

Chapter 161:

If You Are Smart Enough, Then Keep Silent Forever

Yin Muchen carried Yin Shuiling onto the luxurious business sedan, and the chauffeur asked, "President Yin, where are we headed?"

"Back to the villa."

"Yes, sir."

Yin Muchen held Yin Shuiling the whole time, and at the start, Yin Shuiling obediently lay in his embrace. She was not too aware of her surroundings, and then her face became more and more red. She was mumbling, "Hot, it is so hot..."

The small girl in his embrace started to move, and she used her small hand to push his chest in an effort to escape his embrace.

Yin Muchen firmly held onto her soft small waist and was unwilling to let go. His handsome, dark face was almost dripping with evil intent, and his dark eyes that resembled black marbles were deep and dark. She was unable to guess what he was thinking about.

The man's body was like a wall. Yin Shuiling could not escape him, and she used her small hand to tug on her clothes.

She was dressed in a thin, black, knitted sweater with a deep v-collar. She matched it with a long red wool skirt, and there was a glittering metal belt at her waist. She looked youthful and fashionable.

Her small hand tugged, and the thin knitted sweater with the deep v-collar went sliding towards one side, exposing her small left shoulder.

The driver in the front felt that there was a large patch of mesmerizing skin in the back from the rear view mirror, and he instinctively went to take a look. Once he did so, he was met with the man's evil gaze from the back.

"If you dare to look again, then go destroy your eyes on your own accord!" The man's thin lips pursed together lightly, and every word that he uttered was extremely eerie.

"Yes, yes." The chauffeur quickly went back to focus on driving.

It was only then that Yin Muchen scanned the girl's shoulders. Her shoulders were frail and soft. They were the type of small shoulders that women in the past would favour. Anyone who looked at them would be unable to tear their gaze away.

Her skin was like the snow in winter, and she was so fair that it made others feel amazed.

Yin Muchen used his hands to adjust her knitted sweater. She had not changed much over these 3 years, and she still dressed herself in many beautiful skirts that had a stunning look, and she dolled herself up attractively.

Yin Muchen looked at her tiny face and suddenly laughed at himself mockingly. Actually, she did not use much makeup. Her small face was clean and white without any powder. She was a natural beauty from birth, and every feature of hers looked like it was painted painstakingly by an artist. She was extremely attractive.

Yin Muchen could not control himself and glanced at her two more times.

He had not looked at her like this for many years.

His hand played with the strings of her knitted sweater. When his hand was about to leave, her small hand suddenly held onto his large palm and she furrowed her eyebrows as she said, "Don't leave! I am so uncomfortable... I feel so hot."

Yin Muchen formed a cold smile and said, "You had a man when you were only in high school and then seduced your own older brother. These 3 years in England, the number of boyfriends that you had can't even be counted with two hands, and now you actually do not know what to do now? Heh."

Yin Shuiling did not understand what he was talking about, she was so uncomfortable that she was on the brink of crying. A couple of tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes.

Yin Muchen saw her tears and was gentle for a moment. With his large hand, he pressed a button in the car. The windows of the luxury business vehicle were immediately covered with a black tint.

The people outside could not see what was happening inside.

"President Yin, Miss would not be able to hold on like this for long. What do you plan to do? What about taking out Miss's contact list, and look for the number of Miss's current boyfriend?"

What was he going to do?

In her sorry state, she definitely needs a man, but she had just returned to the country. She did not currently have a boyfriend. Her previous boyfriends were all in the United Kingdom; they could not fly over in time.

He looked through her contact book and saw that there were numerous entries saved as Honey, but they were all foreign registered numbers. What kind of man was he going to find for her?

Did he really want to find a man for her?

Yin Muchen frowned painfully and exhaled forcefully. He withdrew his back and saw that there were deep teeth marks on it, just like he'd been bitten by a kitten.

There was still some moisture glistening on his thumb; it was her saliva that she'd left behind.

Yin Muchen's eyes were dark as an abyss. He pinched both of Yin Shuiling's cheeks and said sinisterly, "Shuiling, tell me. Who do you like? Who do you want to sleep with? Who should Older Brother find for you? You cannot blame me tomorrow morning. Tell me!"

Yin Shuiling could not answer. The tears in her eyes flowed faster and faster. She swatted at his large hand and sloppily she cried out, "Irritating! Go away! Don't touch me! It hurts, it hurts, Older Brother. Hug me, Older Brother. Yin Muchen, Yin Muchen..."

Yin Muchen?!

Yin Muchen heard her calling his name and froze.

The red figure appeared in his brain quickly. At that time, she was chasing after him, and she told him time after time, "Yin Muchen, Yin Muchen, you are not allowed to escape me. I don't want to address you as Older Brother anymore; you are not my older brother. I like you! Did you hear me say that I like you?"

Upon hearing her say "Yin Muchen" after these 3 years, Yin Muchen's senses collapsed momentarily, and his gaze towards her became extremely hot.

Did she have those feelings towards him still?

Was he the person she wanted?

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The luxury business sedan stopped before a European-style villa. Yin Muchen carried Yin Shuiling into the villa and kicked the bedroom door open. He then placed her onto the big bed.

Yin Shuiling was feeling more and more uncomfortable. She held onto Mu Yunfan's neck and did not let go. Yin Muchen did not use much strength, and he allowed her to drag him onto the large bed.

"Oh, it's so hot. It's super hot."

Yin Muchen was panting hard. He locked onto the girl's small waist to allow her to perch on his chest. He looked at her red lips, shut his eyes painfully, and kissed her...

At this moment, Yin Muchen had been dating a girl for a month — a daughter from a wealthy family. Fang Yuanyuan came to the villa to look for him. She actually had an appointment with Yin Muchen, but he was late, and his phone was switched off, so she came looking for him at the villa.

Yin Muchen had never brought her over. They would go to the hotel sometimes, and other times, they'd go to his office.

This was his personal address, and he never brought a woman back home.

She stood at the door of the villa and noticed that the main gate was not closed. She walked inside, looked around her, then went up the stairs.

"Muchen, Muchen..." She saw an open door, so she walked over to take a look.

Once she had a look, her entire body felt like she was electrocuted from head to toe.

"Shuiling, Older Brother wants you..."

The bag in Fang Yuanyuan's hand fell to the floor with a bang, and she could not believe what was before her eyes.

This sound attracted Yin Muchen's attention, and his dark cold gaze came directly sweeping over. "Who is that?"

Fang Yuanyuan took a step back in shock. His gaze was extremely frightening, like she had accidentally walked in on his secret, like he wanted to kill her to cover up this matter.

"Muchen." Fang Yuanyuan covered her mouth and shouted.

Yin Muchen's dark, bloodshot eyes regained their vision, and all of his senses came back momentarily. The girl below him was still slumped by his neck, but he did not dare touch her, and he used immense strength to break away from her.

He was avoiding her to stop arousing suspicions.

"Muchen, what is going on between you and Yin Shuiling? You two... Shuiling is your younger sister. You are older than her by a whole 12 years. When you entered the Yin family at the age of 14, Yin Shuiling was only 2 years old. You watched her grow up. How could you?"

Yin Muchen got up from the bed, and he was calm and collected. His defined hands elegantly buttoned his shirt up, and he looked towards Fang Yuanyuan. His gaze was chilling without a touch of warmth. "If you are smart enough, it would be best for you to shut up forever!"

Fang Yuanyuan did not dare speak anymore.

"Oh, it's hot..." Yin Shuiling saw the man leave and speedily grabbed onto Yin Muchen's waist from behind.

Yin Muchen allowed her to hug him. He took Yin Shuiling's phone from the nightstand, and he made a call.

"Hello, Shuiling, how did you think of contacting me now? Could it be that you didn't miss me? We have not seen each other for 3 years, and I missed you so much, you..."

"Cut the crap, I will send you the address. Come here within 5 minutes. I will not be courteous if you are late." Yin Muchen ended the call.

Yin Shuiling nudged Yin Muchen's built back with her little face. Yin Muchen curled up his lips mockingly and said, "Shuiling, the child's father, it should be someone you like, right?"

...

The next morning, Ning Qing opened her eyes. Lu Shaoming had already woken up.

She washed her face and brushed her teeth before putting on her clothes, and when her small hand was on the door handle, she hesitated for a moment. They were unhappy with one another last night. Both Grandma and Mother were upset, and she did not know how to comfort them.

To be honest, she did not think she did anything wrong, but Shaoming was right. She did not consider Mother and Grandma. Forget it, she would admit her wrongdoings later, and she would act coy.

Ay.

Ning Qing sighed.

She opened the door, and she walked out. There was nobody in the living room, and Ning Qing went to look for her mom. She heard the sound of laughter coming from the kitchen.

She walked to the door of the kitchen. Lu Shaoming was giving a small bottle of perfume to Yue Wanqing and he said, "Mum, Ning Qing knows that you like to use these hydrosols normally. She made you upset last night, but she was embarrassed to apologize, so she woke up this morning to pick flower petals, and she personally made a bottle of perfume for you. This is what Ning Qing asked me to gift to you."

Yue Wanqing smiled delightedly and took it in her hands as she said, "This child Qingqing... Where would a mother and daughter be enemies overnight? The things that happened yesterday were also due to my negligence, and I made Qingqing feel upset..."

As she spoke, she saw Ning Qing standing by the door. She quickly waved to have Ning Qing come over, and she smiled benevolently. "Qingqing, we were just talking about you. Mum did not blame you. Let's bring an end to the conflict that happened last night. Let us live happily as one family from now on."

Ning Qing looked at the perfume bottle in her mother's hands, and she was taken aback. What was going on exactly?

She looked at Lu Shaoming. Both of Lu Shaoming's hands were inside his pockets. He lifted his eyebrows slightly. He meant — I have paved the road for you already; won't you come quickly to please your mother?

Ning Qing quickly rushed into her mother's embrace and acted coy like she felt wronged. "Mum, I still thought that you didn't want me anymore."

"What are you saying, little rascal? Even if your mother wants to do so, why would I want to give up on our Qingqing?"

"That's right." At this moment, Grandma also walked into the kitchen. "Who dares to give up on the baby of our house, Qingqing, Grandma will battle it out with that person."

Ning Qing immediately went forward to hold onto Grandma's elbow. She nudged Grandma's clothes with her small face and said coyly, "Grandma, you are also not angry with Qingqing anymore?"

Grandma waved the set of Chinese chess in her hand and said, "When Grandma woke up this morning, once I opened the door, I saw a new set of Chinese chess outside the door. This type of Chinese chess set is a prized edition. Grandma has had her eye on it for a long time. I do not know who wants to secretly please me, but is embarrassed to do so."

Grandma lovingly poked Ning Qing's forehead.

Ning Qing was quite embarrassed. She did not have to think and already knew that Lu Shaoming was the person who prepared this Chinese chess set. She actually had not done a single thing, but she was on the receiving end of this gratitude.

Aiya, how could she do so without being embarrassed?

Ning Qing blinked with her beautiful eyes, she bit down on her lips and looked sweetly at Lu Shaoming.

Chapter 162: Got Knocked Into

“Grandma, Mom, in the future you can let...let Ning Zhenguo visit you two. But whether I decide on whether to forgive him or not will be a separate matter. Of course, no matter which stage of a relationship you want to advance to with him, Mom, I totally respect your choice.”

Grandma and Yue Wanqing’s eyes brightened when they heard her speak. They hugged her and said, “Our Qingqing is really sensible now.”

While speaking, Grandma patted her chest and proclaimed, “Qingqing, you need not worry, how we treat Ning Zhenguo will depend entirely on his future behaviour. If he still cannot get your forgiveness, Wanqing would naturally not remarry him.”

“Yes, Qingqing, I agree with what Grandma said.” Both grandmother and daughter-in-law wished Ning Qing would give Ning Zhenguo a chance. Looking at both Grandma and Mum’s happy expressions, Ning Qing completely let go. Actually to hold onto hate and love is secondary in life. The most important thing in life is to live happily. Especially for Grandma and Mum’s health.

...

Yue Wanqing placed breakfast on the table. Ning Qing secretly held onto Lu Shaoming’s elbow. She tiptoed and asked him cheekily, “Shaoming, that bottle of perfume...”

“You fell asleep last night. I called someone to prepare it for you.”

“Then that game of chess?”

“That was from when I’d gone to Europe on a business trip. I bought it from an antique shop there. Because I remembered that Grandma always like these floral patterns, I actually wanted to gift it to her as a present, but now I’m giving it to you to make you happy.”

Ning Qing felt sweet in every cell of her body. She softened her tone and relaxed her powdery white face and said, “Hubby, you really treat me so well.” Lu Shaoming bent down his body and whispered in her ear, “This present was given to you because of your good performance last night. In the future, you only need to serve your husband well, then this house will be handed over to you to protect.”

Ning Qing’s moving eyes were bright and watery. She had realized long ago that his shoulder was something that she could lean on for support for a lifetime. The three women of three generations, had been handed over to him for him to protect.

Ning Qing was very touched. “Okay, don’t be so emotional. Let’s go, let’s go have breakfast now.” Lu Shaoming placed his hand behind her shoulder and brought her towards the dining table. After

breakfast, Lu Shaoming answered a call. He said to Ning Qing, "Ning Qing, Mu Yunfan is awake. He said that he would return to Singapore with Butler Zhou tomorrow. He wants to see you today."

Ning Qing pursed her lips and did not speak. "Let's go, I will accompany you." Lu Shaoming helped her to make the decision.

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In the hospital.

Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing walked into the hospital ward. Butler Zhou politely stood by the bed. The doctor was examining Mu Yunfan's body. It was only a night since they'd last seen each other, but Mu Yunfan seemed to be very frail. His face pale and spirits low, he said, "Young Master Lu, Qingqing. You guys have arrived." Mu Yunfan dismissed the doctor and gave an innocent and harmless smile.

"Young Master Mu, how are your injuries healing?" Lu Shaoming asked politely.

"I'm fine, I'm not in much danger." Mu Yunfan said while looking at Ning Qing,

"Qingqing, I am very sorry for what happened yesterday, I hope you can forgive me."

Ning Qing curled her lips in an elegant smile and shook her head. "It's okay, you did not harm me in the end, I hope that you can let everything go. Tomorrow, when you go back to Singapore with Butler Zhou, live your life happily and don't let down the Mu family."

Mu Yunfan had a dark expression, although Ning Qing said that she didn't mind, she obviously did not want to talk further about what had happened. Now, the two of them had a distance between each other. After all that has happened, they probably could not even be friends in the future.

"Qingqing, I will remember your words. Tomorrow I will go back to Singapore with Butler Zhou on my personal jet. I won't be saying farewell to Grandma and Aunt Wanqing. If there is a chance in the future, I welcome them to come to Singapore to have a good time. Also, Qingqing, I wish both you and Young Master Lu well."

"Thank you." Ning Qing nodded her head.

Nobody made any conversation and the ward quickly became quiet. This silence had another meaning behind it. It was distance and awkwardness. Lu Shaoming broke the silence by saying, "Young Master Mu, Ning Qing and I will be going now. You take care of your body. Tomorrow, we won't be there to send you off."

"Sure." Mu Yunfan smiled forcefully. Lu Shaoming embraced Ning Qing in his arms and left.

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The two of them walked out of the ward. Lu Shaoming rubbed Ning Qing's hair and asked gently, "Do you feel uncomfortable?"

Ning Qing shook her head and replied, "I am no longer uncomfortable. This is the best ending between me and Mu Yunfan."

"Okay." Lu Shaoming nodded his head.

At this moment, his phone rang. "Ning Qing, I have to take a call."

"Okay, go. I will stand here to wait for you." Lu Shaoming walked to the stairwell. Ning Qing was bored so she stood at the spot looking at the promotional poster in the hallway. She was looking at the facts on breastfeeding. The poster depicted pictures of many innocent and cute babies that resembled little angels. Ning Qing felt like her heart was melting; the babies were so adorable. Ning Qing's face was a little red. When the time comes, Lu Shaoming and her will also have such a child.

Did he want a baby girl or baby boy? When Ning Qing thought about this, she was elated. If there were a mini version of Little Young Master Lu beside her, what would that be like? As she was in a trance, she suddenly heard someone. "Ning Qing, duck!" The sound of a low grunt entered her ears. Ning Qing looked sideways, there was a medicine cart that was out of control coming towards her at high speed. She didn't not have her guard up. She immediately ducked sideways, but her left shoulder still brushed onto the cart. She immediately felt pain on her elbow.

Her tiny waist was pulled by a strong arm. Her entire body was in the warm embrace of the man. "Ning Qing, what were you looking at? Don't you know how to duck when there is danger?" Lu Shaoming was furious and could not help but raise his voice.

While he was answering the call, she was out of his sight for but a moment, but when he looked at her again, he saw a medical cart come towards her. Even though he ran over swiftly, he was still too late, and she had already brushed against the cart. If he had not called out to her, would she have foolishly stood there to get knocked down?

Ning Qing shed tears in pain. She saw the man get angry, and she immediately took a hand to touch his handsome face. She said sadly, "Hubby, don't be angry, you are not allowed to scold me... I'm in so much pain..." A doctor came running towards her. Lu Shaoming picked her up and brought her to the doctor's office to get patched up. When he was about to leave, he glanced at the poster that led her to lose her train of thought. He stopped in his tracks and his demeanor softened.

What was she thinking about?

Didn't she not want to give birth to a child?

The doctor bandaged Ning Qing's arm, Lu Shaoming pulled her into his embrace and frowned in pity. At this moment, someone came forward with the recording from the hospital security cameras. "Young Master Lu, this medical cart was pushed by a nurse. The corridor security camera shows that this nurse secretly loosened the brake of the cart before a corner, then he pushed in it in the direction of Madam."

Ning Qing looked at the male nurse. He wore a white coat and had a mask on his face. The image did not show the front side of him, and they could not see his face clearly.

"Young Master Lu, do you want us to arrest him?"

Lu Shaoming looked at Ning Qing. His hand touching her small face, he asked her, "What do you think?"

Chapter 163: Ning Yao Got Caught

Ning Qing contemplated for a few moments and nodded her head. "This caretaker must have been acting on the orders of others. Arresting him would be of no use; we need to suss out the mastermind of it all."

Lu Shaoming curled up his lips into a smile and waved to dismiss everyone present on the scene. He bent down by her ear to ask, "Then who do you think would be the mastermind behind all of this?"

Noticing that there was no one around anymore, Ning Qing extended her arms and hugged his neck. With a bright smile on her face, she said, "Shaoming, you are so irritating. You obviously know who am I thinking about, and you are still asking me."

Lu Shaoming kissed her small crimson red lips and said two words, "Ning Yao?"

"Yeah." Ning Qing nodded her head and continued, "This cannot continue. I need to think of a plan to catch her quickly. She is at her wits' end right now. She would certainly come up with a plan to harm me."

Lu Shaoming had a lazy smile on his face as he said, "So?"

"So..." Ning Qing nodded her head and winked playfully. She pouted her small pink lips as she acted cutely. "Hubby, I have a plan, but I just don't know if you would agree to it?"

"Heh." Lu Shaoming long knew that her intelligent brain would have already concocted a plan. She was beating around the bush with him because she was afraid that he would not agree.

She was pretty aware of the situation.

"You want to ask Xu Junxi out for tea and a meal? And this will force Ning Yao to present herself then? Ning Qing, you have such ambitious dreams. Your plan yesterday involved being with Mu Yunfan for such a long period of time, and you now want to contact Xu Junxi today. Confess it now — who do you want to contact tomorrow? Why do you even involve me?" Lu Shaoming purposely had a strict expression on his handsome face.

He knew about her plan already?

Oh right; if he didn't know, it would be even weirder then.

Such a smart and cunning man.

"Hubby, do you not agree to it? Aiya." Ning Qing immediately stretched out her hand to touch the wound on her elbow and scrunched up her eyebrows in pain. "Hubby, not catching Ning Yao now would come to bite us later. Catching her in one swift move would be better than alerting her to our movements. If you use my methods, then I guarantee that it will work in one try. Why don't you just listen to me just once? My elbow hurts so much, and Hubby, you can't be by my side every moment of

my life. If Ning Yao employs another person to harm me, and if I get into any danger, Hubby, you will not have a wife anymore.”

She acted coy and pouted her lips. Lu Shaoming felt his entire heart melt, and he pinched her face. “You are not allowed to interact intimately with Xu Junxi.”

Ning Qing’s eyes brightened up, and she cupped Lu Shaoming’s face and kissed him. “Thank you, Hubby. Oh yeah, Hubby is the best! He is the best at understanding!”

“Stop being glib with your tongue.” Lu Shaoming stood up, picked her up horizontally, and walked towards the doors.

There were many people in the hospital corridor, and Lu Shaoming carrying Ning Qing quickly attracted many people’s attention. Ning Qing was easily embarrassed. Her two slim legs were hanging in mid air sweetly, and she said, “Hubby, put me down. Everyone is looking at us.”

Lu Shaoming did not take anyone’s gaze to heart and said, “If they like to look, let them do so. You hurt your forehead and your elbow yesterday. I am afraid that if I don’t pay attention for a moment now, you will fall down again, so I am carrying you now.”

Ning Qing felt extremely sweet inside her heart. She hooked onto his neck, looked over his shoulder, and saw a group of young girls covering their mouths, smitten with Lu Shaoming. Wow, that Uncle is so handsome...

Ning Qing lifted her eyebrows towards the direction of those young ladies and held onto Lu Shaoming even tighter. She was saying — no matter how handsome this uncle is, he is mine.

Hmph.

The two of them went downstairs. Lu Shaoming set her in the front passenger seat and helped her fasten her safety belt. “Ning Qing, what were you looking at so intently in the hospital just now?”

Once he mentioned it, Ning Qing was shy as she said, “Hehe, nothing, nothing much.”

“Dare to say nothing again?” With two fingers, Lu Shaoming pinched her small, soft, snow-white earlobe.

“Hubby, it hurts.” Ning Qing immediately cupped her earlobe and tugged it back, wanting to escape from his evil fingers. “If there’s anything you want to say, then say it properly okay. Don’t use force. I saw some small babies just now. They were very adorable, so I thought, and thought...”

“You wanted to give birth to one for me?”

Two patches of red appeared on Ning Qing’s small face. She did not object and only said gently, “Giving birth to a baby for you is merely...a matter of time. I am anticipating giving birth to a Little Young Master Lu for you, but I am still too young now. There is also another month until the Spring Festival. I will be returning to the entertainment industry after that. I will go into investments behind the scenes and production. I will be very busy, so I will give birth to one after we wait for 2 years.”

Lu Shaoming neared her and kissed her face. “Okay, I will agree to all your plans. Hubby will be supporting all of your work.”

...

Ning Qing made a call to ask Xu Junxi out, and the two of them met at a playground.

“Ning Qing.” Xu Junxi walked to Ning Qing’s side. The girl was dressed in a short yellow fur jacket, and she had a silver buckle on her waist with a tight pair of leather pants below. Her small face was buried in a light grey scarf, and she looked attractively beautiful.

“President Xu.” Ning Qing curled her lips into a smile, and she greeted him.

There was a merry go round in front of them, and Xu Junxi smiled as he looked on. “Ning Qing, do you still remember this place?”

“Of course I remember. I loved to ride merry go rounds in the past; you would bring me to ride them every week.”

“Heh, that’s great — you still remember our past.” Xu Junxi smiled, feeling comforted, and asked, “Why did you trust me yesterday in Lin Xuemei’s condominium? You were putting your guard up against Mu Yunfan, so why did you not put up your guard against me? Maybe I had bad intentions in approaching you.”

Ning Qing’s moist eyes were sparkling bright as she said, “I do not know if President Xu has other bad intentions towards me, the only thing I know would be that President Xu would not harm me. The Xu Junxi in my memories is a big boy that is very shy and warm. The year that I turned 18, he confessed to me, and took out a rose that he had hidden behind his back with his face all red. He stuttered while he told me that he liked me, and he asked me to be his girlfriend. Ah, President Xu, you are obviously not that person anymore, but the naivety of your character has not changed; you would not pay someone to plot on and harm me.”

Actually Ning Qing worded it a little nicely. What she wanted to say was that Xu Junxi was able to be fooled by Ning Yao for 3 years, and he was too simple in his thoughts.

He would not have thought of these scheming plans, and it was out of character to do so.

Xu Junxi was won over with her words. He shrugged his shoulders as he emotionally said, “Ning Qing, actually in the 18 years that we spent as childhood lovers, I always felt very inferior because of Mu Yunfan. Mu Yunfan was better than me in every aspect, and he was handsome and a ball of sunshine. He would attract the attention of people everywhere, and I was always in his shadow. He treated you very well, and I liked you, and I was very afraid that he would snatch you away from me. That’s a big part of the reason why when I heard that you went on bed with him, I was so irritated and emotional.”

This was the biggest secret in Xu Junxi’s life. It was related to a man’s dignity, and he had always been afraid to talk about it.

Now that he said it out loud, he felt his body relax.

Ning Qing nodded her head, and she had a smile as she looked at Xu Junxi. “Although, on paper, Mu Yunfan was better than you in every aspect, but at that time, I only saw you in my eyes. I only felt my heart beat because of you. As we live on, don’t we only have to lead our lives well? Love others well, and naturally, you will also be loved.”

Lead our lives well?

That was right. It was only now that Xu Junxi understood. There was nothing to compare between people. Lead your own life well, and it would be the best if you go through life with a clear conscience.

Just like Mu Yunfan, the man he had hated and admired — wasn't he now in a situation where flowers wither with no flowing water?

No matter how brilliant he was, it was of no use.

Only a person who was mighty and intelligent like Lu Shaoming — he was then a true winner in life.

Xu Junxi felt his feelings brighten up. The 20 years of immense weight on his shoulders was finally relieved. He lifted his eyes to look towards the sky, and he wanted to have a fresh start in life.

"Ning Qing, are you blissful now?" He thought this was the last time he could question.

"Yeah, I am blissful." Ning Qing's small dimples on her cheeks were partly visible, and her smile was beautiful and mesmerizing.

Xu Junxi let out a relieved smile; everything was well as long as she was blissful.

"President Xu, you did not commit a big crime. The wrong paths that you took were not too fatal. Handle Ning Yao's matters well, and live your own life well then."

Xu Junxi nodded his head. He would.

"Ning Qing, do you think Ning Yao will appear here?"

"She will. She definitely will. She lived in your home and was angered by your mother very much. Mu Yunfan must have made many promises for her to help Mu Yunfan carry out yesterday's deeds. She thought it was her only way out, but she did not think that she would fail. She was already on the brink of giving up in life. The only thing she would want to see is me in misery, so she must be nearby, keeping tabs on me, if she sees me together with you, she will probably be extremely furious."

She understood Ning Yao well, Ning Yao was an extremely foolish person. She does not have Li Meiling as her advisor anymore, and she has a child in her belly. She doesn't have anywhere to go to hide. She must hate Ning Qing very much, and she definitely wants her to die.

She will surely take action against Ning Qing.

"Okay." Xu Junxi nodded his head and continued, "Ning Qing, let us go on the merry go round since we are here. Let us go on it happily one more time."

"Sure." Ning Qing walked towards the merry go round.

Ning Qing had just sat on the wooden horse, and Xu Junxi said, "Ning Qing, if..."

"What?"

"Oh, it's nothing." Xu Junxi hesitated, not knowing whether to continue. He smiled as he asked, "After we are done with the merry go round, where are we going?"

Ning Qing lifted her gaze to look at the sunset in the sky beside her, and she smiled as she replied, “A hotel room.”

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In the secluded corridor in the hotel, Ning Yao adjusted the cap on her head and lowered it down. She tightly wrapped the clothes on her own body, and she was anxiously waiting for someone to arrive.

She was anxious like an ant in a hot pan. Xu Junxi and Ning Qing went to enter a room in the hotel. How could she still stay calm? She tasked a private investigator to take photos of the scene, and she wanted Ning Qing to lose all her credibility and dignity.

Ning Qing was very lucky that she was not crushed to death by the cart in the hospital, but as long as she lived on for another day, Ning Qing would not live her life in peace.

As she was waiting, that private investigator walked over in a hurry, and Ning Yao hurriedly came forward to welcome him over. “How is it? Did you manage to get it?”

The private investigator was glum, and he turned sideways. A bunch of people walked over from that direction.

Ning Qing and Xu Junxi were leading the pack.

Ning Yao’s eyes contracted, and she turned to run.

But after a mere two steps, both of her elbows were pinned down by two bodyguards, and she was caught.

Ning Qing slowly went forward and said with a laugh, “Ning Yao, don’t run anymore. These bodyguards have huge strength. Consider the child in your belly.”

The cap on Ning Yao’s head fell onto the floor after the bodyguards touched her, and her hair was in a complete mess. Compared to the Ning Qing in her yellow fur jacket, she was a wreck.

She knew that she could not run anymore; she was done for.

Ning Yao was trying to get away from the bodyguards like a crazed lunatic. She wanted to rush towards Ning Qing, and she chided her evilly, “Let go of me, Ning Qing. I want to kill you. You purposely went to open a hotel room with Xu Junxi right? You purposely tempted me to appear here to apprehend me right? How can you be so evil?”

Xu Junxi took one step forward and protected Ning Qing by his side. His expression was resolute as he said, “Ning Yao, how are you qualified to call others evil? You are the most evil person I’ve ever met! Ning Qing isn’t you. She is already Mrs. Lu, why would she book a hotel room with me? Don’t blame others for your stupidity!”

“Ha, haha, Xu Junxi, you also know that she is Mrs. Lu, but you are still protecting her like this. I still have your child in my stomach, and you allow these bodyguards to treat me like this? Whether you have a clear conscience alongside Ning Qing, you are clear about that in your heart. You two are a cunning couple!”

Xu Junxi looked at Ning Yao, who was behaving like a psycho in front of his eyes. He felt that he could barely recognize her anymore. Was this still Ning Yao who was gentle and warm, who accompanied him for 3 years while she relied on him for support?

She really hid her true self so well.

“Tape her mouth shut.” Xu Junxi told the bodyguards.

“Forget it,” Ning Qing said to stop Xu Junxi. “If she wants to scold us, let her do so to her heart’s content. There will probably be nobody around to hear her speak in the future.”

Ning Yao heard her words and she was taken aback. She shook her head and said, “Ning Qing, what do you mean by this?”

Ning Qing slowly walked forward to approach Ning Yao. She curled her lips and asked with a smile, “You kidnapped me yesterday, along with Shui Ling and Mu Yunfan. The courts will definitely prosecute you, and you will follow in your mother’s footsteps and spend the rest of your life inside prison.

“No, no, you obviously knew that I was doing all of these because of Mu Yunfan’s orders! He is the true mastermind; he’s the one who should be in jail!”

“I don’t care about this. Say all you want about Mu Yunfan when you’re on the stand. The judge alone will decide your fate.”

Ning Yao was like a deflated balloon. Her entire being was limp as she pathetically said, “Mu Yunfan would not allow me to say anything. How could I go against the Mu family?”

Ning Qing’s smile got even brighter as she said, “You cannot beat them, so you can only turn into a scapegoat. Actually you are clear that you are guilty. The person Mu Yunfan wants to get is me. As for you, you fed Shuiling toxic medicine and also almost killed me. You are the very clearly guilty. Heh, Ning Yao, why don’t you continue to scold me? Weren’t you scolding me very excitedly just now? Other than your mouth, what do you still have?

“I am living well. I am Mrs. Lu, and maybe Xu Junxi will lead a better life. He will look for a better girl to marry and bring into the Xu family. The child in your belly will call someone else Mom. How is that? Did you think that you’d be the one with the most pitiful ending?”

The tears in Ning Yao’s eyes poured down her face. No, she did not want to go into jail. She did not want to go that evil, eerie place.

The position of Mrs. Xu was supposed to be hers.

“Ning Qing, it is all your fault. You that caused me to be like this...”

“Was it really me who made you come into this predicament?” Ning Qing interrupted her and continued, “You’re at this point today because of your own actions. All of it is because of one word: greed!”

Greed?

Ning Yao shook her head in a daze. No, it was not like that.

“Ning Yao, actually, there were many opportunities for you to repent. You had such a good life. Your mother paved a good road for you, and you could choose to be a smart, obedient daughter, but you did not. You went to America for 3 years, and if you hadn’t been greedy and returned back to the country, you would already be Mrs. Xu. You returned to the country and use the scar on your forehead to hold onto Xu Junxi, and you could totally nest beside his side and accompany him, but you did not stop with your greed, and you exposed yourself.

“After that, your mother went into jail, and you got pregnant. Xu Junxi did not want you anymore. You hoped for a male heir, and if you had kept silent and controlled your greed, you still could have lived peacefully. You escaped when you failed, and if you did not think of harming me, then I would not have ruined your life due to the child who has been in your belly for 5 months now!”

Chapter 164: The Death Of Ning Yao

“Ning Yao, you made one wrong choice after another. You lost your own instincts, and you can’t turn back anymore!”

Tears rolled down Ning Yao’s face. How did it turn out like this? How was she stuck with such an ending? She laughed, pointed at Ning Qing, and said, “Ning Qing, you are lying to me. I kidnapped you yesterday. Even if I escape to the ends of the earth, you would still not let me go. You want definitely chase me to my own death!”

Ning Qing looked calmly at the bump on her belly. She closed her eyes and said sorrowfully, “I don’t care if you believe or not. I gave my last grace to the child in your belly, but you’ve squandered your last chance!”

Ning Yao cried heart-wrenchingly. She looked at Xu Junxi. “Junxi, Junxi, please help me out. We were once a couple. I, Ning Yao, really did only have one man in my life.”

Xu Junxi looked sideways with ultimate determination. “Ning Yao, we will end everything here.”

“Junxi, don’t do this to me. I followed you for 3 years, I still have your child in my stomach, and you cannot be so cruel...”

“Ning Yao, you are still making use of the child in your belly? Don’t you have a touch of regret and guilt? Even if this were for the child inside you, do you still not understand? In this life of yours, your meeting with Xu Junxi was such a blissful matter. You said he was easy to cheat, but being easy to cheat is also another form of love. Those 3 years, he also did love you, and he believed in you. But it was you who used your own two hands to end this relationship between the two of you.”

Ning Yao stumbled backwards after listening and asked, “Junxi, is that right? You loved me before?”

Xu Junxi looked painfully at Ning Yao and nodded his head. “Those 3 years, it was you who filled in the gap in my heart. There was a time when I really wanted to marry you.”

Ning Yao sank onto the floor. Xu Junxi had thought of marrying her. She could be Madam Xu. She has ruined her own beautiful future.

She was worthless now.

Xu Junxi looked forward. She was standing right in his periphery. He could only see half of her gentle, white face, and actually, she actually understood him.

She always understood him this much.

The hole in his heart got bigger, bit by bit, leading his eyes to get wet. Maybe, he would never know what he missed out on in his life. "President Xu, Ning Yao would be handed over to you to deal with. I'm out of here."

Seeing Ning Yao get apprehended, Ning Qing turned around and bade farewell to Xu Junxi.

"Sure, okay, I will get someone to bring you back." Xu Junxi said.

Ning Qing did not oppose, and she turned to leave.

But at this moment, a shout pierced through the air. "Ah!!" Ning Yao took advantage of the situation to stand up and escape from the bodyguards. She pulled a 4 year old girl into her arms. The girl was frightened and sobbed sadly, asking her mum for help without stopping.

"None of you, come close, don't come over. If you dare come over, I will strangle her to death!" Ning Yao acted as if she had lost her senses as she held tightly onto the girl's neck.

"Ning Yao, what are you doing? You must be mad, let go of the girl quickly!" Xu Junxi said in a serious tone while clenching his teeth. Ning Qing turned back to look; the girl has no strength to resist. Once Ning Yao exerted a little strength, the girl was instantaneously red in the face and had difficulty breathing.

Ning Qing came forward swiftly. She frowned and said in a serious tone, "Ning Yao, the person you hate is me. What's the point of hurting a small girl? What about this, you release the little girl, come get me directly. If you want to leave, then I will let someone prepare a car and then give you a sum of money."

"Ha, haha." Ning Yao stared wildly and her sinister smile made her look scary, "Sure, I can release this girl, Ning Qing, you come over. You come here personally to carry this girl away."

"Ning Qing." Xu Junxi held onto Ning Qing's elbow and said softly, "Ning Yao has gone mad, she didn't propose any conditions and only asked you to go over. You will be in certain danger if you go over now."

Ning Qing slowly withdrew her elbow. "Don't worry, I will be careful."

Ning Qing walked forward and approached Ning Yao step by step. She stood in front of Ning Yao and opened her arms. "Ning Yao, I am here. Give the girl to me."

"Sure, here she is." Ning Yao bit her teeth and threw the girl like a ragdoll towards Ning Qing. Ning Qing immediately grabbed the girl.

In a flash, Ning Yao took a sharp knife from her abdomen, and stabbed Ning Qing's stomach. Ning Qing had prepared for this moment, she used one slim elbow to hug the girl in her embrace, and the other hand grabbed Ning Yao's wrist like a bolt of lightning. When she exerted strength on her joints, Ning Yao whimpered in pain and the knife in her hand dropped freely onto the floor.

Ning Qing had escaped death once.

But at this moment, Xu Junxi grunted softly, "Ning Qing, be careful!" both Ning Qing and the little girl were held in Xu Junxi's embrace, and another knife was stabbed into his chest.

The bodyguards rushed forward and pinned Ning Yao down. Ning Yao had actually hidden two knives. One did not work, so she took out the other.

"Xu Junxi, are you ok?" Ning Qing quickly put the girl down, and used her hand to try to stop Xu Junxi from falling down.

Ning Yao saw that she had stabbed the wrong person. She shook her in a trance. "Junxi, Junxi, I am sorry. I did not do that on purpose. You want to kill Ning Qing! Why did you block the knife for her? Why?"

Blood flowed freely from Xu Junxi's chest. His face was pale and he looked painfully at Ning Yao. He said weakly, "This stab was not for protecting Ning Qing, but... I am paying you back..." It was in return for the scar she sustained while saving him.

They did not have any more debts towards each other.

"Xu Junxi, don't talk anymore. Let's go to the hospital." Ning Qing used her hands to apply pressure on his wound and was in a hurry. Xu Junxi saw black in his eyes, and his shaking hands were pointing up, he grabbed onto Ning Qing's hand which was on his chest.

He said, "Ning Qing, today when we were on the carousel, I wanted to ask you, if, if 3 years ago, if I didn't get lost because of Ning Yao. Then we..."

Ning Qing froze and slowly took her hand back. "There are no maybes on this earth....Even if you did not get lost because of Ning Yao, I met Lu Shaoming."

That was the most beautiful meeting on earth.

...

In the hospital, Xu Junxi was undergoing an operation. That knife stabbed him far enough away from his heart that he was not in life threatening danger. He was still asleep under anesthetic, and he had been pushed into the ward for further observation.

Ning Qing stood by the door of the ward and looked in. At this moment, Aunt Xu hurriedly ran over, "Junxi, where's our Junxi?"

Aunt Xu was overwhelmed with emotions and wanted to see Xu Junxi, but the doctor blocked her.

"The patient isn't in danger. He will awaken naturally after the anesthetic wears off. Now it's prohibited to see him. Can I please ask his family to wait outside quietly?"

Aunt Xu saw her own son with a pale face lying on the bed and her heart was broken into pieces. She saw Ning Qing and furiously asked, "Ning Qing, let me ask you, how did my son get injured? Was it you that took the knife and stabbed into him? What evil did my son do to you?" Ning Qing rolled her eyes. She was too lazy to engage in this nonsense conversation, and she turned away and prepared to leave.

Aunt Xu was not satisfied and came chasing after her, "Oi, Ning Qing, what attitude do you have now? You still have not told me what happened to my son!" After Mother Xu spoke, she saw a few police officers. The police officers stopped in front of the ward and asked, "Is this the ward of Miss Ning Yao?"

Ning Yao?

Aunt Xu heard and ran forward. She stood by the door of the ward and looked in. Ning Yao was on the bed. She was curled up in fear at the head of the bed. She was already mad, her two hands were scratching wildly. "Go away, go away! Don't touch me! I don't want to go to prison, I didn't kill anyone..."

The nurses blocked at the door and said, "Sorry police officers, the patient is not of sound mind anymore, she is 5 months pregnant and her emotions are high now. That's why she's bleeding. We need to give her treatment, please wait for half an hour."

"Bleeding?" Aunt Xu was shocked, she grabbed onto the hand of the nurse and asked, "How's my grandchild? You have to protect my grandchild, that is the first descendent of the Xu family."

The nurse shook off Aunt Xu's hand and banged the door shut. Aunt Xu slowly looked to the police officers. "Officer, what did Ning Yao do? Are you guys here to arrest her?"

"Yes," the officers nodded their heads and said. "Ning Yao used a knife to stab the victim, Xu Junxi, and also masterminded a warehouse kidnapping yesterday. We are here to arrest her now."

Aunt Xu took a few steps back and shook her head in disbelief. "What? It was Ning Yao who stabbed my son? She is so cruel!" Ning Qing looked coldly on the scene in front of her. She did not say anything and left. Karma played its role.

After two steps, a familiar figure appeared in front of her. Mu Yunfan walked out of the room. He had changed into a windbreaker with Butler Zhou by his side. There were two bodyguards behind him. He looked like he had discharged. Ning Qing stopped in her tracks. Mu Yunfan saw her coming towards him. His face was still a little pale, but bore a warm and gentle smile. "Qingqing, why are you at the hospital?"

"Oh, Xu Junxi is injured, I came over to check on him."

Ning Qing did not want to elaborate and she asked, "Have you been discharged? What time is the flight tomorrow?"

"It's an 8 o' clock flight," Mu Yunfan replied.

Ning Qing nodded her head and said, "Okay." She put on a smile and said, "I wish you a smooth journey, see you."

Ning Qing left.

Looking at Ning Qing's figure, Mu Yunfan balled his hands into a fist. She was reluctant to even say one more word to him now.

"Young Master." Butler Zhou caringly came to put a hand on Mu Yunfan's elbow. Mu Yunfan waved him away, indicating that he was fine. He stood there looking at Ning Qing as she walked away, his eyes expressing a deep long chillness.

...

Ning Qing walked to the Tea Pavilion villa. While she was walking, she sent a message to Lu Shaoming.

[Hubby, Ning Yao was arrested, Xu Junxi is injured and in the hospital now. Everything is settled now, I am returning home. Waiting for you to come back to eat dinner with me.]

[Okay] It was barely 3 seconds and the man's reply came.

Ning Qing placed her phone back into her pocket. She lifted her gaze to look at the bright city in the distance, and her heart was somewhat heavy. She, Xu Junxi, and Ning Yao finally did have an ending, but it was a pity that this ending involved a young, innocent life. Ning Qing felt weird, it was a woman's innate 6th sense and she had a bad premonition.

When she returned to the Tea Pavilion villa, the villa was empty. "Auntie Yang, Auntie Yang." She called out a few times but Auntie Yang was not inside the villa.

Could Auntie Yang be on vacation? Ning Qing did not mind.

She walked into the kitchen and the vegetables had been washed clean. But they were still raw. Ning Qing rolled up her sleeves and prepared to cook personally. After slaving in the kitchen for one hour, dinner was finally ready.

Just as she finished, she heard the sound of a car approaching the villa. Ning Qing ran to the door and she stood by the stairs to see Lu Shaoming get out of the Bentley.

"Hubby, you are back." Ning Qing opened her arms and ran down the stairs into his embrace. Lu Shaoming carefully embraced her and kissed her hair. He said in a pampering tone, "What would you do if I didn't catch you in my embrace?"

"How could you not?" Ning Qing stretched out her white finger to poke his stone like chest .

"Hubby is the best, he would definitely hug me."

Lu Shaoming curled his lips into a small smile. He picked up his woman and walked towards the villa. "Like your husband's muscles? It seems like I have to persist on exercising every night." Ning Qing paused for a few seconds before she could understand his meaning.

She punched him and said, "If you want to exercise, go to the gym, you are not allowed to make dirty jokes."

Lu Shaoming frowned, meaning – With wife present, his body need not worry!

Ning Qing went into his embrace. They looked into each other's eyes sweetly and both smiled. When they were about to enter the villa, Ning Qing suddenly recalled, "Hubby, why is Auntie Yang not in the villa? Is she on leave?"

Lu Shaoming paused in his tracks. "Auntie Yang is not in the villa?" The moment he said those words, two bright headlights shone. The two of them looked and saw a police car pull up in front of them.

Lu Shaoming looked on and placed Ning Qing gently back on the ground. Ning Qing was puzzled. "Why would the police come here?"

Lu Shaoming's eyes darkened, one of his hands was in his pocket, another on Ning Qing's soft and tiny waist, pulling her into his embrace.

4 police officers walked over and the officer in front showed his badge. "Young Master Lu, how are you? I am the sergeant on duty. I have to disturb you today because your wife Ning Qing has been indicted on a charge of premeditated murder."

"What?" Ning Qing was shocked.

Lu Shaoming was calm and silent. His hand on her waist pinched her a few times to comfort her. He opened his mouth slowly. "My wife killed someone? Where is the evidence?"

"30 minutes ago, Ning Yao, who was in hospital, was murdered by someone in a way that looked premeditated. Two lives were instantly lost. We have eyewitness and closed circuit surveillance camera to show that it was your wife that killed Ning Yao. The evidence stands against her."

"Ning Yao is dead?" Ning Qing went forward to deny it. "This is not possible, 30 minutes ago, I was at home. It must be a doppelganger, someone who looks like me!"

"Madam Lu, if you were at home at that time, do you have an alibi?" the police officers asked politely.

Ning Qing felt her heart sink. Things were amiss, and Auntie Yang was not around.

She knew that someone had included her into their plans to commit an act of murder. The police officer showed his warrant and said, "Young Master Lu, I am very sorry. We must act in accordance with legal procedures. If Madam Lu murdered Ning Yao, with such strong evidence... This is the warrant, we need to bring Madam Lu away. We ask Young Master Lu to cooperate with our work."

Lu Shaoming tightly shut his thin lips and did not speak. Ning Qing held onto his sleeve and said, "Shaoming, I will go with them. I didn't kill anyone. I believe that the law will prove my innocence."

Chapter 165: Split Personality

In the police station, the police commissioner wiped the cold sweat off his face with the sleeve of his shirt, then ran over hurriedly.

It was already 10 o'clock at night now. He was sleeping at home, and his subordinate called him to inform him that there was a murder in the hospital, and the suspect behind it was Mrs. Lu. He felt the world was collapsing onto him. He was dead; he accidentally reached the end of his tenure.

It would not matter who died, but how was Mrs. Lu dragged into this?

The police commissioner was puzzled.

“Young Master Lu, Young Master Lu.”

Lu Shaoming was dressed in a black suit, and he sat on the long bench. His long legs were crossed elegantly, and his defined, sculpture-like face bore a calm expression. His entire being was in an eerie calm, which made others feel a chill down their backs.

The police commissioner hurried his footsteps to greet him.

Lu Shaoming lifted his gaze to glance at the commissioner. His cold, thin lips were pursed together and without an expression on his face, he said, “Say what you know. What is going on exactly?”

“Yes yes.” The commissioner gave his subordinate an indicating look, and the subordinate used the computer to play the surveillance footage from the hospital.

“Young Master Lu, this is the surveillance footage that we received from the hospital. Your wife ran out from Ning Yao’s hospital ward hurriedly at 8pm tonight, and both her hands were stained with fresh blood stains. She ran from the corridor to the lift and still crashed into many passers-by on the way. Your wife is a celebrity. The passers-by had confirmed that the person was definitely your wife without a doubt. At that time, the doctor sensed that something was amiss and rushed back to the ward to have a look. Ning Yao was laid out on the bed, and a knife was poking out of the middle of her 5-months-pregnant belly. It was the death of one body but two lives.”

Lu Shaoming was very focused as he looked at the surveillance footage. In the footage, the figure who was running away in a panic was really very similar to Ning Qing, and even the clothes on her body were exactly what Ning Qing would wear.

But that person could not be Ning Qing.

He was familiar with all of Ning Qing’s micro expressions, and he could tell any minor difference. Furthermore, Ning Qing would not kill a person!

“My wife was inside the villa from the entire duration of 1 hour, from 8- 9pm. Although this person resembles my wife a lot, she definitely is not my wife!”

The police officer was in a rough spot, and he said, “I am sorry, Young Master Lu. You said your wife was in the villa during that one hour period, but she does not have any other alibi. There is a possibility that she committed the murder and rushed back to the villa.”

Lu Shaoming snorted and said, “The killer in the footage murdered Ning Yao and ran out boldly, and she still knocked into passers-by. It is obvious that she wanted to let the entire world know that she was the

killer, as she attracted everyone's attention. Would my wife be this foolish? Would she murder someone and then run back to the villa to wait for you all to arrest her?"

"Young Master Lu, we need evidence as we complete our investigation. The evidence that we have collected so far shows that the key suspect is your wife. Young Master Lu, you think that your wife is innocent, that she is a scapegoat who has been targeted by someone; then is there a second Ning Qing in this world? I would invite Young Master Lu to seek that person out, or maybe you could provide evidence showing that your wife was not present at the crime scene during that one hour window between 8pm and 9pm."

Lu Shaoming's dark eyes shone with a sharp glow, and he scanned that police officer with a penetrating glare that was like the piercing end of a knife.

The police officer was no longer. He shivered at Lu Shaoming's stare and instinctively lowered his head.

"Don't be angry, Young Master Lu." The head commissioner of the police force was sweating profusely and he tried to calm the atmosphere. "I definitely believe that Mrs. Lu is an innocent party who has framed by someone. But Young Master Lu, as my subordinate said: If you are able to provide evidence, only then can the police force cooperate with Young Master Lu and return Mrs. Lu her innocence."

Lu Shaoming intensified his piercing glare and did not speak.

"President." Zhu Rui walked inside the room.

"How is it going?"

Zhu Rui had a grave expression on his face as he said, "Madam walked back to the villa from the hospital. The journey was merely 10 minutes long. Madam chose to take a shortcut. The road was secluded and did not have any surveillance cameras on the way, and the surveillance footage from outside the Tea Pavilion Villa has vanished. The security guard in charge of the estate said that he was not present for 5 minutes as he was in the midst of changing shifts. It is apparent that someone set this up."

There was surveillance footage of Ning Qing entering the estate, but now, the only footage that could determine her innocence had disappeared.

In all honesty, Lu Shaoming had long predicted this would happen. Someone had impersonated Ning Qing in the hospital to commit a murder, and the perpetrator behind this would not be this foolish to let the real Ning Qing have an alibi to prove her innocence.

"What about Auntie Yang?"

"Auntie Yang had just returned to the villa, and she said that she met a little boy who was lost when she went to the market to buy groceries. She sent the small boy back home, and the boy circled around 7 or 8 times to keep her busy. President, it is very obvious that someone spent a long time planning this. Someone impersonated Madam to commit the crime, and that person has destroyed every piece of evidence that can prove Madam was not at the scene at that time. The mastermind is coming for Madam locked and loaded."

Lu Shaoming had a cold, bloodthirsty smile on his face. He said, "Maybe that person is coming after me."

“President, you mean?”

Lu Shaoming did not answer, and he turned around to tell the police commissioner, “My lawyer will arrive a little later; I want to claim bail for Ning Qing. I want to bring her home.”

“This...”

“Commissioner, this is not in line with the regulations. Ning Qing had the intention to commit murder, and bail is not allowed for this charge. Furthermore, this matter in the hospital has created quite the commotion in the news. A 5-months-pregnant lady was stabbed in the belly with a knife, and she was pinned down and killed on the bed. The murder itself was cruel and extreme. The killer is the new generation’s Best Actress. She is ubiquitous in the entertainment industry, and she is a hot topic among the people. She has been the topic of much scrutiny and controversy, and this will definitely be at the top of entertainment headlines tomorrow. When this news spread to the citizens, there will definitely be journalists who cover this incident closely. If the police make an exception to give special treatment in this case, it will be bad for both us and Young Master Lu’s reputation.”

The police commissioner felt his legs crumble, and he carefully looked at the expression on Lu Shaoming’s face. “Young Master Lu, let us temporarily hold Madam in our station. You can rest assured. We will treat Madam well, and I believe with Young Master Lu’s abilities, you will surely be able to find evidence. Haha, Young Master Lu, wouldn’t you say so?”

The police commissioner had no other solution and could only try to butter him up.

Lu Shaoming’s handsome face was tightly clenched, and his thin lips were pursed together in a cold, straight line.

“President, it would be the best for everyone if Madam stays in the police station. Madam is a celebrity, and this matter has a huge impact on her reputation. We should focus our resources to trace down the mastermind and prove Madam’s innocence as soon as possible.”

Lu Shaoming knew the danger of this matter. He only had to think of leaving Ning Qing alone in the police lockup, and his heart would hurt painfully.

Who dared to plot something against him?

Great, he would let the person pay the painful price!

“Zhu Rui, suppress this matter. I don’t want to see Ning Qing’s name in any headlines tomorrow.”

“Yes, sir.” Zhu Rui nodded his head.

They can suppress reports on the matter all they want, but the rumours are sure to spread around T city like wildfire.

A person’s words could have a large impact.

...

Ning Qing was brought into the interrogation room. The police officer questioned her, and she did not give any response. She only persisted that she was an innocent party.

She was in fact innocent, and she did not know anything.

The police officer let her watch the video, and when she saw a person who looked exactly like her walk out of the hospital ward with blood stained hands, she was taken aback. Who was this person?

This murderer looked very similar to her, and even her figure and expressions looked like the two of them were cast from the same mold.

Who was out to harm her?

After that, the police officer gave Ning Qing some photographs to look at, and Ning Yao was pinned down motionless on the bed in the photographs.

Both her hands were shaking. Even if she did once hate Ning Yao, at this moment, she saw the sad way that she passed. Ning Qing felt sorry for her.

Ning Yao's eyes were especially wide when she died. She did not bear to die, and she could not believe that she would die just like that.

A knife stuck out of her round stomach, and fresh blood stained the bedsheets red, and it had even dripped onto the floor...

Ning Qing's entire body was shivering. It was so cruel. It was really too cruel. The child in Ning Yao's belly was already at the point where it resembled a small baby.

Even if the person wanted Ning Yao to die, they didn't have to be so cruel and heartless.

"Ning Qing, don't be scared." Suddenly, she felt two large hands on her shoulders, and Lu Shaoming stood behind her to comfort her gently.

She did not know when the police officers left, and Ning Qing turned around and hugged Lu Shaoming's built waist. "Shaoming, Ning Yao is dead, who killed her? That person looks exactly like me; what is going on exactly? Why did she have to frame me?"

Lu Shaoming slowly bent down and used two large hands to cup Ning Qing's small face. Although her face was pale, her beautiful eyes were not flustered, and they were instead calm and glowing brightly.

Lu Shaoming kissed her lips and said, "Ning Qing, don't worry. Give me some time. I will quickly get to the bottom of this. You stay in the police station for the time being, and I will bring you home soon."

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head firmly and continued, "I will stay here obediently. You don't have to worry about me. I am innocent, and I believe that you will investigate what happened and uncover the truth."

"Okay, then I will leave. I have some matters to handle." Lu Shaoming caressed her soft hair.

...

Lu Shaoming walked out of the interrogation room and the police commissioner bowed down to await his arrival. "Young Master Lu, don't worry. My place here is safe; I will protect your wife well."

Lu Shaoming cast a cold glance at him and said, "That would be best."

He walked away with long strides and brought Zhu Rui along with him to depart.

Sending this Buddha off, the police commissioner speedily stood up straight, and he commanded the few police officers behind him, "All of you take care of Mrs. Lu carefully. You have to serve her well with good lodging and food. If she loses even a single strand of hair, then you all may as well quit."

"Yes, sir." The police officers all nodded their heads.

...

Once they made it out of the police station, Lu Shaoming walked towards the car. At this moment, Zhu Rui's phone rang, and he answered the call.

"President," Zhu Rui called out in shock, making Lu Shaoming stop in his tracks. "President, there is news from Singapore. What Mu Yunfan has done in these past 3 years has been investigated clearly now, and Mu Yunfan, he..."

...

Lu Shaoming brought Zhu Rui to a villa. Two bodyguards stood outside. "I want to meet Mu Yunfan. Tell him that Lu Shaoming wants to see him."

The bodyguard nodded his head and opened the main door of the villa. "Young Master Lu, please go on. Our Young Master has been waiting for you for a long time already."

Lu Shaoming went into the villa. Mu Yunfan wore a green sweater and was sitting on the sofa drinking tea, and Butler Zhou stood beside him.

Lu Shaoming went forward and threw the documents in his hands on the coffee table in front of Mu Yunfan. He laughed coldly and said, "It turns out that Young Master Mu has an illness. If you are sick, you should seek treatment. You have not recovered, and you are out here plotting and scheming. This is your mistake, Young Master Mu."

Mu Yunfan placed the teacup on the coffee table, and the expression in his eyes was relaxed. He had a smile on his face as he glanced at some documents. While he flipped through the documents, he said, "It is no doubt Young Master Lu, Singapore is the territory of the Mu family, and there is a wall that could be seen to be made out of metal. I have only been back for a mere few days, and Young Master Lu has been actually able to lay your hands on my medical history so clearly. It is no doubt that you are capable."

"Heh, actually when you hit Ning Qing's head in the warehouse yesterday, I sensed that your actions were abnormal. It turns out that you have a split personality disorder, and these 3 years, you have been receiving treatment in secret." Lu Shaoming sat on one end of the sofa and smiled while squinting his eyes. "Young Master Mu had been a ball of sunshine and handsome from a very young age. He was the little prince of T City. To be honest, your personality is weird and aloof. You never put anyone in this world in your eyes. 3 years ago, you saw Li Meiling and Ning Yao coldly take action. You even put on this evil show. You do not care about others' feelings, and you only want to play.

"There is a stark difference between what you say and what you do. You wanted to have Ning Qing, but you couldn't do so due to family obligations. You were arrogant, and did not like your father's

expectations of you, but you were heavily controlled by him. You could not control your own life and could not stop struggling. This forced two personalities to arise. The first one being you on the surface, warm and summery, and the second is that inner demon inside the depths of your heart. You finally let him take hold.

“It seems that the 3 years of treatment was of absolutely no use. You were almost swallowed up by that dark demon, and you’ve become even more selfish and evil, and your heart has become more and more perverted!”

Mu Yunfan was not agitated. He smiled as he shrugged his shoulders while he said, “How does my medical history matter to Young Master Lu? Are you visiting me here today to study my illness?”

Lu Shaoming welcomed his gaze and said, “Young Master Mu was not asleep at 11 pm today. Why would you wait for me to come to the villa today? Say it all now. You asked someone to frame Ning Qing. What exactly do you want from me?”

“Heh, Young Master Lu is so sure that I ordered someone to frame Ning Qing?”

“If it was not you, who else could it be? You did not choose to activate the bomb at the last moment in the warehouse yesterday. I still thought that you still had feelings for Ning Qing, but looking at it now, it is not the case at all. I surrounded the warehouse yesterday. You knew that you had lost, so you admitted to your mistakes. You struck when our guard was low. I only have one thing to say, Young Master Mu is way too scheming!”

Mu Yunfan curled up his lips, and said, “If Qingqing is willing to be my woman and return to Singapore with me, then would I have had to do all of this? I sent her to jail because I wanted her to be more obedient in the future. I wanted her to stop going against my wishes.”

“If Ning Qing does not become obedient, it’s because she is Mrs. Lu, and this point alone would make Young Master Mu disappointed.”

“Is that right?” Mu Yunfan squinted his eyes and said, “She is now Mrs. Lu, but she might not be in the future.”

Lu Shaoming’s dark eyes instantly became like the eyes of hawk in the night sky. They were sharp and accurate, and he laughed coldly, “Young Master Mu is finally willing to talk about the main point itself?”

Mu Yunfan clicked his hands and said, “Butler Zhou, let Young Master Lu see the video.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

Butler Zhou switched on the television in the living room.

There was a video on the television. There was a woman who was dressed in a sexy halter neck, and the girl was dancing around a pole, and while she danced she took on many attractive and alluring poses.

Lu Shaoming’s facial expression become dark; this woman resembled Ning Qing very much. She was Ning Yao’s murderer.

The woman danced as she approached the camera, and the scene changed. Mu Yunfan sat on the sofa, and that woman sat on Mu Yunfan's thighs as she kissed him and softly called out, "Older Brother Yun Fan..."

Then the woman slowly bent down and undid Mu Yunfan's belt...

Chapter 166: One Set Of Divorce Papers

Lu Shaoming's expression darkened completely. Mu Yunfan was psychologically sick. He was a pervert at his core, and there was no way to cure him.

He could not get Ning Qing. So he had someone get plastic surgery to look like Ning Qing for him to play around with. Once he thought about this pervert thinking about his wife for 3 whole years, Lu Shaoming regretted that he did not allow Zhou Yao to kill him in with a single shot to the head.

Lu Shaoming's emotions were running high, but he maintained the image of ultimate calmness on the outside. He said, "Young Master Mu, is it fun to play around like that? Are you happy?"

Mu Yunfan switched the television off and shook his head. "Not fun to play, not happy. Although this woman looked 90% like Qingqing, I had to spend a whole lot of time to nurture her into this. But this person in the end was not Qingqing. I wanted the real Qingqing more."

"Hmph! You let the body double to kill Ning Yao, then die for you! she was willing to do so?"

"Why would she not be willing? Our Mu family have many warriors who do not fear death, just like the body double. This body double was entirely loyal to me. If I asked her to jump off a building, she would not even hesitate for a second."

Lu Shaoming felt a chill. Mu Yunfan seemed to think this was a good thing. "Then can you say, how would you be willing to hand over this woman?" Lu Shaoming asked directly.

Mu Yunfan laughed, "One set of divorce papers. Young Master Lu and Qingqing can end this marriage in divorce."

Lu Shaoming did not reveal any shock on his face, but his voice became softer and softer in an eerie way. "Then, what after that?"

"After that, Qingqing would naturally be mine. I will bring her back to Singapore. You do not need to be worried, I will treat her very well, very well." Lu Shaoming was silent for 3 seconds and asked, "If I don't agree?"

"This is easy," Mu Yunfan laughed like an innocent child.

“The thing I am unable to lay my hands on, that you would call yours; I will ruin her with my own hands.” Lu Shaoming did not suspect Mu Yunfan’s words at all. He was a true lunatic now.

“I need some time to contemplate, I will give you a reply tomorrow.” Lu Shaoming stood up.

“Young Master Lu, don’t drag it out with me. Without me, you are definitely unable to find that body double.

Because of your fear of a long night that is fraught with dreams, Young Master Lu is not willing to agree to my conditions now. I’ve prepared a huge present for Young Master Lu.”

Lu Shaoming stopped in his tracks and asked, “What do you mean?”

Mu Yunfan held the tea cup up, and took a sip. With a lazy tone, he said, “Go back to the police headquarters to have a look, if Young Master Lu rushes back in time, maybe nothing would happen to Qingqing.”

Lu Shaoming’s dark eyes were as dark as an abyss. His palm silently rolled into a fist. He said one word at a time, “Mu Yunfan, if Ning Qing is in any danger, do you think I wouldn’t let the entire Mu family be buried beside you?”

“Of course you would.” Mu Yunfan shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. “But what to do... Young Master Lu’s weakness in my hands. Qingqing is still waiting for me to save her. If I play this game with Young Master Lu, I would definitely be played to death, but I grabbed onto your fatal weakness, so I advise you, Young Master Lu, don’t think of playing around with a lunatic! You cannot afford to play this game!”

Because of Ning Qing, he could not afford to play, and did not dare to do so. Lu Shaoming did not say anything. His tall figure disappeared quickly behind the door of the villa.

...

Because the chief of police had given her special care, she was not put in a typical jail cell. Instead, she was detained in a small room. There was a police officer who came forward to serve her dinner: 3 vegetables and a bowl of soup. The food was good, but Ning Qing did not have the appetite to eat. She ate a bite then placed her chopsticks down.

She lay on the small bed to think about her worries.

There were two police officers guarding the room. It was nearing midnight now, one officer was yawning constantly. He was exhausted.

Another officer said, “You go to sleep, I will be here on guard.”

“Would that be okay?” The officer was embarrassed.

“Sure, the plaintiff is a woman. She would not try to escape. She would not be able to escape this place. You can go to sleep first, and we can be on rotation.”

“Sure, then I will go to sleep for a while.” That officer left.

Seeing the other guard shrink in the distance, the other officer donned a sinister smile. He pulled out a key from his pocket and silently opened the door to the room. Although the sound of the door opening was very soft, Ning Qing still heard it. She sat up on the bed and saw a police officer enter. Alarm bells were going off in Ning Qing's heart. She asked, "It is so late now, what are you doing here?"

At this point, the police officer lay by her side and used one hand to grab onto her feet. "Ah!!" Ning Qing momentarily shook him away. She lifted her eyes and saw blood in the corners of the officer's mouth. Nonetheless, he could still let out a sinister laugh when he was about to die.

"Haha..."

Ning Qing felt as if she had been bitten by a poisonous snake. She widened her eyes and forgot to breathe. "Ning Qing, don't look!" A thin black coat was on her body. Her eyes were blocked by a huge palm. Her shivering body was taken into the embrace of a warm hug.

Lu Shaoming rubbed her hair, feeling sorry for her, and kissed her cheek again and again. He gently said, "Don't be afraid, darling. Everything's fine, everything is fine now. Hubby is here, Hubby will protect you."

Ning Qing was overly shocked. It was then that she had a whiff of the familiar and fragrant clear scent that made her regain her senses. "Oh, Shaoming." Ning Qing hugged his neck and burst into tears.

"Okay, everything is fine now. It will be alright once you cry it all out. I will always be there for you."

...

Ning Qing went into another small room. She lay on the bed and heard Lu Shaoming speaking outside the door. He was obviously angry. He lowered his voice and asked, "What was this? Didn't you say that your division was the safest one? What was wrong with that police officer? I think that you are done being the head commissioner of the police force!"

The police commissioner was shaking in panic and he said, "Lu...Young Master Lu, I also did not know what happened to that police officer. He was under my care for 6 years, he was honest and clean, I...I..."

"Okay, I don't want to hear you talk. Disappear from my sight!"

"Yes, yes, I will disappear now."

Lu Shaoming opened the door and walked in. He went onto the bed. His muscular arm took hold Ning Qing's soft waist, and he brought her entirely into his embrace. He touched her small face and said gently, "Darling, go to sleep. I will stay here with you." Ning Qing used her small hand to feel his strong and steady heartbeat. Her soft mouth was rubbing on his tight lower jaw and she was behaving like kitten on his body. "Hubby, don't be angry, I am fine."

She was shocked and still tried to comfort him? Lu Shaoming felt extremely sorry for her. "You still say you are fine; aren't you scared?" Not only did the police officer touch her, but he still smiled at Ning Qing before he passed on. It was eerie and chilling. Mu Yunfan was a true pervert!

"I am not afraid, my tolerance for pain and suffering is huge. Don't be scared either, Hubby." Ning Qing kissed his handsome jaw. "I am in the police office and cannot do anything. You've been given so much

to take care of. I know you would come to help me save my case, and you're afraid for my safety. Hubby, it has been hard on you."

"Okay." Ning Qing buried herself in his neck and he quietly closed his eyes. The girl fell asleep in an instant. It was midnight now. She looked exhausted and fatigued. Lu Shaoming looked at her, and his calloused hands brushed gently on her face.

Ning Qing, Mu Yunfan was right; he could not afford to play. He did not know when she became his fatal weakness in his life. Because he was afraid that she would be hurt, his hands were tied. Mu Yunfan was a lunatic. If he did not agree to the divorce, he would take further action. Mu Yunfan would harm her constantly to force his hand. Lu Shaoming sighed and pecked her soft lips gently.

The girl was shaken in her dreams. She hunched her shoulders and murmured, "Don't touch me... Shaoming... save me..." Lu Shaoming tightly took her into his embrace, she was actually a young lady that was only 20. Although she usually seemed brave, today she had witnessed two gory events, she was also afraid.

"Darling, everything is alright, Hubby is here." Lu Shaoming caressed her hair and used his sharp nose to nudge hers, greedily taking a whiff of her sweet breath. Ning Qing, I am really reluctant to let go of your hand for even one second.

...

Lu Shaoming woke up at 6am. He stood by the French windows of the police station and looked out. People were scrambling downstairs, and on each of their heads was a white headband used in funerals. In their hands were flags that said "Return Me Both Ning Yao and her child." They wanted to flood inside the police station, but beside the station there were a circle of officers surrounding them, and they could not enter.

"President." Zhu Rui walked in. "These people claim to be Ning Yao's relatives. They are demanding justice, and they want to have Madam give her life in exchange for both Ning Yao and her unborn child. The police have already given their warnings, but these relatives are fierce and arrogant. They are madly desperate to enter, and claim that if the police officers do not kill them, they will make a fuss until Madam is shot to death.

"President, although we have suppressed this matter, if these lunatics continue to make a fuss, then this matter will spread to a point of no return."

"Okay," Lu Shaoming nodded his head and said. "I know, Mu Yunfan found this bunch of people. They are the same as that police officer yesterday. They are not concerned about their lives. Even if we take a step back, even if we settle this bunch of people, the next group of will appear soon after. If I am not willing to divorce, he will not settle for less."

"Then President..."

Lu Shaoming turned behind to look at the hesitant Zhu Rui. He wanted to speak but did not dare to do so, and he smiled lightly. "Do you want to advise me to make prompt decisions? If I grab onto Ning Qing and do not let go, Mu Yunfan will respond with all of his evil plans and machinations. He is a lunatic and

doesn't have any concerns. He would bomb the police station any day; we could never predict when. There are infinite possibilities, but I cannot shoulder any chance of this happening."

"Yes, sir." Zhu Rui nodded his head.

His president was a straightforward and clear cut person. If he did not let go of Madam, President and Madam would be affected by his decisions. No one could predict disaster, because no human is a god. But if an accident occurred, he would think of a solution to turn his failure into a success; this was the behaviour of a winner. The battle has just begun, and President can not afford to lose at the starting line. Lu Shaoming kept silent for a few seconds, and he lifted his head to see the gloomy clouds hanging above. He finally took his phone from his pocket.

"Hello, Mu Yunfan, I agree to your conditions, but today, I want to her to be released from custody."

Mu Yunfan let out a laugh on the other end of the phone. "Since Young Master Lu agrees to my conditions, then Qingqing's matters will be naturally left to me to settle. But, as a show of good faith, I will release the 'missing' closed circuit recording from outside Tea Pavilion to you. This is enough to prove Qingqing's innocence.

"As for the question of when the body double will appear; that would depend on when would Young Master Lu and Qingqing walk out of the Bureau of Civil Affairs. If Qingqing doesn't want to divorce, then I will anticipate Young Master Lu's next move. My patience is limited. Don't force me to act."

"Ha," Lu Shaoming laughed coldly. "Mu Yunfan, even if Ning Qing and I end our marriage, could Ning Qing fall in love with you? You still will not be able to get anything at all."

"You are wrong." Mu Yunfan cackled. "I can get Qingqing as a person, I can have her company for a lifetime." Lu Shaoming did not change his facial expression. His lips curled into a mysterious smile. "Oh really, then we will have to see as we go."

...

Ning Qing woke up when Lu Shaoming left. Then, she was told that she was released from custody. There was a video that proves that she was not on the scene at that time. Zhu Rui settled the documentation for her and when they both boarded the car, Ning Qing asked curiously, "Secretary Zhu, where is my President? He..." Why didn't he come to pick her up?

Chapter 167: The Only Ray Of Sunshine In His Life

Zhu Rui glanced at Ning Qing through the rearview mirror. "Madam, President is waiting for you in the villa."

"Oh." Ning Qing fluttered her eyelashes and cast her gaze down shyly.

...

In the villa

Ning Qing walked into the living room, and Lu Shaoming stood before the French windows. He was wearing a black shirt and black trousers, and this black outfit particularly suited a mature 30 year man. The thin material of his clothes accented his sculpted, built figure.

Ning Qing took light steps forward, grabbed his waist from behind, and sweetly called out, "Hubby."

Lu Shaoming slowly turned around, and his dark eyes had a layer of gentleness in them. "You are back!"

"Yeah." Ning Qing nodded her head and said, "The police said that surveillance footage has surfaced which has proven that I was not present at the crime scene. Hubby, you handed the video over to the police right? Did you find how who exactly wanted to harm me?"

Lu Shaoming held Ning Qing's small shoulders and brought her towards the sofa in the living room. The two of them sat down on the sofa, and Lu Shaoming said plainly, "You do not need to worry about it; I will handle this."

As he spoke, Lu Shaoming took a thin piece of paper and handed it over to her. "Look at this."

Ning Qing took the piece of paper and smiled sweetly. "What is this? Is this a surprise from Hubby?"

Ning Qing's voice came to a jarring stop because the two big words on the paper. "Divorce Agreement" suddenly came into her line of sight.

Ning Qing froze for a few seconds. She regained her senses very quickly and seriously took care to look through the contents of the agreement. Her white fingertips touched the bottom of the page where the signature line was. The name "Lu Shaoming" had been written with a fountain pen. It was strong and cool, and it was apparent that it had been signed with much physical strength.

"Hubby, it is not April's fool day. Are you playing a joke on me?" Ning Qing calmly placed the paper back on the coffee table, and her moist, sparkling eyes were staring firmly at Lu Shaoming.

Lu Shaoming avoided her gaze and said, "Ning Qing, if you do not have any disagreements with the contents of the agreement. Then we will go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to complete our divorce then..."

He had not finished his words and he heard the woman agree immediately. "Sure."

Lu Shaoming froze.

Ning Qing saw him freezing and quickly laughed. She cupped his handsome face. "Shaoming, look. When you heard me agree just now you immediately froze. How can I believe that you would want to divorce me when you react like this? Don't kick up a fuss; this joke is not funny at all."

Lu Shaoming slowly lifted up his face and welcomed her gentle gaze. The two of them were very close, and the tips of their noses were touching one another, and their breathing became rushed.

He only looked at her but did not speak.

“Shaoming, we have been together for merely half a year. We have only been newlyweds for not even a month. Don’t say that you are tired of me or whatever nonsense. I do not believe it. Because I know that you always loved your little Wifey. Shaoming, have you forgotten that you said that you wanted to grow old with me? You said that you would never leave me. Although this divorce is only a joke, I am very very upset. This is really the worst thing you have done in our marriage. You take this divorce agreement back, and I will act like nothing ever happened.”

Lu Shaoming felt a warmth on his lips, and it turned out that the tears in her eyes had rolled down onto his lips.

She cried.

She obviously knew that he would not divorce her, but she still cried.

Ning Qing kissed his lips lightly, hovered around his lips, and murmured softly. In a soft voice, she said, “Shaoming, I have many guesses about why you would want to divorce me. I would maybe be emotional and do some senseless things. You tell me the reason for the divorce, and I will listen.”

Lu Shaoming was silent for a few seconds, took away her small hand that she had placed on his face, and made a distance between them.

He looked at her tears. She wiped her tears away with her small hand and looked at him very seriously.

She was waiting for his answer.

Lu Shaoming lifted his hand, wiped the tears off her face, and said, “Ning Qing, I hope you can sign the documents quickly, then go with me to finalize the divorce. We will end it amicably, and if you really want to question why am I divorcing you, then it would be... When I married you in the past, that was because I liked you when you were naïve, but you have changed now, and become complicated. I cannot continue to like you. Protect yourself well after the divorce and lead a happy life.”

The warmth on Ning Qing’s face vanished, and Lu Shaoming stood up, “Give me a call when you want to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau with me, and one more thing — since we are going to be divorced, it would not be appropriate to live together anymore. You move out of this place then. I still have matters to handle in the office. I have to go.”

Lu Shaoming lifted his feet and departed.

Ning Qing watched his shadow disappear before her eyes, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

...

Lu Shaoming walked out of the villa and sat inside the Bentley. Zhu Rui started the engine and drove off.

The Bentley drove onto the main road, and Lu Shaoming wound the window down. He was expressionless as he saw a luxury vehicle parked on the side of the road around the corner. Mu Yunfan sat in that luxury vehicle. Their gazes collided, and Mu Yunfan shrugged his shoulders and lifted his eyebrows. He had the demeanor of a victor, and Lu Shaoming slowly curled up his lips and laughed coldly.

“Young Master, did you think there was a problem with the reason Young Master Lu gave to Miss Ning?” Butler Zhou asked suspiciously.

Mu Yunfan’s gaze landed on the surveillance footage in the car. He could see Ning Qing bury her lithe figure into the sofa, and she was sobbing painfully.

“There should be no issue with that. What tricks would Lu Shaoming have up his sleeve at this moment?” Mu Yunfan said, and stretched out his arm to touch Ning Qing on the screen. There was a pain in his eyes. “Qingqing don’t cry. Older Brother will make sure that you won’t shed another tear in the future.”

...

Ning Qing cried for 5 minutes and then wiped her tears. She stood up and walked out of the villa.

She could not cry, and she did not have the time to be upset.

Why did Lu Shaoming suddenly ask her for a divorce?

The man pitied her for spending a night at the police station, and it’s not like he didn’t have feelings for her; he loved her.

Since it was not a problem with the relationship, Ning Qing was not fearful.

Why did he want a divorce with her then? Something bad must have happened.

What could have happened at this stage now? Unless it was about the matter concerned how she framed to go into prison...

She heard that the video footage handed over today morning was taken outside the Tea Pavilion Villa, and if this footage was handed over to the police by Lu Shaoming, why did he not hand it over yesterday?

There could only be one reason then: He did not have the video yesterday. He had only received the video this morning.

There was a cold, sharp blaze of happiness in Ning Qing’s eyes. Was someone threatening Lu Shaoming?

And they was using her to do so?

What did this person want?

Who was this person?

Ning Qing’s small head whizzed around quickly. At this moment, she walked onto the main road, and someone quickly identified her.

Everyone pointed their fingers towards her and commented amongst themselves, “Quick have a look. This is the famous celebrity Ning Qing; she is the murderer.”

“Oh my, look at how beautiful she is. I didn’t expect her to have such an evil heart! She was so cruel. That was a 5 months-pregnant-woman. She stabbed her in the stomach. It was so bloody and cruel.”

Ning Qing did not worry about these passers-by. She still hadn't been proven totally innocent in their eyes, and making further explanations would be a waste of time. Nobody would believe her.

"Ay, look. She is not even bothering with us. She is so stuck up."

A small boy picked up a small pebble on the side of the road, and he threw it in the direction of Ning Qing. "Murderer, murderer."

Ning Qing saw the pebble fly towards her forehead, she turned sideways to duck, but before she could move her body, someone took her in his embrace. A gentle voice rang out beside her ear, "Qing Qing, be careful."

Ning Qing turned her gaze to have a look. Her eyes contracted, and she said, "Mu Yunfan?"

Mu Yunfan looked at Ning Qing's shocked expression and with a smile on his face, he said, "Qingqing, why are you so surprised when you look at me?"

Ning Qing instinctively knew that her reaction was too obvious, and she tucked a bundle of hair by her cheek behind her ear. She moved her body, escaped from his arms, and took a step back. She replied saying, "Oh, didn't you board the flight back to Singapore this morning? I was surprised when I saw you here."

"I prepared to leave this morning, but I heard that Ning Yao passed on and you were implicated in this murder. How would I leave in peace with you being in this state?"

"I did not murder anyone. I am innocent."

"Yeah, of course I believe Qingqing is innocent. You did not even dare to step on an ant when you were younger. I heard that you were bailed out, so I came over to see what I could help out with. I saw Lu Shaoming's car leave. Shouldn't he be with you? Where are you headed all alone?"

Ning Qing looked at Mu Yunfan's stunning, beautiful eyes for a few seconds and she frowned slightly and pouted her lips while saying, "Shaoming, he...wants to divorce me. He also kicked me out of the villa." Ning Qing pinched Mu Yunfan's windbreaker as she continued, "Why do you think Shaoming is doing this to me? We were perfectly fine yesterday."

The girl was depressed. She had just cried earlier, and the tip of her small nose was still red. She cast her gaze down, and her long lashes that resembled a butterfly's wings were stained with her glistening tears. Her pitiful look made her resemble a little kitten that had been abandoned by her owner.

Mu Yunfan held Ning Qing's small hand and kneaded her frail little hand in his palm. He sounded like he was taken aback as he said, "Young Master Lu wants to divorce you? Why? You are in the midst of a crisis right now. You were framed by someone and need help urgently. Him leaving you now is the conduct of a scoundrel. Qingqing, don't you worry, Older Brother will protect you."

At this moment, Ning Qing was even more upset. "Who do you think is framing me? Who has such huge grievances with me that he killed Ning Yao and wants me to be the scapegoat?"

Mu Yunfan caressed her soft hair, and he comforted her saying, "Where do you want to go now? The matter regarding Ning Yao has already spread. You are in danger being alone right now."

Ning Qing lifted her gaze to look around the streets. She curled her lips up into a smile and was a little self mocking as she snorted, "That's right, where I can go right now? Shaoming has kicked me out of the villa, and I cannot return to my mother's place. I am afraid that I would get her into this mess. Who else still can take me in?"

"Qingqing, follow me back then."

"Follow you back?" Ning Qing looked at Mu Yunfan and contemplated for two seconds before nodding her head. "Okay then."

...

The two of them arrived at a villa. Ning Qing looked at the luxurious décor inside, and the smile on her face was even more bright. This was the place that the man who wanted to leave T City yesterday stayed at?

Mu Yunfan looked at the smile on her face, and he started to feel suspicious.

Lu Shaoming wanted to divorce her. She did not cry or make up a fuss, but she was very calm. She was being too abnormal.

Furthermore, she was so resistant towards him yesterday, but when he suggested to bring her back just now. She did not even contemplate for a few seconds. Instead, she had agreed hastily.

Does she have a trick up her sleeve?

"Qingqing, what are you laughing about?"

Ning Qing did not look at him. She naturally stretched out her hand to point towards the old tree outside the window and emotionally said, "Do you still remember when we were 10 years old? I picked up a small bird below the tree. The small bird fell from the nest on the tree, and I was very upset that the small bird could not find its way home. At that time, you took the small bird into your hands and started to climb the tree. The old tree was over 10 meters high, and you scaled it, fell, and scraped yourself. And you finally got the small bird back into its nest. The only pity was that it was Uncle Mu's birthday that day, and Uncle Mu saw how you dirtied yourself up and quickly and sternly chided you."

As he listened to Ning Qing mention those happy times, Mu Yunfan's cold expression became warm instantly. He wanted to hug Ning Qing.

Lu Shaoming was right; he was unable to control his own destiny from the moment he was born. He did not bother about anyone in this world, but the only person that he could see in his eyes was Ning Qing.

She was so naïve, kind, and beautiful. Being together with her, he felt that he had also become good, and he felt satisfied.

She was the only ray of sunshine in his life, and he struggled ferociously to hold on to the warmth in his palm.

His Qingqing, how could he let her go?

She sensed his footsteps approaching, and Ning Qing focused her gaze in his direction. Her expression was upset as she said, "Older Brother Yunfan, we have known each other for 18 years, and were separated for 3 years. In the middle of it all, I got married and thought that I found my own bliss. I did not think that when I would meet with difficulties, I would only have Older Brother Yunfan accompanying by my side."

Mu Yunfan froze. He wanted to hug her. He felt his head ache a little, and Ning Qing looked at him with such naïve reliance on her face, but what was he doing?

No, he did not do any of this.

It was another him who did it.

He only needed to quietly enjoy the results.

"Older Brother Yunfan, who do you think was the one who killed Ning Yao? Who exactly wants to frame me?" Ning Qing stared into his eyes as she questioned him.

Mu Yunfan calmed his emotions, and he let out a perfect, warm smile and said, "Qingqing, you don't have to ponder these questions. Older Brother has said it before — Older Brother will protect you. It is lunch time, let's go. Older Brother asked someone to prepare a table of dishes for you. They are all dishes that you love."

Mu Yunfan held Ning Qing's small hand and brought her into the dining room.

Ning Qing looked at his back profile and slowly closed her eyes hopelessly.

...

Ning Qing's appetite was very good as she ate a small bowl of white rice. She smiled as she said, "Older Brother Yunfan, I still want to eat another bowl."

Butler Zhou passed the empty bowl to Auntie, and the auntie dished another bowl of rice for Ning Qing.

"Qingqing, your appetite is good today."

"That's right, no matter what we meet in life, we have to feed ourselves well first. We will have energy to go to battle after our stomachs are full. Older Brother Yunfan, Shaoming wants to divorce me, but I will not agree to it. Do you have time this afternoon or tonight to bring me to look for him?"

Mu Yunfan elegantly ate a mouthful of rice, and he did not hesitate to nod his head as he said, "Sure, I will have Butler Zhou check on Young Master Lu's activities later, and we'll bring you to look for him."

"Yay! Thank you Older Brother Yunfan. Later on, after I finish my meal, I will go to take a nap. Wake me up if you receive any news."

"Sure."

Chapter 168: Shaoming, Don't Leave Me, Okay?

After having her meal, Ning Qing went back the room that Mu Yunfan had prepared for her. She first went to the bathroom to take a shower, washing away the bad luck off her body, and then went onto the bed. The blanket was soft and fragrant, she snuggled herself into the blanket and she shut her eyes comfortably.

She didn't think of anything, because she had understood it all. Now, what all needed to do was conserve her energy.

...

Ning Qing fell asleep quickly. When she awoke, it was already dusk. Mu Yunfan was seated by her beside. She did not know when he had come, and he was using his huge hand to caress her small face. "Qingqing, you are awake."

Ning Qing nodded her head and she didn't show any unhappiness on her face. She was staying in his villa, could she still chide him for entering her room without warning? Ning Qing wordlessly looked to the side. She looked out of the window and avoided his hands. She covered her mouth to stifle a yawn and said lazily, "Brother Yunfan, is there news from Shaoming?"

"There is." Mu Yunfan withdrew his hand and nodded his head. "He will be attending a celebratory birthday banquet for the seniors of the Ge family, I will bring you there."

"Banquet?" Ning Qing's eyes brightened and she asked, "Then wont I have to wear an evening gown? Brother Yunfan, did you prepare any clothes for me?"

After a few minutes, a row of evening gowns was presented to Ning Qing. Mu Yunfan smiled with a pampering gaze at her and asked, "Which one do you like? You pick it yourself."

"Thank you, Brother Yun Fan." Ning Qing excitedly picked a short black dress with a deep V neckline and said, "How about this one?"

Mu Yunfan frowned and was puzzled; this evening gown was not Ning Qing's usual elegant style. Although it was clean and simple, it was also very sexy. "It only matters if Qingqing likes it, go change into it in the changing room."

Two minutes later, Ning Qing walked out. The black dress highlighted her perfect figure. The waist was drawn in to emphasize her small 53cm waist, her butt perky and straight, her slim legs straight and tight, having the radiance of a young fine jade. Every time she took a step, it would keep a man's eyes on her.

This dress was the favourite style of the women in the entertainment industry, but Ning Qing had a different vibe of attractiveness without losing her touch of elegance and mightiness. Mu Yunfan looked at her twice and instinctively straightened his waist and back. Ning Qing twirled around twice and asked him playfully, blinking her eyes, "Brother Yunfan, am I pretty?"

“Beautiful.” Mu Yunfan’s tone was a little hoarse. Ning Qing sat in front of the dressing table and took the curling iron to curl her locks. Laughing cheekily, she said, “Since I started school, I feel that I have been so bored for so long. I already forgot how attending a banquet feels, I am a little nervous.”

Mu Yunfan walked to her back and used the mirror to look at her delicate and perfect small face. The look in his eyes darkened again. “There’s no need to be nervous, because Qingqing will definitely be the most beautiful woman tonight.”

“Is that right? Thank you, Brother Yunfan, for your praise.”

...

At the banquet.

Ning Qing held onto Mu Yunfan’s elbow and walked into the banquet hall. Once she made her appearance, everyone in the hall had their attention on her. Ning Qing did not feel weird. Although Lu Shaoming controlled the spread of the news, everyone was aware of what happened to Ning Yao, she was the main headline now. Although everyone had different attitudes towards her, other women wondered – Is that Ning Qing? She still has the guts to show her face? The men thought otherwise – Wow, she is so stunningly pretty, no wonder she is an evil cunning beauty!

Ning Qing smiled. She did not take others’ opinions about her to heart. Mu Yunfan brought her forward to congratulate the birthday boy tonight, and then she started to search for Lu Shaoming’s figure in the crowd. She found him soon after her first glance. He was dressed in a black suit, standing underneath the crystal chandelier in the middle of the hall. A few men in suits were conversing with him and smiling. He did not speak. One hand was in his pocket, and another held a wine glass which he lightly sipped. His elegant and down to earth behaviour was making others respect and admire him. Ning Qing was in a little blur looking at him.

By Lu Shaoming’s side was a beautiful woman dressed in a long lilac dress. Ning Qing found her familiar, recalling that she was the Ye Ting, who graduated from Harvard. She stood by Lu Shaoming’s side and matched him well. The pair consisted of a talented man and a beautiful woman.

Hmm. Ning Qing admitted, she felt uncomfortable looking on. She was jealous. Ye Ting bent down and whispered into Lu Shaoming’s ear. He looked sideways to listen and gave Ning Qing to look at his sculptured and mesmerizing back-view. Maybe her stare was too piercing. As if telepathy were at play, Ning Qing turned around to look. Their gazes met. At the man’s first glance, he looked at what she was wearing. On top of her black dress, there was a red silk scarf and the bottom of her scarf hooked onto her neck. The lights in the hall were shining brightly and highlighted her curled locks. She was beyond mesmerizing and would make even the finest pearls pale in comparison. He frowned and wasn’t too happy. Ning Qing was in a good mood. She slowly curled her lips and flashed him a bright smile.

At this moment, “Qingqing.” Mu Yunfan walked to her side and stretched out his hand to cup her shoulders. Mu Yunfan looked towards Lu Shaoming. Ning Qing did not show any signs of wanting to struggle from Mu Yunfan’s embrace. On the contrary, she stretched out her pale hand to grab onto Mu Yunfan’s sleeve and said in a coy tone, “Brother Yun Fan, look! Shaoming brought along such a beautiful vixen, she would definitely seduce Lu Shaoming. Can you bring me over to take revenge?”

“Sure.” Mu Yunfan brought Ning Qing forward, with his arm on her shoulder.

The two of them stopped in front of Lu Shaoming, Mu Yunfan lifted his eyebrows and said, "Young Master Lu, Qingqing wanted to come look for you, so I brought her over."

Lu Shaoming looked at Mu Yunfan, then looked at Ning Qing, his strong and sharp face tightened and he asked, visibly upset, "What's the matter?"

Ning Qing stretched out her pinkie finger and said angrily, pointing at Ye Ting, "Shaoming, who is this woman? Is she that shameless mistress?" Ye Ting was shocked, she'd met Ning Qing in the bar previously, this woman was still in school but she already made a name for herself in the entertainment industry as a Best Actress. She was elegant and her actions made her feel proper and classy. She made visible improvements and let her look up to her. But hearing her words now, she was no different from a jealous vixen.

This was too weird. Lu Shaoming heard and frowned. He looked deeply at Ning Qing, "I refuse to answer these questions. Please contact me when you think of signing the papers." Lu Shaoming left.

"Ay, Shao Ming." Ning Qing hurriedly held on to his big hand by his side and she pouted her pink lips, "Shaoming, don't leave me, okay?" She silently used her soft hand to brush against his palm. It was their intimate act. Lu Shaoming froze and shook off Ning Qing's little hand, taking big strides to leave.

Ning Qing was satisfied with Lu Shaoming's reaction, but she stomped her feet and made a frustrated expression. "Qingqing, don't worry. With Brother here, Young Master Lu would not dare to bully you." Mu Yunfan embraced Ning Qing's shoulders.

"Sure, Brother Yun Fan, you must definitely help me."

...

Lu Shaoming stood along the corridor. He lay lazily on the wall, and his long legs bent slightly. One hand was in his pocket, and two fingers on the other hand pinching a lit cigarette. He felt uncomfortable in his body. The palm in his pocket had remnants of the soft throbbing. She was like a feather brushing across his palm, and she sparked a fire that made his blood boil. He couldn't get her coy expression off his mind. That damned woman, she still did not know how to be subtle after she'd moved into Mu Yunfan's villa. She even wore that kind of outfit. She'd never worn something like that before.

He knew she was not behaving normally just now. She was always smart and quick witted, and she thought quickly whenever she met with troubles. He did not know what she wanted to do, and he felt a subtle sense of panic. At this moment, Ye Ting walked towards him and said, "President."

The man did not bother with her. He was too concentrated on smoking, and his sexy thin lips took in a breath of smoke and then slowly let it out. The smoke circling around him lent a mysticism to his sculpture-like handsome face. He was originally an elegant and mighty man, but now he seemed too great for her to scale.

Ye Ting looked at Lu Shaoming's suit, it was custom made handmade Armani. His slightly bent legs showed his grey cotton socks. His entire body was delicate and strict, not letting any small detail go astray, and he was extremely charming. It was the prime time for a 30 year old man, and he was no doubt the premium product of this peak. She was God's favoured child. She was beautiful and capable in her work. The people who chased her could line up to the river banks of Huangpu District; there were

wealthy and powerful scions among them, but he was the one whom she fell in love at first sight. Although, he never did look at her properly.

Ye Ting felt her face go hot, she stretched out her hand slowly and touched Lu Shaoming's strong shoulders, "Young Master L..."

It was an invitation from a mature woman to a mature man.

Not bothered that he was already married, that he had a wife.

Lu Shaoming gave her a look, but he only stared at her extended hand. Ye Ting took back her hand as if she'd been struck by a bolt of lightning. Her body felt as if she'd been stung by bees. This man was too deep. The 14 years in the business world made even one expression from him have such a strong and threatening feeling. He did not even have to think of that. Although he brought her here to the banquet without rhyme or reason, Ye Ting also had her own dignity. Her eyes turned red and she wanted to turn around and leave.

At this moment, two figures entered Lu Shaoming's peripheral vision, coming from the corner and moving towards him. He used his hand to cup onto Ye Ting's shoulder and pushed her onto the wall. Ye Ting felt faint. The clean and crisp scent on this man was very fragrant, and mixed together with the faint smell of tobacco, made her intoxicated.

"President, you..." Her vision went black and the man used one hand to support himself on the wall as he bent down to kiss her.

Ning Qing who was far away. Mu Yunfan let out a satisfied smile but spoke to comfort her, "Qingqing, don't be upset. It might be a misunderstanding." Before he could finish his words, the girl by his side ran away swiftly.

...

Ning Qing ran to Lu Shaoming's side and grabbed onto his elbow to push him against the wall. "Lu Shaoming, you are not allowed to kiss others, if you want to kiss, kiss me." She tiptoed to kiss his lips. Ye Ting at the side had not regained her senses, but now seeing Ning Qing force herself upon him, she quickly withdrew her hand to cover her lips and stumbled backwards. Lu Shaoming did not think that the shy girl had such a bold and daring side. She was snatching a man from another woman and even took the initiative to kiss him. He frowned and wanted to push her away, but the fragrant and soft touch on his lips made him lose control. He swallowed his saliva, and parted his thin lips slightly so she could make her way in.

She opened her eyes to look at him. She did not close them. Her beautiful eyes were gentle and had a touch of playfulness. She looked at him shyly. Lu Shaoming could not take her gaze like that, and used his hand to push her away. Ning Qing stumbled backwards, and her soft back crashed into the wall with a bang! Her scar on her elbow had just barely scabbed over, and it was bleeding again now.

"Qingqing!" Mu Yunfan ran forward quickly. He used his pocket square from his suit to put pressure on Ning Qing's wound and asked with concern, "What happened? Why does it hurt? Tell Brother quickly."

Ning Qing lifted her gaze to look at Mu Yunfan, the sparkling tears fell down her cheeks and she bit her lip pitifully as she looked at him.

“Brother Yun Fan, it hurts.” Mu Yunfan froze and wanted to bring Ning Qing into his embrace for some tender loving care. Ning Qing looked again at Lu Shaoming in front of him. The man stood there with a frown. He still had her saliva on his thin and pale lips. “Shaoming, you used your hands to push me away? You really used your hands on me? Don’t you like my kiss? You really like this woman? What’s so good about this woman. She’s just a shameless vixen. She doesn’t love you; she only loves your money.”

Lu Shaoming’s eyes were dark and deep as he looked solely at her, without saying a single word. Ye Ting could not let it go on longer and stepped forward saying, “Miss Ning, please be more eloquent with your words. You keep repeating the word vixen time and again; who are you cursing at?”

Ning Qing broke free from Mu Yunfan and said emotionally, “I am cursing you, so what if I curse you? Vixen, vixen, I want to hit you!” Ning Qing lifted her hand up to give Ye Ting a slap. But her hand was blocked by Lu Shaoming.

“Enough, Ning Qing. Stop making a fuss!”

“Shaoming, you are saying that I am making a fuss? I am not making a fuss! Why don’t you want me anymore? You are making me really upset. Okay, you make a choice between me and this woman here today. Do you want me, or do you want her?” Lu Shaoming let go of her hand and did not reply. Pak! Ning Qing let go of her hand and slapped Lu Shaoming.

The corridor quickly became silent as Lu Shaoming was slapped. Ning Qing covered her mouth and ran away with tears in her eyes. “Hmph!”

“Qing Qing, wait for Brother!” Mu Yunfan looked Lu Shaoming’s face, which had been slapped. Ning Qing used a lot of strength and his face had marks of blood on it.

Mu Yunfan curled his lips into a smile and went to chase her Ning Qing swiftly. Looking at the two run, Ye Ting regained her senses. She went forward to comfort Lu Shaoming. “President, are you okay?” Lu Shaoming did not look at her and turned around walking in the opposite direction. He did not use strength to push Ning Qing, it was Ning Qing herself who crashed into the wall.

What was she planning to do tonight? Lu Shaoming swallowed his saliva and breathed painfully. He extended his tongue to lick his lips, and swallowed her remaining saliva.

...

Ning Qing went back to the banquet hall. She drank as she shed tears. Mu Yunfan came forward to look. Because Ning Qing drank in such a hurry, she almost choked. He hurriedly went forward and patted her slim back and said gently, “Qingqing, don’t be too upset. It is not worth it for a man like Lu Shaoming. There will be better men in the future, men who will love you.” Ning Qing was in his embrace and she used her small hand to hold onto his suit and said pitifully, “But, I am not willing to part with him. I love him greatly. How can he do this to me?”

“Okay, everything is fine now. You will forget him slowly, and Brother will take care of you in the future. Come, let’s go home now.”

“Okay.” Ning Qing nodded her head. The two walked into the hall and at this moment, a woman blocked their paths.

“Ning Qing, you still dare to come here without an ounce of guilt after you murdered Ning Yao?”

Chapter 169: Lu Shaoming, Him

Ning Qing looked at the woman before her. She was the daughter of a wealthy family. She was arrogant and haughty, and was great pals with Ning Yao. She would normally say many bad things about her.

“Qingqing.” Mu Yunfan saw someone come towards her and took a slight step forward, protecting Ning Qing by standing in front of her.

“Older Brother Yunfan.” As Mu Yunfan was about speak, Ning Qing pushed him away gently, and she took two steps forward to stand in front of the daughter of a rich family.

She did not need protection, and Ning Qing could handle the situation with ease and expertise.

She had a few glasses of red wine a while ago. There were two red patches on Ning Qing’s exquisite face. She was almost half drunk, and she lifted her eyebrows lightly while she glanced at the daughter of a wealthy family displeased, and her red lips paired with her attractive teeth. “This Miss here, you said that I murdered Ning Yao. Who told you so?”

This aroused everyone’s attention. The daughter of a wealthy family was satisfied at this and continued, “Ning Qing, you have killed someone, both with material evidence and eyewitnesses around. The police force have already locked you into a cell. How am I not speaking the truth?”

“That’s right. I really did not think that Ning Qing would be such a cruel person. She is the best actress of this generation, this is really too unexpected...” Everyone pointed their fingers towards Ning Qing and their gazes were unkind.

“Heh.” Ning Qing squinted her eyes as she slowly scanned the crowd in the large lounge. She gently snorted, “Since the police have locked me inside the police station, how could I still be standing right here now? That shows that the police force has proven my innocence, and I was only assisting in their investigations. This Miss here, you are interpreting the situation out of its context. Are you planning on ruining my reputation or trying to interrupt the police force in their investigations? If there is anyone present here who has solid evidence that I am the actual murderer, then I can suggest that they should make a call to the police, and everyone here can accompany me to make a trip down to the police station!”

Ning Qing’s last words, “make a trip down” were clear and definite. She was purposely saying this to let everyone present on scene hear. Everyone accepted her chilling and threatening gaze, and they all shut their mouths.

This girl had been taking a break from the entertainment industry for too long. She was gone so long that everyone forget how good she was so proficient in her words when she faced a crowd; they forgot that she had single handedly beaten the attention seeker Li Meiling.

Her aura on her body did not even change a little.

The daughter of a wealthy family saw that Ning Qing had the upper hand in this situation and was not flustered. Calmly and slowly, she said, "That's right, Ning Yao's murderer will eventually be revealed. Only to say, Ning Qing, you are really so capable. You personally sent Li Meiling to jail, and now Ning Yao died with a child in her belly. The mother and daughter duo did commit many frightening, hair raising acts, but they have all ended with such pathetic outcomes. Ay, they are really so unlucky. The two of them added together don't even amount to one of your fingers. Ning Qing, you are so cold blooded."

These words were what the crowd felt in their hearts. No matter what Li Meiling and Ning Yao had done beforehand, Li Meiling was in prison now, and Ning Yao met a pitiful death. They have made others pity them terribly.

In retrospect Ning Qing, who was in a bad state, used these matters to turn her fortune around and was delighted with how things were playing out. How could others not help but feel emotional?

Ning Qing had used many methods in her battles, and now she became "cold blooded" in other's perception.

"Heh, what a joke!" Ning Qing laughed coldly, and her sharp gaze scanned through everyone present at the scene like a knife. "You also knew that Li Meiling and Ning Yao did many hair raising things? Since they have made mistakes and gone down the wrong path, they have reaped the fruits of their dirty labor!"

"What would you want me to have done? If I had known beforehand that Li Meiling would end up in prison half a year ago, then should I have said, 'Oh, alright then, I am making a concession based on the fact that you would end up in prison; you can happily harm both me and my mum then?' If I knew that Ning Yao would die, did I have the responsibility to arrest that murderer to say, 'Don't kill her, if you want to kill her, kill me then?'"

"Can we take responsibility for other people's lives? Can you do so? Could you do that? If you all cannot do this, then can you really hold those lofty moral standards against me?"

"If you really pity Ning Yao, then please cooperate with the police force to catch the murderer. Don't come together to stir the pot out of sheer boredom!"

The crowd: "...". They had been criticized and were at a loss for words.

Ning Qing was really glib with her words!

The daughter of the wealthy family held her hands tightly together in a fist. She was not satisfied that she could not humiliate Ning Qing. Even though she had such a good chance to put her down, she was totally unable to fulfil the desires of her own jealous heart.

The daughter of the wealthy family laughed mockingly and said, "Ning Qing, you can only be glib with your tongue right now. I saw Young Master Lu has brought along a beautiful woman with him just now; does Young Master Lu not want you anymore?"

This scandalous exposition made everyone's eyes brighten up. The entertainment industry had been quiet for such a long time in Ning Qing's absence.

Even the current happenings have been single handedly covered up.

Ning Qing looked at everyone's excited gazes. She tucked her hair behind her ear. She channelled her attractive, supple eyes downwards and looked at the wealthy daughter from above as she laughed and said, "Yo, you have been very interested with mine and Lu Shaoming's status. What is going on? Have you liked Lu Shaoming for very long? It is such a pity. Lu Shaoming has already been used by me, Ning Qing. Who is that beautiful woman? She could only pick up what I have played with, hehe."

After she spoke, Ning Qing lifted her heels and walked out of the large banquet hall.

The crowd saw the disappearing figure and they all looked stoked. They put their thumbs up and commented, "Ning Qing is so cool!"

The wealthy daughter was furious beyond words. She was so so angry!

...

After exiting the banquet hall, a familiar person came up to her — Xu Junxi.

Xu Junxi had just got out of the car. He was dressed in a white suit. The wound in his chest from yesterday's stabbing made his face pale white. He lost his normal stubbornness in his heart. After experiencing Ning Yao's death, he had the same gentleness in his eyes that he had 3 years ago when he looked at Ning Qing. It was a gentleness with a touch of shyness.

Ning Qing stopped in her tracks.

"Qingqing." Mu Yunfan came over to cup her small shoulders, and he chose to ignore Xu Junxi. He said, "Let's go back then."

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head.

The two of them brushed past Xu Junxi and Ning Qing's wrist was locked on by someone, and she heard Xu Junxi ask, "Ning Qing, where are you going? Are you leaving with Mu Yunfan?"

Ning Qing did not answer. Mu Yunfan's expression became sharp. He was focused on his battle with Lu Shaoming; he had forgotten about this Xu Junxi, this irksome being whose presence he did not welcome.

"Junxi, let go. Young Master Lu wants to divorce Qingqing. Qingqing is very upset, and I will be accompanying her always." Mu Yunfan said.

Xu Junxi turned his head around, and he looked at Ning Qing's palm sized face hidden behind her large, beautiful curls, and he said gently, "Ning Qing, it doesn't have to be Mu Yunfan. I can fill that role."

He could also always accompany her.

Mu Yunfan's breathing was heavy, and when he was at a loss for a response, Ning Qing snatched the opportunity to speak first. "President Xu, I am sorry."

She slowly shook off his hand.

Mu Yunfan withdrew back his eerie glare, glanced at Xu Junxi, and brought Ning Qing to depart.

Xu Junxi looked at the both of them boarding the car and then disappear before his eyes. His large palm that was always by his side slowly spread out. Ning Qing had given him a note.

...

At the villa, Mu Yunfan walked out of the room and into the living room. He quickly wiped the smile off his face, and it made his entire being seem eerie and cunning.

“Find this woman for me!” he ordered Butler Zhou.

“Yes, Young Master.” Butler Zhou turned around.

“Wait a moment. There is no need for that anymore.” Mu Yunfan stood up suddenly, ascended the stairs, and entered his own room.

After entering the study, he lightly knocked on the wall 3 times, and the wall opened up with a bang, revealing a secret room inside.

He walked inside.

The secret room was a brightly lit room and there was a woman lying on the big bed. She was the woman who resembled Ning Qing greatly.

The woman was dressed in a red nightgown, and when she saw Mu Yunfan come, she quickly stood up to welcome him and said sweetly, “Young Master.”

Mu Yunfan’s gaze darkened and he said, “What did you call me?”

The woman knew that she had made a mistake. She immediately stopped acting coy and put on the act to resemble Ning Qing to a great extent, and she said, “Older Brother Yunfan.”

Chapter 170: Deemed A King After Defeating The Enemy

Mu Yunfan was satisfied. “Don’t make any more mistakes. If you do, I’ll have to see what I can do to cure you.”

The woman was very sensitive to Mu Yunfan’s crazy tactics. He pinned her under him, squeezed her cheeks, and blocked her red lips evilly.

...

After Mu Yunfan left, Ning Qing locked the door to the bathroom and turned on the showerhead to wash up. She used warm water to vigorously wipe her lips, wanting to wash away the scent that Mu Yunfan left on her. She felt faint because she wanted to make this act seem real. She drank a lot of red wine, and was really starting to catch a buzz. After she bathed, she put on a conservative nightgown and lay on the bed to sleep. She did not know if Xu Junxi had passed the contents of the note to Lu Shaoming.

She did not want to sleep, because she knew that there would be change coming at night, but she could not bear against the dizziness in her head. Her eyes closed shut and she fell asleep. When she was sleeping, she heard someone call her when she was still sleepy and unsure. "Ning Qing, Ning Qing." She opened her eyes and there was a handsome and mesmerizing man in front of her. Ning Qing thought she was dreaming. She used her small hand to cup that person's face, and she used her cold nose to nudge on and said softly, "Shaoming, is it you? You are here? Can you come here faster? I am afraid I won't be able to persist for much longer. Mu Yunfan doesn't have much patience, I am scared that he really..." Ning Qing paused and closed her eyes, reluctant to continue. "Really what?" The person asked gently. Ning Qing shook her head and said with a coy tone like a little girl, "I don't dare to say, you will be angry if I say it."

That person smiled gently, and kissed her. His lips were the ones from her memory, gentle and warm, pressing lightly on hers. He opened her mouth to kiss her. As she was being kissed, she felt drunk and light headed. All her senses were saying two words – so comfortable.

The two tangled up together for a long while before Ning Qing could realize something was wrong; this feeling was too real. She opened her eyes suddenly, the delicate and perfect face was up close to hers, and he closed his eyes and was kissing her with enjoyment. Ning Qing did not know if she was dreaming. She held out her small hand and slowly touched his thick lashes. His lashes were more beautiful than a woman's. Before she could say anything, the man felt her lose concentration and had already opened his eyes. Smiling, he said in a pampering tone, "Why, you just gave me a slap, now you want to poke my eyes?" Ning Qing's tears immediately rolled down her face. It was him, it was really him! Lu Shaoming was here.

Ning Qing used her small hand to wipe her tears and pushed him away quickly. "Shaoming, why are you here? This is Mu Yunfan's territory. How can you put yourself in so much danger to come here?" Lu Shaoming used his hand to press onto her pillow and bent down to kiss her tears. "If I do not take on the danger, then how can you do so? How many times has it been, that you have taken the decisions in your own hands? You knew that Mu Yunfan had problems but you still followed him back to the villa; you are so bold."

Ning Qing held onto the collar of his shirt and pouted her lips as she felt wronged. "You divorcing me and chasing me out the villa were both Mu Yunfan's plans right? If that was the case, he definitely had the skills to make me return with him. Then I won't bother struggling; I want to see what he actually wants to do."

"So, you used your honey trap?" His voice did not have a hint of emotion, but Ning Qing still shivered in fear. She stretched out her hand to cup his neck and buried her little face deeply into his chest. Lu Shaoming used two fingers to cup her small chin, wanting to look at her. Ning Qing resisted him, not allowing him to do so, and she said softly, "Don't look." She did not want him to see her wounds on the sides of her lips. "What wasn't supposed to be seen, I already saw long ago. Mu Yunfan kissed and bit you? At tonight's gala, you wore a black sexy dress. I thought you wore it for my sake, but actually, you wore it specially for Mu Yunfan to see. You were seducing him."

Ning Qing did not know what to do. She stuttered as she tried explaining, "This was the best plan. He... He..." Ning Qing did not have the courage to continue speaking, she changed the subject and said, "He did not take advantage of me, Shaoming. Don't be angry." Lu Shaoming lowered his vision and saw the girl hiding in his embrace curled up into a small pink ball of fluff. Her long lashes that resembled a butterfly's wings were fluttering quickly, and she was not at peace.

He used his large hands to touch her neck. There was a rough red scar there. His dark eyes had a stern quality to them, but he tried to keep his voice to as gentle as he could. "He pinched you?"

Ning Qing nodded, "Yes." She was afraid that he would take pity on her and she turned her head around and used two small hands to cup his handsome face. She lifted her body up and kissed him. "I am not in pain. I am fine."

Lu Shaoming took a deep breath and went to block her mouth. Ning Qing slightly ducked and pushed him away quickly, "Shaoming, don't be like this. This is Mu Yunfan's territory. You..."

Lu Shaoming kissed her neck tenderly and said, "Don't be afraid, everything has come to an end. It was just like you what predicted; Mu Yunfan went to look for that body double." Everything came to an end? Ning Qing let out a sigh of relief.

...

Mu Yunfan came out from the dark room an hour later. He buttoned his shirt and was only a step out of the door, when suddenly a gun was pressed to his forehead. "Young Master Mu, don't move." Mu Yunfan squinted his eyes and lifted them to look. A row of bodyguards dressed in black were standing in the study. Butler Zhou was arrested. Zhu Rui stood by Butler Zhou's side and politely smiled. "Young Master Mu, we have waited for some time."

Butler Zhou said while trembling, "Young Master, our people were all killed. This villa has been taken over by Lu Shaoming."

"Ah!" There was a woman who resembled Ning Qing down to a T. She was dragged out from the darkroom. Zhu Rui said to the bodyguards, "Get someone to bring her to the police station. Tell the head commissioner that the Ning Yao's murderer has been found."

"Yes, sir." The bodyguards brought the woman away. Mu Yunfan's chest panted vigorously. There was a gun by his head, and the villa had been surrounded by Lu Shaoming's people. He could only watch as the woman got taken away. In a moment, he lost everything. "Where is Young Master Lu? I have a lot that I do not understand, and I need his tutelage."

"Is Young Master Mu looking for me?" A melodious low voice rang out and Lu Shaoming walked in, with Ning Qing in his embrace.

Mu Yunfan looked at Ning Qing. She was dressed in a pink winter coat, her delicate small face was wrapped inside a white scarf. She looked beautiful. Her line of sight collided with his. Her beautiful eyes sparkled with an attractive glow. Mu Yunfan's expression became vile immediately. He could tell what Ning Qing had done just now. Lu Shaoming held Ning Qing's small hand and they clasped their fingers

together. He laughed as he said, “Young Master Mu, on what you do not understand, I will answer all of your queries now.”

Mu Yunfan looked at their tightly clasped hands, and said, “This villa of mine had bodyguards everywhere; the security was high, but Young Master Lu was quickly able to attack the inside and got rid of my people. This only shows that Young Master Lu had surrounded my villa long ago, but you did not take further action until now.”

“Ha, Young Master Mu, you never did understand whose territory T City is. After you started to live in this villa, you had already fallen into my hands. Today, I almost trampled through the entire city, but still could not find that murderer. I did not think that Young Master Mu was so daring. The most dangerous place was also the safest, and this villa has a dark room. Not only did you hide the murderer inside, but you also entertained yourself inside.”

Mu Yunfan was not angry, he curled his lips into a cold smile and looked towards Ning Qing, “Qingqing, so you honeypotted me, purposely choosing to wear that dress to let me see you, and you pretended to be drunk and misled my feelings? You knew that I was deeply enchanted by you, but I could not get you; you knew that I would definitely go to find that body double.”

Ning Qing’s gaze was somewhat cold. “How one must treat a person depends on what kind of person they are. I am Lu Shaoming’s weakness. Similarly, I am also your weakness.”

“Ha, haha.” Mu Yunfan laughed twice and clapped. “Well said! I always used you to threaten Young Master Lu, but you still used other methods to retaliate. Only, you used a honey trap, and Young Master Lu came to attack the villa. How did you guys coordinate your actions?”

Ning Qing laughed gently, “Shaoming wanted to divorce me, and was also not willing to talk to me. This was all abnormal. I thought deeply and came to only one conclusion. You placed a wiretap on him and monitored each and every move of his. Since I was unable to communicate with him, I thought of how to pass the message on to him...” Mu Yunfan’s eyes brightened up and he said one word at a time as he clenched his teeth, “Xu Junxi!”

“Yes, it was Xu Junxi. Ning Yao passed away, and I entered the police station. He would definitely be very worried about me. He would hear that I was together with you, and when he knew that I was attending the dinner gala, he would also definitely rush there. So, I passed him a note; it read – Shao Ming, Honey Trap.”

Lu Shaoming continued to speak, “After you two left, Xu Junxi arranged for someone to hold up a sign outside the banquet hall bearing two words: Honey Trap. I saw it and understood.”

Mu Yunfan was furious. His delicate face was twitching. He saw Ning Qing’s coldness and said with a smile, “I really did not think, Qingqing, that you would make use of Xu Junxi and my feelings for you to play with me like that. You fooled all of us.”

What kind of person was Xu Junxi? He also liked Ning Qing; he should not hope for Ning Qing and Lu Shaoming to be together, but at this crucial point, he actually helped Ning Qing.

Ning Qing's dominance over this man put him in a state of awe. Ning Qing frowned lightly. "Mu Yunfan, do you have feelings for me? You used the name of love to selfishly dominate me. We usually term this, 'seizing by force.'"

"Haha." Mu Yunfan could not stop laughing. "Qingqing, when did you know that Young Master Lu was forced by me, and that I was the mastermind behind it all?"

"In the villa, Shaoming gave me the divorce papers. He said that the reason behind the divorce was that I changed and had become complicated, and he was unable to continue liking me. He also asked me to take care of myself. Ah, I was thinking about Shaoming's words when you appeared. When you first appeared, you were exceptionally bright. Shaoming would not divorce me, unless someone was threatening him. How would he be threatened by someone, unless there was someone making use of a possible prison sentence to do so?"

Ning Qing did not harbour further hope on Mu Yunfan. She said her words calmly like a still sea. "Only, Mu Yunfan, I didn't recognize your evil path for so long. Ning Yao was also your old acquaintance; that fetus was only at 5 months! You used two lives to trap me into this scheme. Did you ever have an ounce of guilt?"

Mu Yunfan shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. "A person like Ning Yao, she was a dead tool in my eyes. She should thank me; I made her death worthy."

Ning Qing closed her eyes. Her Brother Yunfan was already dead. Lu Shaoming noticed her low spirits, and he stretched his hand out to cup her shoulders. He said to Mu Yunfan, "Young Master Mu, I did once say to you that we would see as we go. This was not because I had the confidence to surely win, but it was because Ning Qing was not anyone's prize for winning this battle. She has her won independence using forethought and intelligence."

"Oh, is that right?" Mu Yunfan looked Ning Qing calmly. "Qingqing, winning or losing is in the eye of the beholder. How do you plan to deal with me now?"

"It is not up to me to decide how to deal with you, but the kidnapping in the warehouse along with premeditated murder – the laws of this country would deal with you appropriately," Ning Qing said softly.

Chapter 171: Grandma's Passing

Mu Yunfan narrowed his peach blossoms eyes. He said fearlessly as he smiled, "Qingqing, are you going to settle your old and new scores with me now? Are you really going to send me to prison?"

"Mu Yunfan, even if you don't end up in prison, you need to receive therapy!" His mindset had changed too much. He is a crazy person!

Mu Yunfan's face was clouded and he did not speak anymore.

Lu Shaoming hugged Ning Qing's soft waist and said softly, "Ning Qing, I'll bring you back. I'll handle the affairs here properly."

"Ok." Ning Qing nodded, turning away after glancing at Mu Yunfan.

...

They walked to the door, but she heard Mu Yunfan speaking behind them, "Qingqing, do you really intend to go like this? You don't even want your own grandmother?"

Ning Qing stiffened and turned quickly. "Mu Yunfan, what do you mean?"

Mu Yunfan looked lazily at Lu Shaoming. "Can't Lu Shaoming just find out what I mean with an investigation?"

Lu Shaoming's face was calm and silent. He frowned and called Zhu Rui. Zhu Rui hurried over after he made a phone call. "President, since the warehouse kidnapping happened, I sent someone to protect Madam and old Madam secretly at your command. But an hour ago, the old Madam was not feeling well. So Missus had sent her to the hospital, but when old Madam was in consultation with the doctor in the hospital, she suddenly disappeared."

Lu Shaoming's deep eyes darkened like spilled ink, sending out endless cold waves. An hour ago, he was focusing on dealing with Mu Yunfan. His vigilance was naturally relaxed at mother-in-law's apartment, but Mu Yunfan had found an opportunity and jumped on it.

"Disappeared?" Ning Qing widened her eyes. She ran two steps forward and said agitatedly, "Mu Yunfan, where are you keeping my grandmother? Do you have any human nature? My grandmother has always regarded you as her grandson. How could you kidnap her?"

Mu Yunfan slowly lifted his lips and pushed the gun away from his temple with his left hand. He walked towards Ning Qing and sighed, "Qingqing, you were the one who forced me to do all this. I had wanted to take you and Grandma back to Singapore, and then I'd find a way to bring Auntie Wanqing over. I wanted to make you happy, let your relatives be by your side. But you weren't accepting my kindness."

"Enough, Mu Yunfan, cut the crap – what do you want to do to my grandmother?"

"Ah, Grandma is in a car now. There's a time bomb attached to the car. If my men don't see me walk out of the villa in 10 minutes, the car will explode. Qingqing, you have 10 minutes to think about it. Come with me to Singapore."

"Mu Yunfan, don't even think about it!" Ning Qing's eyes were red. She clenched her little fists tightly. Like a hedgehog, she raised the spikes on her entire body and glared at Mu Yunfan with hatred.

Mu Yunfan chuckled and said, "Qingqing, you would even abandon your grandmother for Lu Shaoming? That's right, Grandma doesn't have much time to live anyway. Even if I blow her up in pieces, your heart won't ache, will it?"

Ning Qing wanted to rush over and tear him into pieces. She gritted her teeth and asked, "Mu Yunfan, do you have any humanity?"

“Maybe, I don’t have it anymore. Who knows. If I don’t have any humanity left, Qingqing, you can have it. Let’s cut the crap. Walk out of this villa with me now. There’s a car outside the villa to take us away. I’ll take you and Grandma back to Singapore. I promise to ensure Grandma’s safety and security.”

Ning Qing’s tears rushed out from her eyes. What should she do?

Grandma had been taken hostage by Mu Yunfan. Grandma’s body could not stand Mu Yunfan’s tortures.

Does she really have to go to Singapore with Mu Yunfan?

“Mu Yunfan, you should know that even if I let you take Ning Qing out of the villa and get in the car, you can’t fly back to Singapore.” Lu Shaoming spoke quietly.

“Haha, we’ll have to depend on our abilities then. Qingqing, make a quick decision. Time is running out.” Mu Yunfan urged.

Ning Qing looked back at Lu Shaoming and she choked out, “Shaoming, I’m sorry. I...can’t abandon Grandma.”

Lu Shaoming looked at her with a pained expression. They were losing now. If they wanted Grandma to be safe, Ning Qing could only follow Mu Yunfan temporarily.

Lu Shaoming shook his head gently, his voice was very soft as he said, “Ning Qing, I will find you soon. Don’t be afraid, wait for me.”

This was his promise to her.

“Yes.” Ning Qing nodded steadfastly. At this time, she had given Lu Shaoming her life as well as that of her grandmother.

Mu Yunfan took Ning Qing by her shoulder and led her to the door. He smiled at Lu Shaoming and said, “Lu Shaoming, don’t play tricks with me again. My patience has been exhausted by you tonight. If I find your men following me, don’t blame me for whatever may happen.”

Mu Yunfan strode away with Ning Qing.

...

Ning Qing was stuffed into the back seat of the car by Mu Yunfan. The car started. It was night now and it was dark outside the window.

The car took a bumpy path the entire journey, Ning Qing did not know which direction they were going in. There were no bright city lights throughout their journey; she did not know where Mu Yunfan was taking her.

The car stopped when it was almost midnight, Mu Yunfan pulled her out and stuffed her into another car. She sat in the back seat. “Grandma.”

Grandma was sitting in the back seat.

Grandma’s silver hair was a little messy, her wrinkly was very pale because of fright, and her hands and feet were cold.

“Qingqing.” Grandma held Ning Qing in her arms. “Qingqing, who are they? They’ve caught me, and now have they caught you too, what do they want to do?”

“Grandma, don’t be afraid. It’s OK, Qingqing’s here.” Ning Qing quickly consoled her.

Then Mu Yunfan got into the front passenger’s seat. He turned to Grandma and smiled gently.

“Grandma, don’t be afraid. It’s me, Yunfan.” Qingqing and I are going to take you to Singapore. Don’t be nervous.”

Grandma looked at Mu Yunfan with suspicion. She shook her head and wanted to speak. But Ning Qing quickly interrupted Grandma. She was afraid that Grandma might cause Mu Yunfan, a madman, to go crazy.

“Alright, Grandma, we’re going to Singapore. Haven’t you have always wanted to see Grandma Mu? Go to sleep, and when you open your eyes, you’ll see Grandma Mu.”

Ning Qing shook her head gently at Grandma.

Grandma became more and more confused. She covered her head with her hand. She slumped in the back seat. She said weakly, “Qingqing, Grandma has a headache.”

Ning Qing’s eyes blurred with tears again. She couldn’t do anything now. She could only cover her grandmother with a blanket in the back seat. “Grandma, don’t think about anything and you won’t have a headache. Go to sleep.”

Grandma closed her eyes in pain and stopped talking.

At this time, Mu Yunfan, who was in the front passenger’s seat, asked the tattooed driver, “How are the preparations going? Lu Shaoming should catch up soon.”

The fierce driver said, “Master, that Lu Shaoming really thought we had returned to T city without any preparations this time? Young Master, please rest assured, after crossing the Anhe border ahead, our men will be waiting there. They are the most famous gangs in the industry and are well equipped with guns and weapons. We can’t wait for the big fight ahead. The helicopter will arrive in six or seven hours and take the young Master away.”

“Alright.” Mu Yunfan’s beautiful peach blossom eyes were completely submerged by the darkness. He grinned fiercely. He wanted Lu Shaoming to die!

Did Lu Shaoming think that he was unprepared?

The Mu family has its hands in both legal and illegal matters and handles the latest guns that couldn’t be bought on the market. This time, he had hired the most bloodthirsty gangs in the industry. As long as Lu Shaoming dared to come, he wouldn’t let him leave alive.

“Mu Yunfan, you better stop when you can. You’re pushing yourself step by step towards the road of no return. You will not have a good end!” Ning Qing gritted her teeth and said.

Mu Yunfan turned around and a strong arm came to pinch her cheek. He dragged Ning Qing’s small face in front of his eyes. “Qingqing, you’ve forced me onto this road. I couldn’t tear you guys apart no matter what I tried. Do you know how distressed I was? Be good, don’t cause any trouble. There are gunpowder

and bombs on this car. Lu Shaoming dare not come after it. You better give me some peace. Wait 'til the Anhe Border and see how I punish you!”

Mu Yunfan planted a fierce kiss on Ning Qing’s red lips.

Ning Qing pushed him, but he threw her into the back seat first. “Haha,” Mu Yunfan laughed wildly. Ning Qing wiped her lip with her sleeve. She felt dirty.

...

At about 6 a.m., the car drove past the Anhe Border, a vast grassland. When Ning Qing got out, she saw a dozen huts stationed on the grassland. All the men patrolling back and forth were fierce men with guns.

Ning Qing took a look at the distance. Her pupils shrank. The three armored vehicles were equipped with silver-gray cannons and covered with red cloths.

Ning Qing’s heart went cold. Mu Yunfan had gotten cannons. He was totally mad.

Lu Shaoming.

Ning Qing turned and looked at the way they had come from. Her legs were trembling. She was unsure whether Lu Shaoming should come to save her now.

It was too dangerous here.

She didn’t want him to get hurt.

This time, could they make it back in one piece?

“Young Master!” The gang leader greeted him. He exchanged a few words with Mu Yunfan, and then someone took Grandma.

“Grandma! Mu Yunfan, where are you bringing my grandmother?”

Mu Yunfan came over. He grabbed Ning Qing’s soft waist and whispered in her ear. “The helicopter will arrive soon. Let Grandma sleep for a while first, and we will also...sleep for a while.”

Sleep for a while?

“Ah!” Ning Qing screamed. Mu Yunfan lifted her into the air.

Ning Qing immediately struggled fiercely, and she beat at him. “Mu Yunfan, what do you want to do? Let me go, let me go!”

Mu Yunfan was in a good mood and stayed silent, and the gangsters whistled one after another.

...

Lu Shaoming was still in the study of the villa, and Zu Rui brought a small screen to him. “President, according to radar, Mu Yunfan has passed the Anhe Border. Credible sources say that Mu Yunfan has hired the most notorious criminal organization in the world. They have the most lethal guns and ammunition in their hands.”

Lu Shaoming's face was calm, but his eyes were so dark they were bottomless, and they shone with the light of wisdom.

He took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

"Hello, Second Brother, bring your Flaming Forces and come quickly. Your sister-in-law had been kidnapped and is at the Anhe Border."

After hanging up, Lu Shaoming called Ou Luo Xi. "Luo Xi, don't film today..."

This was a tough battle. He was ready.

Ning Qing, hold on.

...

Mu Yunfan threw Ning Qing on a small bed in a tent. Ning Qing shrank back into the tent, on guard. "Mu Yunfan, don't touch me! If you dare touch me, I'd rather die."

Mu Yunfan ripped off his overcoat, supported himself on the bed with one hand, and grabbed Ning Qing's slender wrists with the other hand, and dragged her to his side. "Qingqing, if you want to die, I won't stop you, I'll send your grandmother to accompany you."

"Shameless!" Ning Qing waved her hands and wanted to slap him.

But her little hand was blocked by Mu Yunfan. One of his long legs suppressed her two thin legs. His entire person pressed down on Ning Qing's body. He came to kiss her little face and gasped, "Qingqing, don't struggle alright? I won't let you go anymore. I've already given you a chance. I wanted you so much in the bathroom, but you weren't willing so I went to find your stand-in. Am I not good enough to you?"

"Mu Yunfan, I don't need you to be good to me, I hate you, I hate you." Ning Qing opened her mouth and bit Mu Yunfan's hand hard.

Mu Yunfan hissed in pain. He pulled back his hand forcefully and slapped Ning Qing's face.

Ning Qing's entire face was numb with pain. Her sight went black and warm liquid came out of her mouth. His slap had caused her to bleed.

He had hit her.

"Qingqing, I'm going to warn you for the last time to stop causing trouble." Mu Yunfan weaved his hand into her hair and slowly pulled it hard as he grinned fiercely. "Any more trouble and I have all the means to deal with you. I want to be gentle with you. Don't force me to be rough, alright?"

Ning Qing looked at his terrible face and only wanted to vomit. She wiped the blood from her mouth with her small hand and sneered, "Even if you get my body, you'll just get a walking corpse. You'd better pray for my grandmother to live a hundred years, or I'll make everything you've done be for nothing!"

Mu Yunfan gripped her tender neck. "Oh, Qingqing, are you threatening me? Why are you such a slow learner?"

And he went to tear her clothes apart.

Ning Qing struggled with all her might, but it was useless. Her body soon felt cold as he pulled her down jacket and pushed her sweater up.

Ning Qing turned pale. She knew that struggling was useless. She quickly put her hand around his neck and kissed his lips.

The girl's initiative caused Mu Yunfan to freeze. Ning Qing took the opportunity to pull out her right foot and kicked him directly on his crotch.

"Tss", Mu Yunfan quickly covered himself and groaned.

Ning Qing quickly got out of his control and stumbled out of bed. She ran outside.

She had only taken a couple of steps when her hair was pulled. A fierce slap landed on her face again, accompanied by the man's curse. "Bitch!"

Ning Qing fell backward, her delicate body bumped into the wooden table in the tent, and for a moment there was a crash.

Ning Qing had not yet stood firm, and Mu Yunfan had pressed down on her again, "You want it the hard way don't you. Look how I'll play with you today then."

Mu Yunfan took off her trousers.

Ning Qing's brain roared. She was overcome with pain. Opening her eyes, she wanted to struggle, but she couldn't exert herself.

Couldn't she hold on?

Was she unable to wait for Lu Shaoming to come?

When Ning Qing felt desperate, "Qingqing." Grandma's voice rang.

Grandma rushed into the tent. When she saw Mu Yunfan tormenting her granddaughter, she rushed up quickly. She grabbed Mu Yunfan's arm and hit him with her hand. "Mu Yunfan, what are you doing? Qingqing is your sister. How could you treat her like that? Are you a monster?"

"Grandma, don't..." Ning Qing wanted to stop Grandma.

"Go away!" Mu Yunfan pushed Grandma with a wave of his hand, only to hear the sound of a heavy fall, Grandma had fallen on the ground.

Chapter 172: Don't Touch Her, I Will Kneel!

Ning Qing looked at the ground and it was a jarring sea of red. "Ah!!" Ning Qing blocked her eyes and screamed. Mu Yunfan also stopped and turned around.

Grandma was lying peacefully on the floor. Her head had banged into the sharp edge of the bench and fresh blood was gushing out of it. Mu Yunfan was dazed, he let go of Ning Qing, and looked at his own

hands in panic. He staggered back as he took a step backwards. He shook his head and was like an innocent child. "No, no. I didn't, it was not me."

"Grandma!" Ning Qing knelt beside Grandma and she used her shaking hands to cup Grandma's head. Big pearls of tears landed in Grandma's grey hair. She touched Grandma's nose. Grandma was not...breathing anymore.

Ning Qing was in great pain, she let out a painful cry. She shook grandma's shoulder and sobbing, "Grandma, don't leave Qing Qing. I am begging you, Grandma. Qingqing is afraid, can you please open your eyes? Grandma..."

Mu Yunfan walked forward and said, "Qing Qing, don't cry anymore. I...I did not do it on purpose, it was Grandma who fell by herself... I..."

"Get lost!" Ning Qing shook off Mu Yunfan's hand and screamed at him at the top of her voice, "Mu Yunfan. It was you who harmed Grandma and caused her death! You are a murderer! You are crazy, you are a lunatic! You are even willing to lay your hands on a Grandma, who watched you grow up! You are even worse than a beast!"

Mu Yunfan grabbed Ning Qing's shoulder and pulled her up. He pulled her into his embrace and said confusedly, "Qingqing, you are not allowed to say it like that. Let us forget the things that happened to Grandma. You only need to know that Brother loves you. After going to Singapore, Brother will love you for a lifetime."

Ning Qing kicked him, and opened her mouth to bite him, "You go away, Mu Yunfan. You get lost, I don't want to see you anymore."

At this moment, someone walked in. "Young Master, we have figured out what Lu Shaoming is up to. He is bringing his people in this direction. The helicopter is here; Young Master, take Miss Ning and get going. We will stay behind to battle to our deaths. They will not make it out of this alive."

Lu Shaoming? Because Grandma's death was too shocking for Ning Qing, her mind was a mess. But now, when she heard Lu Shaoming's name, she felt calm again. She let down her hands and allowed Mu Yunfan to hug her. She taunted him coldly, "Mu Yunfan, Shaoming is here. He will definitely take revenge on the behalf of Grandma. He will catch you."

"Ah, Qingqing. He doesn't have time to do so. Lu Shaoming is here too late. I will bring you aboard the helicopter now. Someone come, tie her up for me."

"Yes, Young Master." Two bodyguards came to tie Ning Qing up. After exiting the tent, Ning Qing saw the helicopter slowly approach, and the bodyguards pressed her to walk forward. Mu Yunfan pulled her into his embrace. "Qingqing, bid farewell to this place, and bid goodbye to Lu Shaoming." Ning Qing was struggling in his embrace. She was surrounded by Mu Yunfan's people; she did not see any trace of Lu Shaoming. She did not want to board the helicopter. She tried to drag her feet.

“Hmph, Mu Yunfan, do you dare to wait for Lu Shaoming? Do you dare to put up a fight with him? Mu Yunfan, you are such a coward!”

“Enough Qing Qing! Don’t use reverse psychology on me, it’s useless.” Mu Yunfan carried Ning Qing onto the helicopter. “Young Master.” There was someone in the chopper who came to welcome Ning Qing. Ning Qing looked in the distance. Lu Shaoming, Lu Shaoming where are you? I am going to leave. Could it be that we won’t see each other?

At this moment, the sound of a gun shot rang in the air. Bang! The pilot of the aircraft spewed a mouthful of blood and lay dead on the floor. “What is going on?” Mu Yunfan’s expression darkened. His assistants in the chopper looked worried.

“Things are bad. Young Master. There is a sniper. The sniper used one bullet to pierce through the pilot’s heart; the pilot is dead.”

“The pilot is dead?” Mu Yunfan cursed softly and kicked the aircraft with one leg.

“Then who will come to pilot this helicopter? That means that we won’t be able to leave? Who? Who, exactly?”

As Mu Yunfan was losing his temper, a bullet came directly for his head.

“Young Master, be careful!” His assistants dressed in black pushed him down and he narrowly avoided death.

At this moment, “Brothers, attack!” A group of Special Forces soldiers dressed in camouflage gear came running forward. Leading the pack was Zhou Yao, and he was still wearing a thin shirt despite the fact that it was winter. On the battlefield, his strong physique made him appear to be in radiating health and vigor. With a wave of his right hand, he pointed in 3 directions, and the Special Forces soldiers behind him dashed as if they were narrowing down on prey. They had infiltrated the enemy’s territory.

Four bullets were shot at the same moment and Ning Qing saw people collapse in succession. This was the first time that she experienced a real battle up close, and she was extremely nervous. “Shaoming” she murmured Lu Shaoming’s name and looked for his shadow.

Lu Shaoming arrived swiftly. He stood by Zhou Yao’s side and shouted at Mu Yunfan, “Mu Yunfan, let go of Ning Qing, and I spare your life this once.” Mu Yunfan sneered and laughed. “We have yet to determine who will be sparing whose life. Someone come, follow me and tie Ning Qing to that mountain.”

“Yes, sir!” A large bunch of assistants dressed in black stood in front to protect Mu Yunfan.

Mu Yunfan took out a gun and pulled Ning Qing in front of his body. He pointed the gun at her forehead. Zhou Yao grunted, “Big Brother, Mu Yunfan is actually using sister-in-law as a shield for himself. He truly is a useless scoundrel.” Lu Shaoming looked at the intense battle in front of him. He addressed him softly, “I will leave this place to you and your Flaming Forces soldiers. I will lead a team to find Ning Qing. That mountain slopes onto a cliff, Mu Yunfan wants to lure me there. I will go there to tie up loose ends with him.”

“Okay, please be careful, Big Brother.” Lu Shaoming brought along his team and left.

Zhou Yao hastily joined the battle, and he used a gun to rush into enemy territory. He held a piece of grass in his mouth and the moment he lifted his hand, there was an instant sweep. Those assistants dressed in black did not have a chance to take out their guns, and they immediately fell to the ground. "Boss." A special forces soldier ran towards him and said, "Boss, look quickly! They actually have their hands on the red barbarian cannon. This is the latest howitzer on the market. It has a great range and can inflict immense damage. What should we do? Should we dispatch a fireteam to go over, or..."

Zhou Yao focused and looked at a point 10m away. The red cloth had already been lifted. There was someone lighting the fire. Zhou Yao's eyes sharpened and his expression became serious in a moment. He waved the soldier away with his hand said, "I will go..."

"Wait!" At this moment, a shadow landed beside Zhou Yao's side, Ou Luoxi rushed over from the set. He was wearing a black windbreaker.

"Let me go."

"Ay!" That special forces soldier saw Ou Luoxi's delicate figure, which resembled a master's drawing. His pale skin was appropriate of a beautiful youth. He looked like he didn't even have the strength to truss a chicken. The soldier immediately opened his mouth to stop him, but it was too late. Ou Luoxi had already left. That special forces soldier opened his mouth wide, as if Ou Luoxi had been a ghost. That man in the black windbreaker took 3, no, 2 seconds to avoid the red barbarian cannon?!

The Special Forces soldier did not ever see such great speed. This was literally inhuman. He only felt his vision blur, and Ou Luoxi was there already. Ou Luoxi arrived and the assistant in black only realized 2 seconds later. When he was about to move, Ou Luoxi lifted his right hand and a sharp knife appeared in the assistant's neck. The assistant rolled his eyes, and collapsed onto the floor. "Who is that? Kill him quick, kill him!" The three big cannons needed over ten people to ignite them. They all took out their guns and pointed them straight at Ou Luoxi. Ou Luoxi took a wooden stick from the ground. He stood up and his body flipped onto the centre of the big cannon. The cold biting winter wind blew at his windbreaker. His delicate face was quiet, like a gentle stream in the mountains, breathtaking beautiful and enjoyable.

The wooden stick in his hand was slashed at the men, and a strong gust of wind went over those assistant's chests. "Ah!" The assistants spat blood and all fell dead onto the ground. That special forces soldier had his mouth gaping so wide enough to squeeze an egg through. He said in a blur, "Boss, who is this person? He is too skilled. Does he know Chinese martial arts? He is literally an action star."

Zhou Yao squinted his eyes and said proudly, "That's my third younger brother. Is it possible for him to be an ordinary human being? Ou Luoxi, he uses true Shao Lin martial arts. The technique is nearly extinct now in this generation."

Looking at the special forces soldier's admiring stare, Zhou Yao used his leg to kick him in the butt. "Get lost, go kill the enemy. If you cannot settle this in 20 minutes, then don't think of having lunch at noon!"

The special forces soldier, "... My platoon leader is a tyrant.

...

Ning Qing was tied to a wooden stake on the mountain top. She looked back. "Ah!" she let out a shout, and she quickly shut her eyes in fear. There was a bottomless

pit behind her. Even if a stone fell below, one would never hear it hit the bottom.

"Qingqing, be good and stay here without moving ok? If you fall down there, your body will be torn and your bones crushed. We are waiting for Lu Shaoming to arrive; I want to see how he plans to fight me."

"Mu Yunfan, you are really mad!" Ning Qing's legs were shaking.

"Mu Yunfan!" Lu Shaoming led his people and approached.

"Oh, Young Master Lu, you are here. You have arrived rather quickly. Ning Qing is in my hands. Don't come to play tricks with me; let your people keep their distance, and throw the gun in your hands away." Mu Yunfan said with a smile.

Lu Shaoming saw the two shocking slap marks on Ning Qing's face. His cold and sharp gaze was deep. Ning Qing had some room to move, although she was tied to the wooden stake. When Ning Qing moved, the stones by her feet would roll off the cliff behind her. It was extremely terrifying.

"Okay, I will listen to you. Mu Yunfan, don't harm Ning Qing." Lu Shaoming indicated to his assistants to stand far away, and he threw his gun onto the ground without hesitation. Raising his hands, he said, "Mu Yunfan, your helicopter has no pilot. You cannot bring Ning Qing away. My people are here, and will soon envelop your territory. You will definitely lose this battle. Even if you kidnapped Ning Qing to take revenge on me, I am here now. So you can let go of Ning Qing, I will be your hostage." Although the situation was dangerous, Lu Shaoming's voice was clear and calm.

"Shaoming, don't, this lunatic doesn't have common sense and morals anymore. He killed Grandma, he will also kill you."

Ning Qing looked at Lu Shaoming with tears blurring her vision. She did not want him to be in danger. Even a one percent chance of him getting hurt was too much .

Grandma is dead? Lu Shaoming looked at girl with pity. He said gently, "Ning Qing, don't cry. Grandma left while protecting you. You must stay strong and live well. This is Grandma's greatest sacrifice for you, Grandma loves you."

"Sure, Shaoming, I won't cry." Ning Qing took a breath through her red nose and forcefully withdrew her tears. She could not distract Lu Shaoming. She had to be strong.

"Haha," Mu Yunfan laughed crazily. He clapped his hands in applause. "I didn't think that you two would be so sweet and romantic. Even facing death you would still have such sweet interactions. Am I just a corpse?" Mu Yunfan grabbed onto Ning Qing's silky hair. Ning Qing's pale face showed pain, but she bit down her lip, not wanting to make a sound.

"Mu Yunfan, don't touch Ning Qing. I am here, if you want to do anything, come towards me." Lu Shaoming said.

"Sure. Since Young Master Lu is willing to suffer on behalf of Qingqing, then you will kneel down here to beg me. I want you to kowtow to me."

“No! Shaoming, don’t kneel. A man should have dignity and not kneel. Don’t kowtow to this lunatic, he is not worthy!” Ning Qing shouted.

“Shut up!” Mu Yunfan’s expression was terrifying. At this moment, he did not want to hear Ning Qing’s voice. She was defending Lu Shaoming and feeling upset for Lu Shaoming. He wanted to lift his hand to give her a tight slap.

“Wait, Mu Yunfan. Don’t touch her, I will kneel!” Lu Shaoming’s soft and pitiful voice echoed while he looked at that small pale face of the girl who was crying vehemently.

He slowly knelt down. “No! Lu Shaoming, don’t!” Ning Qing screamed with all her heart. She was unable to look at the man she loved kneel in front of this lunatic. Who was Lu Shaoming? He was a true man who was able to support both heaven and earth. He was like the favoured child of God. She wouldn’t allow him to bear such humiliation. “Mu Yunfan, I won’t allow you to achieve what you want! We will come to an end together!” Ning Qing violently struggled with the rope, the rope was actually not secure, when Ning Qing fumbled, the wooden stake came out from the mud, and Ning Qing’s entire body went towards the cliff.

“Qingqing!” Mu Yunfan’s eyes contracted and he stretched out his hand to grab onto Ning Qing. Lu Shaoming used this chance to pull out the sharp knife from his waist, flying towards Mu Yunfan’s chest. Pu! There was a knife in the middle of Mu Yunfan’s chest. Lu Shaoming came flying. The moment when Ning Qing was about to fall off the cliff, he held onto her shirt by her shoulder. The sounds of guns rang out. Lu Shaoming’s people saw the situation and came running. Mu Yunfan’s people were all on the ground.

“Ning Qing, don’t make any sudden movements. Don’t be afraid. Close your eyes and don’t look down. You only need to believe me. Give yourself to me, I will bring you back up.”

“Okay.” Ning Qing’s entire body was numb. Below her was a bottomless cliff; she did not dare look. Lu Shaoming used his strength and carried her entire body, which did not even weigh 45kg, back up. He released the ropes on her and took her in his embrace. Lu Shaoming kissed her hair and comforted her, “There is no need to be scared, Ning Qing. I am here. We will not separate from one another anymore.”

“Shaoming...” Ning Qing greedily sniffed the familiar crisp and clean scent on his body and tightly held onto him, crying loudly in his embrace.

She was just a moment away from death.

She’d almost been separated from him forever.

The two hugged tightly together and at this moment, two bright headlights shone on them. It was Mu Yunfan. He had a knife in his heart but still managed to come driving towards them. “Haha, I want to knock you to your death. I want you all to accompany me in death!”

“Careful, Shaoming,” Ning Qing forgot to breathe, and she stretched out her hand to push Lu Shaoming away.

But Lu Shaoming had long foreseen her actions. In the past, she could barely push him; he was just like a steel wall. Now was no different. Lu Shaoming stretched out and gave her a push. The car came

crashing. Bang! Ning Qing saw Lu Shaoming get hit. The glass on the windshield shattered and Lu Shaoming rolled down.

Blood! There was blood everywhere.

Ning Qing felt like her entire world was filled with the stench of blood. She took deep breaths of air. Her nervous feelings causing her brain to collapse with a Bang!

“Ah! Lu Shaoming!” Ning Qing screamed.

Chapter 173: Operate In The Near Future

Ning Qing stood up and sprinted over.

She knelt on the ground, wanting to hold Lu Shaoming, but dared not touch him. A large amount of blood was flowing from his forehead along the outline of his handsome jawline.

“Shaoming!” Ning Qing’s tears fell like beads from a broken thread, and her little hand trembled as she touched his cheek. “Shaoming, open your eyes and look at me.”

Hearing the girl’s call, Lu Shaoming opened his eyes with some effort.

Before Ning Qing could feel happy, Mu Yunfan, who had already gone mad, put his car in reverse. He stepped on the accelerator again and rushed towards them.

Ning Qing shrank back in terror and her small hand touched the ground, she touched a gun.

The gun Lu Shaoming had thrown away.

Ning Qing picked up the gun and slowly stood up, pointing the muzzle at the Mu Yunfan in the car.

She had never killed anyone, nor had she ever held a gun. Her little hand with the gun was trembling and tears rushed down her cheeks, but she tried to open her eyes. The delicate little girl radiated a firm and cold air all over her.

She was afraid, but she tried to be brave.

Shaoming had fallen. She needed to protect herself and her man.

Mu Yunfan charged over, Ning Qing burst into tears and squeezed the trigger.

But then, a bloody hand covered her eyes as a man’s soft, weak voice rang through her ears. “Baby, don’t be afraid, close your eyes.”

The gun in her small hand was grasped by Lu Shaoming. With a Bang!, the bullet flew into the head of Mu Yunfan.

Mu Yunfan fell and the steering wheel turned right and the car ran directly into the adjacent hillside.

With a Boom! The car was destroyed and a fire broke out.

Mu Yunfan was dead.

Ning Qing stretched out her hand and wiped her tears. She turned around. "Shaoming..."

The temperature on his hand suddenly dropped and Lu Shaoming fell down.

"Big Brother!"

Zhou Yao and Ou Luo Xi rushed over.

...

Eight days later.

Grandma's funeral was over. A dark cloud hung over the Ning Family. Ning Qing went to the hospital every day. Lu Shaoming had been unconscious for eight days and hadn't woken up.

In the ward, Ning Qing wiped Lu Shaoming's face with a warm towel. Because of his illness, his carved handsome face was a lot thinner, but his facial features were more profound and three-dimensional.

His firm jaw was covered with a sprinkling of fresh stubble, which gave him an air of vicissitude. Ning Qing always held his jaw and gently kissed his stubble as she talked to him.

"Hubby, why aren't you waking up yet? Can you open your eyes and look at me? Hubby, I miss you very much. It will be Spring Festival in a few days. This is the first Chinese New Year after our marriage. Can you wake up and spend it with me? Hubby, I love you."

Yue Wanqing went into the ward and saw her daughter sitting at the bedside talking to herself. She was very upset. After putting down the thermos, she went into the bathroom to wash her face.

She can't cry and be weak at times like this. When her daughter needs support, she should be the strongest pillar for her daughter.

Just then, the door of the bathroom was pushed open and Ning Zhenguo came in.

After Li Meiling's imprisonment, and the deaths of Ning Yao and Grandma, he looked much older. He came forward and put his arm around Yue Wanqing and sighed, "Wanqing, don't be sad. You and Qingqing have lost a lot of weight these days. Young Master Lu will wake up. Let's be more optimistic."

"Ok." Yue Wanqing took back her tears. She looked at Ning Zhenguo and said gently, "Zhenguo, you haven't been to the office for several days because of Grandma's funeral. We don't need your help in the hospital; you don't need to run here every day. You can go to the office and work."

"Wanqing, you and Qingqing are more important than the company. Young Master Lu is in a coma now. Although I can't help you when I come to the hospital, I am the only man in the Ning family, and you and Ning Qing can depend on me. I used to be too confused and horrible. After going through so many things, I have realized that what one needs most in life is a warm home. I have let you and Qingqing down. Fortunately, I still have time to make up for it slowly. Wanqing, please give me a chance, both you and Qingqing."

Yue Wanqing looked sad. "I entered the Ning family when I was 8 years old. Now that mother has gone, there are only four of us left in the Ning family. We might have split up when we were young, but we're together now that we're old. This is only the start of our companionship and support for each other. I've long since forgiven you in my heart, but I've had nephropathy surgery and can't live for more than a couple of years. Zhenguo you..."

Ning Zhenguo embraced Yue Wanqing in his arms. "Wanqing, I don't care if it's one year or two years, I will always be with you. Bring Qingqing and move back to the Ning family house. Young Master Lu is in a coma. You and Qingqing need to be taken care of. The Ning family home is your home."

Tears fell from Yue Wanqing's eyes.

Ning Qing listened to their conversation silently. Her eyes were wet. In fact, Ning Zhenguo and Xu Junxi's lives were very similar. They were not inherently bad, but they had gone astray.

Sometimes hatred was not so important. What matters was that living people are happy.

She chose to forgive Ning Zhenguo.

She hoped Grandma, who was already far away in heaven, could feel relieved.

...

After seeing Yue Wanqing and Ning Zhenguo off, Ning Qing stayed in the ward with Lu Shaoming. She was preparing to tell Lu Shaoming a story. At that time, she caught a glimpse of white as snow drifted outside the window.

It was snowing!

Ning Qing flashed her first brilliant smile in these eight days. She ran out of the window and looked. The sky was covered with white snow. The glittering and beautiful snowflakes were falling slowly to the ground.

Ning Qing suddenly remembered her first time meeting Lu Shaoming. It was summer at that time. She was wearing a long skirt, but she didn't expect time to pass so fast. She still remembered all kinds of sweet and beautiful experiences in the past as if it were yesterday and one winter solstice had arrived unexpectedly.

Ning Qing's cheeks were wet when she touched them. Tears had flowed out from her eyes unknowingly.

Shaoming...

When could he wake up?

Ning Qing's two small hands held her face as she sobbed. Her strong façade she had put on these few days had collapsed in an instant. Life without him was hard.

Her heart was empty.

When Ning Qing was crying bitterly, a strong arm wrapped around her soft waist, and she fell into a familiar warm embrace. "What are you crying for, fool?"

After a long coma, his voice was hoarse, but still mellow to the ear. His voice was so soft and so full of heartache.

Ning Qing froze in an instant. She turned around in a daze. Yes, the man she missed was standing in front of her.

“Shaoming, Shaoming!” Ning Qing cried even more. She threw herself into the man’s embrace and rubbed against him in a coquettish way. “Shaoming, are you awake? Don’t talk, don’t talk, if this is a dream, let me never wake up. *Sob*, Shaoming, I’ve missed you so much. I dream of you every night. You would hold me like this, but it would all disappear when I would open my eyes. You wouldn’t wake up so I could only cry.”

Lu Shaoming rubbed her hair in a pampering manner and bent down. He bit her lip gently and asked, “Does it hurt?”

“Yes, it hurts.” Ning Qing cried as she nodded, muttering with her pouted lovely pink lips.

But she felt that something was amiss after a little thought. She felt pain, which indicated that she was not dreaming.

Ning Qing raised her head slowly. Her eyes were sparkling with tears. She only dared to look at him timidly. She reached out and touched his handsome face. This feeling...

“Shaoming,” Ning Qing seemed alive again, her delicate small face burst out into a bright smile, jumping and bouncing around happily, at a loss, “Shaoming, is it you really, you’ve woken up? You’ve woken up!”

Ning Qing put two small hands around his neck and pulled him down. “Bite me again, please bite me again.”

Her soft and fragrant little body was buried in his arms, and Lu Shaoming’s entire heart felt so soft that he could hardly stand it. His little wife, a 20-year-old girl.

Lu Shaoming frowned, stooped and bit her lip again with some force. He asked softly, “Does it hurt this time?”

He was not willing to bite her, her lips were fragrant and soft, and he would feel weak in the knees when he bit her.

“Yes, it hurts.” Ning Qing kept nodding happily. She really wasn’t dreaming. Lu Shaoming was back.

Seeing the man trying to straighten up, Ning Qing quickly wrapped her arms around his neck and did not let go. She shook her head and said, shyly and sweetly, “No pain, no pain. Hubby, bite me again.”

“Hah.” Lu Shaoming laughed softly, clasped the back of her head with his hand and kissed her gently.

Ning Qing felt drunk, sweet in her mouth with bubbles in her heart. The man hugged her small petite waist and turned around. His strong body was against the wall, holding her in his warm arms. He blocked the cold wind for her; the man was a true gentleman.

“Shaoming, wait a minute. You just woke up. You’re still a patient. I’ll call the doctor to examine you.”

This term, “patient,” made Lu Shaoming raise his sharp brows. Why had she made him sound so weak? He bent down and picked the girl up horizontally.

“Ah!” Suddenly in the air, Ning Qing screamed and hugged the man’s neck.

“Shaoming, you should let me down. You are a patient now. You can’t carry me.”

Lu Shaoming put her on the bed with a knee on the sheet and rubbed her delicate jaw with a rough thumb. He opened his mouth and said, “Try saying the word patient again?”

Ning Qing’s little face was red – she just called him a patient. Why did he mind this word so much?

She rolled like a tender snowball in his arms, stretched out her slender arms and rang the alarm bell beside the bed.

Here comes the doctor.

...

The doctor examined Lu Shaoming’s body. He had no serious physical problems. The doctor asked him to have a good rest.

After the doctor left, Ning Qing placed a soft pillow behind him. He leaned comfortably on it. Ning Qing took off her shoes and climbed into bed. She lifted the blankets and nestled in his arms.

He had woken up at last. It was beautiful and unreal. Ning Qing was afraid that he would slip away like a dream again. She touched his charming face with her small hand and kept rubbing his stubble with her lips.

Her lips felt pricked and itchy, and Ning Qing closed her eyes.

Seeing the girl attaching herself to him, Lu Shaoming pulled her into his arms, amused. He kissed her on the forehead and asked, “Has everything been dealt with – Mu Yunfan, the police station, and Grandma?”

Ning Qing opened her eyes, and her face was calm, but he could pick up a hint of melancholy. “Yes, your second brother and Secretary Zhu handled everything. The Mu family had sent someone to take Mu Yunfan. The police station found the murderer and declared that I was innocent. As this has all developed... Dad has been handling Grandma’s funeral, and it’s all settled.”

“Alright.” Lu Shaoming nodded. He knew that the girl was sad. Four lives had passed overnight and after everything with Mu Yunfan, she needed time to get over it.

Lu Shaoming changed the subject and asked softly, “Why, do you have a father again?”

Ning Qing heard the teasing tone in his words. She beat him lightly with her tender fist. She didn’t want to continue on this topic with him. She said with a delicate voice, “Shaoming, why did you sleep for eight days? I was so afraid every day when you were still asleep.”

The girl stretched out two small hands, holding out eight tender fingers to show him as she spoke.

She looked so distressed.

Lu Shaoming kissed her little face and laughed, "I had a long, long dream in which a little girl held a storybook and kept telling me stories. Her voice was so good that I didn't want to wake up."

Did he know that she was telling him stories?

What? So it was her fault that he only woke up now.

Lu Shaoming held the storybook on the bedside table in his hand. He flipped through a couple of pages and frowned. "Is this your hobby?"

This storybook was very old. It was full of love stories about men and women. Ning Qing loved to read it.

But this was obviously not interesting to the man; with his superior upbringing, it was probably his first time being exposed to such a book. His evaluation of the book was written on his face – vulgar.

"Give it back to me!" Ning Qing grabbed the storybook like it was her treasure. Her thin face flushed red as she muttered, "Don't look down on this book, you've listened to it for eight-days and woken up to it."

Looking at the girl hiding the storybook under her pillow, Lu Shaoming reached out to touch her head lovingly, but before he could touch her, his sight went black and he had a severe headache.

Lu Shaoming frowned and gently rubbed his temples.

As soon as Ning Qing turned around, she saw that the man was slightly in pain and tired. She was shocked. She held Lu Shaoming's pale face in her two small hands and asked with concern, "Shaoming, what's wrong with you and where does it hurt? Don't frighten me."

Lu Shaoming suddenly opened his eyes, reached out and held her in his arms. He kissed her delicate tender neck and laughed, "Can this trick you too? Look, I caught you."

Ning Qing breathed a sigh of relief. She looked sideways and kissed the man's charming sideburns. She said to him, displeased, "Shaoming, don't frighten me like this next time. I'm so afraid that something will happen to you."

"Alright." Lu Shaoming nodded. "Rest assured, nothing will happen to me, I will always be with you. Ning Qing, I'm a little hungry. Go back and cook for me. I want you to cook for me personally."

Hearing that he was hungry, Ning Qing quickly let go of him, she kissed his lips, and the corners of her mouth curved into a smile. "Then wait for me obediently, Hubby. I will be back soon."

...

Ning Qing left the ward just as Zhu Rui arrived. After greeting her, Zhu Rui opened the door and saw his president leaning against the bed and frowning while pressing his temples.

Zhu Rui hurried up and asked, "President, what's wrong with you?"

Lu Shaoming opened his eyes, and he wasn't too emotional. He lifted the blankets and got out of bed. "Nothing serious. Just a headache. Let's go and get an x-ray."

Half an hour later, the results came, and the attending physician looked grave as he said, "Young Master Lu, according to the results, there is a very small shadow near the brainstem. Considering that you were

hit by a car, it is possible that a very small glass shard made its way into your head. This situation is very dangerous, and it is better to have it operated on in the near future."

Chapter 174: New Year

Zhu Rui listened, and his facial expression changed drastically. "Doctor, is this operation dangerous?" The doctor nodded his head and said, "Young Master Lu, I will be honest with you, based on the standards of medical care in the country now, if we were to do this operation, there would be a 70% risk factor compared to overseas medical technologies where they are more advanced. I suggest that you try exploring overseas medical treatment." Lu Shaoming listened and did not speak. He walked out of the ward. Zhu Rui followed him and said, "President, let's go overseas to do the operation as quickly as possible. This cannot drag on any longer..." Zhu Rui still wanted to speak, but at this moment: "Shaoming!" Ning Qing had arrived.

She went home to change into a new outfit. It was a light blue short winter jacket paired together with a white scarf. She put on white earmuffs that had come together with the scarf. The earmuffs were furry. It was what small girls wore. It made her small face look extra young and beautiful. She used one hand to hold onto a thermos cup, and another was hidden secretly behind her back. Lu Shaoming looked at Zhu Rui meaning – Don't let Madam know. Zhu Rui hesitantly nodded his head.

Lu Shaoming walked forward, standing beside the girl. He stretched out his hand to touch the girl's pale and clean face. Smiling, he said, "What are you hiding in your hands? Let me see." Ning Qing shyly behaved coy and took her little hand out. "Shaoming, look! I made this for you myself!" Ning Qing's small hand had a peanut made out of white snow. The peanut looked lifelike. It was made very accurate. Lu Shaoming's eyes were full of gentleness. He looked at her frozen red hands and felt sorry for her. "This is for me?" He asked. "Yeah, that's right. I hope the peanut can protect you and ensure that live a long and healthy life, without sickness or incident," she said while blinking her eyes, smiling innocently. Zhu Rui, who was standing behind them, saw the scene play out in front of him. He lifted his gaze and controlled the tears welling in his eyes. He turned his body to leave.

Lu Shaoming did not show any expression on his face. He was a man who did not easily show his emotions. He placed the peanut onto his palm. He cupped her shoulders and brought into the ward. "Thank you, Wifey."

"No need to thank me, haha." Lu Shaoming placed the peanut on the bed stand. He went on the bed and used his hands to hold onto the cold and wet hands of the girl and rubbed them to give her warmth. He then brought them to his cheeks.

Feeling the warmth of his face, Ning Qing immediately smiled brightly like a flower. She withdrew her small hand. She got close to his handsome face and gave him a loud kiss on his cheek. "Hubby, you are a patient now. I should be the one taking care of you. I am not cold. You must be hungry, I will feed you some porridge."

"Okay." Lu Shaoming kissed her mesmerizing red lips.

Ning Qing opened the thermos. It was full of thickened millet porridge, and there was also a plate of a refreshing side dish. Lu Shaoming saw this and frowned. "This was what you personally cooked for me?"

Was he complaining that porridge was unsavoury? Ning Qing used a small spoon to bring it to his lips and with a gentle tone, she comforted him. "Hubby, Mum said that you are sick and only can have some plain porridge. Be good. After you are well and out of the hospital, I will prepare a table full of dishes to help you regain your strength. For now, be good and eat your porridge." Lu Shaoming opened his mouth to have a bite of the porridge. He leaned toward her white tiny earlobes and said in a low voice, "Will you prepare bullwhip soup?"

"What?" Ning Qing blushed and gave him a stare. "Acting so improper!"

Lu Shaoming looked at her and smiled gently. Sometimes, he was really jealous of that gentleness that she brought to him. If he chose to go overseas for surgery and brought her along, she would definitely care for him delicately and to the best of her abilities. He also needed her. From the time she became his weakness, the gentleness in his life, he started to have concerns. He was reduced to an ordinary man in the world, afraid of death. He had become weak. He was afraid that heaven would not give him enough time to love her properly.

Should he let her know about his illness? He craved her accompaniment for the entire process. With her beside him when he enters the operating room, the first thing he sees after he exits the operating theatre would be her smiling face...

She was his wife. But, forget about that. The surgery had its risks. He did not want to see her waiting alone, and he did not want to see her shed tears because of him. It was okay just being like this.

...

Lu Shaoming was discharged from the hospital, it was the 30th day of the last lunar month. Lu Shaoming drove to fetch the family of 3 to go to the supermarket to purchase New Years' goods. Ning Zhenguo and Yue Wanqing went to select ingredients. Lu Shaoming pushed the cart and brought Ning Qing to shop around. Ning Qing picked a large "Good Fortune" character and showed it to Lu Shaoming. "Shaoming, shall we buy a 'Good Fortune' to paste it on our door?"

"Sure, anything that Wifey wants, we'll get." While speaking, Lu Shaoming stretched out his hand to help Ning Qing turn the word around. Ning Qing burst into laughter and said, "Hubby, you should always turn the 'Good Fortune' character around, then good fortune would come around to us. Hubby, haven't you celebrated Spring Festival, and pasted 'Good Fortune' on your door before?"

"We never did. Our family immigrated to the United States long ago. there is no Spring Festival in America. There is only Halloween. Furthermore, in the business sector, everyone was busy. Our family had little time to gather as a whole, so we didn't celebrate festivals," Lu Shaoming replied patiently.

Ning Qing listened and placed the word in the shopping cart. She intimately held onto Lu Shaoming's elbow and used her small face to nudge his wool sweater. Feeling sorry for him, she said, "Hubby is so pitiful. If, if I knew all along that you would be my husband, I would definitely give you everything delicious that I had to share it with you. And I'd have spent every Spring Festival with you."

“Ha.” Lu Shaoming laughed and didn’t reply. Actually there was not much to pity him for. A person that endures such great honour should take on such loneliness; there was not much warmth in the Lu family, and he was used to it after all these years.

But now, he had little wifey by his side. Because of a “Good Fortune” sign, she looked upon him with such gentleness, as if he had been so wrong. She was really comforting him like one would a child. “If I knew all along that you’d be my wife, then I would not have gone to America. I will buy a house near your family. I will look at you grow up and accompany you as you grow old.” Ning Qing’s lips curled up into a sweet smile. This man is becoming more and more fluent in the language of love.

It was all because of her teachings.

Hehe.

The two walked one round around the supermarket. Lu Shaoming asked Ning Qing, “Wifey, do you have anything that you want to buy?” Ning Qing had snuck a glance at the rack at the front of the store. Her face was red. Her two pale hands were in front of her, twisted into fists. She stuttered as she said, “Hubby, I...I am in the dangerous period...” Lu Shaoming understood her meaning in a second. These few days he did not touch her. When they were alone, he could not help but keep thinking about it. But she was not willing, and always asked him to hold off a little longer. Lu Shaoming raised his eyebrows and scanned the rack. He said in a low voice, “Then you go quickly, seeing that there is nobody there now. Go, pick one that you like.”

Ning Qing scanned her surroundings, there was no one in sight. “Okay.” She cupped her small face and ran over. When she started to look through them, she realized something was wrong. What was this? Shouldn’t a man come to over to pick these items? How come he gave her the indication, and she was here sneakily coming to purchase it instead? She had been wronged. Oh. Ning Qing picked one and turned her body. Lu Shaoming was still situated a few steps away from her. Both of his hands were inside his pockets. She could see his figure from the side. She bit her lip to look at him. A grey coat with khaki pants. His figure was healthy and upright, tall and handsome. The bright lights of the supermarket shone on his face and highlighted his sculpture like features well. He was mesmerizing and charming.

As if she had been hit on a pressure point, she hugged the embarrassing item in her embrace and looked at him in a blur. It was only then she knew she was also attracted to appearance. She was attracted to his delicate exterior.

At that moment, a young boy dashed into her vision. He was dressed in a checkered shirt with overalls. He appeared to be around one and a half years old, and it looks like he had barely learned how to walk. He was swaying from side to side and walked up to Lu Shaoming. Lu Shaoming was looking at an item in his hand. He felt something tug his pants. When he looked down, a small boy, soft and fair, was using his small finger to pinch his trousers. “Big Bro!” From Ning Qing’s angle, she saw the boy raise his head and open his mouth to reveal four little teeth as he smiled at Lu Shaoming with a silly grin. That man gave the boy a rough look, and used his two fingers to play with the boy’s chubby little chin. It was like he was petting a small Pekingese dog. The boy was even happier after that.

Ning Qing found this scene heartwarming; she was moved. The shadows of the adult and small child reflected on the floor. Maybe this is what he would look like as a dad. A young mum came forward to grab the boy. Lu Shaoming withdrew his gaze and looked sideways. He found his little wife looking at

him with tears in her eyes. "What are you standing there for? Are you done shopping?" Lu Shaoming stood up and waved at her. "I am done." Ning Qing blushed and walked over. Lu Shaoming embraced her and kissed her small face intimately. The two walked away. This scene was seen by Yue Wanqing. Ning Zhenguo said softly, "Wanqing, it seems like Young Master Lu likes kids very much."

...

The last day of the lunar year was the reunion dinner. Ning Qing was in the kitchen helping her mum with some chores. Yue Wanqing looked at her daughter's happy face and started to probe. "Qing qing, you have been married to Shaoming for so long. When do you plan to have a kid?" Ning Qing's hands froze and she said embarrassedly, "Mum, I am still young. I have talked to Shaoming and we have agreed that we would only consider it after 2 years."

"What's the difference between two years in the future and now? Qingqing, Mum knows that you are busy with your career, but you are young, Shao Ming isn't. After the New Year, he will be 31 already. When you plan on having kids, then prepare for pregnancy, then bear the kids for another 10 months, it'll take another 2 to 3 years. Are you planning to give birth when Shao Ming is 35 or 36? Each person in a relationship should consider the other. Today at the supermarket, Mum could tell that Shaoming likes kids very much. He is only making a concession for you, but you also should appreciate how lucky you are. Having kids is a big event in life."

Ning Qing thought of the scene at the supermarket. She felt that she didn't even have the strength in her small hands to wash the vegetables; the scene was too cute.

If a man like him were a dad...

Ning Qing could not imagine. Mum was right to remind her. She didn't consider it. Lu Shaoming was almost 31; in his heart, he probably wanted a kid. Yue Wanqing saw that Ning Qing had been won over and continued, "Qingqing, there are many young mothers nowadays. After the New Year, take the reins and have one with Shaoming. Mum also wants a grandkid. What's more. A kid is so lonely by himself, so give Shao Ming one or two more." Ning Qing was so embarrassed that she couldn't speak, but Mum was right.

...

At this moment, Lu Shaoming stood by the balcony to answer a call. On the other end was a warm male voice. "Shaoming, I have seen your brain scans. I have collaborated with my medical professor to come up with a plan. The risk factor is around 20%. When are you coming to Britain? I will arrange for surgery as soon as possible." Lu Shaoming looked backwards to see a Ning Qing, who was busy with her chores, and replied, "I'll be another two days. I will rush there as fast as I can."

"Okay, Shaoming. I hope that you can come to England as soon as possible. If you drag this out too long, with your situation, your recovery would take very long."

"Okay, I got it," Lu Shaoming ended the call.

At this moment, Ning Qing who was smiling like a flower in full bloom, called out to him, "Shaoming, dinner's ready." The entire family sat at the dinner table to enjoy the reunion dinner. Yue Wanqing served a big bowl of sweet dumplings first. Ning Qing used the ladle to scoop two for Lu Shaoming then

gave herself another two. She had a bite of the dumplings and Yue Wanqing, who was seated opposite her, asked, "Qingqing, what is the filling of the dumpling you ate?" Ning Qing did not answer but Yue Wanqing's sharp eyes indicated that she knew, and she was excited about it. She smiled and said, "Qingqing, Mom prepared a dumpling filled with red date. It was eaten by you. See, this is a sign from heaven. Mom hereby wishes that you and Shaoming will give birth to a son soon."

Ning Qing blushed, "Mum!" How could Mom say these things at the dinner table? It was so embarrassing.

Ning Qing sneakily glanced at the man beside her. Lu Shaoming's deep eyes were shining brightly like obsidian. He curled his lips and was looking gently at her. Ning Qing's heart skipped a beat and she quickly averted her gaze.

...

After the meal, Ning Zhenguo placed fireworks and firecrackers on the grass in the villa, then used a lighter to ignite them. The sound of firecrackers rang in the air. Colourful fireworks filled the sky, and the New Year was here. Ning Qing placed two hands on the stairs in the winding corridor to look. Lu Shaoming embraced her from the back and asked gently, "Like to look at fireworks?"

"Yes, I love them very much." Ning Qing used one hand to point at the fireworks that resembled shooting stars. "Shao,ing, look there, it is really so beautiful." As she spoke, Ning Qing turned her head to kiss his face and leaned towards his ear, "Shaoming, this year's fireworks are the most beautiful fireworks that I have seen. They are also my favourite, because you are by my side."

"Okay."

Lu Shaoming looked at her abnormally bright face that was lit by the fireworks. He laughed and asked, "Ning Qing, do you have any New Years' wishes?"

Ning Qing did not answer, and asked, "Shaoming, what is your New Years' wish?" Lu Shaoming's two muscular arms tightly held onto her 53cm waist, and he pinched her.

"I hope that Wifey would give me a Little Ning Qing." Aiya, he finally said it. At the dinner table just now, his gentle gaze had bright glimpse of hope. He hoped that she would give him a child.

Ning Qing's heart was smothered by a layer of honey. She closed her eyes then opened them again to look at the fireworks in the sky. Okay, her New Years' wish was...his New Years' wish. Give him either a little Ning Qing or a little Lu Shaoming.

Give birth to one first, then after a few years, she would give birth to another one for him. She wanted to give birth to two kids for him.

...

After watching the fireworks, Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing went back into the room. Ning Qing went to the bathroom to bathe, then lay on the bed to see the work schedule that Xiao Zhou passed to her. After the New Year, she would officially return to the entertainment industry! After looking for a while, there was a dip in the bed. Lu Shaoming had finished showering and came to bed. He had a hairdryer in his hand and helped Ning Qing dry her damp hair. The warm wind blowing behind her neck made Ning Qing

feel extra comfortable. She threw her work schedule aside. She was just like a little squirrel moving her little head into his strong chest, and she began to drift comfortably. She had the urge to sleep.

Chapter 175: Tell Him That I've Come from China to Find Him

When she had just closed her eyes, Lu Shaoming kept the hairdryer and began to pinch her tender little face. "Heartless little thing, you're asleep just like this?"

Ning Qing's small heart thumped chaotically in her chest. If she said she did not know the next program, it would definitely be a lie.

But she couldn't take the initiative. She was still shy and reserved and had little experience.

She removed all four limbs from his waist and abdomen, rolled around the bed in the shape of a small tender ball, and went to sleep by herself.

Suddenly, a hot and broad chest stuck to her slim back. Lu Shaoming's hand wrapped around her raised his body and kissed the half of her face buried in her pillow.

"It's already New Year's Day, little Wifey. You should grow up too."

Ning Qing didn't talk to him, he was taking an undeserved gain for granted. She was 21 and he was 31. Didn't he like her for her young age?

Doing his best to bully her.

Ning Qing reached out to turn off the light, but her small hand was held in his palm. "Don't switch it off, Wifey. Let me have a good look at you. I want to remember your appearance."

Ning Qing swung up her little tender fist and hammered him. The girl's voice was so charming, and she was behaving in an extremely spoiled manner. "Hmph, if you don't look at me, will you forget me? Will you not remember how I look one day?"

She felt so full of grievances, nobody bullied someone as he did.

She loves him. She would never forget his appearance in her entire life. She would surely pick him out from a crowd with a single glance.

But now when he bullied her, he said such a thing.

She doesn't like to hear it.

"Wifey, I won't forget you. I'll never forget you. Don't be angry. It's all Hubby's fault. Don't pout. Hubby's heart will ache."

Lu Shaoming grabbed her little face in one hand and kissed her forcefully.

His kiss was hard, quite different from his usual gentlemanly demeanor, so tyrannical and wild as if he wanted to lovingly crush her bones.

Ning Qing's entire body was weak. Her small hands slowly made their way to his head, and she responded to him with shyly.

Lu Shaoming let go of her, and the girl's delicate cheeks were dyed with a rouge-like flush like a peach blossom just blooming.

He reached out to open the drawer of the bed cabinet, where she had placed the thing she had bought at the supermarket today.

"Shaoming!" Ning Qing stopped him.

Lu Shaoming's eyes were bright, and the usually composed man showed a faint joy. "Wifey, are you going to give birth to a baby for me?"

Ning Qing did not nod or shake her head. She buried her small face in his chest. She dared not look at him. "Shaoming, I'm afraid... Actually, I'm not ready to be a mother. I'm really too young. I'm still a child myself."

Lu Shaoming touched her dainty nose and kissed her red lips. He murmured indulgently, "Fool, who asked you to have a baby and grow up overnight? Be it you or the baby, leave it all to me. I allow you to grow up with the baby, and I will support you."

Many new mothers grow up overnight after they have babies, and those who could not grow up in time become depressed. But there are also many mothers who maintain their simple and charming character on the day their children get married. In fact, this was never a problem of reality, but a problem of your man.

In one's life, people would be lucky to meet a man like Lu Shaoming. His wife was a big baby in his eyes. One day, his big baby would give birth to a little baby. He would be absolutely OK with taking care of both of them. His shoulders would shelter them from the wind and rain. He would protect them until the end of their lives.

This was really the most romantic thing in the world.

Ning Qing's heart felt as if a feather had tickled it. She was so moved that she could not help but hold his neck tightly. She continued to act as a charming woman. "Hubby, I want to give you two babies, one son, and one daughter would be ideal. This is the dowry I'll give you for our marriage. You married me and I'll make a good life for you."

One son and one daughter will bring a good life.

Lu Shaoming passionately kissed her and removed her small hand from his neck. He weaved his fingers through hers and held her hand. "Then I'll wait for the good life that my wife brings me..."

Ning Qing's body was a little stiff and she found it difficult to relax. After all, this was her first time trying to conceive.

Lu Shaoming comforted her again and again, and his soft voice was like the spring breeze in April. "Baby, don't be nervous, you won't get pregnant the first time. If you immediately conceive, then it's God's will."

...

After an hour

Ning Qing's small red face was buried in Lu Shaoming's arms. Lu Shaoming, fumbled for a cigarette while half-naked and lit it. His left hand was holding her shoulder, while his right hand held the cigarette, and after taking a deep puff, he flicked the ash into the ashtray.

Ning Qing raised her small head to look at him, touched his prominent male Adam's apple with her small hand, and began to ask, "Hubby, have you had any worries lately?"

There was nothing amiss, but her woman's sixth sense always felt that something was wrong with him.

Lu Shaoming took a puff of a cigarette and looked down. He slowly exhaled the smoke on her face. "Yes... I'm going to England for business in a couple days. It'll take me about a week."

Ning Qing took a breath of smoke and choked on it quickly. Her already red face was even redder. He had never made the action of blowing the smoke towards her before.

Her little hand pinched him gently on his six pack, and she said in a charming voice, "What are you doing? You're choking me!"

Lu Shaoming knows that she doesn't like him smoking. Today was his first time smoking in the bedroom. He put out half of his cigarette in the ashtray, held her waist in both hands, and sat her in his embrace. There was heating in the bedroom. He pulled over the blanket and covered her shoulder.

"Are you angry? Don't be angry Wifey. Hubby will make amends to you later."

Ning Qing threw a small tender fist at him, he was indecent again.

She dove into his arms and buried her little head in his neck. "Hubby, is your business trip urgent? Tomorrow is the Spring Festival. Can you accompany me for a few more days and leave after the fifth day?"

Lu Shaoming rubbed her bright forehead with his firm jaw. A warm orange lamp was shining in the bedroom, and he was full of laziness after letting himself go. "Okay, I'll listen to Wifey and leave on the fifth day."

"Thank you, Hubby." Ning Qing's eyes curved with a smile, and she suddenly remembered something else. "Hubby, we have been married for so long. When are you going to take me to see your parents? The ugly daughter-in-law had to see her parents-in-law, after all, so don't keep dragging it out."

She had told him many times that she wanted to meet his parents, but he didn't take it to heart. He was really busy with his work and always said that they would go when he was free.

But when would he be free?

"Alright, no more delays. When I get back from England, I'll take you to America to see them."

“Really?” Ning Qing was a little worried. “Hubby, will Mom and Dad dislike me?”

Lu Shaoming pinched her dainty nose and said adoringly, “Why would they? Whoever sees my little wife loves her; they will like you. And you’re living with me, not with them. We can only do our part well. We can’t force others to like us.”

There was a deep meaning in his words as if he was giving her an early vaccination.

“Hubby, you can rest assured that even if Mom and Dad don’t like me, I will try my best to please them on the account that they have given me such a good husband. As long as I show my goodness and filial piety, they will accept me.”

Ning Qing was full of confidence.

Lu Shaoming liked her cute appearance so much that he could hardly bear it. He held the back of her head with one hand and gave her a lingering kiss.

“Baby, find Zhu Rui when I’m not here if anything crops up, alright?”

“Oh, Hubby come back early.”

“Will do.”

...

10 days later.

Lu Shaoming left on the fifth day of the spring festival. Ning Qing took him to the airport, and then eagerly waited for him to come back, but he did not.

She could still call his phone the first few days that he was in England, but then he turned it off. Ning Qing asked Zhu Rui about it, but Zhu Rui only said that the president was busy, and asked her to wait at ease.

The more Ning Qing waited, the more uneasy she felt. Even if he was busy, did he need to switch off his phone all the time?

He had never been out of touch with her for so long.

Ning Qing felt as anxious as a cat on hot bricks. She felt that Zhu Rui must know something, but he wouldn’t tell her. She came up with an idea and carried her bag to Guang Qing.

She went to Zhu Rui’s office and pushed the door open.

Zhu Rui was stunned when he saw her. He then quickly welcomed her up and respectfully said, “Madam, you are here, the president has not decided on the return schedule. When the president comes back, I will tell you immediately.”

Ning Qing frowned and said solemnly, “Secretary Zhu, how long do you want to lie to me? Paper can’t wrap fire, I already know.”

“What? Madam, you...” Zhu Rui’s face changed.

Ning Qing was even surer of the idea in her heart. Her eyes were red and she was in tears. "Secretary Zhu, why don't you tell me what happened to your president? I'm his wife. I have the right to know. If he has any shortcomings, I don't want to live too, I..."

"Madam." Zhu Rui interrupted Ning Qing and began to persuade her, "There's nothing serious with the president. You must not do anything foolish. The president flew to England to have a brain operation to remove glass shards. In fact, the operation was very successful, but when he woke up, the president had lost part of his memory and forgot you."

Forgot you?

Ning Qing stared at him and stepped back. Her ears were ringing. She hardly knew what Zhu Rui was talking about.

He didn't go to England for business but for surgery?

He didn't even tell her.

How could he possibly forget her?

No!

Never!

Ning Qing looked down and let the tears fall from her eyes. She calmly said, "Was it the time when he was hit by the car and hurt his head? Why didn't he take me with him when he had an operation?"

No wonder that during the Spring Festival, she had felt that something was wrong with him. He had hidden his illness.

Zhu Rui didn't want Madam to misunderstand the president. He sighed and explained, "Madam, the president didn't tell you because he was afraid that you would be sad. The surgery has risks. He knew you couldn't stand it if something were to go wrong."

Ning Qing nodded. "Secretary Zhu, where is he now? Can you tell me his address? I want to find him. How can you be sure that he had forgotten me? Maybe when I appear in front of him and tell him about our past, he will remember me. Wouldn't it be too cruel for you to sentence me to death without letting me try?"

"This..." Zhu Rui was in a dilemma. He looked at Ning Qing's red eyes and said in a low voice, "Madam, the president is in the United States. He's back at the Lu family house."

Back at the Lu family house?

Ning Qing understood that he was with his parents. His family had all settled in the United States. He once said that because of her, he focused his work in T city.

Looking at Zhu Rui's awkward expression and how he was biting his tongue, Ning Qing had also guessed the problem. Lu Shaoming did not remember her. She had never seen her parents-in-law. Now, he had returned to the Lu family house. She was probably unable to even step through the door of the Lu family house.

“Alright, Secretary Zhu, thank you. I’m leaving.” Ning Qing turned and left.

...

Ning Qing took a bus to the airport. Xiao Zhou greeted her at the airport and handed her the airplane ticket and passport. “Ning Qing, this is the address of the Lu family that you asked me to check in the United States. The Lu family has a big business. They live in the most luxurious section of Wall Street in the United States. They are the aristocrats of the financial industry, so they are easy to monitor.”

Ning Qing nodded and murmured, “Xiao Zhou, It will take me a few days to go to the United States. I will hold a press conference to formally state my return to the entertainment industry when I’m back. Before that, wait for my word.”

“Okay.” Xiao Zhou embraced Ning Qing. “Ning Qing, you can go and find Young Master Lu at ease. Your man matters most, your career can rank second.”

...

Ning Qing got off the plane at 8 a.m. U.S Eastern time. She did not go to the Lu family house immediately after leaving the airport. Instead, she went to the mall to pick out some gifts.

It was very impolite to go empty-handed to see her parents-in-law for the first time, but she didn’t know what her parents-in-law liked, so she couldn’t decide on what to get.

The Lu family was very rich and not short of gifts. They looked down on ordinary things. Ning Qing walked half the length of Wall Street until 4 p.m. before finalizing the gifts. She looked for them by address with two or three bags.

As she stood in front of the Lu family house Gate, only then did Ning Qing really realized the wealth and status of the Lu family.

This was a milky white villa with European and American style. It was a classic manor on a huge property.

In addition to the spire of the main building, the villa had a small castle-like bungalow. In front of the four-story main building, there was a Chinese-style flat-roofed corridor with maple-colored cane chairs and retro-palace-style building lights full of classical elegance.

Ning Qing was standing outside the carved gate at the moment. Her vision was filled with boundless mowed lawns, pale yellow cobblestoned paths, green olive trees, and fountains of flowing water in front of the villa gate.

This kind of image could only be seen on TV or in magazines, but it had clearly appeared in front of Ning Qing’s eyes now.

Apart from the shock, Ning Qing’s heart was slightly disappointed. Lu Shaoming was like the Prince Charming who had fallen from the sky to her. Now the Prince did not remember her, she had become Cinderella again.

Ning Qing raised her eyes. Even though she had guessed the bumps of the road ahead, she would surely be able to find her lover in the seven-color auspicious clouds with a smile.

She was Lu Shaoming's wife.

No one could change that.

She loves him.

Even if she took 1000 steps back, even if he had really forgotten her, she believed that his feelings for her were still there.

Ning Qing took the first two steps and rang the doorbell.

Quickly someone came to the villa and a kind old housekeeper in his 50s said, "Miss, who are you looking for?"

Ning Qing nodded politely and smiled. "Hello, I'm looking for Lu Shaoming. Please tell him that my name is Ning Qing and I've come from China to find him."

The old housekeeper looked at Ning Qing and nodded. "Okay, miss, wait a moment. I'll let him know."

Chapter 176: The Three Months Promise

Ning Qing waited for 5 minutes. Someone exited the villa. It was not Lu Shaoming, but it was an elegantly dressed luxurious woman. She had a delicate up-do, and looked to maintain herself well. Her face still showed signs of her beauty, and she seemed to be a belle in her youth. Ning Qing was momentarily nervous; this woman was probably Lu Shaoming's mother. Her mother in law. Song Yajing.

Song Yajing walked quietly to face Ning Qing. She did not open the door, but stood behind the door to look at Ning Qing. Her eyes did not seem to contain any hate or favour, and she only silently observed without warmth. Ning Qing felt that she was taken as a product in the supermarket and was scanned head to toe by a person.

She felt a little uncomfortable, and a little nervous. She tried hard to present a warm and proper smile, and she said, "Mother, how are you? Our first meeting is a little abrupt. My name is Ning Qing, and I am Lu Shaoming's wife." Song Yajing had a green premium silk scarf on her, she tightened the scarf and replied in a sharp tone, "Miss Ning, how are you? It turns out that you are the wife that my son married in China."

The words, "The wife my son married in China," were said to mean that she would not recognize Ning Qing as her daughter in law. She would not even open the door to let Ning Qing into the Lu family. So they could only speak like this, with one person behind the door, and the other outside. Ning Qing had predicted this would happen. Although her heart was in great pain, her smile did not change. "Mother, I know that Lu Shaoming and I got married too fast. In this period of time we also did not come to visit you or Father. These things are all my fault, I will try to respect and be filial to you two in the future. I will do well in the role of the daughter in law of the Lu family."

Song Yajing did not respond to her words. She could only question her further, “Miss Ning, do you know what kind of family the Lu family is?” Ning Qing wanted to answer, but Song Yajing did not even give her the chance to speak. She said, “Our Lu Corporation is the biggest conglomerate in the business sector today. My son Lu Shaoming is the 9th generation son of the Lu family. He debuted his first company Guang Qing on the market in Los Angeles when he was 16. Miss Ning, if you had such a family background, and such a son that made you so proud, how would you choose a daughter in law?”

Ning Qing did not speak further because she knew that Song Yajing still had other words to say. “Miss Ning, I asked someone to check on your family background. Your father Ning Zhenguo managed a small company and he had many scandals. 3 years ago, he chased both you and your mother out of the house. Then you entered the entertainment industry, and struggled all the way until now. You fought with your stepmother, stepsister and were the subject of endless rumors. You even attracted many unlucky romantic interests. Miss Ning, solely based on your notorious name for yourself, do you think that makes you qualified to call me mother now?”

“The Lu family doesn’t need any family connections by marriage, but the daughter in law of the Lu family must be born of a wealthy family. She has to be elegant, reserved, and noble. Which of these requirements do you think you fulfil?”

“Taking a step back to say – you have been married to my son for half a year. What did you give up for him? What did you give him? You have attracted so many unlucky romantic interests but had my son settle it all for you. If he had to go to England for surgery and now has amnesia, then it is you who harmed his life!”

“Miss Ning, put yourself in my shoes. You will be a mother in the future. If your son married a woman like you, would you like and accept her?”

Ning Qing had no words to retaliate, Song Yajing was calm and made sense. Although the factors that she listed were all the objective truth, standing from the angle of a mother in law, a daughter in law like her was actually not favourable. Song Yajing’s words were not overboard.

But, “Mother, my family background and experience are not something I chose for myself. All these things you listed weren’t all my fault. I know that being together with Shaoming, he has always been the one that is contributing in this relationship. I couldn’t be by his side while he went for surgery in England, but Mother please believe that I love Shaoming. I will treat him even better in the future. I know I am in the wrong and I will work harder to mend my wrongdoings in the future.”

Song Yajing was not convinced. She said coldly with a snort, “Miss Ning, it’s a pity that it’s too late. My son has forgotten you, and you have no chance of mending the wrongdoings.” This line poked Ning Qing’s sore spot. “Mother, where is Shaoming? Let me see him once okay? I am his wife. We are married. This is a fact.”

“Miss Ning is using the marriage certificate to do whatever she pleases? Since you are her, then state your conditions. Your conditions to divorce.”

Ning Qing shook her head and said with certainty, “Mother, I would not divorce him!”

“Ah!” Song Yajing’s smile had a touch of insult, “Miss Ning, I always thought that you were a clever person, so now take into account that you still have your hands on the bargaining chip. I still can fulfil your wishes, you should take this chance when you have it. I am not inclined to take action against you, but once I do, you will know that you won’t be able to withstand the actions taken by the Lu family. If your family or friends get into trouble because of you, then you would be left with no family or wealth. It would only be too late to regret then.”

Ning Qing took a step back and she did not question Song Yajing’s words. If she wanted to play, the entire Ning family and even her friends by her side could not escape. Song Yajing was already threatening her. Now that Lu Shaoming has forgotten about her, Song Yajing could delete her existence with a simple sentence. What was she going to do?

She was beyond that rash age. She was on the losing end, and she had to think of a plan to change the tides. “Mother, if you want to talk about divorce, can you first let me see Shaoming once?” She wanted to see if Lu Shaoming really did not remember her anymore. Song Yajing was silent for a while and lifted her gaze, “Okay, my son is back now. You can have a glance.” At this moment, she heard the sound of a car approaching from behind her, and she turned her head to look.

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An extended Lincoln sedan came over. Ning Qing stepped backwards and the old housekeeper opened the door. The luxury sedan drove into the manor. When they entered the gate, because of Song Yajing’s presence, the car slowed its speed and the window from the passenger seat wined down. Ning Qing could finally see that familiar face again. Lu Shaoming sat in the back, his two long legs crossed elegantly in a customary pose. He wore a white shirt and a dark blue checkered business vest.

She had not seen him for 10 days, and he was still handsome beyond words. “Mum,” Lu Shaoming said with his melodious voice. It was all like she remembered it to be.

“Yes.” Song Yajing nodded her head and looked towards Ning Qing who stood outside the door. She said to Lu Shaoming, “I have an express delivery from China, this is the girl who delivered my parcel.” Ning Qing saw Lu Shaoming look towards her. The moment he turned his gaze onto her, Ning Qing felt her heart stop. She was nervous but expectant.

The man gave her a glance, a slow and unassuming glance. His deep gaze was unfamiliar and cold, and she could not find a sliver of warmth. Ning Qing felt her entire body drop into a cold river. He need not speak. With one glance from him, she knew that he really must have forgotten about her. Ning Qing did not have the chance to have a reaction when the Lincoln drove by the manor and disappeared from Ning Qing’s sight. Tears filled Ning Qing’s entire face.

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“Miss Ning, what do you think? You have seen it for yourself. Now can you tell me your decision? My son does not recognize you. The things that happened in T city – you can only treat them as a dream. I

will ask people to erase all traces, and my son would not know that you were ever a part of his life.” Ning Qing used her two small hands to cup her face, and felt her hot tears stream through her fingers. She suddenly thought of the beginning of summer last year, when he appeared abruptly without warning in front of her. Now with how life was playing out, it was similar, but in that flash, he had left again. Everything had gone back to point A.

But at that time, no matter how hard the days were, she held onto her heart and preserved with vigor. She had once felt satisfied after earning a few hundred dollars. Now, she need not fret about money, but she felt this was so painful and hard. She gave her heart to Lu Shaoming, and now he brought it along with him. Her entire heart had been emptied out.

Ning Qing used her hand to wipe her tears. She looked at Song Yajing with red rimmed eyes and said, “Mother, please give me 3 months. Really, I only need 3 months. I will try my best. I want to help him regain his memory. Lead him to fall in love with me again. If he doesn’t do so, then I will let go, we will divorce then.” Song Yajing’s eyes brightened up and she said, “Miss Ning, why do I have to give you 3 months?”

Ning Qing straightened her body and looked at her in the eyes, “Mother, even if you use tactics to overcome me, I can show the marriage certificate to Shaoming. Even if there are no more feelings left, he is a responsible man, and he would definitely go to trace the things in the past. He will definitely take responsibility for me. At that time, this matter would make both mother and son unhappy due to the circumstances. Then your gains would not be enough for your losses either.”

“Give me three months, I won’t tell him that I am his wife. If he falls in love with me, I will ask mother to give us a chance. If not, then we would divorce. This is the best plan to settle this problem.” Song Yajing looked at Ning Qing directly in the eye, she could ask for such conditions in such a situation now, she was also considered to be a smart lady. It was a pity that she did not fit the Lu family. “Okay, then three months it is.” Song Yajing agreed.

He would definitely not fall in love with her again. She was sure.

Ning Qing saw Song Yajing turn to leave, she immediately called out to her and gave the present in her hands to her, “Mother, this is the present that I picked out for you and Father. Please accept it.” Song Yajing gave an indication to the old housekeeper and the housekeeper came to accept the gift. The doors to the Lu family closed before her eyes again.

...

When she was about to enter the villa, the old housekeeper asked Song Yajing. “Madam, what should we do with this present?” Song Yajing did not spare any glance at him and walked straight into the villa, her tone cold, “Throw it away.”

“Yes, Madam.”

...

Lu Shaoming stood on the balcony on the third level. The wall of the balcony was built using premium jade tiles, and the railing of the balcony was retro white carved with flowers. It was delicate and elegant.

His two hands were inside his pockets. The wind blew over, and he looked downwards to look at the huge azure blue swimming pool below. His brain suddenly thought of the girl who stood by the door just now. When the car drove by that piece of grass, he could not help but look through the rear mirror. That girl was looking at his car with tears in her eyes. Why did she cry?

His vision was extremely clear. He could see clearly those crystal clear tears dropping down from her delicate face. Her face was like a dew-covered begonia, and the sight was extremely pitiful. Why would he think of a random stranger? Lu Shaoming shook his head, and suddenly, his head hurt. One of his hands gently massaged his temples. He was in a car crash half a month ago, he didn't really recall why he got into a car crash. He couldn't think about it. Once he did so, his head would hurt.

He had surgery in England. The operation was successful. He needed to slowly recuperate; it was very weird. The days passed by like normal, but he felt something was missing from his life. Oh, his heart was empty and missing something. As if someone took the most important thing in his heart away from him. But what did they take away?

Lu Shaoming diverted his gaze far away to the main doors of the villa. He saw the girl turn to leave. She was dressed in a long sleeved white wool sweater together with black tight pants. There was a dark blue scarf on her neck. The setting sun made her shadow very long, and that little girl's shadow of her back was lonely and isolated. Lu Shaoming placed his hand onto his own heart. He frowned, and his heart was hurting. He felt...heartbroken.

At this moment, a maid walked into the villa, with a cup of coffee in her hands, it was the flavour that Lu Shaoming liked. The maid was extremely beautiful, her big, bright, watery eyes sneakily looked towards the man in front of her. Her Young Master was only dressed in a white shirt with black trousers and stood by the delicate mass of carved flowers of the imperial court style of the balcony just like a sand painting. He emanated a sense of royalty and elegance that was mesmerizing.

He was really a premium product among all men. The maid walked forward and used two hands to serve the coffee and her voice was soft and gentle. "Young Master, this is your coffee." Lu Shaoming used his right hand to accept the coffee, and took a small sip. He did not look at her and said plainly, "You can go." The maid was hurt and disappointed, but she did not dare go against his wishes and turned her body around. When she walked to the door, Song Yajing walked into the room. "Madam." Song Yajing quietly waved her away and the maid left.

...

Song Yajing walked to Lu Shaoming's back and said, "Shaoming, just now, Butler Zhou gave us a call. You have been spending most of your time in T city this year. You are seldom back. Your Aunt Zhou and Zhi Lei wants to see you once, and they want to have a meal with you." Lu Shaoming lowered his gaze. His thick lashes that were more beautiful than a woman's were half closed. He coldly replied, "I don't have time. I have to fly back to T city in two days."

“What? Shaoming, there are no relatives in T city. Why do you always want to go there? You quickly end your business in T city, and move your life and the heart of your career back to America.” Lu Shaoming lifted his brows and did not speak.

Song Yajing saw that he did not object and knew that she had 60% of the matter settled. In the past, he stayed behind in T city for Ning Qing. Now that he had forgotten about Ning Qing, returning to America was also natural. She was proud of her son that made her happy in her life, but he did not listen to her teachings from his youth – he made his own decisions in life. And throughout these years, both mother and son slowly drifted apart. His thoughts were deep and kept inside. She did not know what he was thinking about. But it was good that he was filial. He was the future successor of the Lu family. She placed all her hopes on him.

“Shaoming, you are 31 this year. You should also consider marriage now. Mum is waiting for you to start a family to continue the Lu family line. Mum thinks that Zhi Lei is a good choice. We have been friends with their family for generations. Mum also saw Zhi Lei grow up. You had many interactions with Zhi Lei. The time is right, and you can marry her now.” Lu Shaoming placed the coffee on the balcony. With his two hands inside his pockets, he replied, “Mum, I have told you many times, I don’t have any feelings towards her...”

“Then who do you have feelings for?” Song Yajing questioned him. Lu Shaoming did not speak and he lifted his eyes to look outside the villa. There was no one there, and he also did not know what he was thinking about. Song Yajing saw his gaze land on the spot where Ning Qing was standing before. Her heart sank, and she said, “Shaoming, you should be clear on the daughter in law Mom wants. Your future wife will be the future matriarch of the Lu family!”

Lu Shaoming was silent for a few seconds and then gave a weak smile, “I know.” Song Yajing was relieved. This son of hers was smart beyond his years. He knew what he wanted from a young age, but she did not know what Ning Qing had given him to make him fall into a craze over her. She somehow got him to marry her.

“It is good that you know. Mum wants to tell you about Zhi Lei...”

Lu Shaoming turned to leave. “Mum, I still have work, I will go to the study.” Song Yajing was furious beyond words.

Ning Qing stayed in a hotel in America for a night. She woke up very early in the morning. She called for a taxi to wait by the gates of the Lu mansion. Around 7am, the extended Lincoln left and Ning Qing used English to instruct the driver, “Follow that car.” After 15 minutes, the Lincoln stopped in front of a high end luxury shop. Ning Qing saw Lu Shaoming get out of the car. Ning Qing paid for the fare and also left the vehicle. There was bodyguard guarding the shopfront of the luxury shop. Ning Qing could not enter. She stood by the French windows to look at Lu Shaoming, who was inside.

He probably came for an inspection. There were a bunch of well dressed businessmen behind him, and there was a subordinate beside him handing over a document to report something to him. He nodded his head plainly and occasionally and asked some questions. He walked inside and Ning Qing stood by the windows to follow his trail. Her eyes were wet, and her tears suddenly rolled down. She wanted to

see him very much, and wanted to confirm that he was fine. How was the surgery in England? When he entered the operating room, did he think of her? Was he doing well now?

He wore a light green shirt with a grey sweater and black business trousers today. Although he was handsome as usual, Ning Qing knew that he'd lost weight again. During the operation, how much pain was he in? How much pain did he endure? But she did not know – she did not know about anything. He accompanied her for the New Year. She was so happy and even asked him to stay till the fifth day of the year before allowing him to leave. Was she such a cruel person? He ended his conversation very quickly. He sat on the maroon sofa by the sides of the French windows one muscular hand on the handle of the sofa, and he frowned as he massaged his temples.

Ning Qing was only a small distance away from him – not even a meter. Although they were separated by the French windows, her pale hand slowly pressed on the glass, and she traced his outline on the glass, caressing it delicately. Hubby, her husband... He must not have fully recovered from the operation yet. He had a headache. He could not remember her. When he was thinking about the past that he could not remember, he probably had headaches like this.

He probably seldom smiled, because the cold air on his body was even more distinct now, and looking at the stubble on his defined chin, this man, without his wife around, did not have anyone else to help him shave his moustache. Ning Qing used her hand to block her mouth. She was afraid that she would make a sound when she cried. She wanted to hug him badly, and wanted to smooth out the wrinkles on his forehead when he frowned like she did back in the past. She also wanted to tell him that nothing was wrong. There was no need to be scared. There was nothing to fear about having amnesia. You have protected me for so long, this time, let me protect you.

He turned his handsome hand slightly. Ning Qing slowly bent down and kissed his lips with the glass between them. Tears filled her eyes and she said in her heart : Lu Shaoming, wait for me, I will definitely find the path back home for you.

Chapter 177: Young Master Lu, Please Stay

The news of Ning Qing's return to the entertainment industry swept through the entire film and advertising industry. This was the first step for the 20-year-old film queen after "Dust and Wind". Xiao Zhou received so many invitations and interview requests that she couldn't cope.

Ning Qing politely rejected the works of several well-known film directors, and finally chose to endorse a well-known international clothing brand.

Today, she was taking several sets of fashion photoshoots. During her break, Xiao Zhou came running excitedly. "Ning Qing, didn't you ask me to take note of what Guang Qing is doing? Good news, Cabbage Plume, Guang Qing's new cosmetics brand, is about to be launched. They are looking for this term's endorser, Ning Qing. I think this opportunity is for you."

Ning Qing took over Cabbage Plume's brochure. This Cabbage Plume was developed internally by Guang Qing and had been sold in Europe. Now it has been officially launched into the domestic market.

Ning Qing raised her lip and stood up. "Xiao Zhou, let's go."

Xiao Zhou followed her. "Ning Qing, where are we going?"

"Guang Qing, we must not lose this opportunity. I want to recommend myself."

...

Guang Qing.

The front desk clerk brought Ning Qing and Xiao Zhou into the VIP room. "Miss Ning, please wait for a moment. The Marketing Manager in charge of Cabbage Plume will be here later."

"OK, thank you." Ning Qing nodded politely.

Xiao Zhou sat beside Ning Qing and whispered, "Ning Qing, do the employees of Guang Qing call you Miss Ning now? They didn't use to call you that."

Ning Qing's face was gentle. She took a sip of coffee from the front desk and answered casually, "Yes, they used to call me the president's wife or Madam. My mother-in-law sent someone to erase all traces of our marriage in T city. Everyone knows my relationship with Shaoming well, but no one dares to say it and they treat us as strangers. Now, even I sometimes feel as if it was all just a dream."

Xiao Zhou knew Ning Qing was sad. She put her arm around Ning Qing's shoulder and comforted her. "Your mother-in-law can erase all the traces, but the only thing she can't erase is your marriage certificate."

The marriage certificate represents a relationship, a marriage.

Ning Qing was comforted and her lips curved into a smile.

Then the door of the VIP room was opened and the marketing manager came in.

Ning Qing looked up at the person and was very surprised; she had not expected to meet such an old acquaintance here – Ye Ting.

Ye Ting and her had gotten into a fight before.

Unexpectedly, Ye Ting was the marketing manager of Guang Qing, and she was also in charge of Cabbage Plume.

Ning Qing sighed a little. She was out of luck.

Ye Ting was surprised to see Ning Qing, but she laughed quickly. "Oh, Miss Ning." She sat on the sofa opposite Ning Qing, with her chin lifted haughtily. "I wonder why Miss Ning has come to the office today?"

Xiao Zhou: So sardonic!

If she didn't know what they had come for, why did she have to enter this VIP room?

She was putting on airs and displaying her power.

Xiao Zhou wanted to talk, but Ning Qing said, "Hi, Manager Ye, we're here today to talk to you about Cabbage Plume's advertising endorsement."

"Oh." Ye Ting seemed to suddenly understand. She looked Ning Qing up and down with narrowed eyes and obvious irony and sneered. "Miss Ning wants to cooperate with us and be the spokesperson star of Cabbage Plume for this term? But I have a lot of candidates on hand now. Miss Ning, why don't you tell me what are the advantages of choosing you?"

Xiao Zhou was angry at Ye Ting's arrogant attitude and began to retort. "Manager Ye, although we don't know who your candidates are, can you compare your candidates with our Ning Qing? With Ning Qing's present fame and status, she lowers herself by coming here."

"Why should Miss Ning come here if it will lower her status?" Ye Ting quickly retorted.

"You!"

"Xiao Zhou," Ning Qing waved to Xiao Zhou, indicating that she did not need to speak. Ning Qing laughed politely and said, "Manager Ye, I just received the endorsement contract to be the Chinese spokesperson for an international clothing brand, Sily. Once this advertisement has been launched, I will hold a press conference to formally announce my entry into the entertainment industry. After that, I will certainly be in the headlines of the entertainment industry for a considerable period of time. Cabbage Plume, as my second endorsement then, will definitely follow my momentum. To be blunt, no one in the entertainment industry can bring more star power to Cabbage Plume than I can."

Ye Ting was looking at the little woman opposite her. It seemed that Lu Shaoming's incident had not had much of an impact on her. She did not show melancholy or negative emotions, and she actively worked hard on her career. The hope flashing in her autumn pupils was still so beautiful and bright.

Ning Qing did not seem to have changed, but Ye Ting still felt that she had changed somewhere.

She was more charming than a year ago. She was more relaxed and free-flowing than before, and she was straightforward.

Her words were not modest; they could even be considered arrogant. It was said that women with careers would become more confident and charming. Ning Qing was precisely like that. She had returned to the entertainment industry, and after taking the time to find her own territory, she would stand gracefully and calmly on the top and began to emit a faint glowing light all over her body.

Ye Ting took another look at her. Maybe it was because she had come out in a hurry. She was still wearing Sily's latest early spring orange maxi dress that tapered at her waist. She was afraid of the cold

and had covered herself with a military green down jacket. In fact, it was a very casual mix of clothes, but there was an unspeakable and beautiful aura when she wore it.

Ye Ting's eyes were colder. To be honest, she despised Ning Qing. She thought that if she left Lu Shaoming, she would be nothing.

But now she realized that she was wrong; the woman was still Ning Qing even without Lu Shaoming.

She was still living her best life.

How could she live her best life like this?

Ye Ting was jealous.

Not because Ning Qing had Lu Shaoming, but because she was such a resilient woman.

"Miss Ning, even if you are the best and most suitable, we, Cabbage Plume, will not use you."

Ye Ting rejected her with one sentence.

Ning Qing's smile didn't falter, but her beautiful autumn eyes were a little colder. "Why? You are professionals. You want to sell your products, and it would take half the effort with me on board. Why won't you use me?"

"It's very simple. Why did Miss Ning come to Guang Qing today? Your purpose is known to all. You want to be in a favorable position and get preferential treatment. But as an employee of Guang Qing, I have the obligation to help our president filter the women who are deliberately trying to approach him."

"So nothing can be discussed?" Xiao Zhou jumped up instantly and sneered pointedly, "Some people are really shameless. Do I even need to say who has tried to approach Young Master Lu deliberately? Young Master Lu treats some people as air, but she still treats herself as someone important. Ning Qing, let's go, we'll try something else."

Ye Ting's face changed from red to white. Lu Shaoming had ignored her for a long time, so wasn't it because he regarded her as the air? Now someone had laid it out in the open.

She felt embarrassed.

Ning Qing stood up slowly. She knew that she couldn't negotiate with Ye Ting anymore, and there was no need to waste her words. "Xiao Zhou, let's go."

Ning Qing took Xiao Zhou to the door.

Just then, Ye Ting sneered behind her and said, "Miss Ning, do you really think you can try another way? There are some things that can't be decided by our small staff. You will never be able to get close to the president."

Ning Qing understood what she meant. Someone didn't want her to approach Lu Shaoming. Although Ye Ting also had such intentions, she had been ordered to do this.

Who was this person?

Does she still need to ask? It was her mother-in-law Song Yajing.

Two days ago in the United States, her mother-in-law had promised her a three-month period, but her mother-in-law did not concede that she could not try to break them apart.

Lu Shaoming had forgotten her. It was a problem for her just to try and approach Lu Shaoming. Her mother-in-law refused to let her approach Lu Shaoming. How could she push Lu Shaoming to fall in love with her again?

Ning Qing furrowed her eyebrows and softly said, "Let's go."

Xiao Zhou opened the door and Zhu Rui passed by. Zhu Rui saw Ning Qing. He was startled and called her, "Ma... Miss Ning."

"Madam" had become "Miss Ning".

Ning Qing further confirmed her guess. Song Yajing's hand had extended inside Guang Qing, and she would keep setting up obstacles for her.

There was really nothing else she could do.

Ning Qing laughed. Alright then, she'll think of a solution as she advances.

"Hello, Secretary Zhu." Ning Qing politely said hello and left with Xiao Zhou.

...

They went out of Guang Qing's Gate and got into the limo. Xiao Zhou sat in the front passenger seat and asked, "Ning Qing, what shall we do next?"

Ning Qing did not answer. She was thinking.

At this time, the driver started the car. The car moved forward slowly. Ning Qing looked up, and happened to see a Bentley passing by.

"Stop!" Ning Qing cried out.

The driver stepped on the brake urgently.

"Ning Qing, what's wrong with you?" Xiao Zhou asked. She found Ning Qing's two little hands against the window and saw her looking back. She followed her gaze. The Bentley had stopped at Guang Qing's entrance and a handsome figure stepped out from the driver's seat.

Lu Shaoming.

Today, he wore a black hand-made suit with white shirt and tie. His trousers were smooth and tidy. He was so strict that there were no wrinkles. His sculptural beauty was silent as water. His whole body was marked with the cold indifference that said, "Strangers keep away."

Xiao Zhou looked at him several times until Lu Shaoming disappeared steadily in Guang Qing. She reigned in her gaze and saw Ning Qing pressed against the window, looking out stupidly.

Xiao Zhou felt sad. She took out a tissue and handed it to Ning Qing. "Ning Qing, if you want to cry, cry. I won't laugh at you."

Ning Qing slowly turned her head and stretched out her small hand to slap the paper towel Xiao Zhou handed over. She said, "Why should I cry? Shaoming has finally returned from the United States, I am happy."

Xiao Zhou was surprised, did Ning Qing really not want to cry?

Ning Qing pressed her red lips together and winked her eyes wittily. "Xiao Zhou, send a text message to Secretary Zhu now. Ask where Shaoming will be attending meetings or functions."

Although Zhu Rui had to obey her mother-in-law's orders, he would help her in private.

With Zhu Rui as her informant, she was not worried.

Xiao Zhou was confused. "Ning Qing, what do you want to do?"

Ning Qing leaned lazily in the back seat and laughed, "Find a time and place where Shaoming will appear. I want to formally hold a press conference to create an encounter with Shaoming. My mother-in-law manipulated everyone to keep me away from Shaoming, but can she control Shaoming himself?"

Xiao Zhou quickly understood. She gave Ning Qing a thumbs up excitedly. "Ning Qing, opportunities are made by people. You are so smart. But..."

Xiao Zhou did not understand, "What do you want to do when you encounter Young Master Lu?"

Ning Qing did not answer. She looked out of the window and smiled with curved eyes.

...

The next day, Ning Qing held a press conference in a shopping mall, escorted by on-site bodyguards. The place was packed. The 28 news and entertainment networks in T City were all present.

At the media Q&A, a reporter asked Ning Qing, who was on the rostrum, "Miss Ning, where will the focus of your work be after your comeback?"

Ning Qing said with a polite and light smile, "I might still accept some good film and TV roles or advertisements, but my focus will be to retire behind the scenes and make the transformation into a production or director, so that I will have the opportunity to set up my own studio in the future."

The reporter exclaimed, "Miss Ning, you have been crowned the queen of film at the age of 20 and that is already a glory, and now you are trying to change jobs and not continue your triumphant pursuits. It's really courageous."

"My glory is given by fans who love and support me..." Ning Qing waved to the enthusiastic fans who were blocked by bodyguards outside the security line. "I hope that in the future, what I will give back to you is not a good character, but to direct a good show for you to see."

Those fans from all over the country were so moved that they shouted, "Ning Qing, we will always support you."

Reporters praised Ning Qing's rapport with the media and her fans. She had never been unworthy of her current fame, as she knew how to be grateful and thankful to everyone who has supported her.

“Miss Ning, we know the story of you and Ning Yao. What do you think of Ning Yao’s tragic death?” A reporter asked a sharp question.

At this time, Xiao Zhou came out to stop the reporter, “Please ask questions related to her work...”

Ning Qing waved and stopped Xiao Zhou. She looked generously at the media and sighed, “You asked me what I think of Ning Yao’s death. To be honest, I had no thoughts about her. I didn’t prevent her from taking the road of no return. Now I have no right to comment on her or judge her. The deceased is gone. I hope she can rest in peace.”

Ning Qing’s answer was not artificial and fake, and the reporter showed a satisfied expression.

“Miss Ning, what about those from the past?”

Those from the past?

Ning Qing looked at the questioner. Was this question asking about Lu Shaoming?

People were gasping; this person had dared to ask this question? This topic had become a taboo topic in T city, no one dared to speak about it now.

But people were holding their breath in anticipation of her answer. The essence of entertainment was gossip. Everyone was looking forward to Ning Qing’s answer.

Ning Qing’s autumn pupils overflowed with moving light and she raised her eyes. She looked at the second floor. In the corridor of the second floor, an elegant figure slowly walked out. She showed a gentle smile like water. “In my heart, there has never been a past, only time passed, but the person in my heart never existed before, and will never come again. It will always be him, full of his love for me.”

Ning Qing finished, and the entire place was silent.

This was Ning Qing’s first public confession.

So brave, so passionate.

At this time, Ning Qing, who was on the rostrum stood up, and she drew out a silky smile under the eyes of all the people. Her voice was light and soft as she said, “Young Master Lu, please stay.”

Young Master Lu?

The reporters whipped their heads around to look when the person who had just been mentioned appeared.

It was really Lu Shaoming.

He wore a pair of shiny leather shoes. He led several leaders of the shopping mall and was discussing the blueprints with them. He walked by the rostrum, did not look there, and instead just looked at the blueprints with concentration.

Chapter 178: Finally Came To Guang Qing

Ning Qing's shout made him stop in his tracks. He slowly turned around. At this moment, the sound of cameras flashing rang through the air. Ning Qing wore a pair of high heels and stood on the announcer's stage, grabbing everyone's attention, and she walked slowly to stand in front of him. The flashing lights of the media outlets made Lu Shaoming upset. He frowned slightly and looked at the woman in front of him. Was this the girl who delivered the parcel to Mom two days ago? She wore a light pink striped shirt. It was tight at the waist, which highlighted her elegant and curved S line figure. On her small shoulders was a short blue fur coat. She matched it with a tight black pencil skirt and glitter peep toe high heeled shoes. Her hair was tied up into a simple bun. She looked sweet and did not forfeit the aura of a socialite.

Lu Shaoming could not help but glance at her twice. His voice was low and charming, and with no emotion, he asked, "What's the matter?" His nonchalant attitude made the reporters believe the rumours that he had amnesia. In the past, Young Master Lu could not pamper Ning Qing enough, and would not behave like that now. The reporters all looked towards Ning Qing, and only saw the small woman smile warmly. "Oh, Young Master Lu, I recently saw that your company had debuted the Cabbage Plume brand of cosmetics. You are recruiting a model for an endorsement, so I went to your company to look for your marketing manager, wanting to recommend myself. But your company hasn't given me any reply, and today, by coincidence, I've met Young Master Lu here. I want to know your decision."

Upon hearing her words, the journalists fought madly to place their microphones in front of Lu Shaoming. After hearing that the two were going to collaborate again, this was a piece of explosive news. "Young Master Lu, is your company pushing the Cabbage Plume brand to debut in the Chinese market? We heard that this product has been a bestseller in the European market."

"Young Master Lu, your company thinking of collaborating with Miss Ning?"

"Miss Ning has recently become the Asian ambassador for the sly brand. Now she is mighty figure today. If your company chooses to be Miss Ning's second endorsement, it would create a huge profit for your company due to media attention from celebrities. Wouldn't you be happy to do so?"

"Yes, Young Master Lu. Your company has not given Miss Ning a reply. Can we ask what the reason behind this is? Could it be that your company would treat a celebrity that is sincerely willing to work with your company like this?"...

Lu Shaoming's handsome brows furrowed slightly, and he looked towards Zhu Rui beside him. Guang Qing did think of bringing Cabbage Plume into the Chinese market, but he was in America previously. This project had barely started and he was unfamiliar with it. Furthermore, he did not need to personally inspect every aspect of Guang Qing's operations. Zhu Rui received his gaze and stepped forward. He bent down to whisper in Lu Shaoming's ear. Lu Shaoming nodded his head and looked towards the reporters. He said elegantly, "We have yet to start the Cabbage Plume project officially, and we have not confirmed who the endorsement model would be... Since... Miss Ning is sincere in her intentions to work with us, we will add her to our list and give her a reply when the time comes."

"Sure, Young Master Lu. Then we would anticipate the collaboration between your company and Miss Ning," the journalist said excitedly. Lu Shaoming looked sideways at Ning Qing. His thin lips curved

upwards. "Miss Ning, are you satisfied?" Ning Qing pretended not to understand the meaning in his words, she nodded earnestly.

"Young Master Lu, I sincerely want to work with your company. To increase Young Master Lu's understanding about me, I will gift you my photobook. I anticipate Young Master Lu's reply." Xiao Zhou handed the photobook over. Lu Shaoming had a glance of her picture on the cover page, and he did not speak. Zhu Rui, who was behind him, accepted the photobook. Lu Shaoming turned to leave.

...

The press conference ended, and Xiao Zhou laughed beside Ning Qing and said, "Ning Qing, you are amazing. I still thought that you staged a chance meeting to seduce him and make Young Master Lu fall in love with you at first sight. But I think that you are borrowing the media to tell him that. You want him to examine this matter carefully, and you want to see his response."

"Xiao Zhou, falling in love at first sight cannot be arranged; it can only be left up to true coincidence. If he did not fall in love with me at first sight, then wouldn't I be doing this all for nothing? I got the chance to get close to him, so now I can only make use of the situation to let him fall in love with me again."

"Okay." Xiao Zhou nodded her head in agreement. She felt that Ning Qing's plan was more of a long term one, but she had her doubts. "Ning Qing, do you think that Young Master Lu will choose you then?"

Ning Qing nodded her head and said, "Why would he not? Everyone knows that I am the best fit for this endorsement. The reporters were right, he should be happy with this outcome. Xiao Zhou, you just need to wait for their phone call." Sometimes, she also hoped that Lu Shaoming would not choose her because if he did not choose her, he would need a reason after all. She was a stranger to him now. What reason would he have for her? Ha.

"That's great, Ning Qing. We have finally succeeded and took a step towards Young Master Lu."

Ning Qing smiled and had a touch of self-depreciation. "Although we are successful, I am afraid..."

"Afraid of what?"

"I am afraid that I am a scheming woman in his eyes now. He would think that I am no different from any of the women who have approached him with vague intentions."

He had said something to her. "You are satisfied now."

Today, she set up a plan to wait for him to play a part in. He would definitely be able to tell that she did not lack fame, but she lowered herself to win his favour. He would definitely be able to guess her motives. He lost his memories, but his wit was still there. Furthermore, he did not have any feelings and was even more calm and collected in his thinking.

Ye Ting would definitely be chided, because the more she did, the more she did wrong. She was afraid that it would continue in the future. As she does more, Lu Shaoming will think about her more. It was the first time she felt that it was so hard battling with such a clever man. But Ning Qing felt sweet suddenly. She thought of when he had frowned and called her, "Miss Ning." She knew it wasn't much, but at least he acknowledged her existence. That's something.

...

Lu Shaoming was sitting in the back of the luxury sedan. He looked toward Zhu Rui, who was seated in the passenger seat in the front. He asked, "Ning Qing just now; do I know her?" Zhu Rui knew from the start there would be a day when President would ask him this question, but he didn't think it would be so quick. He didn't change his facial expressions and shook his head. "No you don't. President, what's the matter?"

Lu Shaoming looked outside the window. The tall buildings were all familiar to him, but he still felt odd. He seemed to have forgotten many things. But other than the reason why he got into the car crash, he couldn't remember what he had forgotten. He smiled mysteriously. "Ning Qing is setting a trap for me. She wants to work with me, but for some reason, the marketing manager did not use her for the endorsement. So she used this opportunity today to let me know about this matter. She wants to push me to handle it. The only thing I don't get is that she looked very popular, and why was she so passionate about getting the endorsement for Cabbage Plume? She didn't seem to be lacking wealth. She must be lacking a person, then."

Zhu Rui felt antsy. President still had something to say. If she were here to seek help from someone, who else would it be besides Lu Shaoming? Zhu Rui knew something was wrong. Madam chose a road that was hard to sustain. But if she did not take this route, then Madam had no other way.

The man in the back did not speak further. The car was quiet and Zhu Rui used the rear view mirror to carefully look at him. He only saw him crossing his legs elegantly, and he noticed his delicately sculptured side-profile. He lifted his head slightly and was looking out the window. Zhu Rui followed his gaze and saw it. A mall in the distance was showing Ning Qing's press conference on the LCD screen. Ning Qing sat in the chairman's seat. Her straight back was beautiful and upright, and she was elegantly open to the journalists' questions. With every frown and smile, she was entirely attractive.

The window rolled down and he could hear the vibrant noise of the city. Lu Shaoming could clearly hear the journalist ask, "Then what about the person from the past?"

She said, "In the past it didn't come, so in the future she would also go without..." Her gentle eyes were holding back tears. Lu Shaoming's lips curled into a thin but mocking arc. He sneered, and his cold expression did not have any touch of warmth anymore. Ah, it turns out that she had a lover.

In his mind a moment ago, he thought of America, her tear filled face... Ah, it was such a joke.

"Who is the marketing manager now?" Lu Shaoming asked.

"Ye Ting." Zhu Rui replied.

Lu Shaoming did not have any impressions of Ye Ting.

"Later let her come to look for me in my office."

“Yes, President.”

...

Ye Ting knocked on the door to the President’s office and walked in. This was her first time walking in. Although she was nervous, she was also expectant. When she lifted her gaze, she saw that Lu Shaoming was sitting in the office chair. His right hand was taking a pen to edit a document. The way he grasped the pen was very proper, indicating great education that lead him to the corporate world. It was strict and proper. A man like him was extra suitable to hold a pen. He was so charming. Ye Ting stood politely by his side.

“President, you called for me?” Ye Ting stood by his office desk. “Yes.” Lu Shaoming was writing on the document. He did not stop writing. His voice was careless and casual. “Although I don’t remember how I promoted you to the position of marketing manager, I have looked at your resume and performance reports. It was a good choice. Since you came up to this position by your own hard work, then regarding the Cabbage Plume matter, did you make a mistake or do you purely have grievances with Ning Qing?” Ye Ting froze; he knew about it all?

“President, I...I don’t understand your meaning.” Lu Shaoming’s hand that was holding the pen paused. He stopped writing and brought along an air of domineering force.

Ye Ting was frightened, and as she was in a panic, she saw Lu Shaoming lift his head to look at her. At that moment, the sunlight streaming through the French windows was immaculate and splashed onto his body perfectly. The man removed his suit. He was wearing a white shirt underneath. He loosened two buttons, and she caught a couple glimpses of his masculine, tan skin. His gaze was cold and strict. His eyes seemed to be two grand abysses, and with a gentle glance at her, she went numb from head to toe.

“You don’t understand? Okay, then tell me which celebrity do you plan to use for Cabbage Plume promotions?”

“...President... I chose the famous model that debuted from the Four Dan, Actress...An Ruoxi...” Zhu Rui quickly opened document on the small screen of the small device and passed An Ruoxi’s image to show Lu Shaoming.

Ye Ting sneakily took a glance, and she was immediately upset. Zhu Rui definitely did this on purpose! He actually picked a picture of An Ruoxi dressed in a bikini...

“This is her?” Lu Shaoming did not seem angry but actually laughed gently. Ye Ting’s legs went numb. First, due to fear. Second, due to the man; his aura was too strong and domineering. That cold and hard gaze towards her made her want to worship him. “President, An Ruoxi she...”

“You are the marketing manager, you should know that we choose celebrities based on the product. Cabbage Plume has a good reputation on the international arena. You should choose a stylish, elegant and intellectual female celebrity to endorse this product. What is An Ruoxi? Full of makeup and still dull! An unfashionable product, this is your taste?”

Ye Ting did not have any words. Stylish, elegant and intellectual... Was this Lu Shaoming’s opinion of Ning Qing? Where did he see that in Ning Qing? She never saw him spare a glance towards another

woman. What exactly did Ning Qing have? He still preferred her, even though he had amnesia now!
“Secretary Zhu, please let Manager Ye listen to the recent 30 minutes of entertainment news.”

“Yes, President. Today, Miss Ning Qing mentioned the Cabbage Plume endorsement to our President at the press conference today. 5 minutes after the press conference ended, both Miss Ning and Cabbage Plume went on the charts as the top trending topics on Baidu. We’ve still yet to create our own publicity for Cabbage Plume, but a single sentence from Miss Ning has done that. Cabbage Plume has yet to debut, but it has already gone viral.”

Lu Shaoming lifted his gaze to look at Ye Ting. “Do you know what you should do now?” Ye Ting did not dare object and immediately nodded, “I...I know...”

Lu Shaoming grabbed the pen again. His thin lips lacked emotion as he said, “You are an employee of Guang Qing, anything has to be done for the good of the company. You cannot inject personal feelings into this. This time, I won’t make a fuss about it, but if there is a next time, you can collect your belongings and leave.”

“Yes, yes.” Ye Ting frantically went out.

Zhu Rui saw Ye Ting leave, and he saw Ning Qing’s photobook by his hand and said in a dilemma, “President, do you want to have a look at Miss Ning’s portfolio?”

“There is no need.” Lu Shaoming did not lift his head.

“Then what should we do with it?” Lu Shaoming lifted his gaze and pointed to the spot on the coffee table where there was a pile of newspapers and magazines.

“Leave it there and you can also go. “Yes, President.”

...

Xiao Zhou received a call from the marketing department of Guang Qing, Guang Qing wanted to work with Ning Qing. In the afternoon, Ning Qing brought Xiao Zhou along to go to Guang Qing. Ye Ting signed the contract with Ning Qing. “Manager Ye, our Ning Qing doesn’t have any requirements regarding the remuneration, but only one thing, our Ning Qing wants to participate in the entire design project and its advertisements. Can you please prepare a desk here for Ning Qing, our Ning Qing will temporarily work here.”

“Ha.” Ye Ting was not surprised. “Ning Qing, you finally have a chance to get close to President. Now that you’ve won an inch, you want a mile now?” Ning Qing gracefully accepted Ye Ting’s provocative stare, she laughed. “You finally said it. Now the chance is here; why would I let go of it? If Manager Ye thinks that this is hard for you, then we would not sign this agreement now. Then how would I tell the media...” Ning Qing was threatening her!

“Okay, I will agree to all of Miss Ning’s conditions. After we sign the contract, I will order someone to prepare an office for you.”

Ye Ting quickly prepared an office for Ning Qing, but this office was simple and was less than 10 square meters, and it was situated in a narrow corner! Even the glass was broken.

“Ning Qing, what does Ye Ting mean by this? She is doing this on purpose.” Xiao Zhou did not want to give in. Ning Qing put down the objects in her hand and happily twirled around. “Xiao Zhou, we finally have a reason to enter Guang Qing now. Thinking about Shaoming working one floor above mine, I am breathing the same air as him. I feel very satisfied. As for these external conditions, what more do we have to complain about?”

“Yes, ma’am.” Xiao Zhou thought of their lofty aspirations. “Ning Qing, wait till you get the position of President’s wife back again, the first thing we would do is fire Ye Ting!”

Chapter 179: Sorry

In the afternoon, Ning Qing was in her small office. She texted Zhu Rui.

Zhu Rui said that the president wanted to drink coffee. The man had a sharp tongue. The coffee beans had to be ground into coffee powder and then boiled in a coffee pot.

Ning Qing wrote down the ratio of coffee beans to water, and finally added a spoonful of sugar and two milliliters of milk.

Zhu Rui at the other end asked, [Madam, is this the president’s favorite? Would it be too light?]

Ning Qing answered, [Not his favorite, but my favorite]

Zhu Rui replied with three dots, [...]

Ning Qing’s mouth bore a sweet smile. What picky mouth. It was all because he was spoiled and not used to it. It was not good to drink coffee that was too strong. He would grow to like light coffee when he tries it.

So Zhu Rui brought the coffee into the president’s office according to Ning Qing’s instructions.

Lu Shaoming took a sip as he read the document and paused for 2 seconds. He put down his coffee and looked at Zhu Rui. “What kind of coffee is this?”

Zhu Rui should be very familiar with his taste.

Zhu Rui laughed and said, “President, this is the new way of making coffee that I recently read in my book, so I tried it out. President, how do you like it?”

Lu Shaoming took another sip of coffee and nodded with a light expression. “Not bad.”

The coffee was a little less bitter, and it had a tinge of sweetness from the milk, and there was a sweet aftertaste in the mouth.

Zhu Rui, who got such high praise, sent a text message to Ning Qing when he left the office, [Madam, President said that it tastes very good!]

And with that, Ning Qing smiled sweetly.

In truth, she was a very easily satisfied person. The situation was very bad now, but she felt happy if she could just see him, and let him taste the coffee she had prepared personally.

When Ning Qing was happy, a knock sounded at the door and Ye Ting came in.

“Miss Ning, this is Cabbage Plume’s advertising plan that our marketing department has just discussed and come up with. You can see if there are any issues.” Ye Ting was very professional when she had to be. She didn’t want to pack up her things and leave.

Ning Qing took the marketing strategy into her hands and flipped through a couple of pages. She twisted her eyebrows and said, “Your plan is to walk on a T stage and then shoot an advertisement film. This is no different from a traditional advertisement. It is not innovative enough to catch people’s eyes.”

Ye Ting’s expertise had been questioned. She put her hands on her waist and said, “Miss Ning, do you know what marketing is? How do you want to be innovative? If you don’t understand, don’t comment here unless you have better suggestions.”

Ning Qing held on to the marketing plan, looked at Ye Ting calmly, and said, “Alright, since Manager Ye thinks so highly of me, I will definitely come up with a good suggestion for Manager Ye to listen to.”

“Hah, whatever.” Ye Ting laughed scornfully and turned away.

Ning Qing fiercely raised a small tender fist behind her. Don’t look down upon people.

She would definitely come up with a better way.

...

Everyone was off work, and Ning Qing got up and walked to the elevator.

The elevator was crowded with people. Ning Qing decided to wait for the next batch.

While waiting, several Guang Qing girls came to her for her signature. “Wow, Ning Qing, you are so beautiful. Can you give us your autograph?”

“OK.” Ning Qing burst into a flower-like smile and gave them her autograph after taking the pen.

She had just finished signing when a handsome figure appeared in her eyes, she looked up, Lu Shaoming was walking to the president VIP elevator on this side.

He looked at her calmly, and perhaps because of their cooperative business relationship, he nodded slightly to her.

“Young Master Lu.” Ning Qing returned the pen to the little girl and stepped forward. “The elevator is too full so I’m waiting. Now that I’m lucky enough to meet Young Master Lu, can you give me a lift?”

It was just a VIP elevator, he wouldn’t be unwilling.

The man's good upbringing took the reigns.

"All right." Lu Shaoming nodded and opened the elevator doors with his fingerprint. The gentleman let her in first, and then he went in.

He stood in front of her and closed the elevator doors.

When the elevator went down, nobody spoke. Ning Qing raised her little head, and a pair of gentle autumn pupils wantonly lingered on him.

His back was straight and upright, and his watch-wearing hand was randomly inserted into his pocket. Ning Qing could see the sexy prominent Adam's apple of the man around his white shirt collar and his clean deep hairline.

He remained unchanged, exquisite and charming everywhere.

They were very close, about 30 centimeters apart. Ning Qing knew that as long as she stepped forward, she could hold him tightly, and she could take in his charming scent as before.

But she couldn't.

Because... He would push her away.

Maybe he wouldn't let her get close at all.

It was good to sneak a peek at him like this.

Lu Shaoming knew she was looking at him. He looked at her through the glass mirror in the elevator. She was looking up at him with such dedicated and pious eyes.

"Miss Ning, are you getting off on the first floor? I'm going to get the car on the ground floor." The man suddenly opened his mouth and spoke with a low and rich voice.

Ning Qing's thoughts were interrupted; he did not turn his head when he spoke, as if he had asked a casual question. Ning Qing tucked a strand of beautiful hair on her cheek behind her ear and answered with a raised willow eyebrow, "Alright, I'll get off on the first floor."

With a Ding, the elevator stopped on the first floor.

"Young Master Lu, thank you. Bye bye." Ning Qing stepped out of the elevator. Instead of turning around, she stood at the door of the elevator and waved her plain fair hand at him.

Lu Shaoming took a look at her. She was wearing a black cashmere sweater, pearl turtleneck, a small wine-red fluffy skirt, a pair of jeans, and white shoes on her feet. The woman had an energetic aura full of youth and fashion.

She was very beautiful. Her palm-sized face was delicate and beautiful. There was a small ear stud hanging from her snow-white earlobe, glittering brightly.

The light of the hall on the first floor was shining on her, and her eyes curved to say goodbye to him warmly.

Lu Shaoming had no expression. He nodded slightly and reached out to close the elevator.

The girl disappeared before his eyes.

On the first floor, he went to pick up the car and opened the door of the Bentley. He cleared his throat a little. He didn't know when his mouth had gone dry.

...

Ning Qing stood by the roadside waiting for the car. Her limo would come to pick her up, but she thought about it and sent a text message to Xiao Zhou to let her know to not come to pick her up.

As soon as she grabbed her cell phone, she saw the familiar Bentley coming.

Ning Qing raised her smiling face and jumped down the roadside steps. Her entire body stood in front of the Bentley.

Lu Shaoming drove slowly. As the Bentley was driving down the street, he noticed Ning Qing standing by the roadside at first sight.

He was not surprised that she had jumped out to stop the car. It was already expected.

He raised his lips indifferently.

Ning Qing came to the window and said, "Young Master Lu, it's not easy to get a taxi now. Can you give me a ride?"

Lu Shaoming nodded. "Get in the car."

Ning Qing opened the back door and went in.

...

The car still had the smell she was familiar with. It was similar to the smell of the man's body. Ning Qing looked up at him, only to see his clearly knuckled palm pressed on the steering wheel. His actions were natural and smooth.

"Miss Ning, where are you going?" Lu Shaoming asked as he peered at her through the rearview mirror.

Ning Qing was not embarrassed when he caught her looking. He had probably guessed how she felt towards him. She didn't have to hide.

Ning Qing raised her lips, and the neon light reflected from the window onto her, making her delicate and pretty, warm and moving. "Young Master Lu, where do you live now?"

He doesn't remember her. Does he still remember the Tea Pavilion Villa?

There were romantic moments where they were obsessed with each other there.

Lu Shaoming looked at the car in front of him and said, "Living in an apartment."

A polite and distant answer.

"Mmm..." Ning Qing smiled lightly, he had indeed forgotten the Tea Pavilion Villa. "Then please send me to the Ning family villa on Shinyi Road, Young Master Lu."

“Alright.” Lu Shaoming agreed.

The girl in the back seat stopped talking. Lu Shaoming took a look at her. She looked out of the window with a soft, boneless hand supporting her chin. She knitted her eyebrows, thinking about something.

Lu Shaoming was amused. What did the woman who obviously wanted to seduce him want to do?

Her figure and face are indeed good enough to attract men. She had created a chance encounter, went into Guang Qing, took the elevator with him, and now sat in his car. Didn't she just want to get close to him?

Now that the opportunity had arrived, she didn't even say anything.

She does not shy away from her obsession with him, but Lu Shaoming always felt that she was looking at another person through him. Does he look like her “never before, never again?”

She was looking for a shadow of someone on him?

Otherwise, why did she try to get close to him, just to look at him quietly?

Lu Shaoming felt ridiculous. He had lived for 31 years and had always been the pride of heaven. He was outstanding and had never flirted with any women. There were many women who wanted to seduce him, but he was always indifferent, seldom desiring them, and he was very proud.

But he hadn't expected to be used as a stand-in by others now.

“Miss Ning, what package did you send to my mother in the United States the other day?”

She knew he would ask this question.

“Oh, Auntie wanted a record of a deceased senior. That record is my private possession. I met Auntie on the Internet. I happened to go to the United States and brought it to her on the way.”

“Mmm,” Lu Shaoming answered, his meaning unknown. “That's the first time you saw me?”

Ning Qing froze when she heard his question. She slowly turned her head, wittily fluttered her long eyelashes that were like butterflies' wings, and asked with a smile, “Had Young Master Lu ever seen me before?”

Their eyes met in the rearview mirror. He did not reply, but only raised his lip and gave a light laugh.

Listen to her, it seems as if he was thinking too much.

The girl was quiet. Lu Shaoming started to turn on the music in the car. It was a lyrical and romantic French song.

Ning Qing felt very familiar with the song. Her dainty small nose turned red and a bright watery fog covered her eyes. She didn't want him to see her like this, so she leaned against the window and asked in a low voice, “Young Master Lu, do you like this song very much?”

Lu Shaoming did not answer.

So Ning Qing sang along to the familiar melody. She knew she was not good at singing. She could not speak French except this sentence.

After singing, she muttered to herself, "Young Master Lu, do you know the meaning of this lyric? I didn't understand it before, but now I understand it... From the first time I saw you, I have been deeply in love with you..."

Last year, when they were newly married, she had laid on a big bed full of rose petals. That was the song he had sung in her ear.

He was a deep and restrained person, not good at expressing his feelings, but he was so good at confessing, like using a French song to tell her that he loved her at first sight.

How romantic.

Ning Qing was trapped in her sadness. Suddenly there was a sound of someone stepping on the brake, because of inertia, she fell forward unexpectedly.

Before her small head could hit the front seat, two fingers gripped her small jaw. The man had great strength and directly dragged her face to his eyes. Lu Shaoming asked in a low voice, "Who on earth are you?"

Ning Qing hadn't expected such a big reaction. She raised her eyes to see him, but the tears fell down and blurred her sight directly.

Lu Shaoming's palm was warm and wet. It was her tears that fell.

She was crying.

Lu Shaoming felt the pain coming from his heart. His deep black and white pupils flashed with a little panic. "Why are you crying?"

Ning Qing looked at him foolishly and did not know how to answer.

How awkward it was for them at this moment. His exquisite and impeccably handsome face was magnified in front of her eyes, and his breath was blowing on her pretty face.

Tears flowed more and more. Ning Qing bit her lower lip with her pearly white teeth, so as not to make a sound.

She really wanted to hold him and cry.

He would not know that she had missed him so much in the days without him.

Lu Shaoming could not bear to see the way she bit her lip. His head began to ache. He frowned and felt uncomfortable. His rough thumb uncontrollably wiped her tears, which turned into a caress.

Then a series of ringtones broke the silence as Lu Shaoming's cell phone rang.

It was as if Lu Shaoming suddenly woke up from a dream. He took back his hand like lightning. He said, "Sorry," in a somewhat confused and irritable way.

Lu Shaoming answered the phone.

Without his restraint, Ning Qing sat back in the back seat. She wiped her tears with her little hand. Just now, she lost control. He...

Actually, it was not like he had no feelings for her.

Her delicate skin still retained traces of being caressed by him. It was a little painful and numb. His palms were so big that they were twice the size of her little face.

Lu Shaoming hung up after saying "Ok" several times. He restarted the car. The Bentley slowly drove into the main lane. Not a trace of discord could be seen on his handsome face. Stretching his tongue out to lick his dry lips, he slowly said, "The French song just now gave me a familiar feeling, so... Sorry. I'll take you home first. I have to pick someone up at the airport later."

Ning Qing calmed down too. She laughed and said. "Just now I remembered something about some past events, so I was a little...sad. Unexpectedly, Young Master Lu also likes this song, so we are quite fated. Are you going to the airport? It happens that I'm going to pick up a friend at the airport. Let's go together."

Lu Shaoming no longer spoke, and those ripples in his heart became quiet with Ning Qing's "past events."

He lifted his lip with self-mockery and indifference, Lu Shaoming would not be a stand-in for anyone.

...

At the airport

Lu Shaoming went to pick up his mother, Song Yajing, and a very elegant and beautiful woman stood beside her.

Chapter 180: On The Journey To Find Love

Entering the doors of the airport, Ning Qing and Lu Shaoming separated. Lu Shaoming now went forward to welcome Song Yajing, and Ning Qing stood quietly by the side to observe. There was a woman beside Song Yajing. Ning Qing recognized her. She was the only grandchild of the world's largest winery's founder. The Zhou family's red wine was world famous; they had numerous wineries under their name. The Lu and Zhou families have been friends for generations. Lu Shaoming and Zhou Zhilei could be considered childhood sweethearts.

Zhou Zhilei was a beauty. She had graduated from a prestigious university with a double Master's. After graduation she entered the winery and had stellar results. She was a classy career woman. Ning Qing remembered Song Yajing's requirements for her daughter in law, coming from a wealthy family, elegant, reserved and noble. She was probably talking about Zhou Zhilei. The standard image of a daughter from a noble household, and a socialite in society.

"Mom." Lu Shaoming received the luggage from Song Yajing's hands, and looked sideways to glance at Zhou Zhilei. He said warmly, "Zhilei."

“Brother Ming.” No matter how dignified and reserved Zhou Zhilei was, upon looking at Lu Shaoming, her small face was blushing red, and her eyes were ultimately gentle. Lu Shaoming was familiar with this kind of gaze, he pretended not to notice, and he did not have any emotions.

“Shaoming.” Song Yajing saw Zhou Zhilei’s feelings for son was all written on her face. She had a satisfied smile. “This time, Mum is here in T city. Zhou Zhilei has also come along intentionally. I thought this was also good. With you young people being together, it will be easy for you to develop feelings.”

“Mum, I reserved a table at the hotel, let’s go have dinner together.” Lu Shaoming quickly changed the subject and walked to Song Yajing’s side.

Song Yajing knew that her son has his own pace. The more haste she was in, the less speed there was. She smiled and patted Zhou Zhilei’s hand that was cupping her elbow, “Zhilei, let’s go, let’s have a meal as an entire family.”

Her words, “entire family”, made her Zhou Zhilei smile shyly. She could not control herself, and had to sneak another peek at Lu Shaoming. Lu Shaoming was accustomed to this, but it was the first time Ning Qing noticed. She stood by the side to look on, and her heart felt uncomfortable as if acid were pouring out if it.

Her husband and her mother in law were standing beside another woman at this moment. She heard that this Zhou Zhilei was 26 this year. She’d spent her entire youth waiting for Lu Shaoming, and she was really infatuated with the man. Song Yajing walked towards the doors and passed Ning Qing, who was standing there. She looked at Ning Qing’s negative facial expression. She addressed Lu Shaoming in a low voice, “Shaoming, you need to see those around you clearly. As for those with bad intentions, and women who intentionally come towards you, you need to maintain a distance from them. The doors of the Lu family don’t allow just anyone to enter that easily.”

Lu Shaoming did not look at Ning Qing. His handsome figure was like a gust of swift and fierce wind brushing by Ning Qing. “Yes, Mum. I know what the appropriate behaviour is.”

...

Ning Qing walked out of the doors of the airport. She looked at Lu Shaoming gentlemanly open the doors to the passenger seat. Song Yajing and Zhou Zhilei both went inside and sat down. The Bentley left in a flash. Ning Qing hastily flagged a cab and said, “Driver, follow that Bentley.”

...

Lu Shaoming was driving the Bentley. Song Yajing and Zhou Zhilei were seated in the back, and he did not hear what they were chatting about. Whatever they said to him, it went in one ear and out the other.

He used the rear view mirror to look at the taxi that followed them all along. He suddenly wanted to know why the girl was following her.

...

Ten minutes later, the Bentley stopped in front of the hotel. Three people got out of the car and sat by the windows in the lobby. The waiter served the dishes. Because Lu Shaoming was driving, he did not have any alcohol, only a glass of water. When he lifted the glass, he saw the shadow of the girl through the windows. She stood by the side of the road and looked towards his direction in a blur. Was she looking at him?

Lu Shaoming knew that she was looking at him! "Shaoming, Shaoming..." Song Yajing, who was seated on the opposite side, called out to him. "What?" He regained his attention and replied lazily. Song Yajing said unhappily, "Shaoming, Zhilei and I came all the way to visit you. Why don't you even say a word? You seem to be distracted."

"Mum, didn't you find someone to chat with you? Then what else do you want me to say?"

"This kid..."

"Aunt, don't be angry. Brother Ming has such a personality. Oh right, Aunt, why didn't Uncle come back this time?" Zhou Zhilei was used to Lu Shaoming's gaze and she comforted Song Yajing gently and wisely.

"Your uncle is busy with his work. Didn't he say previously that he would go to Europe with your grandfather to attend some high end red wine banquet? Your uncle and your grandfather's personalities match very well; their relationship is just like a father and son."

Song Yajing and Zhou Zhilei were chatting happily. Lu Shaoming used his chopsticks to pick a piece out of smoked bean curd on the plate. He did not have an appetite, and his gaze could not help but land outside the glass windows. It started to drizzle out of nowhere outside the windows. Lu Shaoming lifted his gaze; it was raining outside.

He placed his chopsticks down and looked downwards. That girl was looking at her own feet. Maybe she felt cold. Her two slim arms were wrapped around her waist. Lu Shaoming felt his breathing go unsteady. He lifted his hand and was prepared to call the waiter over. But before he could speak, the girl outside the window was swarmed by some passionate fans; everyone was pestering her for an autograph.

She curled her lips into a smile, got ready to sign some autographs, and a fan gave her an umbrella. She turned her body sideways and slowly opened the umbrella, it was light purple with lace trimmings on the side. She stood stiff for a while and never looked towards his direction; she chose to walk away. After walking two steps, there was a roadside stall selling donuts. She took some coins from her pocket and bought a strawberry donut.

Lu Shaoming looked at her. One hand was holding an umbrella, and she was casting her eyes downwards. There were some strands of hair by her cheeks, which outlined her gentle and small face. She was like a kitten who had been abandoned by someone. She stretched out her tongue to lick the cream on the donut. While she ate, tears rolled down her face. Yes, she was crying again. Lu Shaoming's vision was too good. He could clearly see her bright and beautiful lips shiver with sadness and helplessness. A passer-by knocked into her shoulder. She did not lift her head, and she cried while she ate the donut. Lu Shaoming shut his eyes, and used some strength to open them again.

Song Yajing who was sitting opposite him, realized that her son was behaving abnormally. She asked with concern, "Shaoming, what happened to you? Are you having a headache again?"

"Brother Ming, should I give a call to my big brother? He..." Lu Shaoming stroked his forehead and his face was a little pale. He stood up and said, "Mum, my head hurts. You guys take your time and enjoy the meal slowly. I have to go."

"Shaoming"

"Brother Ming."

...

Lu Shaoming sat in the Bentley. He really did have a headache, and also a part of his heart felt like it had been stung by bees. He used his thumb to press on his temples. At this moment, his phone rang; it was a call from Zhou Dayuan.

Zhou Dayuan was Zhou Zhilei's brother by blood. They had a good relationship with one another. Zhou Dayuan graduated from Harvard Medical School. After graduation, he stayed in England to be a doctor. He was only 30 but he was already a medical professor. He was his primary physician when he got the surgery in England. Lu Shaoming answered the phone and said with a frown, "Hello, Dayuan."

Zhou Dayuan could hear his abnormal voice over the phone. In a warm, clean voice he asked, "Shaoming, what has happened to you? You are having headaches again?"

"Yes." Lu Shaoming nodded his head. "I already told you that you need to recuperate after you recover from such an illness. You are not suited to start work immediately. Also, the surgery led to a partial loss of memory. Don't force yourself to dig up the things in the past."

Lu Shaoming placed his head on the seat, depressed. He said, "Dayuan, can you tell me what I lost in that part of my memories? Why do I feel like my heart has been emptied? Everyone by my side has changed, also..."

Also, there was a girl, a girl who made him know the feeling of heartbreak.

...

Ning Qing lifted her head after she ate the donut. Without realizing it, she had already walked to the Tea Pavilion Villa. She took one step at a time as she ascended the stairs. She stood at the winding staircase outside the doors of the villa. There were many memories in that winding staircase. She previously stood here many times to wait for Lu Shaoming to return, and ran into his arms barefoot...

Now, the villa was empty. The villa did not have a warm light. The field was cold and the villa was in darkness. Every part of it was deathly still. Her white hand touched every inch of the red sandalwood door, it was adorned with carvings of flowers. After she was tired of touching it, she sat on the stairs and buried her head in her knees. Her Lu Shaoming. When would her Lu Shaoming return? 3 months. The time was short. Would he fall in love with her again?

She admitted that she was hurt deeply by the scene at the hotel. 3 of them were sitting under the view of everyone, but she was alone, standing in the rain. Her mother in law did not like her, and there was

another woman who appeared by his side. She was very jealous. Lu Shaoming, did he know at all? She was his little wifey, he could only belong to her!

...

Xiao Zhou got out of the car and she saw a person shrivelled into small bundle on the stairs. She hurriedly ran forward and said, "Ning Qing, what are you doing here? I was worried to death when I couldn't call or locate you. It's raining now and you are not using an umbrella. Your body is soaking wet! Come quickly, get in the car. Don't catch a cold."

Ning Qing lifted her head slowly. She looked towards Xiao Zhou and said, "Xiao Zhou, I have thought of it."

"What?"

"I have thought of a better advertisement for Cabbage Plume."

Xiao Zhou did not understand. She used her hands to help Ning Qing get back up. she touched Ning Qing's forehead. Feeling sorry for her, she said, "Ning Qing, you must be hallucinating now due a fever! You sat here thinking about the Cabbage Plume advertisement? Come with me, quick." Xiao Zhou pulled Ning Qing's small hand and brought her onto the car.

...

In the car, Ning Qing wiped away the water droplets on her clean hair, and wrapped herself in a wool shawl. Xiao Zhou passed a cup of hot milk tea to her and Ning Qing drank a sip of it. "It's delicious, thank you, Xiao Zhou." Looking at Ning Qing's heartless smile, Xiao Zhou felt her vision blur with tears. Ning Qing has always been a strong girl. But when there were nobody around, she would lock herself up to lick her wounds.

"Ning Qing, if you are upset then you can just say it as it is. You ran to the love nest that you and Lu Shaoming shared in the past. Wasn't it to fondly recall the days gone by? Why are you talking about the advertisement? You're scaring me!"

Ning Qing had an innocent and pure smile. "Xiao Zhou, I really thought of a good advertisement. I want Lu Shaoming to fall in love with me again in these 3 months. But first, I have show him something to fall in love with. He isn't a superficial person; he would not fall in love with me just because of my pretty face showing up a few times in front of him. So I need to get results to make him to sit up and take notice of me. Wait for me to appear in his eyes, then I won't worry that I'm not in his heart."

Xiao Zhou was relieved, it turns out that Ning Qing was normal. But she was curious. "Ning Qing, what is this great plan, exactly?" Ning Qing winked secretly and held the milk tea in her hands as she lay back in the seat in contentment. Lu Shaoming, prepare to give your heart up!

...

The next day, she went to Guang Qing. Ning Qing went straight to Ye Ting's office. "Manager Ye, I have thought of better advertisement video idea for Cabbage Plume."

"Oh, is that right?" Ye Ting did not expect that Ning Qing would really take this matter to heart. She responded half-heartedly and continued with the work in her hands.

“Manager Ye, we will change the catwalk modelling to a stage play, then we will insert the advertisement of Cabbage Plume into the stage play.” Ye Ting lifted her head while looking at a project list. She asked, astonished, “What? Insert an advertisement? Ning Qing what are you thinking? Product placement is a matter that is done under the table. Now you want to use the method of product placement in a stage play to advertise Cabbage Plume? Everyone’s attention would be fixed on the stage play; Cabbage Plume would merely be a supporting role. You have really reversed the roles with this plan.”

“How could this work?” Ning Qing’s white and flawless face was full of confidence. She explained slowly. “The script of this stage play would be written personally by me. This story definitely starts with Cabbage Plume. The stage play would be a harmony of both the modern beauty of the catwalk and the flexibility of the story. We will invite the popular kings and queens in the entertainment industry to act out these roles and use star power to the maximum.

“Also, although the placement of advertisement isn’t something that can be done on the table, you cannot deny that product placement is rampant everywhere. It has since started a furious debate. Now we could move product placement to the stage and make use of the debate to stir up interest. The more controversial the matter is, the more famous the product will be. Cabbage Plum will definitely be a hit in the market.

“Lastly, these few years, there has been a rigid standard of using the catwalk added with the advertisement clip. Why don’t we start a new trend? We need to think daringly, be unconventional, and be willing to experiment. This is what the market needs right now: new blood. We can be the leader of the pack and spawn a new movement in the advertising world.” Ye Ting heard her words in a blur. If she was being honest, she did not place Ning Qing’s plans in her heart at all yesterday, because each was a master in his own special field. Ning Qing was not familiar with this part of advertising.

But she realized she was wrong. If memory serves, Ning Qing majored in Market Advertising and Production in Media and Communications school. She could not help but agree that her unorthodox plan was daring and original. Why didn’t she think of this?

Ye Ting felt a little threatened. As the pride of Harvard, her abilities were recognized by everyone. Listening to Ning Qing’s plans, she could predict that the stage play advertisement would bring a large amount of attention and profit. She had always been imitated by others, and was bested by no one.

Would Cabbage Plume be her miracle?

Ye Ting coughed. Concealing the shock in her heart, she opened her mouth to ask, “Then what is the theme of the advertisement of Cabbage Plume? Have you thought of it?”

“Yes.” Ning Qing nodded her head and lifted her head to look at the shining sunlight streaming in from the French windows. She said with a loving smile, “The theme of Cabbage Plume this time is – The journey to find love.”

Ye Ting was silent for a few seconds. “There will be some difficulty implementing this plan. Go back to make a detailed proposal. After, we will discuss it with the team to see if it is plausible.”

“Ok!” Ning Qing saw hope, and quickly nodded her head to agree.

