

Chapter 201:

Getting Drugged.

Ning Qing heard what he said and swung a hundred dollar bill on the driver's face as she screamed out, "Go die!"

Go die.

Go and die.

The driver glanced through the car windows and scanned Ning Qing once. He evilly spat saliva in her direction and coarsely cursed in her direction before he left.

Ning Qing looked at that arrogant man leave and was furious beyond words. This entire trip to Finland was such a mess. Every person she met has bullied her.

Ning Qing quickly raised her head to look at the sky and forced the moisture in her eyes to stay put. It was not the time to be sad now. She ran into the hotel to look for Lu Shaoming.

...

Inside the private room of the hotel

Tony, who was a citizen of Finland brought along 3 of his subordinates to sit at the side of the dining table, and Zhou Zhilei was seated beside Lu Shaoming.

Lu Shaoming started to talk about the main reason he was present. "Tony, release that pregnant woman. We can discuss your conditions."

Tony had a cigarette in his mouth, and his yellow curls made him look ruffled. He laughed before saying, "Young Master Lu, we will only drink tonight; we will not discuss other matters. Come, let us have a cheers."

Tony filled Lu Shaoming's glass with wine.

Lu Shaoming glanced at it once and didn't drink.

"What's the problem, Young Master Lu? You don't trust in my character? What kind of person is Young Master Lu. Would I have the guts to harm you?"

Lu Shaoming raised the wine glass up, curled up his lips into a smile, and drank the glass of white wine in one gulp.

"Sure." Tony applauded and said, "Young Master Lu is brave. This proves Young Master Lu's sincerity. There is room for us to discuss the matter regarding that pregnant lady. I have not thought about what I

want. What about this, I have gotten a room in this hotel for Young Master Lu. Young Master Lu will stay here tonight, and I will give you a reply tomorrow morning.”

“Sure.” Lu Shaoming agreed to his proposal.

...

Zhou Zhilei took the room card in her hand as she opened the door of the hotel room. She looked at Lu Shaoming, who had both of his hands in his pockets, and was not coming inside. She opened her mouth to ask, “Older Brother Ming, what is wrong with you?”

Lu Shaoming’s handsome face was a little red. He glanced at Zhou Zhilei once, and he said in a deep voice, “Tony spiked my drink.”

Zhou Zhilei froze and then walked forward to stand close to Lu Shaoming. She held onto Lu Shaoming’s shirt and she went on tiptoes to kiss Lu Shaoming’s thin lips.

Lu Shaoming took a step backwards, and his handsome figure leaned against onto the door, and he ducked his face sideways to avoid her kiss. He frowned slightly as he said, “What are you doing?”

Zhou Zhilei took advantage of the situation to kiss his sculptured side profile and said gently, “There was news from our people just now that said Tony has already ordered his subordinates to prepare to leave Finland, he spiked your drink because he wanted to stall you. Tony will definitely bring the pregnant woman along to. This hotel is already surrounded with our people, and Older Brother Ming only needs to follow through with their motives and wait for them to bring the pregnant woman out. We can then pounce and take care of them.”

Lu Shaoming pursed his thin lips lightly. Zhou Zhilei did not say anything wrong, and he should follow through with their plan now.

Once he hesitated, Zhou Zhilei’s red lips landed on his cheeks, and there was a fragrance on her body. Although it was very elegant and light, but Lu Shaoming still uncomfortably ducked away.

Zhou Zhilei directly stretched both her hands out to hook Lu Shaoming’s neck and said, “Older Brother Ming, Tony’s subordinates are still looking at us, don’t make them think that something is amiss.”

In Lu Shaoming’s peripheral vision, he noticed a suspicious person loitering around the bend of the corridor, and he was secretly looking towards their direction.

Lu Shaoming’s figure froze, and he slowly stretched out his hands to hug Zhou Zhilei’s slim waist.

When he had just hugged her, a pink figure came into his line of vision, and he lifted his eyes to have a look. Ning Qing was standing at a distance around 5 or 6 metres away to look at him.

Her small face was frozen. Her facial expression was deathly pale, and both her eyes were fixed on him in a daze.

Lu Shaoming’s heart suddenly was in pain as if he had been stabbed with needles. He pushed Zhou Zhilei away, wanting to walk towards Ning Qing.

But at this moment, Tony and 3 other of his subordinates came over from the bend towards him, and they brushed past Ning Qing.

One of them had drunk some alcohol, and he accidentally knocked onto Ning Qing's small shoulders. When that person was about to lash out at Ning Qing, he had a look at Ning Qing's small face, and he was immediately taken aback. Both of his eyes lit up, and he said, "Where did this beautiful woman come from. You are really too beautiful. Look at your supple and moist skin."

That man stretched out his hand to touch Ning Qing's small face.

At this moment, Tony sensed Ning Qing's abnormal gaze and he turned around to look at Lu Shaoming.

Lu Shaoming tugged Zhou Zhilei into his embrace at once, and after some time, both of them entered the room, and when the door closed behind them, they could only hear Zhou Zhilei scream, "Older Brother Ming, go lighter on me."

Ning Qing regained her senses, and she pushed that disgusting subordinate away. Her eyes were cold as she said two words, "Get lost!"

Ning Qing turned to leave.

As she was turning around, her tears fell down like rain.

That disgusting subordinate wanted to give chase to Ning Qing, but Tony gave him a kick and chided him saying. "Enough, if you want to play with women, there are many more in the future. This is a crucial moment, but you're still focused on chasing tail."

That subordinate smiled embarrassed and said, "Hehe, Big Boss, I thought that lady just now was very beautiful, and did not hold it in at that moment. Big Boss, what are you worried about? That Young Master Lu has already been drugged by us. That drug is very strong. If he doesn't do it with a woman for an hour, he will not be able to stop. You also saw just now, he and his girlfriend were so passionate with one another."

"But we cannot let our guard down. The man has too many tricks up his sleeve. It would be hard to say if he has other things in mind, let me tell you..." Tony whispered a few words to his subordinates.

Ning Qing hid at the bend and widened her eyes. What? Lu Shaoming was drugged?

Then he and Zhou Zhilei...

What was she going to do?

...

In the room

Lu Shaoming stood beside the window to make a call. His voice was evil and cunning as he slowly chided, "How come Ning Qing ran over here? Can't you even hold onto a girl. What do I employ guys for then? I will give you another 10 minutes, and if you are still unable to take Ning Qing away, then you all can leave."

Lu Shaoming ended the call cruelly and stretched out his leg to kick the chair.

One of his hands was on his waist, and another hand was tugging the tie on his neck. There were 3 deep lines running across his handsome forehead, and he was very frustrated at the moment.

Didn't she know how to avoid it when other men touched her? She was so quick witted normally. Why would she be in such a daze right now?

Her small, pale face and her eyes that were in a daze in front of him — he felt uncomfortable and very uneasy, and he knew that she had misunderstood.

Why did she have to come, especially at the most crucial point of his plan?

At this moment, a lithe figure hugged him from behind. Lu Shaoming's hand that was tugging on his tie froze. Damn it, he felt hot.

The medication was working.

Lu Shaoming pushed Zhou Zhilei's hands away. "I'm going to go take a shower."

He lifted his feet and walked towards the shower.

But after he took a mere two steps, Zhou Zhilei ran in front of him and pulled him into her embrace. "Older Brother Ming, don't let yourself feel uncomfortable... I am willing."

Lu Shaoming's eyebrows were very cold. He pointed to the sofa and said simply, "Go and sit there. Don't stand here and make me frustrated. I am in a bad mood right now."

Zhou Zhilei would not let go of this chance. Now that Ning Qing had left, once she put in more effort, she would be able to seal the deal with Lu Shaoming, then Lu Shaoming would be hers!

She was like an eel as she curled herself on Lu Shaoming's body, and her small hand came to his metal belt. "Older Brother Ming...Ah!"

The next second, Zhou Zhilei was thrown onto the big bed.

The man in front of her eyes had red rimmed eyes because of the effects of the drugs, but the man who was normally good at self control did not have an uncomfortable expression on his face. Both his legs were straight and stern. His sharp, cruel gaze directly focused on her as he said, "Zhou Zhilei, remember your status as the Young Madam of the Zhou family, and don't make yourself seem like someone who goes out to sell herself!"

Zhou Zhilei's mind exploded in a bang. What did he say? Sell?

This was definitely the most low and most insulting thing that anyone has said to her.

She accompanied him on this dangerous mission. She had given herself to him, and he described her like this?

Zhou Zhilei wanted to speak, but at this moment, the doorbell rang. Ding! "Room service."

Lu Shaoming was high on alert. He looked at the door once and signalled to Zhou Zhilei to go open the door.

At this moment, she could only put her personal feelings aside. Zhou Zhilei rose up and went to open the door.

Lu Shaoming lifted the blanket, and lay down on the big bed. He switched off the lights in the room, and he heard the sounds coming from outside the room.

There was a silenced grunt outside the room, like someone's mouth had been bound by a cloth, and he could hear light.

Lu Shaoming's dark eyes were sparkling brightly in the dark room, like a hawk flying through the dark sky. If he did not guess incorrectly, Zhou Zhilei had been kidnapped by someone.

The sounds of light footsteps rang out. Someone entered the room and closed the door behind, and came towards his direction.

Lu Shaoming closed his eyes, and he wanted to see what this person wanted to do

Did they want to frame him?

But listening to these footsteps, they seemed like those of a woman.

As Lu Shaoming was contemplating, a small part of the big bed that he was on sunk down. The person's features were very sensitive in the dark, and Lu Shaoming had a whiff of a fragrance.

It was a familiar scent, and it was the fragrance of a clean and pure girl in her youth.

Lu Shaoming's senses tightened up. Ning Qing?!

How did she get here?

What was she here for?

He wanted to have her.

Chapter 202: Playing For Real?

Lu Shaoming used one of his hands to slowly make circles on her small shoulders. He tightly brought her into his embrace and used another hand to gently touch her hair, giving her comfort. Ning Qing bit enough and let him go. She buried her small face into his neck and took a fist to punch him. "If I didn't come, you would've slept with Zhou Zhilei right? How could you be so bad? How could you treat me like this?"

"Lu Shaoming, if you really touched another woman, then I would really despise you very much. I wouldn't want you anymore. You will regret it 'til you die." Lu Shaoming stretched out his tongue to lick his chapped lips. His nose was full of her scent. Silly girl. Other than her, he would not want anyone else.

Ning Qing cupped Lu Shaoming's handsome face. His body was hot. She could not bear seeing him in pain, and she bent down and kissed him. "Are you feeling uncomfortable? You will be fine in a while, I am here." Ning Qing kissed him and crawled onto his body like a little pet...

Lu Shaoming stretched out his hand to switch on the lights, but he was stopped by the girl. Her voice was soft just like a begonia; she could not help but be shy. "Don't."

"You are playing for real?" He asked in a low tone.

"Yes... Lu Shaoming, do you know who I am?"

"...Ning Qing"

...

Half an hour later, Ning Qing walked out of the room. Her small face was burning hot. Her small hand held onto the wall and she took two steps. Her thighs were shaking. She took in a deep breath and she could not help but walk briskly with discomfort. She had more important things to do. She walked in front of a hotel room. She stretched out her hand to knock on the door. "Sir, Room Service, these are the condoms you asked for."

The door opened quickly. It was the confidant's assistant who touched Ning Qing's small face. "Are you mistaken? I didn't ask for this..." the assistant opened the door and murmured under his breath. But when he saw Ning Qing outside the door, his eyes were immediately serious. He rolled up his sleeves for battle and said, "It is you, beautiful flower girl!" Ning Qing looked at the assistant's eyes that were nervously darting around. "Sorry Sir, I went to the wrong room. This was not the service that you requested." She turned around immediately.

"Ay, lady. Since you are here, don't leave." The white swan had already come to the door; there would be no reason to allow her to fly away. Furthermore, he was won over completely by that single gaze from Ning Qing. He used his hands to hook onto Ning Qing's slim waist and pulled her into the room in a tug. Ning Qing struggled weakly, and of course, was dragged into the room by him in the end. The confidant's assistant threw Ning Qing against the wall. "Sir, what are you trying to do?" Ning Qing was wary while she was plastered on the wall.

"Quickly open the door to let me out! You are engaging in illegal activities right now. If you do not let me go, I will scream for help then."

"Hehe." The confidant's assistant laughed evilly. "You can try screaming for help. Why don't you try screaming? You can see if anyone comes to save you. Tsk tsk, heavens have treated me well. From the first time I saw you, I couldn't forget you. I didn't think that you would bring yourself to me today."

The confidant's assistant grabbed onto Ning Qing's slim waist and hurriedly threw her onto the large bed. "Haha, don't pretend anymore. You came here to sell your goods. I won't believe it if you don't sell your body. Tsk Tsk. Are Asian women all as beautiful as you? Let me have a taste tonight." The confidant's assistant's hand was about to hold her down.

The moment his hand came down, Ning Qing speedily took out a bottle of incapacitating agent from her pink winter jacket. She pointed at his mouth and sprayed it 3 times in succession. "You..." The assistant

did not think he would succumb to this fate. He stared at Ning Qing, and his eyes went black as he fainted on the bed.

Ning Qing sat up. She used her small hand to search the assistant's pocket. It was just what she expected; she found a bunch of keys. She got down from the bed, opened the room door, and ran out.

...

Ning Qing found the warehouse of the hotel. She used the keys to open the door, and walked in. On the floor of the warehouse, there was a pregnant woman with messy hair sitting down. Her stomach was as big as a ball. She seemed more than 6 months pregnant, and she was the factory director's wife. Ning Qing walked forward and bent down. "How are you, don't be scared, I am Ning Qing. I am Young Master Lu's...friend. I am here to save you. I will loosen the ropes for you now... and bring you along to escape out of here... Your husband is waiting for you outside."

The pregnant woman's mouth was bound by tape. Her two eyes glowed while she looked at Ning Qing, and she immediately nodded her head. Ning Qing helped her remove the duct tape, and the pregnant woman's English was just like a local's. "Miss Ning, thank you."

Ning Qing stretched out to help her release the ropes. The ropes were tied very tight. While she released the ropes she looked towards the pregnant woman's belly. Women all had an innate sense of motherhood. She let out a gentle smile and said, "Is it tiring to be pregnant? I feel that even walking with this huge stomach would tough for you right?"

The pregnant lady looked at her own belly in satisfaction and said, "Being pregnant is naturally tiring, but it is very blissful." Ning Qing untangled the ropes and she quickly stretched out her hand. "Can I touch your stomach?" Pregnancy was a miraculous thing. When she thought that her stomach could be nurturing a new little life, Ning Qing felt that it was unbelievable. "Of course you can." The pregnant lady took Ning Qing's small hand into her own and placed it on her belly.

"Girl, every woman will become a mother. In my stomach is an active and playful fella. I also wish you luck with getting pregnant." Ning Qing blushed red. She thought of the man just now. He could never resist when they were in the midst of romance. He'd become really wild...

In the last moment, he brought her into his embrace, and kissed her snow white but flaming red small earlobes and exhaled, hoarsely asking, "Without contraceptives, is that okay?" She was soft as a puddle of water, and she quickly nodded her head. Oh, he didn't stop to consider that she would be pregnant?

Ning Qing felt her entire face burn up. At this moment, she heard the pregnant woman laugh and say, "Miss Ning, you have someone you like... Is he...Young Master Lu?" Ning Qing did not nod or shake her head. She continued to release the ropes, her eyes darting elsewhere fervently. At this moment, she heard the pregnant woman gasp. "Miss Ning, quick, hide! There is someone out back. Be careful."

Ning Qing was on guard. She turned around and saw the assistant that she just drugged had awoken. He came running over, stretched out a leg, and prepared to kick both of them. Ning Qing could choose to avoid him, using her abilities, she totally could. But she did not choose to do so, because she suddenly realized that if she avoided him, then the pregnant woman hiding behind her would be kicked.

And also from this position, if he gave a kick, it would naturally land on of the pregnant woman's belly; there was a 6 month old baby boy in her belly. Ning Qing made her reaction. She flew towards the pregnant lady, the two of them rolled onto the floor, but the actions of the assistant were too quick and he immediately landed a kick on Ning Qing's waist. Ning Qing was in so much pain that she saw stars. Her forehead had beads of cold sweat. She used her small hands to cup her belly and said in pain, "It hurts."

"Miss Ning, are you okay?" The pregnant woman wanted to assist Ning Qing, but at this moment, the assistant cruelly came rushing over again. The pregnant woman stood up quickly, and she rushed to battle with him. "I will fight this out with you."

"It's dangerous!" How could a pregnant lady be the opponent of a rugged man? Ning Qing cupped her belly while standing up. She saw there was a wooden stick on the table beside her. She hastily took it in her hand and ferociously swung it in the direction of the assistant's head. The assistant's forehead immediately started gushing blood. His eyes were shut tight, and he collapsed onto the floor with a thud.

Ning Qing retreated. She took a few steps back until her tender back reached the wall. It was such a close shave just now. The pregnant woman also sat down numb on the floor. Her face was pale, and she grabbed her belly. Ning Qing immediately went forward. She bent down and asked the pregnant lady with concern, "Are you okay? Is anything wrong? Does your stomach hurt?"

The pregnant lady shook her head and said, "I am fine; it is just my legs that are numb. They can't exert much strength. We were lucky that it was only one person. If there were multiple assailants, we both would be in danger." After listening to her words, Ning Qing's eyes opened up, and she said, "Things are bad!"

"What's wrong?" the pregnant lady asked. "Half an hour ago, I heard two people speaking in secret out of the blue. One of them is...Tony. The other was this guy here on the floor. Tony told this person that he would gather his people and leave. He had an important mission to pass on to him – to stay behind to look after you. When I went to look for this person on the floor, he was already alone. That shows that Tony has already left, and if you are his important hostage, then why other than this person on the floor, there aren't any more bodyguards looking after you?"

The pregnant woman was in shock. "I am the only bargaining chip between Tony and Young Master Lu's negotiations. Now Tony has disposed of me...unless..."

"Unless, you and the person on the floor have already become useless. If I'm not wrong, Tony has already buried a bomb outside the hotel. If someone takes but a step out of the main doors of the hotel, this entire hotel will go up in flames. Tony wants everyone to die."

"Then what should we do? We should hurry and go inform Young Master Lu and my husband. They have seen Tony leave and but have not seen me anywhere. They would definitely give chase, then we would fall into his trap!"

"Okay, let us leave quickly." Ning Qing helped the pregnant lady stand up, but the pregnant lady had struggled for a few months and could not stand. "I can't. I have been locked up for days. My entire body has no strength. I will walk very slowly. Every second is important to us right now. I will slow down

everyone and lead to their harm. What about this, Miss Ning: You run over to stop everyone, and I will rush there after you.”

Ning Qing hesitated for a moment. Looking at things now, there was no better plan. She nodded her head confidently and said, “Then okay, I will go to stop everyone first. Be careful, and rush over quickly.”

“Okay.” The pregnant lady nodded her head.

Ning Qing stood up. She suddenly felt a piercing pain in her abdomen, and she staggered in her steps. “Miss Ning, what is wrong with you? The person just now kicked you in the stomach; do you have any pain anywhere?” Ning Qing’s pink lips were a little pale. She stubbornly put on a smile and shook her head. “I am fine, and my stomach just hurts a little.”

“Then you should rest for a while...”

“No need. If I arrive any later, Shaoming will be in more danger. I will leave first.” Ning Qing slowly ran out.

...

In the Hotel Lobby

Ning Qing ran over. Lu Shaoming and Zhou Zhilei, together with a group of subordinates and some factory workers in blue uniforms, were gathered in the hotel lobby. One of them was the husband of the pregnant lady, the factory director.

The director had panic written all over. He walked to Lu Shaoming’s side and said, “Young Master Lu, what is exactly going on? Tony’s people have all withdrawn, but I don’t see my wife. What is Tony doing? Now that Tony is about to board the flight to depart, we cannot wait any longer. We need to catch Tony and then question him.”

Chapter 203: Stop Kicking Up A Fuss; Be Obedient

Zhou Zhilei’s clothes were creased. Her hair was an absolute mess, and it made her look dishevelled. She nodded her head solemnly, “Older Brother Ming, Tony is banking on the fact that he has a hostage in his hands, so we would not choose to take action on him to use weaponry to catch him. He dares to be so arrogant, and now he wants to escape. We can only choose to catch him.”

Lu Shaoming grunted slightly for a few seconds, and his thin lips moved, wanting to order the next step.

At this moment, “Shaoming.” Ning Qing ran over to their direction.

Everyone’s gaze in the big lounge focused on Ning Qing. Ning Qing ran to Lu Shaoming’s side and tugged on his sleeve as she said, “Shaoming, you cannot go. There is danger!”

At this moment, Zhou Zhilei saw her enemy, Ning Qing, and was especially jealous. She went to open the door a half an hour ago, and a service staff member who had been bribed by Ning Qing blocked her mouth with a towel, then the worker dragged her into a neighbouring room and locked her inside and only let her come out half an hour later.

When she came out and went to look for Lu Shaoming again, there was a bright lamp in the room, and there was still a thick scent in the air that had not dissipated. Lu Shaoming did not have a top on, and his back faced her while he put on his belt.

She looked at his handsome and straight back, there were many scratch marks. She did not have to guess to know what had happened just now.

Ning Qing was too shameless.

Zhou Zhilei laughed coldly and said, "Miss Ning, what are you talking about? Don't you know that this is a critical time? Don't spout nonsense when you do not know a single thing. If you waste a single minute of Older Brother Ming's time, the pregnant woman will be in more danger as time passes."

The director of the factory and some workers saw Ning Qing coming out and they came to stop her. They all stretched out their fingers to point at her and chide her, "Young lady, we will ask you to leave immediately. Don't waste our time; let us focus on our work."

Ning Qing did not take their opinions to heart, and she only looked towards Lu Shaoming and said, "Shaoming, don't go. There is danger out there, that pregnant lady was saved by me."

"What, you saved my wife?" The director of the factory heard her words and was very agitated.

Lu Shaoming lowered his gaze to look at the girl. He had yet to speak, but Zhou Zhilei laughed mockingly and said, "Miss Ning, is it okay for you to be blurting out nonsense right now? You do not even understand the situation at hand, and you also do not know the pregnant lady. How did you get to save her? Okay, let me ask you then. Where is the pregnant lady you saved then? Why did she not come over with you?"

"Her entire body is weak, and her steps were taking too long. She will probably need another few minutes before she can get here. I ran over first to let you all know. Shaoming, you really cannot go. It is very dangerous outside. Tony..."

"Enough Miss Ning, how much longer do you want to continue to keep lying for? You keep asking Older Brother Ming not to go, and you are actually thinking of having him all to yourself. Miss Ning, don't you think that you are being selfish right now? There is a 6 month old baby in the pregnant woman's belly right now. If anything goes wrong, it will end with 2 deaths in one body."

The director of the factory and the workers all channelled their gazes over to Zhou Zhilei's side and said, "That's right, young lady. We do not believe you. We all trust Miss Zhou instead. Miss Zhou is Young Master Lu's girlfriend. She has been with all throughout all these days and battled together with us. We ask you to leave as soon as possible."

"Exactly, you looked like such an innocent and beautiful young lady. I didn't think that you would be so cunning. You actually bear to ignore a pregnant woman and leave her all alone."

“I think you are here to fight with for Young Master Lu. Miss Zhou is trustworthy, and all you know is to fight for a man. Please leave quickly, don’t hamper our effort to save this woman...”

The workers spoke more and their words got more and more insulting. Ning Qing firmly tugged on Lu Shaoming’s sleeves and slowly shook her head, “Shaoming, please trust me, you really cannot go. I...”

At this moment, the bodyguard bent down by Lu Shaoming’s ear and whispered, “Young Master Lu, if we do not take action now, we won’t have another opportunity to do so. Tony is already preparing to board the plane.”

“Sii.” Ning Qing scrunched up her eyebrows tightly and grunted out in pain.

Lu Shaoming quickly held onto her small, cold hand and worriedly asked in a low voice, “What is wrong?”

At this moment, Zhou Zhilei laughed coldly and said, “Miss Ning, have you gotten enough of what you wanted? You saw that you couldn’t persuade Older Brother Ming to stay, and so you chose such a shoddy method...”

The workers all wanted to agree with her once again.

At this moment, Lu Shaoming looked sideways and his cold and sharp gaze that resembled a hawk’s scanned the group, and the crowd only felt a cold breeze go down their backs eerily and trembled in fear.

Everyone got silent and shut their mouths.

Seeing him protecting her, Ning Qing felt warm inside her heart, and even the pain in her abdomen area seemed to lessen significantly. She continued, “Shaoming, trust me, What I am saying is all the truth...”

Lu Shaoming held onto her small hand, slowly shook her hand off the sleeve of his shirt, and said, “Ning Qing, stop making a fuss now. I have other matters that I am busy with. Isn’t your body feeling uncomfortable? I will ask someone to bring you back to your room to rest. You give me some time. I will come to accompany you when I am done handling these matters; be obedient.”

Ning Qing’s eyes contracted, and she withdrew her small hand, taking two steps back. “Shaoming, even you don’t believe me?”

Lu Shaoming looked at her small pale face and her lost eyes and tightly knitted his brows together. He did not know if it was because he was hard on her in the room just now, but her small hands were icy cold.

“Young Master Lu, let us proceed with our plans quickly. My wife is still in Tony’s hands,” the director of the factory hurriedly shouted.

Lu Shaoming withdrew his gaze from Ning Qing’s face and he nodded his head lightly. “Okay...”

A group of people prepared to head in the direction of the door and at this moment, they heard, “Dear...” The pregnant woman walked towards them.

The director looked back and saw his wife. His expression immediately turned joyous and he ran quickly to hug his own wife into his embrace and said, "Dear, this is such a miracle. Where did you come from? We all thought that you were still in Tony's hands."

The pregnant lady shook her husband off and shrugged her shoulders in disbelief. "How could this be, didn't I ask Miss Ning to come to inform everyone first? It is all thanks to Miss Ning. She's the one who saved me."

The director froze, and he turned his head slowly to look at Ning Qing.

Everyone froze, and they all turned their gaze to look towards Ning Qing.

The girl said she saved the pregnant woman a while ago, but nobody believed her.

At this moment, the girl was standing in a corner in a daze, her face was deathly pale, and the lights of the large hall shone on her face. Her skin was sparkling bright without a single trace of blood.

The green veins on Lu Shaoming's forehead jumped in anger, and he took a step forward and went to hold Ning Qing's small hand. "Ning Qing... Sorry..."

He had yet to say "sorry" because the girl took a step backwards, not allowing him to touch her.

Her avoidance made Lu Shaoming's facial expression darken, and he unknowingly had a heavier tone in his voice and bore a solemn express as he unhappily said, "Ning Qing."

He knew how much the girl took his feelings to heart. She had chased after him after they met for the first time in America. No matter how upset he was, like that time in the elevator when he used his words to insult her, like how he stayed with Zhou Zhilei today, how Zhou Zhilei even kissed him... But she always had a smile on her face, and her eyebrows were relaxed as she accompanied him.

She seemed not to have her own emotions before, and he was the core of her life.

His cold attitude towards her only made her work harder.

He thought it would be no different this time.

But the girl's frail and moist eyes only gave him a plain stare, then she turned around firmly and ran away briskly.

She ran away.

"Ning Qing!" Lu Shaoming hastily took a few steps forward, wanting to give chase.

"President." But his subordinates called him and said, "Tony is about to board the plane, what should we do next?"

At this moment, he was the commander, and everyone was waiting for his command.

Lu Shaoming frowned eerily and his firm expression on his face had a touch of a cold desire to kill. He forced some words out of his throat and said, "If you are unable to catch him alive, then you will catch him dead."

"Yes, sir." The subordinates understood the order and walked to the direction of the main doors.

“Ay, you cannot go to the main doors.” The pregnant woman quickly ran forward. Her director husband followed behind her, afraid that she would fall. The pregnant woman was extremely furious, “What is wrong with you all? Didn’t Miss Ning tell you that there is a high chance that Tony planted bombs outside the main doors?”

The director: “...” Yes, she did want to say that, but she did not have the chance to do so, because nobody would believe her.

Lu Shaoming gave his subordinate a look, and the subordinate nodded his head and took out his phone to make a call.

“Dear, what is going on exactly? Tell us all quickly!”

“This is what happened. I was originally tied up in the warehouse of the hotel, and then Miss Ning came to rescue me. She sensed that besides one of Tony’s subordinates, there was no one else that was looking after me. She knew I was the ace up Tony’s sleeve. This was all very amiss, so Miss Ning guessed that Tony had given us a show to watch. He trapped all of us here, then planted explosives outside the hotel. As long as a person steps outside, the explosives would explode, and all of us would die!”

The crowd heard her words and their expression changed drastically. At this moment, a subordinate came to Lu Shaoming’s side and bent down to report to him. “President, there are explosives outside this hotel, I have already informed the bomb detonation team to come down.”

The crowd: “...” Everyone all looked in the direction that the girl had disappeared in, and they were embarrassed and felt awkward.

The director apologized to Lu Shaoming softly and said, “Young Master Lu, it seems that we have mistaken Miss Ning. Not only did she save my wife, but she also saw through Tony’s plot merely by a minor detail. She has saved all of us, and Miss Ning is extremely brave. She is also very intelligent; she possesses both wits and guts.”

“That’s right...” The workers all agreed in unison while nodding their heads.

The pregnant lady still did not know of what had occurred previously, and she walked in front of Lu Shaoming and asked curiously, “Young Master Lu, where did Miss Ning go? You might not have known, but when Miss Ning wanted to save me just now, she was kicked by Tony’s subordinate, and I saw her holding onto her abdomen in pain while being unable to stand up.”

“What?” The director was taken aback.

Lu Shaoming’s deep eyes finally had some colour in them, and the large palm that he had by his side was tightly held into a fist. No wonder she had grunted in pain and her small hand was so cold.

Actually, she was not a person who would say she was hurt.

She had never said that she was in pain in front of him before.

Actually it was not that she did not feel pain, it was probably because she did not dare to do so. He was not someone who she could be in pain around.

She had such a hopeful gaze that was begging him to look at her just now. Why did he not choose to believe in her?

“Where is that evil subordinate; I want to shatter him into pieces.” The director of the factory was raging with fury.

The pregnant lady was satisfied as she said, “That evil subordinate fainted when Miss Ning used a wooden stick to hit him. He is still lying inside the warehouse now. Young Master Lu, Miss Ning risked her life to come and save me. A girl so brave is definitely doing this because of a person that she loves. I guess that Miss Ning must love you very much, and you need to cherish her well.”

The crowd heard her words and all channelled their gazes to Zhou Zhilei.

Didn’t she claim to be Young Master Lu’s girlfriend?

The crowd recalled that Young Master Lu had so gentle towards that girl just now, and even told her to be “obedient.” It was intimate speech between lovers.

It turned out that this Zhou Zhilei was the one being jealous over everything.

When they thought of the girl grunting in pain, they had said so many insulting words for her. If not for Zhou Zhilei leading them on, they would not have mistaken the girl so easily.

Chapter 204: Mother, My Stomach Hurts

Recalling the girl’s painful screams and her cruel and sharp words, if not for her misleading the group at the side, they would not have mistaken that girl so much. “Young Master Lu, we all support you and Miss Ning. After you return to the country, go to explain yourself to Miss Ning well. We were all misled by others. Miss Ning will definitely forgive you.”

Zhou Zhilei’s chest felt a fury of fire. Who were these people referencing? She gritted her teeth in anger. It was the first time in her life she felt her dignity being trampled underneath another’s feet. She was the granddaughter of the world’s winery king by blood. There were many who want to approach her and get her hand in marriage. But she had her heart set on loving Lu Shaoming only, and she has been in love with him for 26 years.

She worked hard to be a gentle daughter of a wealthy family. She lived a clean life until she was 26, and she had never allowed a man to touch her before. But when she wanted to give her body to him, he said she came out to “sell” herself. Ah, when Ning Qing did it, she could get away with it?

She was in the room next door. She could hear what was going on in their room. They were not the exaggerated shouts of a woman but the frail whining and cry of a girl. She did not know how he was being so cruel. The girl was screaming in pain... At the last moment, he could not control himself and let out a grunt. She found out for the first time that the man could also let out such a hoarse sexy sound. She was only listening to it, but she was blushing in her face and her ears.

Why could he do it with Ning Qing? They ended in a rush half an hour later, compared to when she was in the villa with him for 3 or 4 days, when he did not even look at her in the eye for the entire duration. Now she accompanied him not knowing if she would come out alive or dead, but from start to finish, his

eyes did not have her inside them, and she was still insulted by these lowly workers. How could she be willing to concede like that?

...

Ning Qing walked out the doors of the hotel. It was around 8 or 9 at night. The wind was chilling. She tightened her winter jacket quickly and tried to find herself a touch of warmth. She stood on the main road to hail a cab and went in to the vehicle, "Driver, bring me to the airport." Yes, she was going to the airport, she wanted to return to China; she wanted to go home.

...

20 minutes later, the taxi stopped outside the airport. She got out of the car and walked into the airport. She was very lucky; there was a flight returning home in 10 minutes. She bought a ticket and used one hand to cup her hurting stomach. She stood in the main lounge to wait.

At this moment. "Hi, girl." A handsome young man with a summery vibe came up to her, wanting to get to know her. Ning Qing did not have the interest to chat. She glanced sideways to smile at him kindly and lowered her gaze.

The man was unfazed. He pointed at Ning Qing's pink winter jacket and asked her to look behind her. Ning Qing felt weird. She looked backwards and her pink winter coat was stained with some red at its edges. Ning Qing's face went red. When her mind was in a blur just now, she did not know what to think. Now, feeling it more clearly, her bottom had a gush of hot liquid, and it seemed like her period had arrived. No wonder her stomach hurt; it was the drooping feeling that she feels on her period. Ning Qing could not tell if she was disappointed. She was not pregnant.

On the 30th day of the lunar year, she did not manage to retain his seed. Her perfect Lu Shaoming had now disappeared totally without a single trace. Because blood could not show on her black pants, it was only when she sat down that it stained her pink winter jacket. Ning Qing was embarrassed. She looked at the departure time in a panic. She was in a foreign land that was alien to her. She was not clear with her directions. She did not know where she could go to quickly purchase a sanitary pad. The man saw her embarrassment, and he turned to leave. He came back 2 minutes later, holding a packet of women's sanitary napkins in his hands, and passed them to her.

Ning Qing's eyes brightened immediately. She did not think that in her trip to Finland, she would be the most excited over receiving a packet of sanitary napkins. When people were in desperate situations, it was really easy to be satisfied. "Thank you." Ning Qing's eyebrows curled up into a smile to thank him. The man shrugged his shoulders, meaning – It was barely any effort. Ning Qing looked at the signage indicating the toilet and she ran while waving to the man. This was the first time she felt warmth since she had come to Finland. She was really thankful. By the time she turned around, tears had already flooded her face.

...

When she flew back to the country, it was already the second night, and she returned back to the Ning Villa.

Yue Waning was in the kitchen preparing food. She wanted to go upstairs to ask Ning Zhenguo, who was in the study, to come down for dinner, but when she walked to the living room, she realized the doors of the villas were not closed; it was like someone had just come in.

“Is Qingqing back?” Yue Wanqing closed the door puzzled, and she walked towards Ning Qing’s room. Just as she expected: the door was not closed. There was a petite figure curled up on the bed. Yue Wanqing gently laughed and said, “Qingqing, what’s wrong with you? Why did you return without making a sound or even closing the door?” The person on the bed did not reply to her. Yue Wanqing went forward and extended her hand to tug the blanket that was covering the girl’s small face. “How old are you? How come you are still using the blanket to cover your head to sleep?” Yue Wanqing’s voice came to an end abruptly.

Ning Qing was curled up sideways on the bed. She was petite, and now she was like a small ball that could not be seen easily. Anyone who would look at her would feel pity for her. Yue Wanqing saw that her two small hands were cupped on her belly tightly. Her palm sized face was buried in the soft pillow. The hair beside her cheeks landed in front of her face to cover her entire face.

Yue Wanqing was shocked. She reached her hand out to tuck the hair over her daughter’s face behind her ears, revealing half of her gentle face. On her face, and her forehead, were beads of sweat. “Qingqing, Qingqing, what is happening to you?” Yue Wanqing’s eyes contracted severely. She touched her daughter’s small face and nervously asked her what was wrong.

Ning Qing heard her mother’s voice while she was in a blur. She stretched out her small hand to hold onto her mother’s warm hand and said so frailly that sounded like she was on the brink of tears, “Mother, my stomach hurts.”

Yue Wanqing immediately held onto Ning Qing’s small hand. “Qingqing, how come your hands are so cold? Tell Mum what happened; why does your stomach hurt? Mum will take you to the hospital.” Ning Qing hugged her mother’s hand and placed it on her cheek. She was just like a pitiful little pet that finally found a warm home. She pouted her white lips, slowly nudged onto the back of her mother’s hand, and said in a coy, girly tone, “Mother, my period is here, so my stomach hurts. I don’t need to go to the hospital.”

Ning Qing lightly closed her eyes. She did not dare say – she could not say. She could not tell her mother that she kicked by someone. She also could not tell her mother that she and Lu Shaoming...were too passionate...

In the hotel room, she had already felt pain. She could not relax, and he probably felt that it was too thrilling. The first time was a little rushed, and the second time was then a start of an endless experience. Yue Wanqing frowned, and she said, “Qingqing, Mum will go prepare a hot water pack for you. Then I will go make some brown sugar water for you to drink. She laid in her mother’s embrace. Ning Qing sniffed that smell of brown sugar water and felt her gut empty; she felt like vomiting.

“Mother, I don’t want to drink this.” Ning Qing looked at her mum pitifully. “You cannot avoid it. Be good. Drink it while it is still hot. After you drink it, your stomach will not hurt anymore.” Yue Wanqing comforted her.

Ning Qing did not persist further, she held onto her mother’s hand, and had one small sip after another. Yue Wanqing looked at her own daughter’s adorable look. Her pink lips were lightly on the edges of the bowl, and she could tell that she did not enjoy drinking it. She drank it sip by sip very gracefully. Her long lashes, which were like two rows of butterfly’s wings, landed down and had a touch that made others pity her and feel uncomfortable in their hearts.

Yue Wanqing felt something was weird and she asked, “Qingqing, didn’t you go to Europe to look for Shao Ming? Why? Did anything unhappy occur?” Ning Qing shook her head and said in a soft voice that was melodious to the ear, “Nothing, I have been having a good time with Shaoming, we are developing well. He brought me shopping and also brought me to enjoy a candle lit dinner.” After she drank the entire bowl of brown sugar water, Yue Wanqing placed Ning Qing gently on the bed. She sighed and said, “If this is the case, that’s very good. We also do not know when Shaoming will regain his memories. We can preserve and work hard for 1 or 2 years, but what if it takes 10 or 20 years? What would we do then?”

Yue Wanqing turned around and placed the bowl on the desk. Ning Qing shut her eyes and turned her body. Her body was facing the wall while she slept. She buried her small face into the pillow, and her tears flowed too fiercely; she could not control it. She used her pearly whites to bite down tightly on her lower lip and tried not to make a sound while she sobbed.

Yue Wanqing returned. She sat at the edge of the bed to pull the blanket over Ning Qing and said, “Qingqing, is your stomach feeling better now?” Ning Qing nodded her head hard and said, “Mother, I want to sleep.”

“Okay, you take a nap. I will go to the kitchen to cook some donkey hide glue glutinous rice porridge. After you wake up later, you can have some.” Ning Qing did not speak. She seemed exhausted and fell asleep. Yue Wanqing did not disturb her. She dimmed the lights and walked out.

...

After her mother left, Ning Qing finally allowed herself to let go of her lower lip. There was the sweet taste of blood in her mouth. She had bitten herself ’til she bled. The fishy taste of blood made her feel uncomfortable. She retched twice, but nothing came out. Her eyes were blurred by the tears that seemed to flood her face.

The scattered but rushed cries were too sudden. She choked twice, but she was afraid her mother would come in again. She balled her hand into a fist and brought it to her lips, then she bit it lightly. When would her Lu Shaoming come back? This was the first time she’d ever had a sliver of hopelessness in her heart. Her Lu Shaoming, did he know at all that at this moment, his small wifey whom he loved most was in a dark place with nobody else, and her sadness filled a river? Actually she missed him this much. To be honest, she was scared.

...

Yue Wanqing returned to Ning Qing's room. The girl was really sleeping. She was dealing flights these past 3 or 4 days. She had no time to shut her eyes, and she was exhausted. "Qingqing." Yue Wanqing lightly touched Ning Qing's small shoulder. The girl sleepy girl turned over. Her face was very dry and did not have tears. Only her nose was red. Yue Wanqing felt her heart ache and she frowned; she knew her own daughter well. Since Lu Shaoming had lost his memory, she had slimmed down a lot.

Under her cheerful and bright demeanour, she did not want her family and friends to worry. If she was worried or stressed, she would secretly hide it away. Yue Wanqing saw the darkness below her daughter's eyes. She did not wake her up in the end. She let her rest. When she was about to leave, she noticed that her daughter's finger had a blood stain. She had a closer look. Her daughter was dressed in a black knitted top. The collar of the knitted top was big. She used her small hands to hold herself, and now the knitted top had a dried stain on the edge of the sleeve.

Yue Wanqing tried to lightly rolled the sleeves back up, but she could not do so. The yarn of the sleeve was stuck in the palm of her left hand. In her palm there was a damaged piece of flesh, like she had sustained an injury by some sort of bracing impact.

Chapter 205: Never Had Hoped To Be Loved Like This

Yue Wanqing felt her heart hurt immediately. This girl, she merely went on a trip to Europe. How did she manage to get herself injured and return like this?

Yue Wanqing took a warm towel and placed it on her wool sweater. After the hard wool sweater had become soft, she opened the first aid box, and dipped a q tip in some medication to treat her injury with it, using the other hand to peel her wool sweater open.

The girl who was in slumber felt it and knitted her eyebrows tightly together in pain, and she painfully murmured, "Mummy, it hurts..."

Yue Wanqing tried her best to be gentle in her actions. She applied medication and bandaged her wound, then finally placed her small hand into the blanket.

The girl slept for half a day, and there was still not much warmth on her body.

At this moment, Ning Zhenguo pushed the door open and walked in. There was a warm light from a lamp in the room, and Yue Wanqing was busy around her daughter. The scene before him was very warm.

He lowered his voice and asked with concern, "Has Qingqing fallen asleep?"

Yue Wanqing nodded her head said, "Yeah, she has just fallen asleep." She took the hot water pack out and continued, "I will go and get another hot water pack for Qingqing. This girl's body is very cold. Zhenguo, go back to the room to sleep; you still have to go to work tomorrow. I will accompany Qingqing tonight."

Ning Zhenguo took the hot water pack from her and said, "Wanqing, you were busy for an entire day, you go on bed to accompany our daughter then. I will change a hot water pack for you."

Yue Wanqing did not persist. She removed her shoes, went onto the bed, and slept beside Ning Qing.

The girl felt warmth and speedily made her way over. "Mummy..." she called out gently, and placed her small head over to bury it in her mother's embrace.

Yue Wanqing kissed her small, pale face, stretched out her hand, and gently made circles around her flat, injured stomach.

Ning Zhenguo returned very quickly, and he passed the hot water pack to Yue Wanqing. He lifted the blanket up, allowing both mother and daughter to be under the covers.

"Wanqing, does Qingqing have to go to the hospital since her stomach hurts? You can't avoid the doctor if you have an illness."

"Its nothing. It's a female problem. It's no big deal. Zhenguo, you should go to sleep."

Ning Zhenguo touched Yue Wanqing's head and said, "Wanqing, it is also okay if I do not go to the office tomorrow. You two sleep; I will accompany both of you for a while."

Yue Wanqing gave a warm smile. They were both over 45 years old and had been through adversity, but their lives now were calm and peaceful now. They went through troubles together, and now they were growing old together.

...

Ning Qing fell asleep, and she did not know that at this moment that there was a Bentley parked downstairs.

Lu Shaoming rushed back from Finland.

He parked the car outside the villa, and wound the car windows down to look up. The light in her room was not switched off, so she was probably at home.

Lu Shaoming took out his phone and dialed her number.

But no one picked up.

He'd already called her many times, but he was unable to get through. She was not willing to take his calls.

Lu Shaoming released the safety belt and slowly let down the seat, and he lazily lay down flat in the seat.

He was extremely fatigued. He had been handling the matters in the Finland factory for the entire week. She had left yesterday, and he had addressed his subordinates with their respective workloads and asked them to continue working before he took his private jet to fly back.

After he got off the plane, he drove over to look for her.

Lu Shaoming placed an elbow under his head using it as a pillow, and sent the girl a text message. [Pick up your phone.]

They were 4 words. He had stared at his phone for the entire duration, his screen turned off, and he used his hand to make it light up again. It went black again, but there was no answer nonetheless.

He sent another message. [Ning Qing, answer the phone!]

He still did not get a reply.

He had no choice, he sent another message, and his tone became gentle. [Ning Qing, what is wrong with you? Are you very busy? You don't even have the time to answer a call?]

The girl still did not reply.

Lu Shaoming was frustrated as he threw his phone into the front passenger seat, and he turned his head sideways. He looked at that warm light from the window.

In the past, she was always the one who ran after him. She worked very hard on Cabbage Plume. He knew that half of her hard work was because she wanted to attract his attention and make him fall in love with her.

Her chasing him around was something that he was used to by now, and now...she was obviously ignoring him. He felt that his heart was empty, and he became distressed.

He was almost starting to think that she was playing hard to get.

But he knew that she was not, she was really hurt this time.

She did not even want to give him the chance to say a line to explain himself.

Lu Shaoming closed his eyes. He was very tired. His eyes were bloodshot, and his eyebrows had a fatigued vibe to them. He felt that he would fall asleep in the next second.

But he could not fall asleep.

Once he shut his eyes, all he could think of was her, and it was her in the room that night.

The room was very dark, and it did not have any light. There was only the moonlight that shone in through the window very subtly. She was on his body and landed in his embrace, and his hand weaved through the back of her head to kiss her. She was really sweet.

It was probably because he kissed her until she could not breathe that she turned her head sideways to duck away from him. He could see her small, delicate face that was blushing red like a Begonia flower through the moonlight streaming in. Her sharp nose had beads of perspiration on it. She did not dare to look at him, and when she secretly glanced at him, she was like a white piece of paper, and she was inexperienced and shy.

She was what others would call a premium product. That is a good term to describe her..

It was the first time he knew that a girl's body could be so soft and smooth like that. When he carried her, he felt that he could not hold it in much longer, and thought of smashing her into pieces like a

porcelain doll. This was probably the wickedness of a man, and it was also probably the feeling of getting his soul enchanted.

Lu Shaoming's mouth was dry. He furrowed his eyebrows and suppressed the tingling feelings that he wanted to engage in, and he slowly fell asleep.

She was his woman.

He didn't care anymore; he would sleep below her house for now then.

...

When Lu Shaoming opened his eyes again, the bright sunshine shone through the windshield onto his face. He lifted his wrist watch to have a glance. It was already 8 in the morning already.

He sat up and looked at the Ning family villa. There was no movement in the villa. This family of 3 probably went to bed too late last night, and they have yet to wake up from their slumber.

He picked up the phone that was in the front passenger seat and dialed her number.

There was still no one picking up.

Lu Shaoming's handsome face was a little sunken. She had never thrown a tantrum before, and he did not think that she would be so stubborn when she did have one.

What did she want?

Did she want him to chase after her?

In the past, the people who were pestering him, he knew what they were thinking. After becoming his woman, shouldn't she be more calm and stay by his side more than before?

He never once liked women who would be arrogant after getting pampered, and he didn't like those who wanted a mile after having an inch.

Lu Shaoming started the car and stepped on the accelerator, turning the steering wheel to drive towards Guang Qing.

....

On the entire journey, he lightly pursed his thin maroon lips together. He was still wearing the suit from 2 days ago, but it did not reduce his elegance that he had since birth. His unhappy eyebrows made his entire features look even more cold and arrogant than usual. The silver cufflinks at his sleeve were shimmering brightly when they reflected the rays of the sun, and his large hands on the steering wheel were smooth and stern.

As he was driving, he casually spared a look outside the window. A familiar delicate face appeared on the liquid display outside a department store chain.

He wound the windows halfway down, and the girl's soft and mesmerizing voice rang out in the air — I think that in every girl's heart, there is a Lu Shaoming living inside. He is gentle, handsome, rich...

Lu Shaoming's deep eyes painfully contracted, and the sound of an ear piercing brake rang in the air. He stepped on the brakes forcefully.

He lifted his eyes in disbelief to look at the liquid monitor. He did not see it incorrectly. It was Ning Qing. It was probably some awards ceremony. She was dressed in a long gown that was embroidered, and she was dazzling and attractive.

She was saying...Lu Shaoming...

When she dropped those words, she said his name so gently, and her eyes that were focusing on the camera made it seem like she was staring at him. Her attractive, youthful eyes made him melt.

Lu Shaoming opened the car door, and he stood in the centre of the city. He slowly lifted his head to look at the crystal screen.

At this moment, a bunch of journalists rushed over from somewhere and completely surrounded him. "Young Master Lu, you are finally back. We have waited for you so long."

"Young Master Lu, 4 days ago, new famous director Ning Qing bravely declared her love for you at her own awards ceremony prize presentation, and she has indirectly hinted that you were living inside her heart for a long time. Regarding this piece of news, what do you have to say?"

"Young Master Lu, Director Ning has already turned into a miracle in the industry when she confessed her love in front of the entire city. Can we ask if you would accept her?"

All Lu Shaoming could hear in his ears were the journalist's messy questions. The girl was speaking in the video, and when she was presented her award, the big screen behind the presentation counter was showing her dancing as a fairy with flowers during her stage production. She spun in circles as she danced and her skirt flowed beautifully...

She was a talented person.

In the 30 years of Lu Shaoming's life, before he had met Ning Qing, he always thought that he would calmly be lonely 'til he grew old.

He never hoped that in his life, he would be loved so deeply by a girl, and he also did not ever think that there would be a day where a girl would confess her love for him in front of the entire city.

Now, he was in a daze due to shock.

What was she doing while he was in Finland?

...

Lu Shaoming went back to Guang Qing. When he entered the office, Zhu Rui followed in his footsteps, and Zhu Rui place some documents that he had in his hands onto the work desk. "President, this are the Cabbage Plume sales figures. Because of Miss Ning, Cabbage Plume has gotten results that equal total sales volume of an entire season in Europe in merely a week's time..."

"I got it. You can go now." These sales figures were what he had predicted.

"Yes, sir." Zhu Rui walked out.

“Wait a minute. Help me reschedule all my meetings today.” Right now, he did not even want to think about work.

Zhu Rui understood his orders and walked out. Lu Shaoming frowned for a few seconds, then entered into his lounge.

He first went into the shower to clean up, and a few minutes later, he tied a bath towel around his waist as he walked out. He stood before the mirror at the sink, and he looked at his reflection.

The man had a defined and handsome face that resembled an intricate sculpture. From his arched eyebrows to his hair, his eyes that were sparkling like dazzling obsidian, his high bridged nose that resembled the peak of a mountain, and the sexy lines on his thin lips...

He had never looked at himself closely, and when he had a good look now. It did seem like he was a good looking guy.

This was what she called...handsome?

Many women loved him. He had the monetary prowess and power from the Lu Corporation and the Emperor Group. The 30 year old man was steady and mature, and he was a solemn player in the corporate sector. He was like the brightest star in the night sky. He was eminent and unapproachable, elegant, and mysterious.

What did she love about him. Was it his gentleness?

It was a pity that they had only met one another now. He could not be considered to be gentle towards her. That night, he was a little rough and cruel, and her white fingertips were on his shoulder as she screamed in pain, as if she could not take it anymore. Nonetheless, he did not stop, and that resulted in the red marks that she left behind on his body.

...

Chapter 206: Young Master Lu, My Name is Xu Junxi; I am Ning Qing's First Love

Then was it because he was loaded?

Yes, he was really wealthy. He did not mind if women liked him for his money. Love was love; it would be fine if he had money. Lu Shaoming walked beside the closet. He suddenly thought of her face that night when the girl stood beside her closet, touched the edge of his white shirt, and laughed to herself with a silly grin. His lips curled up into a smile.

He grabbed a white shirt and black suit trousers. He put them on slowly, and then stood before the mirror again. He styled his hair with a comb. After he was done, he felt that it was not enough. He squeezed a little hair gel into hands and set his hair in a fixed position. It was the first time in his life that he made himself up.

...

In the Ning Villa

Ning Qing woke up. Yue Wanqing placed a soft pillow behind her back. She had a small bowl in her hands, and she drank the donkey hide glue glutinous rice porridge spoonful by spoonful.

“Ning Qing!” At this moment, Xiao Zhou rushed, panicked. Xiao Zhou saw Yue Wanqing present and immediately nodded her head and bowed down to greet her. “Aunt, how are you?”

“Xiao Zhou, how are you? Are you looking for Ning Qing? I will go out. Take your time.” Yue Wanqing walked out. After she saw Yue Wanqing leave, Xiao Zhou sat down on the bed and said, “Ning Qing, what is wrong with you? Where is your phone? How come my calls don’t go through?”

Ning Qing used the spoon to scoop the porridge. She did not lift her head up, and she set her entire body lazily on the headboard of the bed. “Oh, I lost my phone.” She forgot to take her phone that night; it was probably left behind in the hotel room in Finland.

“No wonder I could not reach you. I was worried sick. I will accompany you later in the afternoon to go to the mall to pick up a new phone.”

“Okay.” Ning Qing nodded her head.

Xiao Zhou noticed her depressed state. She stirred the spoonful of glutinous rice porridge many times but only had a few mouthfuls of it after a long while. Puzzled, she asked, “Ning Qing, what is wrong? Quickly drink the porridge; it is getting cold.”

Ning Qing did not have an appetite. Maybe she was upset. She did not feel well. she felt like vomiting, and she did not want to eat anything. “Ning Qing, why is your face so pale? What is wrong with you hand? Did you get hurt? Didn’t you go to Finland to look for Lu Shaoming? How come you are back injured? Did Young Master Lu made you upset again?” Ning Qing had a small mouthful of porridge. She was elegant, and she shook her head to deny it. “No. I am on my period, and my stomach hurts. That’s why my face is a little pale. My hand got injured when I fell, and it is not related to him.”

Xiao Zhou heard her words and clapped her palms together, “Things have gone bad. Hearing you speak like this means there is definitely something up. You went chasing after Young Master Lu in Finland. Even if Young Master Lu were only a friend, he should have protected you well. Let me tell you, Ning Qing: You are treating Young Master Lu too well. You went all out to chase him. Men are all evil. The more you go after him, the more proud he will be. Would you believe if I told you that if you ignore him for a few days, he will come chasing after you. It’s called loosening the reins only to grasp them tighter.”

Ning Qing lifted her head and curled her lips into a smile. She changed the subject saying, “Xiao Zhou, do you have any urgent matters that bring you here looking for me?”

“Oh, that’s right, I almost forgot about the most important thing. There is news from Xu Junxi. They said that they were meeting Islandwide Entertainment Media’s boss for a lunch appointment. They asked if you had time. Ning Qing, if you are not feeling well, then let’s schedule it on another day...”

“No need.” Ning Qing placed the small bowl onto the nightstand and removed the blankets to get off of the bed. She casually tucked the hair by her cheeks behind her ears and said in a plain tone, “I am only on my period. Nothing is wrong. Work still has to continue. Xiao Zhou, wait a while for me. I will go bathe and change my outfit. We will attend the appointment.”

...

After showering and changing her outfit, Ning Qing sat down in front of the dressing table to blow dry her hair. Yue Wanqing came in to take a look and said, “Qingqing, are you going out? Work can be done anytime. Your body is the most important thing! Mum thinks that you should rest for 2 days at home before returning to work.”

“Mum, I am fine. My stomach doesn’t hurt anymore; it still just a little bloated, and it will be fine in a while. I know my own body well. I am not going out to drink or anything. I only need to attend a meeting to discuss some business.” Yue Wanqing knew that she would not be able to convince her daughter. She could only sigh and take the hair dryer into her hands to help her dry her hair. Ning Qing enjoyed her mother’s warmth and lifted her gaze to smile, saying, “Mother, thank you. Mum, you must always accompany me and be by my side. Qingqing is most blissful with Mom around.”

“Silly girl.” Yue Wanqing looked at her daughter’s beautiful face and her eyes, which were so gentle that almost had water flowing out of them. She sighed softly and said, “Mother cannot accompany you for your entire life. You must reconcile with Shaoming quickly. A couple when young but a companion when old. He will be the one who will accompany you ‘til you grow old.”

Ning Qing’s long lashes that were like two rows of butterfly’s wings quietly fluttered, and she said softly, “Oh.” Xiao Zhou took the powder puff and said, “Ning Qing, your face is too pale; I will help you apply some powder. It will make you look more awake.”

“Okay.” Ning Qing nodded her head.

The two circled around Ning Qing and were busy for a while. When they were done, they put their tools away and Ning Qing brought Xiao Zhou out of the door. The limo was parked on the roadside. The two walked towards the car.

Honk! It was the sound of a car horn. A Bentley stopped in front of the pair. The windows rolled down; it was Lu Shaoming! Xiao Zhou looked at the handsome and mesmerizing face and politely greeted him, “Young Master Lu, it’s such a coincidence to meet you here.”

Lu Shaoming nodded his head plainly, and he looked towards Ning Qing. The girl was standing there quietly, and she was dressed in a light blue knitted wool shirt and tight white pants, and she wore a pair of white boots. There was a sling bag on her shoulder. The bag was of the typical style of a young lady. It was yellow with green stripes, and there was a small cute silver bear hanging from it. It made her look casual yet fashionable.

She looked at him once and moved her gaze away plainly. She did not speak, and she turned herself to go towards her own nanny vehicle.

Lu Shaoming: “...”

“Ay, Ning Qing.” Xiao Zhou saw Ning Qing walk away, and quickly bade farewell to Lu Shaoming awkwardly. “Sorry, Young Master Lu, our Ning Qing is not feeling well today. We have to go.” Xiao Zhou ran to chase Ning Qing and also boarded the limo.

Lu Shaoming looked at the car disappear from his sight. His handsome face was dark and sullen. He took extra effort to dress himself up and waited outside the villa for more than half an hour to create a scene that seemed like a coincidence. She just barely gave him a look and left?

Why was she so cold towards him?

He was her man!

But, was she not feeling well?

She had been kicked in the abdomen because she wanted to protect that pregnant woman. Where was she hurting?

...

Inside the limo, Ning Qing took a blanket to cover her thighs. She did not know why, but she was suddenly a little afraid of the cold. Actually, both her hands and legs were very cold, and they did not have any warmth to them. Xiao Zhou passed her a cup of red bean milk tea to drink and asked, “Ning Qing, why didn’t you say anything when you saw Young Master Lu? You are behaving too abnormally.”

Ning Qing held onto the cup of milk tea and had a slight smile. Her tone was calm and collected as she said, “Did I? Didn’t you say that men are evil and tell me to loosen the reins only to grasp them better?”

“But...” Xiao Zhou was troubled. “Young Master Lu lost his memory. He doesn’t remember you, and you still have your 3 months promise to fulfil. Your situation now is not suited to use the method of loosening the reins only to grasp them better.”

Yes, she was aware of that.

She turned sideways to look outside the window and said softly, “Xiao Zhou, I am a little tired. I want to let myself rest for a few days. Sometimes, men are really like the sand you hold in your hands. The harder you grab onto them, the faster they flow away. Nobody would be a robot and go to war daily without rest. Everyone’s heart is made out of meat; they would be upset and disappointed also. So, don’t bother with me. After I am depressed for a while I will recover very quickly.”

...

In the hotel

Ning Qing and Xiao Zhou walked into the hotel lobby. Xu Junxi was already there waiting for them.

“President Xu.” Ning Qing walked forward.

“Ning Qing, you are here.” Xu Junxi gave a warm smile and said, “I heard Xiao Zhou say that you went to Europe these past few days. How was the itinerary?”

Ning Qing curled her lips into a smile. Her smile was very bright, and she said half-jokingly, “Not bad, but Finland isn’t a good place for travel. I don’t think I will be returning in the future.” Xu Junxi looked at her

eyes seriously. They have known each other for 20 years. Whether she was being sincere or not, he could tell with one look at her eyes.

Just like now: Although she was smiling on the surface, her smile did not reach her eyes. She had a forced smile, and she was being fake.

“How come you thought of putting on foundation today?” Xu Junxi looked at her cheeks. “I thought you usually didn’t put on makeup?”

“Oh, President Xu, our Ning Qing is not feeling well. Her stomach hurts, and her face was a little pale, so I helped her to put on some powder. I didn’t think that you would notice. Later, at the dinner table, you need to help Ning Qing by drinking alcohol on her behalf. She cannot take cold stuff now...”

“Xiao Zhou!” Ning Qing shouted to stop her. Xiao Zhou was on the receiving end of Ning Qing’s stare, and she knew that she had made a mistake, and she stuck her tongue out.

“Ah, it’s nothing.” Xu Junxi laughed and said, “Ning Qing, we are still friends. If there is anything that you still need help with, you can let me know.”

“That is a must. Like this time, when I invested in an entertainment company, didn’t I come looking for you? President Xu, let us go in to speak.”

“Sure.” The trio left in the direction of the private room.

But at this moment, a handsome shadow appeared, Lu Shaoming had one hand in his pocket and walked in the direction of the lobby. Xu Junxi noticed him. The two men’s gazes collided and had some kind of spark.

“Young Master Lu.” Xu Junxi stopped in his tracks and took the initiative to greet him. Lu Shaoming seemed like he had business to attend to in this hotel. After hearing Xu Junxi call out to him, he walked in front of the trio. His bright eyes scanned Xu Junxi, and his lips curled up into a cold arc. “You are?”

Xu Junxi laughed in his heart. He heard that this man had lost his memory. Hmm, it really seemed like he had lost his memory, but this feeling of rivalry was still the same as before. Also, although this man had lost his memory, he could still pretend. Although he obviously came here for them, he still needed Xu Junxi to call out to him, only then did he walk over.

Xu Junxi introduced himself and said, “Young Master Lu, how are you. I have been looking forward to meeting you for a long time. You might have not known me as a person, but you have definitely heard of my name before, I am Xu Junxi, Ning Qing’s first love.”

Ning Qing heard his introduction and could not help but give Xu Junxi a stare. Xu Junxi looked at her with a pampering smile. This was all taken in by Lu Shaoming. His brows were cold and collected. His sharp and piercing gaze scanned their faces during their interaction.

He was Xu Junxi?

He had actually heard of him before.

Very good, he remembered him now.

Xu Junxi did not have to look at Lu Shaoming to know that there were two cold and piercing gazes directed on his face. He shrugged his shoulders carelessly and said, "Young Master Lu, I have a dinner appointment with Ning Qing. We are going to the sixth floor. Where are you heading to? Do you want to take the elevator with us?"

"That's such a coincidence, I am also going to the sixth floor. Let us go together, then," Lu Shaoming said casually.

...

Four of them entered the lift. Xiao Zhou observed the scene and knew that Ning Qing and Lu Shaoming were definitely in the middle of an argument. She wanted the two of them to interact more, so when she entered the lift, she stood beside Xu Junxi, allowing Ning Qing and Lu Shaoming to stand on the other side.

Chapter 207: Signs Of Jealousy

Lu Shaoming was standing from a distance away. He had one of his hands in his pocket, and he used his other hand to press the button to shut the elevator doors.

The four of them did not speak at the start, but Xu Junxi was keen enough to notice that Ning Qing had a white bandage on her left hand. He immediately asked with concern, "Ning Qing, what is wrong with your hand? Did you get hurt?"

Lu Shaoming turned sideways, and his handsome back was gently leaning against the elevator wall. He turned to his side to look, and Ning Qing's small hand had been hidden in the large sleeves of the wool sweater. Maybe she did intend to cover it up, and it was indeed hard for him to notice.

His expression in his eyes darkened. He did not need to ponder; he knew that it must be an injury that she got in Finland.

All Ning Qing could see in her line of vision was the man beside her turning his gaze around to look towards her. She smiled at Xu Junxi and said, "President Xu, it's nothing. I fell down so I scraped my palm. It's a small injury, and it will heal very quickly."

While she spoke, she silently slid her small hand deeper into the sleeve.

It was easy for Xu Junxi to see through her subtle actions. He had heard that she went to Finland to look for Lu Shaoming; did she get hurt because of Lu Shaoming?

Was she concealing her own injury so the man beside her would not be able to see it? Was it because she was afraid that he would feel bad?

Xu Junxi looked at Lu Shaoming and said, "Young Master Lu, Ning Qing went to Finland two days ago. I heard that you were also there. Did you see Ning Qing there then? My guess is that you didn't get the chance to do so, right? Based on the gentlemanly behaviour and upbringing of Young Master Lu, even from the position as a friend, you wouldn't allow a woman to get hurt, or even worse, get hurt because of you, right?"

Lu Shaoming pursed his lips together lightly without saying a word.

The atmosphere instantly turned awkward.

“Haha, President Xu, the president of Island Wide Film and Media is already waiting inside the private room. How confident are you regarding the matter of our partnership?” Xiao Zhou swooped in to break the tense atmosphere.

Xu Junxi politely replied to Xiao Zhou with a few words.

The two of them were conversing, and the girl stood by his side silently. She seemed extra silent today. She did not speak much, and she was not willing to spare him a glance.

Lu Shaoming’s heart felt like it was being squeezed by a large hand, and he felt slightly out of breath. He did not like her being so cold towards him at all.

Did she injure her hand?

He felt bad for her injuries.

He wanted to hold onto her small hand to have a look.

Lu Shaoming sneakily withdrew his left hand from his pocket. The girl’s right hand was right by his side. He went a little closer to her, wanting to hold on to her small hand.

Ding! The elevator doors suddenly opened.

The girl lifted her feet and walked out of the elevator.

Xu Junxi and Xiao Zhou also walked out, and Lu Shaoming was left alone in the lift. Lu Shaoming looked at the girl’s lithe figure, and the pity in his eyes slowly turned into anger.

What did she want to keep up kicking up a fuss for?

Xu Junxi was her first love, and she should have known how much he cared about that.

But she was still angry with him now.

...

As they walked out of the elevator, President Li of Island Wide Entertainment Media welcomed them. “President Xu, Miss Ning, I have waited for a long time. It’s a pleasure to meet both of you.”

“President Li, how are you?” Ning Qing smiled.

“How are you, Miss Ning. It is true that a thousand words cannot match up to a meeting itself. I didn’t think that the newly made Director Ning would be so young and beautiful. The fact that you are interested in Island Wide itself is truly our honour. Let’s go, we will go in the private room to talk then.”

“Sure.” The group turned around.

But at this moment, Lu Shaoming also walked out from the elevator. President Li saw Lu Shaoming and was immediately joyous. He took quick steps forward and nodded his head while bowing down to greet him politely, “Young Master Lu, it is such a coincidence today to be meeting you here, are you here for business matters?”

Lu Shaoming had both of his hands stuck in his pockets while he unintentionally glanced at Ning Qing, and he replied, “No, I am here to have a meal.”

Ning Qing heard his reply and could not help herself but look at him. He said that he was here to “have a meal”; could President Li not understand the intention behind his words?

When was he so free that he could come here to spend his time?

Or was it because she was present here?

As expected, President Li laughed heartily and said, “Well this is just perfect! if Young Master Lu does not mind, then would you give us the honour of eating with us? I have reserved a private room for us, and President Xu of Emperor Entertainment Group and new director Miss Ning are here. Let us all get to know each other.”

“Sure.” Lu Shaoming agreed in a heartbeat.

At this moment, Xu Junxi laughed while he said, “Young Master Lu, it is really such a coincidence today, we came to this hotel, and Young Master Lu also came here. Now that we are here to have a meal with President Li, Young Master Lu is also here to have a meal with us.”

Lu Shaoming understood Xu Junxi’s mocking words. Was he was saying that he was behaving like a stalker?

Lu Shaoming had both hands in his pockets. Both of his legs were long and straight. He was dressed in a classic white shirt paired with black trousers, and it made him look elegant and poised. His dark and mature eyes lightly glanced towards Xu Junxi, and he said slowly, “That is right. If it is not a coincidence, how would President Xu’s first love become someone else’s woman?”

Once he let those words out his mouth, the atmosphere became tense once again.

Xu Junxi glared at Lu Shaoming, and Lu Shaoming boldly stared back at him.

President Li came to calm the atmosphere down and he said, “Haha, that is enough. Let us not stand here to continue chatting. Let’s go, let us enter the private room.”

....

After entering the private room, Lu Shaoming was naturally invited by President Li to sit in the main seat. He squinted and looked towards Ning Qing.

Ning Qing’s expression was normal as she sat opposite Lu Shaoming. She was quite a distance away from him, and both Xu Junxi and Xiao Zhou were seated beside her.

Lu Shaoming's gaze was icy cold. Numerous years of elite education could not stop the urge to tear him up. She would not have not known that he wanted her to sit beside him, right?

She still insisted on sitting together with that irritating Xu Junxi whom he hated.

What did she mean exactly? When she wanted him, she would tease and play with him, and now when she had him in her hands, she felt bored, and wanted to distance herself as far as possible away from him?

Lu Shaoming felt it difficult to contain his anger.

The waiter served the dishes, and Xu Junxi said, "President Li, we are here today because we want to talk about Ning Qing investing in Island Wide Entertainment Media. With Ning Qing's popularity and value right now, she has chosen your company among a long list of other entertainment companies, as she is sincere in collaborating with you. At the same time, it is also fated opportunity to do so with Island Wide."

"That's right." President Li nodded his head immediately and continued, "Director Ning is at the top of the entertainment industry. If she invests in Island Wide, the share prices of Island Wide will definitely rise significantly. I have already tasked my secretary to draft a contract, and if Director Ning chooses to work with Island Wide, the conditions that I have given are the best conditions that I can give in all aspects."

President Li handed the contract over to Ning Qing.

Ning Qing took the contract into her hands, and just when she was about to open the contract, a deep voice rang out in the air with vague happiness in his tone. "Miss Ning wants to invest in Island Wide? It is such a coincidence, I also have plans to invest in Island Wide."

With his words, everyone present on the scene froze in their tracks.

President Li looked at Lu Shaoming in disbelief. If he did want to invest in Island Wide, with this man's wealth and power, if he thought of doing so, he would be able to purchase Island Wide with a mere sentence.

Ning Qing also looked towards Lu Shaoming, puzzled; she had never thought that this man would invest in Island Wide.

Lu Shaoming welcomed her gaze and he laughed coldly in his heart. Heh, she knew how to look at him in the eyes now. She was treating him like a ghost for the entire day. What was he doing now?

At this moment, Lu Shaoming said casually, "President Li, if I invest in Island Wide, I would think that Island Wide does not need another investor, right?"

He had a hint of threat in his words, and he asked President Li to totally ignore Ning Qing.

"This..." President Li was in a daze. He looked at Lu Shaoming and then looked at Ning Qing again. What were these two people up to right now? He was in a dilemma – stuck between them.

Ning Qing raised her hand to tuck some hair behind her ear. She lifted her eyebrows while she said to Lu Shaoming, "Young Master Lu, you want to invest in Island Wide, but you also have to also stand in line, right?"

"Stand in line? There is no such thing as taking turns in the corporate world. There is only ability itself. Miss Ning wants to compete with me, okay then, let us see who has more money then. The richer party would be able to gain shares in Island Wide then."

Ning Qing stopped speaking. She raised her eyebrows slightly, and her eyes were cold and calm as she looked towards Lu Shaoming.

President Li quickly spoke to soften the atmosphere in the room. "Young Master Lu, Director Ning, we are able to discuss this peacefully. Everyone is a friend here. A period of time ago, Young Master Lu still selected Director Ning to endorse Cabbage Plume in advertisements. Director Ning also complimented Young Master Lu during the Golden Lightning Awards, this..."

"Miss Ning, those words that you said during the awards presentation ceremony, were you being sincere then?" Lu Shaoming interrupted President Li. He welcomed Ning Qing's quiet eyes, and asked her the question directly.

Ning Qing knew the meaning behind his eyes. He wanted her to bow down to him, and he wanted her to take the initiative to apologize to him. He wanted her to grovel and say that it was true so that he would not participate in the matters regarding Island Wide Entertainment Media.

Yes, Ning Qing said "yes" deep inside. She had been a logical person all along. In times like this, if she nodded her head, and said what she said was true, everything would turn out fine.

Furthermore, the man opposite her was the man she loved. She always thought that women should look proper in front of their men. They should be able to put down their façade, and need to use their gentleness to win over the man's strength.

But at this moment right now, she did not want to be gentle anymore.

Did he hear what she had said during the awards presentation ceremony?

That was the most sincere and warm love that she had given him.

He could choose not to accept it, but there was no need for him to threaten her with it on the dinner table.

Just because she loved him, it was not right for him to do so as he pleased.

Ning Qing curled her lips into a mesmerizing smile, and she said, "Young Master Lu, some parts of what I said during the awards presentation ceremony were sincere, but it was mostly just to entertain the crowd."

Lu Shaoming heard her words and his handsome features turned cold. His large hand that he placed under the table balled up into a tight fist.

At this moment, Xu Junxi said, "Since the business deal cannot go through, forget it then. Young Master Lu, President Li, let us enjoy our meals then," Xu Junxi said as he gently placed a pair of chopsticks in

Ning Qing's small hands. As if there was nobody beside them, he gently said, "Ning Qing, I think that you should invest in other entertainment companies then. Isn't my Emperor Entertainment good? I can protect and assist you throughout the entire process."

Ning Qing lowered her gaze down and did not speak. Xiao Zhou put a crispy and fragrant butterfly biscuit into Ning Qing's small bowl. Ning Qing had not eaten it yet, and merely by having a whiff of its smell was enough to make the acid in her gut come rushing up, making her want to puke.

She quickly used her small hand to cover her mouth, and swallowed the acid down.

"Ning Qing, what is wrong with you?" Xiao Zhou noticed her behaving abnormally and with panic, asked, "Do you not have an appetite? In the past, you would take two bites of this butterfly biscuit. You liked it very much in the past. Why do you not like it now? Other than drinking some porridge after coming back to the country last night, you haven't eaten anything else, Have some more food, I have noticed that you've become quite slim recently."

Lu Shaoming lifted his gaze to glance at her. She had foundation on her face, and now, even the foundation was not able to cover the paleness on her face. She was probably very uncomfortable, and her long lashes that were like butterflies' wings were quietly drooping downwards, and her eyelashes seemed to have a stain of tears.

Chapter 208: Having A Fight

Did she have tears in her eyes?

Did she choke because she retched just now?

Xu Junxi passed a tissue to Ning Qing. "Ning Qing. Are the dishes here not fit for your palate? Should we change to another hotel?" Xu Junxi unintentionally touched Ning Qing's small hand. He placed her little hand into his palm and said, "Ning Qing, why is your hand so cold?" Lu Shaoming looked at Xu Junxi holding Ning Qing's hand. His eyes almost had fire spewing out of them. He frowned his brows and tried hard to suppress the feelings in his heart.

At the same time, his strong heart felt a wave of pain. The girl's pale face made him a little fearful. Was he being too overboard? She did not give him any face at the table. He was actually very angry. But looking at her frail figure, he could not help but want to pamper her in his embrace.

Did she slim down? Her figure was nimble. It had at the curves of an Asian lady. Her little 53 centimeter waist made all men crave her. Although her figure was thin, she was still supple. Wherever it was meant to be slim, it was slim, and she was still full bodied in other areas. She was a premium product in bed. Lu Shaoming swallowed his saliva. His mind kept replaying how she looked that night.

That feeling made Lu Shaoming feel like he had a flaming fire ignite and burn inside him. Ning Qing speedily withdrew her hand from Xu Junxi's palm. She shook her head and said, "I am fine, let us eat." After that, Ning Qing ate very little. Xiao Zhou scooped a bowl of sweet fermented rice dumplings for her. She ate a small bowl. There was a dish of lemon glazed ribs on the table, and she liked the flavour of it. She ate a few pieces and had a bowl of rice with it.

President Li sensed that the atmosphere around the table was a little amiss. Nobody said anything, and the atmosphere was awkward and stale. The girl ate quietly. He heard that she was usually smooth and slick when establishing social relations. Maybe she was exhausted with socializing today. She only bothered with having her meal. Her pale white hand held onto the chopsticks gently, and she looked down as she ate her rice. The girl looked cute and elegant, and she made others' hearts go soft. Xu Junxi and Xiao Zhou were taking care of her.

He did not know what the Buddha beside him was thinking. He did not see him holding his chopsticks. Similarly, he was sitting there silently. That sharp and piercing atmosphere made the president not dare to speak. President Li also realized that the lazy Susan on the table did not move at all, and that dish of lemon glazed ribs were always in front of Ning Qing.

...

After the meal, Ning Qing left the private room first. Lu Shaoming exited after her and could not see her in his sight anymore. He circled around twice, and in the end, he saw the girl's shadow in the main lobby. She stood on the stairs, and below the stairs stood a group of passionate fans. Everyone was looking for her to sign an autograph. The girl took a pen to sign. She was a distance away. Lu Shaoming saw her lips smiling warmly, and she was so committed to each and every fan. Lu Shaoming stopped in his tracks and slowly stood at the same spot to look at her. The fans who came over to get an autograph grew in number. The fans were all crowded together. A boy who had just learned how to walk came out of nowhere. He squeezed his way into the group.

"Wa...wa..." That small boy was surrounded by the group of overzealous fans. He was probably hit by some fan somewhere, and he was crying in shock. Ning Qing lifted her eyes to look and speedily descended the steps. "Everyone please give way, there is a small boy there. Everyone, be careful not to run into him; it is very dangerous." Ning Qing squeezed her way into the group of fans. When she did so, the fans were even more excited when she bent down to bring the small boy into her embrace. She did not know who crashed into her. "Ah!" She let out an exclamation when she felt herself falling.

"Ning Qing!" Lu Shaoming saw the situation and immediately went on his heels to rush over. But there was a shadow that sped over faster than him. Xu Junxi already had Ning Qing tightly in his arms. A bodyguard came to disperse the crowd. Lu Shaoming saw that Xu Junxi's hand was always on Ning Qing's small waist. Ning Qing hugged the small boy and was comforting him softly. There was a young couple who ran over to fetch that small boy, and before they left, they thanked Ning Qing profusely.

Ning Qing seemed to like kids very much. Her gentle gaze was always on the small boy. The small boy lay down on his dad's shoulder obediently. He had a silly grin while he looked towards Ning Qing. He had no teeth and smiled while waving his hand. "Big Sister, bye bye."

"Goodbye." After the boy disappeared, Ning Qing withdrew her gaze. Xu Junxi also withdrew his hand away from her waist.

At this moment, Xiao Zhou ran over and Ning Qing bid farewell to Xu Junxi. "President Xu, I'm out of here."

"Should I drop you off?"

"No need, I drove here today. President Xu, thank you for today. Thank you." Ning Qing's expression was plain and she politely brought Xiao Zhou away to leave.

...

Xu Junxi was reluctant to part as he saw Ning Qing disappear. He turned around and it was only then that he realized that Lu Shaoming had been behind him unbeknownst to him. Ning Qing was not there. The two men's gazes immediately became sharp and arrogant. Xu Junxi lifted his brows and laughed, asking, "Why, does Young Master Lu have anything that he needs me for?" Both of Lu Shaoming's hands were in his pockets. His expression was plain, and his deep soulful eyes were dark and dangerous like an abyss. His thin lips parted slightly, and he brought along some cynical touch as he said, "President Xu still likes her?"

Xu Junxi did not answer but asked him, "Does it matter to Young Master Lu if I like her or not?" Lu Shaoming felt his chest exhale. One of his hands in his pockets instantly came out, and he slammed his fist directly on Xu Junxi's face.

"Can you still think about her now? She is mine. She is Lu Shaoming's woman!"

Xu Junxi did not think that this elegant and classy man would hit him so suddenly. Just how long he was keeping in for that he used so much strength when he hit him just now? Xu Junxi unexpectedly got hit on his right cheek. The side of his lips had a trail of blood that he did not wipe away. He cursed and dashed forward and gave a punch back to Lu Shaoming.

"Your woman? You treat your own woman like this? You are not embarrassed at all saying that?" Lu Shaoming got hit badly in the left cheek, two of them were members of distinguished society, but they did not bother about their respective images. They started fighting the main lobby of the hotel. Xu Junxi was entangled with Lu Shaoming. He hollered angrily and said, "Lu Shaoming, I previously told myself that if Ning Qing was leading her life well, I would let her go. I would only watch her lead a blissful life and I would be satisfied, but now, how are you treating her? How long has she liked you for? 2 or 3 months? Why did she slim down so much? She chased you to go to Finland. After she came back, she was behaving very odd. I have known her for 20 years. Even though she did experience a slump in the entertainment industry before, she didn't end up like this, pale and haggard. Lu Shaoming, how are you qualified to get her love now?"

Lu Shaoming flipped over and held onto Xu Junxi's collar and pushed him against the wall. The two of them crashed onto the flower vase on the way to the wall. Crash! It was an ear deafening sound, and the staff in the main lobby and passers-by all gathered around to take a look for themselves. "Lu Shaoming, what is wrong with me touching her? If you make her this upset again, I will snatch her away from you. I will love the person who you do not love."

"You dare?"

The two of them fought from the wall and ended up on the floor. Hotel security rushed over to separate the two of them. They had murder in their reddened eyes, and they still wanted to continue fighting.

“Junxi.” Xu Junxi’s current girlfriend ran over to him. She saw Xu Junxi was beaten up with a black nose and red face. She quickened her steps and took out a white handkerchief from her pocket. Her eyes were filled with tears as she wiped Xu Junxi’s face, and she said, “Junxi, what happened to you? Does it hurt?”

Lu Shaoming’s senses which had been out on control slowly came back to him. He glared coldly at Xu Junxi, then he made his way through the crowd, turning to leave.

...

After exiting the main doors of the hotel, he walked towards the Bentley. A luxury SUV stopped in front of him. “Shaoming.” Song Yajing and Zhou Zhilei stepped out of the vehicle. The two saw the state that Lu Shaoming was in and immediately covered their mouths in shock. “Brother Ming, what happened to you?” Lu Shaoming did not have emotion and only looked towards them once. He did not say a word. He opened the door of the car, started the engine, stepped on the accelerator, and the Bentley flew off.

The car was going at high speed. When the tyres had contact with ground, the friction that it created made screeching sounds that were piercing to the ear. Song Yajing and Zhou Zhilei still had yet to react, and had their faces were full of dust.

The two of them: “...”

“Aunt, what is wrong with Brother Ming? Did he...fight with someone?” Zhou Zhilei could not believe what she saw. What kind of person was Lu Shaoming? He was someone that had a golden spoon in his mouth the moment he was born. He was a member of high society. He overturned the corporate sector and was admired by all. Why would he go pick a fight? Someone of his social standing would not ever start a fight no matter how angry he was. He had good self-control and could control his own actions. He would know that holding up his fist would be a childish act that oonly juveniles would choose to do.

Song Yajing was also taken aback. She pinched her fingers into a fist and said, “Ever since Shao Ming fell in love with that Ning Qing, it was like he was enchanted by a devil. I feel like I don’t know him anymore. Look at him now, he did not even greet me! He got into a fight! Does he even look like the grandson of the Lu family? Zhilei, did you seal the deal with Shao Ming in Finland?”

The moment she brought this up, Zhou Zhilei immediately grinded her teeth in hatred, but she still maintained a shy and conservative look and said, “Aunt, this kind of matter, I...I can’t do it. I still need Lu Shaoming to take the lead.” She would not be foolish enough to tell Song Yajing that she took the lead and gave herself to Lu Shaoming, but he didn’t even want her. She wanted Song Yajing to pave a road for her.

Song Yajing knew that Zhou Zhilei was shy. How could the daughter of a wealthy family have the face to take the initiative in these matters? “Zhi Lei, let go of those matters first. We cannot take steps too big. If we did, Shaoming would start to suspect us. The most important thing right now is how to deal with Ning Qing. I see that Ning Qing is doing well in the entertainment industry. This is the time...”

...

The Bentley cruised on the road, Lu Shaoming looked at the sidewalks as he drove and did not see Ning Qing's figure anywhere. Just now, he saw Xiao Zhou and the limo. Ning Qing did not board the car; she had gone off on her own. After cruising for some distance, on the right hand side of the road, a petite figure appeared, Ning Qing was walking alone on the road. Lu Shaoming slowed down and turned on his blinker to signal right. The girl was walking very slowly, and while she walked, she looked at the scenery near the roadside. He kept a distance of 6 or 7 metres from her to follow her from behind, using the glass to distance himself from her.

The side of his lips still had blood. He used the sleeve of his white shirt to wipe it away and stole a glance at the mirror. The hairstyle that he had spent effort putting together this morning was now a mess and probably could not meet the standards of "Handsome" in her heart.

Chapter 209: Treat Me Better; I Will Support You

He was too furious just now, He was so furious that his brain barely worked. That Xu Junxi, with his abilities, he actually could use one fist to make him end up on the floor, but he was actually so weak until both of them ended up brawling with one another.

Lu Shaoming, you are really too weak.

Lu Shaoming looked at the girl's tiny figure. He was still a little angry, but his heart was already soft like water. He thought of the scene where she was eating a bowl of rice quietly. He looked on as she walked alone on the road, and his heart was very much pain.

He really pitied her.

Couldn't she just take the initiative to take a step towards him. If she took one step forward, he would take the remaining 99.

Ning Qing, Ning Qing...

Lu Shaoming repeated her name in his heart numerous times. He thought about that night. His physical body was happy, and looking at how she had a cold attitude towards him right now, his heart was in pain. Today, every minute is torture.

What should he do with her?

...

Xu Junxi drove by with his girlfriend on the main street. He also saw Ning Qing, including the Bentley behind Ning Qing.

Xu Junxi stopped the car beside the street, and he said gently, "Get on."

“What?” His girlfriend was puzzled.

Xu Junxi bent his body forward. He used his long arms to open the front passenger seat door and said, “I am sorry, my condition today is not too good, I think...I still love a person inside my heart. I need to reconsider our relationship.”

The girlfriend lifted her gaze to look at Ning Qing who was a distance away, and said gently and fearfully, “Is it because of her? I have heard about what happened between both of you in the past. No matter what, Junxi, I will wait for you.”

The girlfriend got out of the car.

Xu Junxi was in a mess right now. He did not look at his girlfriend, but he stepped on the accelerator and sped in front of the Bentley, and stopped his car beside Ning Qing.

...

Lu Shaoming recognized Xu Junxi’s car, and his face turned sinister. He floored the brake with both his eyes staring straight in front of him.

“Ning Qing.” Xu Junxi rolled down his window and called out to her.

Hearing someone call out to her, Ning Qing turned her gaze sideways. She did not stop in her tracks, but she curled up her lips into pure smile and said, “President Xu, it is such a coincidence. We meet again.”

Xu Junxi continued to drive slowly, and said, “Ning Qing, it is not a coincidence. I saw you here so I drove over here. Ning Qing, Lu Shaoming has lost his memory. His mother does not like you, and you continuing to be together with him will be very tiring for you. How much more youth do you have to waste on a person that has lost his memory? If he doesn’t recover his memories at all, what are you going to do?”

The warm spring breeze made Ning Qing’s hair flow in the wind. A smile slowly overtook her small, gentle face, and she looked at Xu Junxi and replied softly, “I never thought about what I was going to do if he didn’t recover his memories. If he doesn’t want me anymore, what am I going to do? That’s what I’ve been thinking about.”

Xu Junxi froze.

Ning Qing continued, “President Xu, go back. Don’t follow me. I don’t need your care. These words, I hope they are the last time that I hear them, if not, we can’t continue being friends anymore.”

After that, Lu Shaoming saw Ning Qing turn at the bend. It was a pedestrian street. He could not drive his car there, and her figure was quickly disappearing from his line of sight.

Lu Shaoming’s sinister eyebrows slowly dissipated, and he slowly curled up his lips into a smile.

He just knew that she would not have a vague relationship with Xu Junxi.

She had one person living inside her heart. He knew that she could not give him her first time. It was okay. He allowed her to leave a piece of clean slate to give to the person who has departed. It would be okay if she accompanied him in the future.

Lu Shaoming turned the steering wheel, and the Bentley sped away.

Xu Junxi was slumped in the driver's seat. Ning Qing's words were clear and crisp. She was very direct. The two of them would never be together.

At this moment, a knock could be heard at the window of his car. His girlfriend stood by the street, and had a gentle smile on her face while she said, "Junxi, you should really let go this time. There are only two people in love. No matter the circumstances, it is not able to withstand the commentary of a third party, and you will never enter her heart."

...

The next day, Ning Qing had a second endorsement that wanted her to do an advertisement. This was the most well known Korean online sales website that was available in China. Not only did Ning Qing endorse them and have shares in their company, this was also considered to be endorsing her own brand.

A woman managing a fashion brand. This was the most popular brand on the market right now.

Ning Qing had many changes of outfits and took many different shots. One of them was a white shimmery mermaid tail skirt. She put her hair into a high bun and was striking a pose.

At this moment, a familiar figure walked into her line of vision. Lu Shaoming brought Zhu Rui along with him, and both of them arrived on the scene.

The man was dressed in a light green shirt, matched with a pair of grey pair of business trousers. The man's legs were too long, and he made the pair of business trousers look like bermudas. He had a pair of black cotton socks on his feet together with his black pointed leather shoes. He looked exquisite and perfect on the whole.

It was the first time that Ning Qing saw the man dressed in a warm colour like light green. It made him lack the stern coldness that he usually had. He appeared handsome and refreshed.

He was conversing with the site manager, and two fingers on his right hand were elegantly clipped together to hold a document, leaving her to see half of his handsome and beautiful arc of his features.

Zhu Rui was conversing with him softly. It was only then that he lifted his gaze to channel his gaze over in her direction.

Ning Qing glanced at him once, and did not have any expression on her face. At this moment, the photographer shouted, "Start shooting now." She lay back on a pink wall behind her and stood there attractively, showing off her S figure.

She had a fan in front of her, and the wind was making the strands of hair by her cheeks fly in the wind messily. She used one hand to lift her skirt, and another hand was combing her fringe back sensually. Her lips were curling upwards, and she let out a graceful and lazy smile.

"Young Master Lu..." The site manager noted that Lu Shaoming was not listening to his words, and was instead channelling his gaze at the girl beside him, so he called out to him, but one time was not enough. The man was looking at the girl in a daze, and his deep eyes had some trace reminiscent of...the infatuation between a couple during their honeymoon phase?

“Young Master Lu, Young Master Lu...” the site manager called out numerous times.

Lu Shaoming regained his senses, and calmly replied without any hint of awkwardness, “Yeah?”

“Oh, Young Master Lu, please head this way. I will bring you to look around the department store,” the site manager said politely.

“Sure.” Lu Shaoming left with the site manager.

While he was leaving, he heard the photographer say “Okay,” and complement Ning Qing saying, “Director Ning, we have finished our work load today perfectly. What other female artistes need half a day to complete their shoot? Director Ning took merely one hour; you definitely live up to your reputation.”

“That’s not the case. I’m of no use alone. I still need to thank your entire photography team for being so professional. Let us pack up, lunch will be on me.”

After taking a few steps, the site manager was still talking about something. Lu Shaoming did not listen to a single word. He looked Zhu Rui instead and said, “I remembered that Ning Qing gifted me a photobook before?”

“That’s right, President. It is inside your office.”

“Okay.” Lu Shaoming nodded his head, and he lifted his gaze to look at the site manager. “You seem to be very glib with your tongue. You have been talking non stop; do you want me to transfer you to the sales department?”

The site manager: “...” He got embroiled in a mess.

He was downgraded from a manager to an executive in sales?

This was a total downgrade. What did he exactly do to make this president not happy?

Lu Shaoming pursed his thin lips lightly and lifted his heels as he left.

Zhu Rui gave a pitiful look to the site manager. His president said that he was observing the department store. It was not the case at all, but rather, his entire heart was on the girl herself.

...

Ning Qing changed into a new set of clothes and removed her makeup. She sat on the chair and did not stand up for a long time. Xiao Zhou noticed that her face was a little pale, and she hurried over and asked, “Ning Qing, what is wrong with you?”

Ning Qing used her small hand to cover her stomach and said, “I think I was standing in front of the fan for too long just now. My stomach feels hard and uncomfortable.”

Xiao Zhou placed her coat over her shoulders and said, “Ning Qing, why are your cramps so bad this time?”

Ning Qing bit down on her lips and did not reply. She stood up slowly and said, “I have to go to the washroom, and you accompany the rest of them to eat. I will come over in a bit.”

...

Ning Qing walked to the corridor, and at this moment, there was a familiar person there – Lu Shaoming.

The two of them came across one another, and Ning Qing curled up her lips gently to say, “Young Master Lu.”

Seeing that she was willing to take the initiative to talk to him, Lu Shaoming’s stern face instantly became gentle, and just about when he wanted to speak, the girl opened the women’s bathroom door and walked inside.

Lu Shaoming: “...” Was she fooling him?

Lu Shaoming stood at the original spot, and he looked around him. There was no one around, and he heard some sounds coming from the washroom. As there was no one else around, he turned around and also entered the female washroom.

Kacha! He locked the door from the inside.

Ning Qing stood at the sink to wash her hands. The man came behind her to stand beside her. Both of his hands were inside his pockets. He was really very close to her, and the material of both their clothes were touching one another.

The two of them did not have any contact for 3 or 4 days. Lu Shaoming’s gaze wandered on her small face longingly. Her face was very pale. It was even more pale than the other time when she walked out of the hotel in Finland. The lamp in front of the sink illuminated her white and supple face. It was as white as the white of an eye. He could see every single tiny vein on her face, and there was no trace of blood in her face.

Her body had a fragrant scent. It was probably because of the facial milk that she was using, or maybe it was the scent of her hair that she let down. Nonetheless, she had a fragrance on her, and it was the clean and sweet smell that belonged to a girl.

“Are you not feeling well?” He took the initiative to ask her how she was doing, and his deep and sexy voice had a hint of hoarseness in it. “You are still working when you are not feeling well?”

Ning Qing smiled lightly and said, “Didn’t Young Master Lu want to compete for the shares of Island Wide Media Entertainment? You want to compete using money, so if I do not put in hard work to earn money, then I will be broke.”

Lu Shaoming pursed his thin lips lightly and said, “You know that I did not mean it that way.”

Ning Qing, who was washing her hands at that time, froze and did not give a reply.

Lu Shaoming used his hand to turn off the tap. He slowly bent down, and one of his hands was hooked over Ning Qing’s small waist, pinning her against the sink. He used another large hand to brush over her small face and said, “Ning Qing, treat me...a little better; I will support you...”

He had not finished his words, and pushed his hand off of her face. She took a few steps backwards in retreat.

Her immense rejection made Lu Shaoming's facial expression darken completely, and he said, "Ning Qing!"

Ning Qing used one small hand to place it on her chest. She wanted to control the urge to puke, and her eyebrows were tightly knitted together as she said, "You have a fragrance on your body. Which woman did you touch?"

Lu Shaoming's eyes sparkled once, and his ears got red.

He did not touch any woman! This was not the smell of a female fragrance, but...it was a man's scent.

He used some cologne in the morning.

Didn't all women like men using cologne? He used some, wanting her to like it, but he did not expect her to dislike it. Her expression looked as if she even despised it!

But he would never explain it even if she beat him up. He was unable to say it with his own mouth.

The girl put her guard up against him, and she distanced herself from him as if he were a type of virus, Lu Shaoming felt awkward, and at the same time, he felt a little anger. He said, "Ning Qing, since you hate me so much, then I will leave now. After I go, don't ever think of meeting me again."

Lu Shaoming lifted his feet and departed.

Chapter 210: Young Master Lu That Was Being Difficult

After taking two steps, his sleeve was tugged by a small pale hand. Lu Shaoming stopped in his tracks. He knew that she would not bear to leave him like this. Both of his hands were in his pockets, he proudly stuck up his defined sharp chin and said, "Ning Qing, let me warn you. If you dare to do this to me again, I would not have such good temper anymore. I will let it go this time. I will forgive you temporarily, you..."

He glanced sideways to look towards her. With this glance, he froze. She was looking at him with tears in her eyes. She was crying. Lu Shaoming panicked immediately. He took his hands out of his pockets and wanted to wipe away her tears, but when he thought that she despised the perfume scent on his body, he could only stop himself. He did not know why he was behaving so crazily. Why did he put on cologne? He never used stuff like that.

At this moment, Ning Qing shivered helplessly while her teeth chattered. She cried softly and said, "Lu Shaoming, can you not bully me like that? I did not do anything wrong. I am so exhausted lately. My emotions are all over the place, and I want to rest very badly. Can you approve two days leave for me? I don't want to chase after you for these two days... You weren't like this last time. You were so good towards me... Lu Shaoming, where did the past you go...?"

Lu Shaoming froze. He looked towards the girl's small face, and she was at a loss. He used his hand to hold onto the girl's delicate face, and he placed it in front of his eyes. He laughed coldly. "Ning Qing, you don't want to run after me anymore? Is it that tiring being together with me? Heh, if you don't want to go chasing after me then don't do it. Do you need my approval on this? I am living well by myself, it was

you who came to provoke me, so don't you lower your tone and speak to me like this. You make me seem like a sinner.

"You can elaborate now. What past and future? Who do you take me as? Ning Qing, you have finally said the words in your heart. You are looking for shadow on me, and you are treating me as a replacement!" He was exerting his strength, and it felt rough. He pinched her cheeks very hard, and Ning Qing stretched out her small hand to hit his big hand away. She frowned and said, "Let go. Release your hands! It hurts..."

"Pft, Ning Qing, what do you know about pain? What are you pretending in front of me for? Are you really in pain or not? The time in Finland was not actually your first time! You were screaming in pain for such a long time. Tell me. How many men did you sleep with, who was the first man you slept with?" Ning Qing heard his words and stopped. She stared at him with her huge eyes and could not believe his words. "You...What did you say?"

Lu Shaoming curled up his lips into cynical arc. His expression was cold. His sharp, deep gaze scanned her body, and his brows showed the carelessness of a mature man. "Do I have to repeat what I said? Did I not serve you well that night, so you are not willing to chase after me now? Did you think that I am lacking in my techniques? How did the man in your heart want you? Say it. I can learn..." Pa! Ning Qing gave him a tight slap. Lu Shaoming had been slapped in the face. His big hand by his side was held in a fist. He exhaled twice through his nose, and he frowned painfully

He did not want to say these words that were unpleasant, but the words were at the side of his lips, and things turned out this way. Actually, he knew that he was going crazy with jealousy. That man who took up such an important space in her heart, that man took away her first time. He was going mad with envy.

She was only 21 this year. When did she give away her first time? That man who took it away from her youthful body, was he a gentleman in appearance but a beast in conduct? That night in Finland, she took the initiative and was so passionate. Was it taught to her by that man? Actually none of this was important. The most important thing was that she said that she did not want to chase after him anymore. Heh. It was good then. He did not even qualify to become a replacement now.

It was very quiet inside the bathroom. Lu Shaoming slowly turned around. He looked at the girl's pale face and said through gritted teeth, "Okay, I will consider this slap as payback for that night. We did not have a start, so we can't talk about ending. As for tying up loose ends, that night, I did not use any protection, so I request Miss Ning to go get medication herself."

While he said those words, Lu Shaoming elegantly straightened his shirt and said, "Miss Ning, we will meet if it is fated to be." He lifted his feet and left.

She heard the man's footsteps slowly disappear in the distance. Ning Qing slumped her entire body on the floor, and her gut felt uncomfortable like a rough ocean. She lay beside the sink to retch. She did not

eat anything in the morning, and now she was vomiting acid. Ning Qing sat at the corner of the wall. She slowly curled her legs up and buried herself into her knees. "Woo." She let herself cry loudly. "Lu Shaoming, when will you come back?"

...

Lu Shaoming walked out the doors of the department store. He sat inside the Bentley, stepped hard on the accelerator, and flew away. His handsome face that was akin to a sculpture was tight and inauthentic. His deep eyes looked as if they could shoot out two streams of fire, and even the green veins on his forehead were twitching. How could that woman be so cruel towards him? After he came back from Finland, he became less and less like himself. He got into a fight because of her. He dressed himself up well for her, and he lived his life so messily because of her.

Actually he was living very well before this; why did she have to come and made his entire world go upside down? It was okay if it was upside down. She didn't want him now. How could she be so irresponsible? The night in Finland was not her first time, but it was for him. He came from a good background. He received a good education. The past 31 years, he was never fickle in love. His heart was elegant and arrogant. He did not have many desires, but he had also thought that in this life, his desire would be given to either the woman that he likes or his future wife.

That night, feelings were so intense that it was unpreventable, but at that moment, he did not think of it. He only thought of giving everything to the deepest part of her. But today she told him that she did not want to chase after him anymore....

What did she want him to do? Did she want him to run after her? It was impossible!

Lu Shaoming took out his phone and switched it off without hesitation. He would not let her contact him anymore. He would return to the office. He wanted to go to America, and he did not want to come back. She would regret it. She would definitely come searching for him. Lu Shaoming thought like this and floored the accelerator. The bones on his hand were well defined. He hit the blinker and made a turn, his smooth actions bringing out an air of coldness and strictness.

...

After reaching Guang Qing, he entered the office and he addressed Zhu Rui. "Help me settle all remaining business in the country. I will return back to America in the afternoon." Zhu Rui was confused for a moment and said, "President, this decision is a little rushed..."

"Why, can you not settle it?" Lu Shaoming glanced at Zhu Rui, his eyes sharp like an eagle's. Zhu Rui felt his scalp go numb instantly. He immediately nodded his head and said, "President, I will complete it all now." He lifted his feet and left the main doors of the office. But at this moment, Lu Shaoming stopped him in his tracks. "Come back."

Zhu Rui turned around and said, "President, do you have any other orders?" Lu Shaoming placed one hand into his pocket and said with half closed eyes, "Turn off my personal telephone, tell anyone that comes looking for me that I am not available. Also, you." Lu Shaoming stretched out his hand to point at Zhu Rui. "You are not allowed to divulge information about me returning to America."

Zhu Rui, "... Was his President attempting to stage a disappearance?

President was the person in control of a business, Empire Corporation, and he did not allow anyone to contact or look for him? Wouldn't this be too stubborn on his part? He had been beside President for many years, and he had never seen him acting like this, losing his calmness and rationality. Who had provoked President like this? Also, why did he point only at him? He did not have any plans to divulge information.

...

Lu Shaoming first went to the relaxation room to take a shower. He washed the cologne scent off himself, wrapped a towel around his waist, and walked out. He stood before the sink and threw away the hair gel and perfume that were on the counter into the rubbish bin. He opened the closet and he took the new warm-tone shirt that he'd bought yesterday and threw it on the bed. He planned to ask someone to dispose of it later.

He wore a white shirt and black trousers to walk into the office, and he sat on the office chair. He grabbed a document and was ready for work. At this moment, he realized there was a photobook by his side. The small face that he least wanted to see appeared in front of him. It was probably because he mentioned the photobook to Zhu Rui in the afternoon. Zhu Rui must have placed the photobook here. He did actually want to take a look after he returned in the afternoon, but now, he did not even want to think of her. So what if she looked beautiful? Lu Shaoming wanted to throw the photobook into the bin. But, he froze mid-air. The front cover of the photobook was made out of glass. The girl was wearing a short pink strapless dress standing in a grass field. Her hair was flowing over her shoulders. She used one hand to cover an eye and was smiling while looking towards the sky. Her delicate face had a warm little dimple. The bright sun was reflecting 5 or 6 colours of light on her body; she was so mesmerizing and beautiful.

Lu Shaoming slowly placed the photobook back on the table. His long finger slowly caressed the girl's eyes. His heart suddenly felt sour. He did not know what kind of feeling it was. Lu Shaoming took out his phone and pressed a key to switch on his phone. He looked down at his wristwatch. Two hours had passed, and she did not contact him? It seemed like she did not.

He did not give up, he pressed the log for his calls and text messages. He searched one after another. Nope, she really had not contacted him. Lu Shaoming's heart suddenly felt irritated. He opened his messages and started to type a text message slowly – Ning Qing, I will be returning to America later. I am on the way to the airport now. If you still want me, then rush over quickly. I will wait for you....

After he typed the message, Lu Shaoming suddenly wondered what nonsense he was typing. This was what he wrote? Lu Shaoming deleted everything swiftly.

He took the receiver of the telephone up and dialled a direct line, wanting to contact Zhu Rui. Ring, ring, ring... But the line was dead, and it was only then that he recalled that he had switched the telephone off. He was silent for a few seconds. Lu Shaoming took up his phone to call someone. "Hello, Secretary Zhu, come in for a while."

Two minutes later, there was a knock at the door. The sound rang in the air. "Come in," Lu Shaoming said while taking out a document to cover the photobook.

“President, you called for me?” Lu Shaoming used his right hand to hold onto the pen to edit the document. “Yes,” he said softly. He casually asked, “Did anyone come looking for me just now?”

“In response to the president, Secretary Liu from the planning department and President Shi from Da Yu Construction, also...” Zhu Rui professionally rattled off a list.

“That’s enough.” Lu Shaoming interrupted Zhu Rui with an upset expression. He coughed lightly and glanced at Zhu Rui’s pocket. “Is your phone lacking in funds? Why couldn’t I get through to your phone just now?”

“How is that possible? It is not lacking in funds.” Zhu Rui took out his phone from his pocket and looked at his call log. “President, you did not call me just now.”

Lu Shaoming threw the pen on the table forcefully, pursed his lips tightly, and did not say anything.

Chapter 211: Have A Pleasant Journey! Take Your Time; I Will Not Be Sending You Off

Zhu Rui: “...” Damn it, he offended President like this.

President said that he gave him a call, but he did not have any record of a call being made in his phone, and what he said positively were all facts. He did not have any malicious intent, but President seemed to... He changed from being frustrated to being angry now.

Could it be...that President was lying?

Oh, my god, Zhu Rui could not even dare to believe it.

“Haha.” Zhu Rui laughed awkwardly, and hit his head while he said, “President, I think I get what went down. You must have called my phone, but the reception is bad here, so I didn’t receive the call.”

It was only then that Lu Shaoming’s facial expression relaxed. He nodded his head and continued to say, “Secretary Zhu, although I asked you not to let anyone know about me returning to America, if others are looking for me being in a real hurry, you can let them know about it.”

Zhu Rui immediately waved his hands around and said sincerely, “President, don’t be worried. Since you do not wish to be disturbed, then I will definitely keep my lips sealed. Haha.”

After his minor mistake that he made just now, he would not make another mistake again, but just as he finished his words, Lu Shaoming’s sharp gaze came directed over to him.

Zhu Rui, “...” He got blamed for some random reason again, and he was really hurt.

Lu Shaoming was raging furious. This Secretary Zhu looked smart on a normal basis; how come he was so slow today?

Normally he would disseminate his whereabouts to Ning Qing. Did he really think that Lu Shaoming did not know about that? Did he need Lu Shaoming to teach him how to do so now?

“Alright then. I have nothing else. Get to work,” ordered Lu Shaoming.

At this moment, it was only now that Zhu Rui got the message. When President came into the office, he told him not to divulge any information out to others, but he was actually referring to Madam.

Now that he really did not tell Madam anything, President became anxious?

Zhu Rui laughed in his heart. Could President actually be in the middle of a fight with Madam, and he’s having a tantrum?

President wanted Madam to know that he would be returning to America, and he was waiting for her to come chasing after him?

Pfft, President throwing a tantrum was akin to behaving like a young girl. He was being way too adorable right now.

Zhu Rui tapped on his own phone to change the contact name “Madam” to “Ning Qing,” placed the phone beside Lu Shaoming’s hands politely, and said, “President, my phone seems to be malfunctioning, if President has some time, could you help me repair it?”

Lu Shaoming looked at the phone, and his lips slowly curled up into a smile, but he quickly wiped it off his face and sternly said, “Okay. Secretary Zhu, you have been working under me for many years. I just recalled that it is time for you to have a raise now. Go pick a new phone; I will pay the bill.”

Zhu Rui’s eyes lit up. Thank You Dear President!

...

Xiao Zhou waited for Ning Qing in the grand hall of the department store for a long time, but Ning Qing did not appear. When she wanted to go upstairs to look for Ning Qing, she heard, “Xiao Zhou.” Yin Shuiling ran over.

“Miss Yin.”

“Yes, Miss Zhou. How come I was unable to get through Ning Qing’s phone these past few days. What is wrong with her?”

“Oh, Ning Qing went to Europe a few days ago; she lost her phone there.” After explaining this, Xiao Zhou told Yin Shuiling softly, “Miss Yin, I have noticed that Ning Qing has been in a foul mood for these 2 days. She seems to be in the middle of a cold war with Young Master Lu.”

“Cold war?” Yin Shuiling lifted her eyebrows up. She squinted her beautiful eyes and said, “We know about her predicament right now. 2 months have passed in the 3 month process. Time is running out quickly. How would she bear to waste a second right now then? What is going on right now? Tell me everything you know about what has happened in detail right now.”

“Okay.” Xiao Zhou brought Yin Shuiling upstairs to look for Ning Qing. As both of them went up, she told Yin Shuiling everything that has occurred over the last few days.

The two of them stood at the door of the washroom. Xiao Zhou stretched out her hand to open the door, but the door was locked from the inside.

Xiao Zhou was taken aback. She immediately knocked on the door and asked in a panic, "Ning Qing, are you inside right now? What has happened to you? Don't scare us. Come out quickly. Ning Qing, treat it as me begging you to do so right now, you..."

"Xiao Zhou, step aside. Why are you so gentle towards her?" Yin Shuiling pushed Xiao Zhou away, and used her strength to hit the door and shout loudly, "Ning Qing, I give you 3 seconds, if you don't open the door, I will kick the door open. Don't blame me if you end up on entertainment headlines tomorrow. One, two..."

She had yet to say the word "three." The door of the washroom opened up, and Ning Qing appeared before them.

Xiao Zhou admired Yin Shuiling immediately. She had come up with a solution.

But the smile on Xiao Zhou's face disappeared immediately. The petite figure in front of her collapsed softly and directly fell onto the floor.

"Ay, Ning Qing!" Yin Shuiling quickly grabbed onto Ning Qing's small waist. "How come you are fainting? Your body feels so cold. Did you just step out of the refrigerator?" Sigh. "Look what you are turning yourself into, is it all worth it all over a man?"

Xiao Zhou immediately went forward to help support Ning Qing, and she said, "Miss Yin, stop criticizing Ning Qing. Ning Qing, what exactly is wrong with you?"

Ning Qing's small face was pale. She opened her eyes to look at Yin Shuiling's small attractive face, and she stretched out her hand to touch her forehead. Her entire forehead was covered in cold sweat, and she said weakly, "It's nothing. Maybe I sat on the floor for too long. When I heard that you were about to kick the door open, I stood up hurriedly, and felt like fainting as my eyes blacked out."

Xiao Zhou, "... Threats were a useful tool.

Yin Shuiling held onto Ning Qing's slim arms to help her to take two steps forward. "I heard Xiao Zhou say that you have not eaten all day. It makes sense that you fainted. Look at how pale your small face is. How long have you been crying for? Your eyes are all swollen. If I were Lu Shaoming, I would also not like you anymore. If a woman does not cherish herself, would you even expect a man to come to love you?"

Ning Qing stared at Yin Shuiling weakly, and said, "Shuiling, can you be more sympathetic right now?"

"No way! Let's go. Let's go for a meal."

The three of them entered the elevator together, and at this moment, Xiao Zhou's phone rang. A text message had just come in.

Xiao Zhou tapped the message to have a look. It was a message from Zhu Rui. [Xiao Zhou, what is your Ning Qing doing? Why is she not answering her phone or replying to her text messages? My president is returning back to America; you definitely have to let her know about this.]

Xiao Zhou replied immediately. [my Ning Qing lost her phone...] Whatever would follow, Xiao Zhou had to ask Ning Qing for her input.

She handed the phone over to Ning Qing.

But as she was doing so, Yin Shuiling snatched the phone away, and Yin Shuiling had a look at the text and typed a chunk of words furiously and sent it out. She threw the phone casually towards Xiao Zhou after she did so.

Xiao Zhou looked at the phone. The message read as follows: [Ning Qing is on a blind date right now. She doesn't have the time. If Young Master Lu wants to leave, have a pleasant journey then. Tell him to take his time; I will not be sending him off.]

Xiao Zhou: "..."

Ding! The elevator made it to the selected floor, and Yin Shuiling held Ning Qing's small hand as they walked out. "Let's go, I will bring you to have a meal. What do you mean you "don't have an appetite?" This is not an issue of having no appetite, but rather, it is the problem of the dishes themselves. Sour, sweet, spicy and salty – you definitely would have a favourite among them."

Ning Qing was not too excited. She said, "Oh", and followed behind Yin Shuiling like an obedient baby.

The two of them disappeared before Xiao Zhou's line of sight, and once again, Xiao Zhou was left at a loss for words.

...

The two of them arrived in a Western restaurant. The waiter handed them the menu, and Yin Shuiling looked at the menu and said to Ning Qing, "Ning Qing, you usually like to eat fruit cakes the most, I will order one for you."

Ning Qing shook her head and said, "I don't want it, it's too sweet."

Yin Shuiling didn't even lift her head up as she said, "If you don't like to eat sweet things, could you actually favour sour things then? No problem, I will let the chef prepare a cake with tangerine filling in the middle."

"Tangerine?" Ning Qing thought about the tartness of the citrus juice. She was about to salivate, and even her stomach was starting to growl in hunger. "Is it okay to do this?"

"Why would it not be okay? I will order a steak for you as well."

"I don't want it. I don't want to eat."

"You have to eat. I will use the juice of a green apple to grill the steak, and then drizzle it with some sour tomato sauce. I guarantee it will taste good."

Ning Qing heard her words and was won over. Yin Shuiling spent this 3 years in the United Kingdom not only honing her craft in comic book drawings, but she also improved drastically in her culinary skills, and she would use her wild imagination to create many delicious dishes.

Yin Shuiling was dressed in a long denim shirt today. The light blue material made her tiny face look enchanting and mesmerizing, and she had a scarf around her neck. The mustard yellow scarf was lying casually on her small shoulders, and her shoulder length hair was straight and attractive.

She took a fountain pen in her right hand to scribble on the menu, and her beautiful, upright back was laying against the soft sofa. She did not lift her head up as she was speaking, and whenever Ning Qing protested, she would lift up her eyebrows.

She had the demeanour of a queen compared to the ultimate gentleness of Ning Qing. Ning Qing was blinking her eyes while pouting her lips; she indeed look like a tiny obedient baby.

The two of them discussed their meal with one another and made their orders. Ning Qing had a look; there were already 7 or 8 dishes.

“Shuiling, can we finish so many dishes? And you also wrote down a ton of special instructions. Would they even bother with that?”

Yin Shuiling did not answer, and at this moment, the waiter came to take the menu back and politely greeted Yin Shuiling, calling her “Young Madam.”

Ning Qing was taken aback. “Shui Ling, is this restaurant Older Brother Yin’s?”

Yin Shuiling nodded her head without any expression on her face; “Yeah, he has gifted this western restaurant to me now. I am the boss here. So Ning Qing, it will be on me this time. If you want to have it in the future, you can come whenever you’d like.”

Ning Qing looked at Yin Shuiling’s facial expressions as she asked softly, “Shuiling, you and Older Brother Yin...”

“Just ask whatever you want to know. What are you stuttering for? Between he and I, other than a marriage certificate itself, we are doing everything that a husband and wife would do.”

Ning Qing: “...”

Yin Shuiling lifted her gaze suddenly and examined Ning Qing seriously. “Ning Qing, you like sour things so much, are you pregnant right now?”

Hearing her mention this, Ning Qing’s expression darkened as she shook her head. “No, I had my period two days ago.”

Yin Shuiling said “Oh. If you have your period, that means that you are not pregnant. Then why is your condition so bad during your period this time?”

Ning Qing’s small pale face had a few traces of blood. She bit down her lips, and did not speak.

Yin Shuiling understood immediately. “Ning Qing, you chased Lu Shaoming all the way to Finland. Was it all because you wanted to let him sleep with you? You are also such a failure. Let me tell you something: You’ve chased after Lu Shaoming this whole time. You have been wrong all the way from the start. You cannot pamper the man. Just look at your innocent look – like a little lamb. You took the initiative to bring yourself to his door. He would take you and not claim responsibility after that. You...”

“Aiyo, I beg you, can you not talk anymore?” Ning Qing lifted her body up and stretched out her hand to block her mouth. “You are still criticizing me. With you being like this, it would be weird if Older Brother Yin didn’t like devouring you.”

Yin Shuiling swatted her small hand away, and laughed heartily, “My Older Brother... He, he is a beast once he removes his clothes.”

Ning Qing sat down and stretched her leg out to kick Yin Shuiling twice. Yin Shuiling looked at her, and saw Yin Muchen walking towards their direction.

The man was dressed in a black suit. The premium handmade material made his figure look extra handsome. The man who was 34 years old this year had all of his emotions hidden inside his dark eyes. He wore a wrist watch on his right hand that he casually placed it in his pockets, and every stern and elegant movement of his brought out the glow and glamour of a precious-metal magnate.

Chapter 212: Ning Qing, I Like You, I Really Like You Very Very Much

The color black suited Yin Muchen very much. A man like him had too many black emotions that nobody knew about. His cold and elite air that he brought with him was that of a mature man that has endured many hardships over the years. This kind of man who has been through the hardships of life was the most lethal towards women, and he was especially attractive.

Yin Shuiling’s line of sight collided with his. He was walking out of the restaurant. There was a luxury SUV parked outside, and his beautiful female secretary was waiting outside for him.

“Brother.” Yin Shuiling curled her lips into a smile and called him in a languid tone.

“Big Brother Yin,” Ning Qing addressed him.

Yin Muchen nodded his head slightly, and walked out of the doors of the restaurant.

Ning Qing instantly felt embarrassed. “Shui Ling, we really should not have chatted about that topic. I don’t know if Big Brother Yin heard it or not?”

He heard it.

Yin Shuiling knew.

Because at the moment he left the door, his gaze was fixed at her legs below the table. Her long shirt went down to her kneecaps, letting out a shine that resembled fine jade. She was even more attractive than a young model...

The waiter was serving the dishes, and Yin Shuiling received a text message.

[I will be doing overtime tonight; come to my office.]

It was sent by Yin Muchen.

Yin Shuiling had a calm and collected expression on her face. She cackled coldly inside her heart. She did not say anything wrong about this man; he was really a beast!

...

Under Yin Shuiling's supervision, Ning Qing's stomach was round and full. She had to say that after Yin Shuiling's tweaks of the dishes had sounded especially good, and it matched Ning Qing's appetite well. Ning Qing was full, and she felt bright and cheery. "Shuiling, can you lend me your phone?"

"I will not lend to it you!" Yin Shuiling rejected her resolutely. She looked at Ning Qing with hatred and said, "Want to give a call to Lu Shaoming? Ning Qing, I treated you to a meal, comforted you, and made you happy. It was not for you to have energy to continue chasing after Lu Shaoming. Be quiet and stay here. This time, wait for Lu Shaoming to take the initiative to look for you."

Ning Qing pouted her lips feeling wronged, "But..." He would not look for her.

Before she could say those words, "Shuiling." A handsome young fella walked over.

Yin Shuiling stood up immediately and she greeted the young man, then turned to Ning Qing and said, "Ning Qing, this is my classmate. His surname is Liu, you guys chat for a bit. I will go to the kitchen to take a look. I will be back later."

"Ay, Shuiling." Ning Qing wanted to stop Yin Shuiling from leaving, but Yin Shuiling walked away already. Ning Qing awkwardly looked at the young man seated on the sofa opposite her. She did not know what Yin Shuiling was up to, but out of respect, she smiled and said, "How are you?" The young chap had a glib tongue, "Miss Ning, how are you? I have seen all your movies and stage plays that you were in. I am a loyal fan of yours. You are even more beautiful in person than on screen..."

...

When Lu Shaoming rushed to this Western restaurant, he looked through the French windows to see a couple seated near the windows. That handsome young fella was in the middle of a conversation, and the girl was listening intently with a gentle smile on her face. They duo consisted of a handsome man and a beautiful woman, and they looked to be well matched. Lu Shaoming almost had two streams of fire come out of his eyes. He sat in the office using Zhu Rui's phone to send her a message first.

[Miss Ning, our President is going back to America. He is on the way to the airport now, you need to chase after him. Quick!] After he sent the first text, he was afraid that she would not come, so he added another line.

[Our President might have sharp words, but his heart is as soft as tofu. Only if Miss Ning gets his favour and makes the first move, President will definitely forgive you immediately.]

In the end, he waited for half an hour, and he did not receive any reply. Then he used the phone again to send Xiao Zhou a text and also used the words, "I would pardon you." He was waiting nervously and in exchange all he received was "blind date" and "leave slowly, I will not send you off."

The control that he prided himself over the years momentarily disappeared and he ordered Zhu Rui to search for her movements and immediately rushed over. She let him see this scene? He really wanted to

strangle her to death. Lu Shaoming took in a deep breath and lifted his brows cryptically, and when he opened his eyes, Ning Qing had stood up, probably to go to the washroom, and that young chap was still seated on the sofa.

Lu Shaoming curled his thin lips into a smile, and he lifted his feet to walk into the restaurant. He walked to the edge of the table. His long, beautiful fingers knocked on the table for a few times. His voice was low and charming as he said, "How are you?" The young chap lifted his gaze to look at him. He was polite and said, "Uncle, how are you?"

Lu Shaoming, "... Uncle? Who was your uncle?"

"Uncle, who are you looking for?" The young chap was around 20 years old. He blinked with his naive eyes and looked at Lu Shaoming innocently.

Lu Shaoming: "... I will control myself. "Do you know who I am?"

The young chap shook his head and said, "I don't."

Lu Shaoming stuck one hand into his pocket and he used another to touch his own collar. He pursed his thin lips lightly. He said the next words with pride, "Lu Shaoming"

"Oh, it turns that you are Lu Shao..."

Lu Shaoming had satisfaction in his eyes. Thank god that you at least have some knowledge and experience. But the young chap still did not finish his words. "...Ming? Uncle Lu, why are you here to look for me?"

Lu Shaoming, "... The tips of his eyes were twitching. He grabbed onto his fist, and pressed down his own violent temper. He seemed elegant and took note of his poise. Come, squeeze out a smile. Lu Shaoming curled up his lips into a smile and pointed at the place that Ning Qing disappeared to. "Ning Qing, is my woman."

"What?" The young fella was shocked, "She is..."

Lu Shaoming nodded his head and said, "That's right."

"... Aunt?"

What Aunt? Lu Shaoming had a dark expression on his face and opened his mouth to correct him, "Older sister."

"Oh." The young chap understood and nodded his head. "Since she is still not an aunt, then that shows that Uncle has not married her. Since you are not married, then everyone still has the right to chase after their own happiness," the young chap said seriously while looking at Lu Shaoming. "Uncle, you are not matched well with Ning Qing. Firstly, you are not of the same age group. Ning Qing is only 21 this year; she has not even reached her double 2s. Uncle you are so much older than her. How do you have the guts to be in a May-December relationship? You would not have anything in common with one another, so I suggest that Uncle let go of Ning Qing's hand, and allow her to fly freely in the sky."

Lu Shaoming: "... Was he getting schooled right now?"

Also, what... May-December relationship?

Although she was very young, it was especially obvious when she was in bed. She was a small, pink ball. When she was in embrace, she was soft and savoury. Don't even mention...her flavour...

Lu Shaoming swallowed his saliva and disposed of his dirty thoughts, he glared at the young fella intently with his dark eyes and tried not to be angry but show his power instead, he used the expression in his eyes to scare the young fella away. He was best at doing that.

But the young fella did not get it totally, he stretched out his hand to wave it in front of Lu Shaoming. "Uncle, I know that I am handsome. I am the hottest hunk at the university, but you don't have to stare at me like that."

Lu Shaoming:"..." They were talking without communicating, and he failed totally. He sat down slowly on the spot of the sofa where Ning Qing sat beforehand, and then stretched out his right finger to curl it up, indicating for the young fella to come closer.

"What's the matter, Uncle?"

Lu Shaoming sighed profoundly and said, "Young fella, I am telling you these words on the basis that we met by fate today. Ning Qing, she... She is very hard to take care of. She likes a lot of luxurious bags, clothes, and accessories. Whenever she spends, it is around 6 zeros and above, you take Un...Uncle has raised her for a year; I am going broke. She despises me now, and wants to kick me to the curb to find another person to do so. Young fella, Uncle sees that you have a future; don't ever ruin it on such a woman that is so vain."

The young fella had in his mouth in an "O" shape, "Uncle, is this true?"

"Would I cheat you? Let me ask you: Are you wealthy?"

"No, I am not."

"Then you better leave fast. There are plenty more fish in the sea." The young fella lifted his head and looked towards the sky. It seemed to make sense. "Uncle, I should be on my way then. Bye bye." The young chap departed.

Lu Shaoming looked at the young chap, and satisfaction was in his eyes. Leave quickly, leave quickly. Want to battle with me? You are still too young.

At this moment, a shadow dressed in denim entered his line of vision. Yin Shuiling clapped while she smiled and said, "Young Master Lu is definitely glib with his tongue." Lu Shaoming looked at Yin Shuiling directly in the eyes. It was very obvious that she had seen the entire conversation between him and the young chap go down before her eyes. Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows and did not seem flustered at all. He slowly stood up, and because he sat down just now, his trousers had a crease that seemed like flowing water on his long legs that he was proud of. He curled up his thin lips and regained the cold look that he usually donned on a daily basis.

"Miss Yin, was it you who set Ning Qing on a blind date?" Yin Shuiling graciously accepted the man's deep gaze and nodded her head saying, "Yes."

"Why?"

“Why not? As the best friend of Ning Qing, I wish bliss upon her. Since Young Master Lu is unable to bring her happiness, then I would help her to search for bliss then.” Lu Shaoming frowned his eyebrows lightly and did not speak.

Yin Shuiling continued, saying, “Young Master Lu, when you enjoy a woman and are committed to loving her totally, it is easy for you to ignore the other party’s feelings. But in this world, would a person love someone else but not want to receive love in exchange? Actually women depend on their instincts and their sense of smell. Men always think that women are oblivious. Since the woman was so determined, the man lament that they did not realize the degree of the woman’s love until it was too late.

“Young Master Lu, there is no one on this earth who is unable to continue living after leaving another person. But you had to meet such a girl like this. She was willing to chase after you the whole world over. You did not know that actually every time you were cold towards her, you were subjecting her to pain and heartache. If she didn’t love you, how could you hurt her like this? So don’t think of using cruel words to pierce through her again, and also don’t use your departure to coerce her. Ning Qing is now suited to receive love from any outstanding man in this world.

“Young Master Lu, I hope the words that you said to her in the restroom tonight would be your last. If not, I would let you know that you are acting like a little boy today.” Yin Shuiling turned around and left with a dominating force.

...

Lu Shaoming drove to a nearby bar. He sat at the bar, and he drank cup after cup of strong liquor. At this moment, the neon lights shone from every direction inside the bar. The man’s handsome sculpture-like face was illuminated by the lights, and he looked elegant and mesmerizing. He immediately attracted a large group of women’s gazes, and one of them, a pure and beautiful girl, came up to chat with him.
“Sir...”

“Get lost!” Lu Shaoming did not turn his head and spoke with a cold tone.

The girl was embarrassed. She stomped her feet and left. Those women who were eyeing him saw that he did not have any interest. He was so cold and detached, and they all scattered away in a moment.
“Uggh!”

Lu Shaoming drank 3 glasses of wine, and then took out his phone from his pocket.

He was typing a text.

[Ning Qing, I ask you one last time, do you still want me?]

She did not reply.

Lu Shaoming stretched his hand, drank another glass of alcohol, and continued to type.

[Ning Qing, let us not fight anymore. What do you want to do? Okay, I admit that I was in the wrong. The things that happened in Finland were all my fault; I was wrong in the restroom. Let us reconcile.]

[Ning Qing, I like you, I really like you very very much...]

Chapter 213: You Would Never Know That I Am Looking At The Version Of You Now, And How Much My Heart Hurts

[Ning Qing, didn't you ask me to consider then. Actually I have already considered and made a decision that day itself. Let us date; be my girlfriend.]...

His text messages fell on deaf ears, and the girl did not reply to a single text message that he sent.

Lu Shaoming gurgled in laughter. Yin Shuiling was correct. She actually had to bring it to the worst scenario possible, and it was only then that he would regret his actions.

He placed the wine glass down and slowly stood up. He walked towards the door of the bar. He started off by walking, and in the end, slowly, he started to run.

He ran out of the main doors of the bar, and there was a drizzle that descended outside the bar that he did not notice.

Some droplets of rain fell on his body and dampened his shirt. At this moment, he had only one thought in his head. No, it won't end up like this. He would not let Yin Shuiling get what she wanted. He would not give her to another outstanding man...

He wanted to chase after her.

...

In the Ning family villa

Ning Qing went home, and just as she walked into the living room, she saw both Ning Zhengguo and Yue Wanqing walking towards the door. "Dad, Mum, where are you two going?"

"Oh, Qingqing. Your oldest aunt's son is holding a wedding banquet today. Your mother and I are participating in the banquet, do you want to go with us?"

Ning Qing shook her head and said, "I won't be going."

Yue Wanqing caressed her daughter's small head and said, "Qingqing, take a good rest at home. Go to bed early. Dad and Mum might come home very late. There are some dishes prepared, you can heat them up to eat."

"Okay, Dad, Mum. Take care on your way there." Ning Qing walked both of them to the door.

Ning Zhengguo and Yue Wanqing boarded the car, and the car disappeared from her line of sight. She lay by the side of the door and looked for a moment, and it actually started to drizzle outside.

She stretched out her small hand to feel the droplets of rain. She realized that it was very cold, and she withdrew her hand.

Her period this time was very short; it was over in 2 or 3 days, and her body seemed to be very weak. She felt that something was not right, and her entire body was lazy and fatigued.

She closed the door, turned to go upstairs, and entered her room.

...

After entering her room, she sat on her own bed, and there was a landline on the bed stand. She stretched out her hand to slowly pick up the phone, and she used her small fair fingers to dial the numbers.

After pressing the last number, there was a shout that rang out from below. "Ning Qing!"

Ning Qing felt her entire body freeze, the phone fell from her small hand and landed onto the floor. She did not know if she was starting to hallucinate, and she actually heard...Lu Shaoming's voice.

"Ning Qing!"

"Ning Qing!"...

The shouts continued to ring out, and this was totally not a hallucination.

Ning Qing felt her eyes contract, and she speedily sprung up from the bed and ran to the windows. She opened the window and looked down. The drizzle had already turned into a pouring rain, and the man's handsome and lanky figure was standing upright in the middle of the pouring rain. His entire figure was drenched as he looked towards her direction.

He was calling out to her, "Ning Qing..."

Ning Qing felt her entire body freeze, he...

The rain beat down on Lu Shaoming's entire figure and in his line of vision, at the window upstairs, there was the girl who he loved, and she was using her small head to look at him.

He was still panting. He was halfway drunk while he was driving dangerously for the entire journey. The moment he exited the vehicle, he rushed to stand below her window to call out to her loudly.

He was fortunate that she was still around.

Actually, she was present all along.

Every moment that he turned around, she was in the spot that he could reach.

He slowly curled up his lips into a smile. His handsome features that were soaked in the rain were even more defined – like a sculpture. There was a gentle smile on his face, and after experiencing this rain in spring, it brought along a strong feeling of warmth. Both of his hands were placed by his mouth, and he was shouting, "Ning Qing, don't be angry with me anymore, okay? I am in the wrong. Ning Qing, give me another chance. I like you; let us date officially."

Ning Qing froze. What was he saying?

He liked her?

He was asking her to date officially?

Ning Qing used her hand to pinch her own thigh; it hurt, and it was actually not a dream.

Oh my god.

Ning Qing turned around to disappear before the window.

Lu Shaoming did not know why the girl disappeared. She disappeared without a single word, and she did not give him an answer. Lu Shaoming lowered his gaze and looked disappointed while he said, "Ning Qing..."

He wanted to talk, but at this moment, the main doors of the villa opened up before his eyes with a creak. The girl was dressed in a thin yellow dress. She had a pink umbrella, and she was walking towards him slowly.

She walked into the rain and came beside him.

...

She lifted the umbrella up high to help him shelter his body, and the big droplets of rain that were pelting his body painfully were all gently blocked by her. The rain got even heavier and heavier, but the two of them were very close to one another, and they hid under the umbrella in a world of their own.

Lu Shaoming looked at her tiny face and called out her name longingly, "Ning Qing..."

Ning Qing held the handle of the umbrella in her hand. There was a brighter and clearer fog in her eyes compared to this spring rain. Her white teeth that resembled fresh seashells bit down on her red lips, and she asked awkwardly, "Young Master Lu, what are you doing here at my house? Didn't you despise me for not having my first time with you? You even said that I've had many men."

"No, that is not the case." Lu Shaoming explained quickly and said, "I was really in a blur in the bathroom this morning because I was so furious. I... you said that you did not want to chase after me anymore. I was afraid...I am clear as to what kind of person you are. You are so innocent and intelligent, and you would never hand over your body so casually. Because of that fact, the man who took away your first time must be a man that you loved very much. Ning Qing, I have never taken your body to heart, but it is your heart that I am interested in."

From the start, the thing that mattered the most to him was who was inside her heart.

The tip of Ning Qing's nose was red. She had been so wronged. He lost his memories, and he did not know that the person that she loved all this while had always been him.

But he did not remember any of this anymore.

Ning Qing took a breath through her small red nose, and she was still unhappy. "You and Zhou Zhilei..."

"There was nothing that happened between us, Ning Qing. I am innocent in this."

“I do not believe that. That night, your trousers were unzipped, and leather belts were removed, and you two were kissing at the door. If I had come a little later, both of you would’ve been in bed by then.”

Both his leather belt and the zipper of his trousers were undone?

No wonder she touched him there the moment she went on the bed that night.

At that moment, when Zhou Zhilei was harassing him, maybe she opened it a little.

Lu Shaoming took a step forward and he stretched out his hands to slowly cup her small face. He would not be so foolish to say that it was Zhou Zhilei who did it. He looked at her gentle eyes and slowly put on a smile on his face. “Ning Qing, we did not kiss. At that moment, we were pretending to do so at the door. The person that undid my belt might not have to be a woman. I was drugged. I could also handle the situation myself.”

Ning Qing’s small exquisite face was crimson red. What did he mean by this? Was he implying that he planned to use his own hands, but she had actually taken the lead to offer herself?

His hands were covered with cold rainwater, but his palms were still very warm. They brought along the comfort of a man’s body temperature, and Ning Qing shut her eyes and used her small face to nudge his broad palms while she said, “Lu Shaoming, what were you shouting below my window just now? I didn’t hear it clearly, could you repeat it again?”

Lu Shaoming curled up the corners of his lips into a smile, and his voice was mesmerizing as he said, “Ning Qing, I like you. Let us date officially, okay?”

“Okay.” Ning Qing nodded her head firmly and said, “Lu Shaoming, I agree.”

She agreed?

Lu Shaoming welcomed her into his tight embrace.

Ning Qing’s small hand let go, and the pink umbrella fell onto the ground. Her clothes were drenched in a moment, and even her eyes were drenched by the rain. She was unable to open her eyes. She had a sniff while she buried her small face in his chest. His body had a light trace of alcohol together with the crisp and clear scent that made her mesmerized.

Ning Qing looked in the distance; the Bentley was parked outside the door of the villa. He had come down in a hurry, and even the door of the car was not closed.

“Lu Shaoming, did you drink?” Ning Qing used her small fist to hit him and continued. “Are you crazy? You drank and drove.”

Lu Shaoming lovingly kissed the hair by her cheek and frowned painfully, “Ning Qing, I went out of the bar and stepped on the accelerator, and it was only then that I realized that I was drunk driving. But I could not care so much. Did you know how many days that you ignored me for? I was almost driven mad by you. At that moment, I was thinking, if I met with an accident, would you pity me more?”

Ning Qing’s tears fell out her eyes. This man – was he crazy?

Just because she was ignoring him, he actually thought of using an accident to attract her attention.

He was a mad man.

Ning Qing cried while she hit him forcefully, but she could not hit his shoulders. They were as hard as metal. She could only use her two small hands to hug his strong waist tightly, and sob softly. She wanted to cry out all the feelings of wrong and hurt from this period of time.

“Lu Shaoming, you are such a scoundrel. Other than dominating my love, what else can you do? Since when did you become so childish? Do you know how naughty you are? I went to Finland to look for you, but you got together with Zhou Zhilei! Maybe you felt that there was nothing much between the two of you, but if I did the same thing with another man, would you get angry? You did not even consider my feelings.

“There were so many outsiders at the hotel in Finland. Zhou Zhilei was also present. You didn’t believe me, and did not take my side at all. You have hurt my heart deeply. Did you even know that? After I came back to the country, my stomach really hurt very much. I wanted to invest in the entertainment company, and you made things difficult for me to do so. In the washroom, when I had a whiff of perfume on your body, I felt like fainting, and you still told me those cruel words.

“Lu Shaoming, I am a girl. I would also be petty and jealous all over nothing. Why wouldn’t you take the initiative to comfort me? If you could treat me just a little better, I would be fiercely loyal to you; I would be willing to do anything for you.”

Lu Shaoming hated that he could not place this soft and small figure in his own shoes, and his heart was truly in pain.

“Ning Qing, say no more. I know that I am in the wrong. Sorry, sorry... It was I who ignored you in Finland. It was I who did not believe you, and when I think about the wrongs that you were subjected to, I feel very guilty and I blame myself for it all. There will not be a second time. Let us be together happily...”

Ning Qing wiped all her tears on her small face on his wet shirt, and her sobbing was together with a young girl’s displeasure as she said, “Shaoming, treat me better in the future, okay? Treat it just as if I am begging you, okay? You would never know what I am withstanding right now. You also wouldn’t know how much my heart hurts for you when I look at you now.”

“Okay, okay! Ning Qing, I will treat you well. I will give all of my love to you...”

Ning Qing smiled through her tears. Hearing him speak like this...felt really good.

She felt relieved after hearing his words.

Ning Qing could not withstand the urge to faint anymore. She shut her eyes, and her legs softened. She fainted into the man’s embrace directly.

“Ning Qing, Ning Qing.” Seeing the girl faint, Lu Shaoming felt his eyes contract. He hurriedly picked her up and walked briskly into the villa.

Chapter 214: Ssh, Don’t Say It! This Is Embarrassing

Lu Shaoming carried Ning Qing into her room. Their bodies were both drenched. For a moment, Lu Shaoming did not know where to place her.

There was a heater inside the room, and it was warm and toasty. He sat on a chair and held her in his embrace.

“Ning Qing, wake up.” Lu Shaoming did not know why she suddenly fainted. Her body was really cold. She was also affected by the dampness of the rain, and the cold entered her body.

He did not think too much. He used one elbow to keep her in his embrace, while another hand went to the back of her dress to look for the zipper, and he helped her remove her damp dress.

When he was about to remove her bra, the girl in his embrace wailed. “Oooh.” She was awake.

The girl opened her water-filled eyes. Her black irises were shining brightly, and she looked beautiful. She glanced at him once and looked downwards to look at his large hand that was just on her bra. Her face went red, and she used her frail small hand to press his large hand. “Shaoming, what are you doing?”

Her delicate face was 30% frail gentleness and 70% shyness and restlessness. She could only gaze at Lu Shaoming and felt herself go weak.

He did not think of doing anything.

“I ...wanted to help you remove your wet clothes, then carry you to take a shower. Ning Qing, why did you faint just now? I have seen that your body has gotten very weak recently. Tell me, does your stomach still hurt?”

Observing that he did not have any other intent, Ning Qing let out a sigh of relief, and she was lying in his embrace softly. She raised her small head to look at him, “I was...on my period, so my stomach hurt.”

Period?

Lu Shaoming frowned and seemed confused.

Ning Qing attempted to straighten her body, and she obediently placed her small head against his broad shoulders. Because she was shy, she placed a small hand at the side of her mouth and bent down beside his ears to say, “Girls have their periods for a few days of the month. During those days, their bodies are weaker and they are emotionally unstable. That was probably the case with me. I also got drenched in the rain just now, so I probably fainted due to that.”

Lu Shaoming turned his head and both their noses were very close to one another. Her hair was all wet. It was stuck messily along her cheeks, and she looked as beautiful as a lotus flower breaking the surface.

The room was so huge, and she purposely spoke so softly, making the two of them seem like they were whispering secretly.

Lu Shaoming felt his heart soften greatly. He looked at her big, moist eyes and her milky white skin and her small lips that resembled cherries, it felt as though he were holding a small girl in his embrace.

Two of them had an age gap of 10 years. If she called him Uncle, it would be socially acceptable for her to do so.

Lu Shaoming's lower abdomen froze. A random kind of exhilarating feeling made itself into his blood, and he felt his blood boil.

He also lowered his voice. His low, manly tone was gentle and made others want to listen more. "That night, didn't you not come?"

"I did." Ning Qing bit down on her pink lips, in her vision, all she could see was his mature and handsome face. "After that night, I came here from the airport after I returned." While she spoke, her delicate face pouted. She puffed up her cheeks and glared at him. "You still had me take...contraceptive pills. I am already on my period; I would not get pregnant."

Lu Shaoming looked at her small face. It was abnormally soft and angry due to her shyness and frustration. His head suddenly went forward, and he opened his mouth to kiss her lips.

"Ah." Ning Qing was taken aback by his sudden action. She was still seated on his thighs, and she immediately stretched out her thin arms to firmly hold onto his neck. Her small face was buried in his back, and she hid away from his lips.

"Hehe." Ning Qing smiled with eyebrows curved and she was proud of her own quick-wittedness.

Lu Shaoming felt out of breath. Beside his ears was her ringing laughter. When she spoke, it was attractive and sweet; she had was the softness of a youthful girl.

His large hand held onto her 53 centimeter waist even tighter. He lowered down his tone to maintain the way they were speaking in a secretive manner, and in a pampering manner said, "That night, were you in pain?"

Ning Qing laid on his shoulder and nodded her head, "Yes... After that I got my period and it hurt everywhere. It was so uncomfortable."

Lu Shaoming slowly got closer to her. He shut his eyes and frowned while he nudged his thin lips on her small face and kissed her bit by bit. "Sorry, actually I did not think I would have such quick developments with you. I am a person that would not want a woman before giving her the status she needs. The words that I said in the restroom were all words thrown out there in the heat of anger. Don't take them seriously. I didn't think of asking you to take the pills..."

"Shh, stop speaking!" Ning Qing stretched out her small hand to block his mouth. She was blushing, and her eyes were full of blissful glow. She used another hand to gently graze his nose that was sharp like a mountain peak. She laughed and said sweetly, "It's so embarrassing."

How could he say these matters like this out loud in such a proper and serious tone?

He was an old man who was rigid in his doctrines.

After she grazed his nose, Lu Shaoming felt his entire body shake. The feeling was like a mature old man that was kissed by his daughter upon returning home, and he had a mouth full of saliva.

This feeling felt like a little cryptic and embarrassing.

Who asked her to be so young?

The actions of a little girl made his heart melt.

Lu Shaoming swallowed his saliva a few times and said in a hoarse voice, "Go take a shower. Don't catch a cold."

"Oh, okay." Ning Qing climbed down from his thighs and said, "I will go bathe first. You will go after me." She entered the washroom.

...

Lu Shaoming stood up and he observed the room in detail. This was the first time he came into her room. It was a room of a young girl. The room had a pink and white décor. The curtains were made of gold tassels embroidered in a retro royal style. She had a shining crystal lamp, a girly dressing table, a closet, and a sofa, and it was all tidied up neatly.

Her bed was not considered big. She had a pink and white blanket and a soft pillow that had cute little cat ears, and there was a small bear that had a ribbon lying beside the bed.

Lu Shaoming looked at the teddy twice. He did not know why, but he was sure that he has seen this teddy somewhere before.

But he could not recall where.

The decoration of the room showed that she was someone who placed importance on the quality of life. She was a small woman that was full of life, and most importantly, she still had the heart of a young girl that had yet to mature.

Lu Shaoming turned to look at the washroom. She did not have a door for the shower cubicle, but she had a strong frosted glass. Through the glass, he could somewhat make out a petite, curvy figure.

He immediately averted his eyes.

At this moment, the frosted glass door was pushed open. The girl behind it said sweetly, "Shaoming, I am going to come out now. Close your eyes."

She did not have her nightgown and only wrapped herself in a towel.

"Okay." Lu Shaoming turned around and closed his eyes.

Ning Qing ran with small, soft steps. She plodded herself onto her bed. She was like a pink fluffy ball that cheekily rolled around twice, and she speedily used the blanket to cover her body leaving only her head exposed.

After finishing her actions, she turned her two big bright black eyes to look towards the man. The man was still standing sideways with his eyes closed.

His shirt and trousers were soaked completely. Plastered on his tall and handsome body, his broad, handsome masculine figure was shown through that thin piece of clothing. Ning Qing's line of vision landed on his six pack abs on his flat waist. His white shirt was tucked into his trousers, perfectly accenting his Adonis belt.

Ning Qing could not help but look downwards. He had one of his hands in his pockets, and another had a wristwatch, and was placed on his sides. His casual standing pose was handsome and mesmerizing, and his elegance was extremely attractive.

Ning Qing had laughter on her face as she said, "Shaoming, I am done. You can open your eyes now. Go to the washroom to take a shower, quick."

If she did not call him, she did not know how much longer he was going to keep his eyes closed.

Since he had lost his memories, he was more and more rigid. Like what he just said – she had no name or status. He was probably embarrassed to take advantage of her.

That day in the resting room in the office, she even made him blush.

Him being so receptive... He was very cute.

Lu Shaoming opened his eyes. He knew from his peripheral vision that the girl was looking at him, but he did not look at her. He was afraid that he would see things that he was not meant to see and would not be able to control himself.

"Then I will go take a shower." He lifted his feet and walked into the washroom.

...

After she saw him enter the washroom, Ning Qing went down from the bed and searched in her closet for a nightgown to wear. She then opened the door of the room and went to her parent's room to look for clothes.

She searched through Ning Zhenguo's new shirts and trousers and entered her own room. She walked in front of the glass door and knocked twice. "Shaoming, I don't have your clothes in my house. These are my dad's clothes; you make do with them."

The man heard and stuck his head out. The girl was dressed in red cotton long-sleeve pajamas. The red made her skin look pale as snow. Because she had just showered, her small face was pale and translucent, and it had layers of light powder. She was as beautiful as a begonia flower.

Lu Shaoming's eyes darkened and he stretched out his hand to accept. "Are you missing a piece?"

Ning Qing's face instantly turned red.

Her eyes fixed on Lu Shaoming in panic, and she started to stutter, “I...I don’t know what your size...is”
“The biggest one.”

The three words. He replied simply and succinctly.

Ning Qing: “...” She turned to run.

She went to Ning Zhenguo’s closet again to search for a new undergarment to give to him. This time, she did not dare to look into his eyes, and she lowered her gaze to run and hide in her blankets.

...

When Lu Shaoming came out, he could not see the head of the small girl. She had placed her entire little body under the blankets.

Lu Shaoming laughed. He walked forward. One hand was holding the bed for support, and the other hand was uncovering her blanket. “Enough, you know how to be embarrassed now. What were you doing beforehand? I did not know who the one who removed everything for me that night in Finland was. Don’t suffocate yourself under there; stick your head out.”

Ning Qing heard his words but did not obey. She quickly opened the blankets and sat up completely. She stretched out her two little white feet and kicked his long legs that were at the side of the bed. She said in a coy tone, “Why did you speak of it like this? Don’t take your undeserved gain for granted!”

Lu Shaoming straightened his body. He looked downwards to look at the two pale little feet that were kicking his thighs, and then he lifted his gaze to look at her.

The eyes of the man were very dark. They still had some mature warmth in them. Ning Qing quickly noticed that her behaviour was inappropriate. Even though she was his official girlfriend now, she could not act so childish.

He only liked her now. She had to work hard to turn those good feelings into love.

Ning Qing withdrew her feet like a bolt of lightning, and she quietly curled herself up by the side of her bed.

The man was quiet for a few seconds and then his voice was hoarse. “Where did you get hurt in Finland? Is it your hand or back? Come over and let me take a look.”

“Oh.” The girl obediently climbed on. She knelt on the bed and opened her small white palm to let him see. She frowned, and while pouting her lips she said, “This was when that person kicked me and I fell to the floor. My palm got injured, but it’s okay now.”

Chapter 215: c

Lu Shaoming held her white fingertips. He had a frown on his face as he looked at the wound on her palm. The skin had been grazed, and it had already become a scab. The pink scar was not ugly, but it

occupied a large area on her palm, and it made others pity her. It made him think of the moment when she got the injury; it must have been bloody and heart wrenching.

Lu Shaoming lowered his gaze and kissed the scar on her palm, and his eyes were full of pity and warmth as he said, "Does it hurt?"

Ning Qing's small face was crimson red. His thin lips kissed her palm and it made her soften. She bit down on her pink lips and shook her head coolly. "It doesn't hurt at all."

The girl was very obedient, probably because she was afraid that he would take pity on her, so she shook her head very vigorously. She was very foolish and very naïve.

"Did you get hurt anywhere else?" he asked gently.

Ning Qing turned her body around while she knelt. She lifted up her red nightgown and exposed her small waist. "Here. That person kicked me here. When I returned home, I was afraid that my mother would see it, and I did not dare tell her. Every morning I would use a mirror to look at it, and there is still a purple bruise right."

Lu Shaoming looked to the direction where her fingers were pointing. There was an eye catching greenish purple bruise on her back, and it was the result of that person kicking her.

He heard that pregnant woman say that at that moment, she was not able to get up because of the immense pain.

Lu Shaoming stretched out his fingers to touch her waist. She knelt down on the side of the bed, and the moment his body went near to her, she fell into his embrace. He kissed her small snow white earlobes lightly and said, "Ning Qing, do you want me to kiss this area? It will be all okay once I kiss it."

Ning Qing's body froze, there was a layer of calluses on his thumb. His fingerprints were very defined, and when he touched her, it made her feel...ticklish.

The girl had a physical reaction due to her inexperience.

"I don't want to." She squeezed her small shoulders to avoid his lips, and she rejected him while murmuring.

She did not want him kissing her waist.

Lu Shaoming lifted up his eyebrows and distanced himself slightly away from her. "Then you stay here for a while, I will go buy some medication for you. It will aid in removing the bruises quickly."

"Ay, Shaoming." Ning Qing used two of her small white fingers to tug on the corners of his clothes as she said, "It is raining outside, don't go out. I have medication in my room. I bought it in secret by myself. I will apply it every night."

This silly girl. She even needed to buy medication secretly, and she was solely afraid of making her family worry.

Lu Shaoming pitied her immensely. "Where is the medication? I will apply it for you."

Ning Qing bent down and took out a bottle of medication from the drawer of the bed stand, and she placed it into the palm of the man. "This is it."

She obediently perched herself onto the bed.

Lu Shaoming sat by the side of her bed and opened the medication bottle, applying the medication for her.

Her tiny waist was really beautiful. It was like a gentle and tiny opening of a blue and white porcelain vase, and the skin in his palm was supple and smooth. It felt the same as last night.

"Does it hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt."

The man's actions were very gentle. Ning Qing opened her eyes up into a crack, and it was so comfortable that she felt she was about to drift into a slumber.

She also did not know how much later it was when she felt the man place her clothes down while she was in a blur. He whispered softly in her ear and said, "Ning Qing, can I get in your bed?"

Ning Qing was taken aback by his words, and she opened her eyes wide in shock. She looked at the man with her moist eyes.

Lu Shaoming had a frown on his face and said in a tone showing he was willing to discuss, "I will just go on your bed; I won't sleep with you. Let me hug you, and let us talk."

For a moment, Ning Qing laughed out loud. He said he wanted to get on her bed, and she still thought...

No wonder when he came out of the shower just now, he stood by her bed. The man was too gentlemanly, and he had a good upbringing. When he arrived in her childhood bedroom, he abided by the rules.

Now that he wanted to go in her bed, he still needed to get her consent first.

Ning Qing pouted her pink lips, and pretended to contemplate for a moment. She then said, "Okay then." She graciously rolled deeper inside the bed, and made a space for him.

Lu Shaoming lifted the blanket up, and got beside her. He lay on the headboard and stretched out a muscular arm towards her. He looked towards her with a hot gaze. "Come over."

Come over to sleep in his embrace.

There were matters that he had to handle that night in Finland. He squeezed it out in those 30 minutes. He did not get his fill either time that night as they were in a hurry, and he was only concerned about doing the deed. He had not hugged her properly.

He was not someone who was greedy with that, and he liked the feeling of being together with her even more.

A long and everlasting feeling.

This time, Ning Qing did not act coy, and she curled up her lips to cuddle in the man's arms. He used the blanket to cover the both of them, and he used one arm to firmly hug her. He lowered his gaze down to kiss her forehead.

Ning Qing's entire being became soft. Oh, it had been too long since they were like this.

There was still the fragrance that he brought along with him after a shower. It was mixed with his masculine and mesmerizing scent that he had on himself, and her father's grey shirt was a little big on him. He had left 3 buttons unbuttoned, and from her line of vision, she could see all of his tough and toned muscles that were of a healthy colour, and when he used one arm to hug her, it was full of strength and energy.

Ning Qing was a little drunk. She was tortured both physically and mentally over the past few days, and she felt so uncomfortable until she thought she was going to die soon.

Now that she was in a dream again, she went into his embrace once more.

Ning Qing used one small hand to slowly inch her way up to his handsome face. She caressed his mesmerizing sideburns, and she said gently to him, "Shaoming, I have also thought through it these past few days. You were so cold towards me in Finland; it was probably because the mission you were on was very dangerous, and hence you did not want me to meet with danger. You didn't want to put me in danger, but you could drag Zhou Zhilei into danger? it was obviously me who was the most intimate person to you. Actually, I am not afraid of danger, and I also can go through thick and thin together with you. Don't be together with another woman. As long as I can be together with you, I am even willing to die for you."

Lu Shaoming lowered his gaze and kissed her red lips, "You are not allowed to talk about death. How would I bear for you to die? I made a mistake, I would not be together with another woman in the future. Even if the matter is ultimately dangerous, we can go through it together with one another."

"Okay, Shaoming is so great." Ning Qing gave a sweet smile and lifted her head up to accept his kiss.

Actually men were all weird creatures. There were many times that they needed a woman's gentleness and pampering. They had been in a cold war for an entire week, and he took the initiative to break the ice between them, so she should then soften her stance, go into his embrace and talk about what they did wrong when they had been in the dispute.

There were places that they could improve in, and there were things to avoid in the future.

After all, falling in love was easy, but it was hard to get along with one another.

Ning Qing opened her mouth slightly, and he took the chance to come in. With a large hand, he grabbed her soft waist, and the other was holding the back of her head. He had her in his embrace as he kissed her.

In Ning Qing's line of vision was the man's handsome face that was the work of Gods. The sparkling chandelier reflected its rays onto his sexy short hair, and it made it glow in a mesmerising fashion.

She was stepping on the clouds, and she felt as if she were floating. Her tongue was gently hooked by him, and his scent filled her entire mouth.

"Ning Qing, it was not that I did not believe you that day, but at that time, the situation was life threatening. I was the commander in chief. When you wanted me to believe in you, you needed to show both your capabilities and evidence. If you were able to tell me the special points on the pregnant lady, or maybe if you told me that someone planted explosives outside the hotel, then I would've let my people check on it. It was something that I could have settled in 2 minutes. You are not allowed to be so stubborn, and you cannot use it as a tool to test whether I believe in you or not."

Ning Qing half closed her eyes. The man kissed her while he spoke. The mesmerizing hoarseness in his voice... It still had a the sound of water sloshing around, and it made anyone's face red after listening to it.

Ning Qing used two small hands to tug on his shirt, and she was afraid that she would drown in his warmth.

She did do something wrongly that day. She was also angry. He had vague relations with Zhou Zhilei, and she was jealous of that.

So when she went to the main lobby of the hotel, Zhou Zhilei questioned her and made things difficult for her. She did not use her intelligence she possessed normally, and she only asked him to believe in her without any reason.

At the same time, she also did not feel safe. She did not know if he liked her or not, and she also stubbornly thought that she had already given herself to him, so she must be a little more important in his heart compared to Zhou Zhilei.

She desperately needed his approval to determine her worth.

It turned out that he did not mention a single word, but he had already seen through of all her subtle actions.

"I got it, Shaoming." Ning Qing's small exquisite face had a red blush on it. She took the lead and kissed him inexperienced like a little kitten.

She used her actions to show that she knew she had made a mistake.

The two of them kissed for a long time before they parted. Ning Qing buried herself under the blankets and placed her small face at the position of his heart, and all she could hear in her ears was the strong and steady beating of his heart. As she listened, she felt satisfied.

Lu Shaoming held onto one of her small hands. He weaved his fingers through hers and interlocked both of their hands together. He used his strong jaw to nudge her full forehead, and he said softly, "Ning Qing, I don't know why, but from the first time I saw you, my gaze would be attracted to you, and my emotions would be out of control. I have never felt this feeling before; it was very messy and very bad..."

Ning Qing heard his words and froze entirely, he...liked her at first sight?

There was a layer of fog in her eyes. She still thought that he did not feel anything for her.

It turned out that they were both in love with each other.

“Ning Qing, I know that you love a person deeply inside your heart. Actually I am very jealous, and very envious. It is really not that I care about this not being your first time, but I care very much about the presence of that man.

“You probably fell in love with me because of that man, so I am a little...afraid. Therefore when I heard you say that you did not want to run after me anymore, I was in a panic until I chose to say those words, because I was scared that you came to tease me due to a moment of interest. I thought that after you were done teasing me, you would just leave.”

“Ning Qing, can you just love me alone in the future? I would not care about your past in the future. Let us start our relationship well, and let us interact with each other well.”

Ning Qing was moved by him. She was in a blur; could this be counted as him confessing his feelings towards her?

She did not think she would be so lucky in this lifetime of hers, and she would be loved twice by the same man.

Ning Qing cupped his handsome face and kissed him. “Shaoming, I promise you that I would only love you. Can you also fall in love with me quickly? I want you to fall in love with me very very deeply, it would be that kind of deep love that you cannot live without. After you have fallen in love with me, I would give myself, the Ning family, and all of my relatives and friends... I would hand them over to you. Could you protect all of us then?”

“Okay.” Lu Shaoming nodded his head firmly, and brought her into his embrace.

The two of them hugged for a while, and Lu Shaoming let go of her. “Ning Qing, your father and mother should be coming back soon. I need to go back soon/ I will pick you up to bring you to work tomorrow okay?”

He was leaving now?

His last sentence made her heart skip a beat. She and Lu Shaoming did not date, but they had directly headed into married life. From tomorrow onwards, could they also date like an ordinary couple?

Ning Qing’s tiny face blushed red, and she said coyly, “I don’t want you to pick me up to bring me to work because I will get up very early tomorrow. You sleep more tomorrow morning, and let us have dinner together tomorrow instead, okay?”

Chapter 216: You Still Have The Face To Act Young In Front Of Me

“Okay.” Lu Shaoming promised her.

Ning Qing smiled sweetly, then pounced on him and kissed him.

Lu Shaoming caught her and caressed her softly, bringing her towards his body. Then, placing her flat on the bed, he pressed against her and gave another French long kiss to her.

The two of them were out of breath when they separated. Ning Qing wanted to get up. "Shaoming, I will send you off."

"No need, you lay on the bed to get more rest. Nurse your body back to health quickly." The man used his hot gaze to lock her in deeply.

Ning Qing was totally shy. She did not know if his last sentence was meant the way she thought it was.

Lu Shaoming used the blanket to tuck her in. He could not bear to leave, and he kissed her forehead again after again. He stood up, got off of the bed, and left through the main doors of the Ning Residence.

...

When he walked out the front door, the spring rain outside had already stopped, He walked to the side of the Bentley and lifted his gaze to look towards the window.

He did not know when the girl perched herself by the window. She was looking at him with sparkling eyes that seemed like water. The warm light emanated from the room. Her eyebrows were curved while she waved using her small hand and said, "Shaoming, drive slowly. I will see you tomorrow." Lu Shaoming curled his lips into a smile. At this moment, he felt that his empty heart was finally full.

Maybe he always needed a woman like that.

A home like this.

He stepped on the accelerator and the Bentley slowly disappeared in the distance.

Ning Qing's two slim arms were perched on the window sill. Her small head was lying on her arms, and he looked in the direction the man disappeared to fondly. She had a silly grin on her face.

She could finally gasp for breath now.

Lu Shaoming likes her now.

There was only a short month left in the 3 months promise. It didn't matter; after the experience tonight, after hearing his confession, she was full of confidence.

Song Yajing would definitely take action in this short span of a month. She would adopt measures appropriate to the situation at hand. While she battled on, she would continue to date Lu Shaoming.

When the time comes, she will tell Lu Shaoming that she was his little wifey.

Everything would turn out well.

Tomorrow will be a better day.

...

The next morning, Ning Qing drank a cup of milk, had an egg, and sampled some dimsum. Yue Wanqing looked on, and she was unable to conceal her happiness as she grinned from ear to ear. "Qingqing, these past few days you seemed to be dealing with a terrible illness. Mum was worried sick. How come you are just like today's weather? The sun is finally shining after the rain; even your appetite has grown!"

Ning Qing bit the small cake and she gave her mum a smile that was full of energy. "Mum, I was unwell the last few days, from today onwards, I am back to normal. Now I'm back to my normal self. I will report back to work and do my best. I will earn big bucks in the future and take care of you, Mum."

Yue Wanqing was even more elated. "You are such a sweet talker."

After breakfast, Xiao Zhou came to pick her up, the two boarded the limo. Xiao Zhou looked at her complexion, which was glowing red through her pale skin, and she was shocked. "Ning Qing, what happened to you? You were still frail and sick yesterday, and now you are looking radiant today!"

Ning Qing winked cheekily and said, "Xiao Zhou, let me tell you. I am officially dating Lu Shaoming now."

"Really? This is great news!" Xiao Zhou was instantly surprised. "Ning Qing, would it be that Lu Shaoming came to find you yesterday? It seems like this man is really a magic potion; you are making this single person feel like death."

Ning Qing immediately hit Xiao Zhou's head and said, "Then why don't you go find a man to date?"

"Do you think it is so easy to look for a man?" Xiao Zhou smiled as she gave a document to Ning Qing. "Ning Qing, this is an official matter. This is what Xu Junxi sent to our work studio regarding the matter of signing celebrities' contracts. You take a look at the selected individuals."

"Okay." Ning Qing grabbed the document and examined it carefully. She flipped a few pages with a frown on her face.

"Ning Qing, what kind of person do you want to choose?"

"It is very easy – someone who is special. If we have a person who is special, I could help them create a tailor-made special trademark in the entertainment industry. For example, Zhang Tao, when everyone mentions him, he is a synonym for impressive. These types of people would be easily remembered, and they would stay popular for a long period of time."

Pa! Ning Qing closed the documents, and she had a confident and attractive smile on her small face. "Let's go, Xiao Zhou. We will give an interview and sign the contract today."

...

Ning Qing interviewed a group of celebrities in her own office. She picked a few of them, and one of them was a popular young chap. He was akin to the god of homebody boys, and she was satisfied with him.

She was at the height of her fame, so when they signed the contract they were swift and confident, and did it cleanly and nimbly.

She was busy for the entire afternoon. Ning Qing suddenly thought of something. She said to Xiao Zhou, "Xiao Zhou, how come there are no singers in this pile of documents?"

Xiao Zhou was taken aback. "Ning Qing, do you need singers?"

Ning Qing nodded her head and said, "Yes. After I have signed the contracts with the celebrities and set up my work studio officially, I will be filming a movie. We can choose a singer to be the official singer in my movies. What about this: I saw an audition programme a while ago. There was a person named Liu Wenlong who seemed promising. He had soulful voice that was special. Give him a call and ask him over."

"Liu Wenlong?" Xiao Zhou shook her head immediately. "There have been a flood of audition programmes recently. Liu Wenlong was named the champion and did enjoy a bout of fame after that, but his developments after that were not too good. The reason behind his downfall was that he is a person who is very reclusive. He did not know how to socialize. There were companies that wanted to sign contracts with him, and he actually rejected all commercial performances. Ning Qing, you have admired intelligent people all this while; how come you have your eyes on a weirdo now?"

Ning Qing curled up her lips and did not seem to mind. "If he's a weirdo, then he's a weirdo. We only need to search for a suitable path for him to develop in the entertainment industry. I like his voice very much. It is simple yet touching to the ear. You give him a call, and tell him that Ning Qing has invited him to come here at 3pm today."

"Ay, okay." Xiao Zhou agreed to her excitedly. She liked this air of confidence on Ning Qing the most. It made others trust and concede to her.

Xiao Zhou stood up, looked at the clock on the wall, and said with shock, "Ning Qing, it is noon now. Time for lunch! What do you want to eat? I will order it."

"Okay..." Ning Qing did not set down the work in her hands and thought for a while. "Let me have a dish of boiled salted shrimp, five coloured stir fried sirloin, and stir fried celtuce..."

Xiao Zhou listened on intently, and she was shocked. "Ning Qing, you have ordered 7 to 8 dishes. Can we finish them all? Are you hungry now?"

Ning Qing touched her flat stomach and said, "I am really hungry. I don't know why, I feel like my appetite has grown today. Oh right, Xiao Zhou, bring me a bottle of sour plums. My mouth feels so plain. I want to eat something with some flavour."

"Okay." Xiao Zhou turned to leave.

...

After Xiao Zhou left, Ning Qing was busy with work, holding a pen in her hand. At this moment, the sound of high heel shoes rang in the air. She lifted her gaze to look and there was an uninvited guest, Zhou Zhilei.

Zhou Zhilei was dressed in a professional black and white outfit. She had a light purple vest. Her beautiful face had delicate light makeup on it. She stood with her high heels and walked with the elegance of a lady. She had a classy air of a corporate woman.

She stopped before Ning Qing's desk and had a light smile. "Miss Ning, how are you?"

Ning Qing did not feel weird that she came. Since she was a guest, Ning Qing lifted her eyebrows, stood up slowly, and smiled. "Miss Zhou, how are you? Have a seat, what would you like to drink?" Zhou Zhilei looked at the small office and looked at the sofa full of newspapers. She curled up her lips lightly and said, "Miss Ning, this is your office?"

Ning Qing poured a glass of tap water for Zhou Zhilei. She looked at her desk that was stacked up with documents, and she said casually, "It is temporary. My office is still under renovation. Miss Zhou might think that it is messy here. I am a little busy today, and have yet to have time to tidy it up."

Ning Qing handed the glass of plain water to Zhou Zhilei.

Zhou Zhilei did not reach out to receive it. She looked at Ning Qing directly in the eye and said, "Miss Ning, since I came here today, I will speak directly. I hope you can separate yourself from Brother Ming. How much money do you want? I will give you a blank check; you can write whatever you want on it. You can treat it as...alms from me."

Alms?

Ning Qing did not think that this daughter of a wealthy family would speak with such vengeance from the moment she opened her mouth. Her words were hard to swallow.

Ning Qing had a plain expression while she placed the cup back on the desk. She turned around with her soft body lying on the desk and both arms around her chest, and she said with a languid tone and an easy smile, "Miss Zhou, what are talking about? Alms? Miss Zhou must know that I am still Lu Shaoming's wife now. There is still the relationship of marriage between us. All of Lu Shaoming's estate is shared as common property between husband and wife. Miss Zhou wants to compete with me using money. Heh, aren't you overestimating your capabilities now?"

"You..." Zhou Zhilei's expression went cold. This was her first time coming face to face with Ning Qing's gift of the gab.

"Also, speaking of alms... Lu Shaoming, he is my man. He is my husband. You want me to leave him? Then shouldn't Miss Zhou try begging me first? Beg me to give Lu Shaoming as alms to you? Maybe I could mull it over?"

Zhou Zhilei was furious and she could only laugh. "Heh, Miss Ning, so what if you are Brother Ming's wife? Can you enter the big doors of the Lu family? Aunt likes me very much. During the trip to Finland, Aunt specially ordered me to seal the deal with Brother Ming."

She wanted to use Song Yajing to pierce Ning Qing.

Ning Qing laughed coldly in her heart. Song Yajing, Zhou Zhilei – these two women were the standard labels of a wealthy family, but with everything they did, they did not show the elegance and poise of a woman of a family possessing great wealth.

“Oh?” Ning Qing raised her eyebrows and showed her interest as she asked, “Then did Miss Zhou actually seal the deal?”

Zhou Zhilei: “...”

Ning Qing clicked her lips together and laughed. “Look, even if you are prepared to give it all to him, Lu Shaoming would not seal the deal with you. I thought through this matter and it made me understand. No matter how close you hold onto my mother in law without letting go, it will not be of use unless you want to live your entire life alongside my mother in law. And as long as Lu Shaoming has me in his heart for a day, I will be family with my mother in law. I think you have hinted and said many bad things about me in front of my mother in law. It is of no use, and there will be a day when you will once again be an outsider!”

Zhou Zhilei could not maintain the poise of an educated lady of belonging to a wealthy family. She tightened her fingers into a fist and stared with wide eyes at Ning Qing. She was here to provoke Ning Qing, but she did not expect to be killed in a single second.

She always thought that she held on the power of taking the initiative, but after Ning Qing spoke, she was actually walking into a dead end.

That was right, no matter how outstanding she is, no matter how much others favor her, what use is it if Lu Shaoming does not like her?

“Miss Ning, don’t you think with your lowly family background that sticking around shamelessly around Brother Ming like this is very embarrassing behaviour?”

Ning Qing turned around and walked around the office desk to slowly take a seat on her own chair. She confidently smiled and said, “Embarrassing behaviour? Then what should I do? I still feel that Miss Zhou is unaware of honour and shame. You seduced someone else’s husband. This is shameless behaviour that ignores morals as a third party in a relationship! Also, don’t address Brother Ming as a ‘Brother’ and call him so intimately. You are older than me by a whole 5 years. Based on my age, I should address you as an older sister, and you still have the face to act young in front of me?”

Chapter 217: Young Master Lu , Didn’t You Know, Ning Qing Lost Her Phone A Long Time Ago

At this moment, Zhou Zhilei boiled with anger as her entire body was shaking from head to toe.

She was 26 years old this year, and she always thought that this was the age when a woman would be most beautiful. It was the time between inexperienced youth and mature womanhood, just like a flower bud in full bloom.

But what did Ning Qing say just now? She addressed as her Older Sister?

Was she old?

Women feared others calling them old the most. Zhou Zhilei naturally felt the same.

Zhou Zhilei lifted her gaze to look at Ning Qing who was standing before her. Although she was not willing to admit it, Ning Qing's small, exquisite face was really the work of God. It's so supple and full of moisture. Her sharp little nose, her attractive cherry lips... Her eyes were her most beautiful feature; they were moist and sparkling bright. Her eyes even made women melt upon looking at her.

Her features that were like a small girl were youthful and pretty, but as she lay back on the office chair. Her lazy posture made her look attractive and intelligent like a little woman.

The aura that she had on her body was what made men go crazy the most. She used the attitude of a little woman to conquer a man's heart, and the girl's body made men unable to resist her.

Heh, no wonder Lu Shaoming liked her.

It turned out that men were all so old fashioned.

At this moment, Zhou Zhilei was jealous; she was envious.

Ning Qing noticed every emotion that appeared on Zhou Zhilei's face, and she curled up the corners of her lips up into a smile. She took up the fountain pen and lowered her gaze to start working. "Miss Zhou, do you have any other matters? If you do, please let me know, as my work studio opens officially tomorrow. If Miss Zhou wants to look for me again, you will need to make an appointment to meet me through my secretary."

Zhou Zhilei hated her so much that she felt her heart ache, but she could not gain the upper hand using her words, so she grunted coldly and said, "Ning Qing, let us see who manages to win in the long term. Let me see how much longer can you continue being so arrogant!"

Zhou Zhilei left, strutting with her high heeled shoes as she walked away.

The atmosphere turned quiet, and Ning Qing laughed heartily. There have been too many people who told her to "see who manages to win in the long term," but she rode through wave after wave, and she was still rooted at the same spot.

She would forever be rooted in the same spot.

At this moment, Xiao Zhou brought a bento box as she came in. "Ning Qing, I just saw that Zhou Zhilei; why did she come here to look for you?"

"She came here to boast, but I stopped her with a mere slap to her face."

1"Haha, Ning Qing, I just knew that you were always the best. Come and have your meal quickly. You've been hungry for a while, right?" Xiao Zhou placed 7 or 8 dishes onto the coffee table.

“Okay.” Ning Qing smiled as she walked towards the table, and she sat on the sofa, using a spoon to have a mouth of soup first before saying, “Xiao Zhou, is this goji berry black chicken soup?”

“It is. I noticed that your appetite has grown so I ordered more dishes. Have more of them, and fatten yourself up.”

“Okay.” Ning Qing had bite of rice, and she did not know why, but everything that she ate tasted good, “Xiao Zhou, after having my meal. It was probably because she was in a good mood. “I am going to take an afternoon nap. It is probably because spring is here. I feel a little sleepy now.”

“Sure, go ahead then.”

....

3pm the next afternoon. Liu Wenlong came.

Ning Qing stood up and looked at him. Liu Wenlong was a rough man from the Dongbei Region. He was 26 years old this year, and his features could not be considered handsome, but they were still proper. He had a guitar on his back, and the denim jeans that he wore made him look like a ruffian. His look matched his good voice, and he resembled a man who has gone through the trials of life.

“Director Ning, how are you?” Liu Wenlong did not have any excitement on his face; he just greeted her politely.

“Mr Liu, how are you? Have a seat here.”

The two of them sat down on the sofa.

Ning Qing had not opened her mouth, and Liu Wenlong said directly, “Director Ning, I heard that you wanted to sign me under the management of your work studio. I only have a single condition, and that would be that I am only in charge of creating my own music. Interviews, performances, and other events do not have anything to do with me.”

Ning Qing lifted her eyebrows up, and nodded her head as she smiled. “Sure.”

Upon hearing her words, Liu Wenlong froze immediately and said, “Director Ning, are you sure about that?”

He debuted from an audition programme, and after that, all the places where he wanted to develop were met with numerous setbacks. There were no companies that were willing to sign a contract with him, and it was all because he was not willing to participate in performances.

There were too many people who knew how to sing on earth, and singers that did not have any value in creating headlines in the entertainment industry were unable to continue on.

These were the inner workings of the entertainment industry, and it was not solely based on using abilities to determine a person’s performance.

“Mr Liu, I know that you are a free artist. Art should not be related to money. You can choose to be pure, and you can be arrogant. I totally can understand you, and I can allow you to do so.” As she spoke, Ning Qing received the contract from Xiao Zhou, and she handed it over to Liu Wenlong. “You look at

the contents of the contract. I have agreed to all of your conditions, and these are the benefits that I will give you.”

Liu Wenlong looked at the paragraph concerning the welfare conditions, and his facial expressions stiffened. “Director Ning, the salary that you are giving me is only...one thousand dollars?”

Xiao Zhou heard his words and lifted her head up to have a look. Ning Qing had personally drafted this contract in the afternoon, and Xiao Zhou was unaware of its contents.

One thousand?

Xiao Zhou suspected that Ning Qing made a typo. Even the monthly spending of a university student nowadays would be higher than this amount now.

What could he do with a mere thousand dollars?

Ning Qing’s eyes brightened up, and she smiled as she welcomed Liu Wenlong’s gaze. She said graciously, “Mr Liu, I understand your situation right now. There are no companies that are willing to sign a contract with you. You would carry a guitar to busk on the streets every night. Other than meals and rental expenses, you would not be able to earn a hundred dollars. Now that I am covering both your rental and food expenses, I am still giving you a thousand dollars extra. This is already very generous on my part. Furthermore, Liu Wenlong, you stated your conditions the moment you walked through the door. The only condition that you had would be that you would not participate in performances. Now that I have satisfied the requests of being a carefree artist, such an arrogant and pure Mr Liu is now negotiating with me about money? Don’t you think that you are being contradictory right now?”

A masculine man from Dongbei was not glib with his words. Ning Qing’s words were just like a slap on his face, and he pursed his lips. His face was crimson red.

Xiao Zhou got what Ning Qing meant.

At this moment, Ning Qing lifted her gaze up to look towards the door. There was a girl standing outside the door. She looked to be around 22 years old, and she was channelling her gaze towards their direction at that moment.

The girl was dressed in a floral shirt, and it looked like it was handmade from the 90s in the mountainous regions. She had a pair of simple canvas shoes on her feet, and when Ning Qing looked at her, she quickly donned a smile. She was very shy and very delicate.

Ning Qing gave a warm smile and looked towards the girl. She directed her words towards Liu Wenlong. “I saw your programme before, this girl is your girlfriend, Li Yi. You two grew up together in the mountains and were childhood sweethearts from a young age. She actually got into a good university, but she firmly rejected it all because of you. Both of you made it through the mountains and came into the city. You busked on the streets, and she took a bowl to collect money for you.

“You got popular after the audition programme. Your relationship also touched many people, and at that time, a judge on the programme gave you a gold ring and asked you to propose to her, and she agreed to your proposal.”

Liu Wenlong nodded his head and said, "That's right. I did not want that ring, and I also planned to return it to that judge when I left the stage, but I still did not have the chance to return it, and that judge has already asked his assistant to get it back from me."

Ning Qing did not speak further. She took out another contract and placed it in front of Liu Wenlong. "I was joking with you just now, this is the real contract. You only need to bother about creating music. Promotions and performances would be my responsibility."

Liu Wenlong looked at the premium conditions and his face became even redder. "Director Ning, you..."

Ning Qing stood up slowly and said, "I only wanted to teach you a lesson in life just now. Humans, first have to live, and then think about ambitions. If you're unable to raise yourself up, and you can't even protect your own lover, what basis do you have to talk about ambitions?"

Liu Wenlong was in a daze. He did not have much of an education, and he did not know much about life lessons.

He only knew that what happened backstage and the under the table dealings of the audition programme was the first time that he learned about the inner workings of the entertainment industry. That gold ring further eroded his dignity, and he only wanted to make music without any distractions. He hated all of these other things deeply from the bottom of his heart.

Liu Wenlong signed the document, and he stood up to say, "Director Ning, thank you. I will see you again."

Liu Wenlong stood up and went out the door. He cupped his hands over Li Yi's shoulders, and the face of a masculine man from Dongbei also gave off a gentle warmth.

Li Yi glanced at Ning Qing shyly. She bowed down and treated it as her thanking Ning Qing.

Ning Qing winked cheekily and waved towards her.

The two of them departed.

...

Xiao Zhou asked Ning Qing, "Ning Qing, at the start, I thought that you used one thousand dollars to threaten Liu Wenlong, but I did not think that you were actually lecturing him by your own good will."

Ning Qing collected the documents on the table and said, "I was in fact threatening him. I cherish his talent, but his demeanour is akin to ignoring the world around him. It would be difficult for him in the future for me to make use of himself. At the same time, I also lectured him. Since I have decided to make use of him, whatever I can do to help him, I will do."

A person like Liu Wenlong would find it hard to survive in this world if he did not change his ways. Ning Qing hoped that he would wake up to that fact.

Xiao Zhou nodded her head and said, "I think that Liu Wenlong and his girlfriend Li Yi have such a harmonious relationship between them."

“That’s right. Li Yi is a good girl, but she is very naïve.” Ning Qing gave a definitive judgment and said, “Xiao Zhou, I have to go to the washroom.”

Ning Qing went to the washroom, and Xiao Zhou’s phone rang. She did not know who was calling and she pressed on the answer key to answer the call, “Hello, who is this calling?”

“Hello.” A deep and charming male voice came over from the other end of the line.

“Young Master Lu?” Xiao Zhou was taken aback, and she said, “Young Master Lu, are you looking for Ning Qing? She just went to the washroom, let me hand the phone to her.”

Young Master Lu was driving, and he had an earpiece in his ear. He furrowed his eyebrows while he rejected her proposal, “There is no need to. How come I couldn’t get through to her phone?”

He never got through after she came back from Finland.

“Young Master Lu, didn’t you know? Ning Qing lost her phone a long time ago.” Xiao Zhou was taken aback.

“What?” Lu Shaoming frowned and it made 3 angry lines run across his forehead. It was also to say that she did not receive any of his text messages or phone calls? “Where are you two right now? I will rush over.”

Xiao Zhou told him the address, and Lu Shaoming hung up.

The man inside the car was silent for a few seconds, and he then made a call to Zhu Rui. “Secretary Zhu, help me to destroy a hand phone number.”

She did not receive his text messages and calls. He would destroy them then, although he did not send any racy text messages, it was still a little..embarrassing.

He had begged her so humbly to stay.

...

Ning Qing came out from the washroom, and Xiao Zhou handed a SIM card over to her. “Ning Qing, you lost your phone, but I have already helped you get your phone number back. You have not lost a single message. I will accompany you later to buy a new phone.”

Ning Qing took the card into her hand, and her tiny face was a little red. “There is no need for that. I will let Shaoming accompany me to get a phone later.”

Chapter 218: This Man Is A Little Weird

When Xiao Zhou heard Ning Qing’s words, she immediately elbowed her. “Aiyo, are you neglecting your friends when smitten with love?”

“When did I? How about you do your own thing?”

“Forget it. Ning Qing, are you thinking of electrocuting me to death?”

Ning Qing did not continue speaking, her small, snow-white earlobes had already turned red. Yesterday, they decided on a dinner date; it was their first official date.

Xiao Zhou saw Ning Qing being shy and still wanted to continue teasing her. But at this moment. “How are you? Are you Big Director Ning Qing?” A girl walked over to them.

Ning Qing lifted her gaze to look at the person. She was a girl around 20 years old/ She was dressed in a mustard yellow dress, and she looked innocent and beautiful.

Ning Qing could not help but give her two more glances. This girl seemed a little familiar. Oh, it turned out that she resembled her a little.

Ning Qing’s heart was full of excitement. This girl looked like Ning Qing 3 years ago. She looked inexperienced with a touch of quick wittedness.

“You are?” Ning Qing asked.

The girl looked at Ning Qing. Her eyes were beautiful, and she said, “Ning Qing, how are you? My name is Liu Ling. I am Liu Wenlong’s distant relative. I was just talking to him on the phone, and I heard that he came over here to attend an interview. You are signing contracts now, so I came to ask for an interview. I don’t have any requirements with regards to work, so I am not afraid of working hard. I hope that Director Ning would give me a chance. I can start with minor roles and work from there.”

Ning Qing looked at Liu Ling, and had a plain smile. “Sorry, we are full here.”

She used one line to reject her.

Liu Ling’s eyes dimmed. She stepped forward to beg. “Director Ning, I beg you to give me a chance. I will really work hard...”

“I am sorry.” Ning Qing said to interrupt her, “I still have other work to complete.” She turned around to sit on her own office chair.

“Miss, we don’t need manpower now. Please go.” Xiao Zhou said to chase her away.

Liu Ling looked again at Ning Qing and then turned to leave.

After waiting for Liu Ling to leave, Xiao Zhou said to Ning Qing, “Ning Qing, why didn’t you want to sign Liu Ling? She is quite beautiful and resembles the way you looked a few years back. Even if you let her act as a maid or a pretty figure in the background, that would do.”

Ning Qing flipped the document in her hand and did not lift her head up. With a hint of laziness, she said, “Xiao Zhou, Liu Ling said that she was Liu Wenlong’s distant relative right?”

“That’s right.”

“That says a few things about Liu Ling. Even if she did not come from the mountains, her family background must not be too good, but you look at her western inspired style of dress. When compared to that plain and simple Li Yi just now, they simply cannot be considered in the same league. She said that she could start with minor roles, but do you really think that she would be willing to act as a palace maid?”

“That makes sense, haha. Ning Qing, you are still the one who is better at seeing through others.”

Ning Qing sighed and said, “Xiao Zhou, managing a team is an arduous task. We need to first confirm the purity of the team. Those people with scheming hearts – we will definitely not use them.”

...

Liu Ling walked back out to the corridor feeling aggrieved. At this moment, a man came walking towards her.

The man was dressed in a white shirt and business casual pants. The handmade premium material of cloth made the man look handsome beyond words. His calm and confident demeanour and stride were impeccable. His handsome face, which was akin to a sculpture, cultivated a mature air of a masculine appeal.

Liu Ling’s gaze immediately turned to this handsome man. This man’s pheromones were in the air; he attracted women’s gazes like a magnet, and he made others hearts palpitate when they chanced upon him. The man walked over and then brushed past her...

Lu Shaoming did not notice her. In his eyes, he probably did not see any other woman in the world besides Ning Qing.

He spent the past 31 years doing just so.

Lu Shaoming walked away, and Liu Ling lightly bit her pink lips. She was shy and, she heard someone softly discussing the man. “Was that Young Master Lu just now? Wow, he is really gentle, handsome, and rich. He is the premium product among the top 5 diamond bosses.”

“That’s right, whoever he falls in love with would be so blissful. Even if she doesn’t fall in love with him, having a chance to interact with him intimately would an ultimately blissful matter.”...

Liu Ling entered the elevator in a blur. At this moment, the phone in her pocket rang. She took it out to have a look, and she was immediately struck by awe.

...

Ning Qing was discussing the matters regarding Island Wide Entertainment Media with Xiao Zhou. At this moment, a handsome figure entered into her line of sight. Ning Qing looked sideways and immediately had wide grin on her face. “Shaoming, you are here!”

“Yeah.” Lu Shaoming hummed and lifted his foot to step inside.

“Young Master Lu, Ning Qing, I have some work to go take care of.” Xiao Zhou was very self-aware. She did not want to be a third wheel, so she took her bag and left.

After Xiao Zhou left, there were only 2 people left in the office. Lu Shaoming sat in the seat by the door and did not move. Ning Qing took the initiative to walk towards his side. "Shaoming." Ning Qing stretched out her small hand to tug on his shirt sleeve.

The man channelled his gaze downwards. She was wearing white flats today, and she was shorter than him by a block. His deep shining eyes quietly looked at her. In his eyes, a warm gentleness slowly came seeping out.

Ning Qing's heart accelerated when she saw his gaze.

No matter how long they were together, in front of him, she was always like a sheet of blank paper. This 30 year old matured man... He had money, power and superiority, and one look from him would be enough to turn anyone upside down.

Ning Qing held onto his shirt even tighter.

Lu Shaoming stretched out his large hand and slowly touched her small, pure, white face. Her body was much warmer today. Her small face felt gentle and soft to the touch. It was especially comfortable, and he lowered his tone and asked, "Are you done with work? Should we go have a meal?"

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head and said softly, "Shaoming, I'm going to go change my outfit. Wait for me for a while."

"Sure."

...

Lu Shaoming stood along the corridor to wait for the girl. She was all that was on his mind since she lifted her head to look at him just now. Her small face was blushing red, and her two eyes were full of awe.

She liked him very much.

His lips curled up without his notice, and he jubilantly let out a light laugh. At this moment, there was a couple that walked by. The girl had her hands on the boy's elbow and she was acting cute towards him. "Dear, give me a kiss ok?"

The boy looked at Lu Shaoming awkwardly. "Dear, don't make a fuss, there is someone here."

The girl chattered on unhappily, "What are you scared of? Who would not be like this when they are dating? Kissing and being intimate, and wanting to stick with one another for the entire day..."

The couple walked into the distance.

Lu Shaoming felt his face become a little red. He has never dated before. He did not have much experience, and he also did not know if every couple would be like the couple he just saw.

Lu Shaoming cleared his throat and felt uncomfortable.

At this moment, "Shaoming." Ning Qing arrived.

He turned his head to look. The girl had changed into a white top and denim overalls. She folded the ends of the jeans and revealed her fair calf and her white flats below. She plaited her hair into a fishbone plait that drooped below the left side of her chest, and had the rest in a sparse fringe on her forehead. She looked pure and beautiful.

Lu Shaoming looked at her and froze for a moment. The girl walked over.

“Shaoming, let’s go.”

“...Okay.”

The two of them left side by side.

Ning Qing walked on the right side of the man. She looked sideways at the man and asked, “Shaoming, where are we going to eat?” All Lu Shaoming saw in his eyes was her left hand. She had a fashionable yellow small bag in her left hand. The thin strap was curled around her white finger, and it was incredibly attractive.

Distracted, he said, “Um, you decide.”

So the girl rattled off a list of delicious restaurants.

Lu Shaoming secretly took out his hands from his trousers pockets and dropped them by his sides. His right hand moved, wanting to hold on to her small hand.

It wouldn’t be overboard to hold her hand when they were dating right?

Thinking about this like that, his right hand approached her, and even closer...

When he was about to touch her, the small delicate face of the girl suddenly neared in front of his eyes and said, “Shaoming, what are you thinking about? I said your name so many times, but you didn’t reply.”

Lu Shaoming quickly withdrew his hand and stealthily inserted it back into his trousers pocket.

He wanted to hold onto her hand but did not succeed. He even almost got caught by her. This was a little embarrassing for a 30 year old man to accept, as he was typically cold and sharp in the corporate world. There suddenly came a young small and tender girlfriend by his side; it made him feel at a loss.

He was afraid that if he was being too tough on her, she would feel that he was being frivolous, but if he was light on her, it would make himself feel uncomfortable yet tempted.

This feeling was really uncomfortable.

“Nothing much. Have you placed a reservation? The elevator is here. Let’s hurry.” He took a big step forward.

Ning Qing looked at his back and he seemed to be deep in thought. Today, this man was acting a little weird!

...

The two chose a restaurant to have a meal. The waiter served the dishes inside the private room. Ning Qing looked at the man beside her and said, "Shaoming, I heard Xiao Zhou say that you have invested a huge amount of money into Island Wide Entertainment Media. Then you have transferred the shares under my name."

Lu Shaoming held the soup spoon to scoop a small bowl of soup and place it in front of Ning Qing, and his expression was plain when he nodded his head. "Yeah."

"Shaoming, are you giving it directly to me? Why?"

That man looked at the girl casually. His thin lips pursed lightly while he said, "To raise you up."

Ning Qing's heart felt like it had been dipped in honey. Her cheeks had a warm glow on them. She had a mouthful of the soup that he had placed in front of her, and she said sweetly, "I already let the employees of Island Wide Entertainment Media return the money back to you. As long as you don't create a mess. I will sign a contract with Island Wide tomorrow."

The man's hand that was holding the chopsticks froze and he slightly raised his eyebrows to ask, "Why did you want to return the money?" They were dating now. Whose money it was makes no difference. She could cut down on her workload in the future, and he could afford to help her.

Ning Qing looked at the man with her eyebrows curved. She winked playfully and whined, "Shaoming, how am I so easy to raise? Don't use that little amount to think about bribing me!"

Lu Shaoming knew that she did not want to use his money.

This small, soft figure had her own independence and pride, and now she had her own standing in the entertainment industry. She could totally take care of herself with her abilities, so she did not want to rely on him.

If someone worked a little hard, the results would not necessarily attract his attention, but her determined attitude in life made Lu Shaoming look at her with more admiration in his eyes.

There was a saying: Those that strive unremittingly would earn other's respect, a woman that was striving so unremittingly would earn even more respect. The latter applied to her.

Two of them were educated individuals. When they ate, they chewed slowly and spoke occasionally. The atmosphere was good, and Ning Qing used her hand to deshell a crab, and she placed it in his bowl. "Shaoming, I added a bit of sauce, you try it and see if it is nice."

Lu Shaoming lifted his gaze to look at her. Beside her beautiful lips there was a succulent piece of rice.

"Here." He pointed at it.

"What?" The girl did not understand.

Lu Shaoming put his chopsticks down. His strong arm stretched over, and his large, calloused hand directly covered her pitifully small, soft face.

Chapter 219: Lu Shaoming, Put Me In A Kabedon

He helped her wipe the rice off the corner of her lips, and he used one large hand to caress her small face. He was unwilling to leave.

All he could see was her small cherry-like lips, and because she ate rice, it made her lips extra moist. They were covered with a layer of thin powder pink and looked more delicious than anything else.

Lu Shaoming swallowed his saliva.

He wanted to kiss her.

Ning Qing did not know what he was doing, and she used her small hand to press his large palm down. "Shaoming, you..."

Her eyes blacked out, and the man pinned himself on her.

As he was pinning himself on her, the sound of knocking on the door rang out in the air. Knock knock. The service staff came to serve the dishes.

Lu Shaoming furrowed his eyebrows. It would be a lie if he said that it did not disrupt his mood. He wanted to touch her for the 3rd or 4th time tonight, but he was unable to do so.

He stood up and gently said, "Ning Qing, I'm going to go out to smoke, you enjoy your meal; take your time."

The man walked out.

Smoke a cigarette?

He rarely smoked; why did he have the urge to smoke when having a meal today?

Ning Qing thought that the man was acting somewhat odd again.

...

Lu Shaoming placed his handsome figure on the wall, and he used two fingers on his right hand to pinch a cigarette. He took in a puff of smoke for a moment.

He felt a little failure inside his heart. He also did not know if other men in relationships were like him. He felt a little anxious.

He wanted to eat her up.

And conquer her to deem her as his own.

After smoking half a cigarette, there was a woman and man who turned a corner in the hallway, and they stumbled into his line of vision. The man pinned the woman on the railing, and the woman embraced the man's neck. They were kissing each other passionately.

Lu Shaoming's handsome face turned red. He could not help but curse viciously inside his heart. What day was it today? He actually saw with such a thing...

He felt unfair inside his heart in a split moment.

Why was he unable to get it, but he had to look at others getting it then?

It was unfair!

At this moment, Ning Qing walked out and said, "Shaoming."

"Yeah?" The man turned his head around.

Ning Qing saw over the man's head and saw there was a couple that was being passionate with one another at a distance away. Her small face blushed, and she channelled her gaze to look at Lu Shaoming. The man who had said he was going to smoke came all the way here just to look at this?

Lu Shaoming knew something was amiss. She misunderstood him. He stood up straight and threw the remaining half of the cigarette into the rubbish bin, and he explained in a low voice, "Don't misunderstand. I did not see a single thing."

He could say that he shut his eyes when there were two people right there? Ning Qing broke out into laughter.

She understood momentarily. Just now when he touched her face in the private room, it turned out that he wanted to kiss her.

No wonder he was being so weird today.

Ning Qing did not expose him. It was a man's dignity. She smiled as she tugged the corner of his shirt as she said, "Shaoming, after we finish our meal, can you bring me to the shopping mall to get a new phone? I want to buy a new phone."

"Sure."

...

The two of them stood by the counter to pick a phone. Ning Qing pushed the man beside her as she said, "Shaoming, take out your phone to let me have a look. I want to buy the same model as you so we can have couple's phones."

Lu Shaoming took his own phone out and passed it over to her. It was a thin black phone, and it was a premium product from a well known brand from overseas. It was unavailable to purchase in China itself.

Ning Qing was upset. She pouted her two delicate cheeks as she looked towards the man, "Shaoming, can't you use more normal products? They don't have this brand here."

Lu Shaoming sat on a high chair that could be spun around. His clean cut trousers made his legs look extra eye catching, and when he saw that the girl was upset, he stretched out his hands to caress her small head. He gently comforted her, "Two choices. First one: You wait for a few days. I will order a pair of couple phones from overseas. Second one: I will throw this phone away. I will buy a new phone to couple with you."

"Wow..." The salesperson at the counter let out a gasp in admiration. "Miss, your boyfriend is so gentle and caring towards you."

Ning Qing immediately became happy again, she looked at the salesperson and said proudly, "Right? My boyfriend treats me the best. I am only saying, how would I bear to ask him to really throw his phone away? His phone has many important business details, and ordering another phone from overseas is such a hassle..."

Lu Shaoming watched the girl murmur to herself softly while she perched on the counter to look at the phones below. She channelled her gaze downwards, and some strands of hair by her cheeks also drooped down lightly, adding more gentleness to her beauty.

At last, her small white fingertips pointed towards one, and she said, "Give me this model then."

'Sure.' The salesperson handed the phone over to Ning Qing.

Ning Qing placed the thin rose gold phone and his phone together with one another, and she had a satisfied smile on her face as she said, "Shaoming, do you think that these look like couple's phones? It's like they lost each other beforehand, and now we have reunited the both of them, so they are back together again."

Just like her and him.

Lu Shaoming looked at the exterior of the two phones that did indeed look like a pair, and he nodded his head sincerely. "Yeah."

"Okay, Miss. I want this phone then, please package it up for me."

...

The two of them went towards the elevator after they bought the phone. Ning Qing saved his number on her rose gold phone and smiled at him cheekily, "Shaoming, what is my nickname that you saved my number in your phone?"

Nickname?

Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows; he was not someone that cared about these minor matters. "Ning Qing."

Tsk tsk, it was so boring.

Ning Qing did not get angry, and she hit a few keys on her phone. She handed it over to Lu Shaoming for him to have a look. His nickname was Young Master Lu.

Lu Shaoming looked on and his features sunk. He sped up his footsteps as he walked towards the elevator. "Let us go back then."

Ning Qing looked at the man's handsome back profile and she laughed secretly. She has made him angry again.

The two of them went into the elevator, and Ning Qing stood at where the buttons were. She stretched out her hand to close the elevator doors, and she smiled as she asked, "Shaoming, which level are we heading to?"

The man was still upset. He sternly lifted his strong jaw upright, and he did not even bother to look at her. "B1; we are going to retrieve the car."

"Oh." The girl answered him and continued, "Shaoming, my hand hurts. Can you come over to press the buttons instead?"

The man did not think too much of it, and his handsome figure approached. His right shoulder hovered over her small and soft figure as he reached for the buttons and got ready to press B1.

But at this moment, the girl turned around suddenly. Her soft back was against the wall, and she pinned his hand down.

Lu Shaoming froze and the two of them were too close to one another. The girl was below his shoulders, and all he could smell in his nostrils was the sweet and fresh fragrance that she seemed to have on her body.

It was a matter of seconds, and she was in his embrace.

Ning Qing lifted her head up. She looked at him with her eyes shining bright, and she said coyly, "Lu Shaoming, put me in a kadedon!"

With the position that the both of them were in, he had one of his palms on the lift, and he was trapping her in his embrace.

They can overlook the fact that she's the one who plotted this.

The girl made her demand word by word, and while she spoke, her eyebrows were knitted. She still had the coyness of a teenage girl and cheekiness between them.

Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows, and his lips were a little dry. He pouted them slightly and said hoarsely, "Ning Qing, what are you doing?"

What did she do? She was merely fooling around with him.

Ning Qing took the rose gold phone out and tapped the call log open. "Shaoming, have a look."

Below his number was not "Young Master Lu", but it was... hubby.

Hubby?

That girl did not let go of her, and she pinched his shirt with her little hand. She swung around in a small arc. She was acting coy, and her voice was extremely sweet. "Hubby, change yours also. I don't want to

be saved as Ning Qing. I am dating you. You are already 31 years old. You are older than me by a whole 10 years. Don't you know that you are an old man? Other youngsters who are dating now are not so formal like you. Others all call their girlfriends.. baby. I also want to be called baby. Change it in your phone. Can't you just change it?"

Lu Shaoming felt the blood in his body boil. He had lived for 30 years now, and it was still the first time that a girl acted so lovey-dovey towards him.

Especially when she tugged on his shirt sleeve. She looked so pitiful, and she was complaining to him feeling so wronged. He was older than her.

"Hubby, let me hear you call me 'Baby' once." The girl was unwilling to let him go.

Lu Shaoming acted like he was under her love spell. He used two fingers to pinch her small jaw, and the man's fingers were a little rough. The skin of the girl's jaw was soft and supple like the white of an egg. He caressed her slowly and lovingly, and he said in a low, hoarse voice, "...Baby."

After he called out to her, his entire body felt uncomfortable.

Thank goodness that they were inside the elevator. There was nobody else around. Otherwise, his stern and proper image that he normally had would be ruined. He was fooling around with a small girl that was only 20 years old; he even called her "Baby." It was a little...shameless.

But he felt sweet inside his heart. It was the first time in his life that he experienced this sweet, nauseating feeling.

This was probably the feeling of bliss.

Ning Qing broke out into a bright smile immediately. She cupped the handsome face of the man, and she gave him a loud "Mua" on his face. "Hubby is so obedient. I will give you a kiss as a reward."

As the girl retreated. The man panted as he put himself over her.

"Ah!" She laughed as she jumped into the corner of the elevator. Lu Shaoming's strong arms were pinned conveniently on her small waist. His thin lips came onto her face to nudge her.

"Ay, Lu Shaoming!" Ning Qing quickly block his mouth with her little hands, not allowing him to kiss her. She used the expression in her eyes to indicate to him, "There is a surveillance camera in the lift."

Lu Shaoming's handsome face darkened. She knew that there was a surveillance camera, but she still decided to tease him?

"Ning Qing, are you playing with me?"

Both of Ning Qing's eyes were bright and innocent. She stretched out her hands to hook onto his neck, and she laughed as she asked, "Shaoming, let me ask you: Did you want to hold onto my hand today, and did you also want to kiss me?"

"...Yeah."

"Then why didn't you just do it, why did you hesitate so much?"

Lu Shaoming's handsome face was a little hot. He put his two big hands on her waist, and he pressed her tightly into the corner. His bright eyes ducked for a while, and he revealed his masculine shyness. "We have only been dating for a mere day... I am embarrassed."

"What?" Ning Qing used her small fist to punch him once. "Then a while ago, you still kissed me when you shoved me onto the wall."

"We were not girlfriend and boyfriend then; we were not well acquainted with one another."

It would still be alright if he did not say these words, and once he said those words out loud, Ning Qing directly took out a finger to poke his chest. "You took advantage of me when you were unfamiliar with me, and now that we know each other well, you are unable to do so? Lu Shaoming, you are such a tease – cold on the outside, but warm on the inside."

Chapter 220: What Did You Eat, Your Mouth Is So Sweet

What did she say he was?

Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows and said, "Ning Qing, if you dare, then repeat your words."

She of course did not dare.

Ning Qing pushed him away and jumped out of his embrace. The elevator stopped at Basement 1. She broke into a dash and exited. "Shaoming, do you think if you asked me to repeat it once more, that I would do so? I will not. I am ashamed. Come and chase me. If you are able to catch me, then I will say it."

Ning Qing waved her hand taunting him while she ran.

Looking at the girl run like a little bunny, Lu Shaoming...did not chase after her. There were people around. Everyone's eyes slowly focused on them.

He cleared his throat. He had one of his hands in his pocket, and the other was holding onto the car keys. He took big strides to catch up with her happy steps.

The two of them sat inside the Bentley. Lu Shaoming looked sideways at the girl who was fastening her safety seat and asked in a low voice, "Ning Qing, where are we going to now?"

Where were they going?

They had dinner, they had gone shopping, and now it was time to head home.

Ning Qing lifted her gaze to look towards the man. The man's gaze was deep and did not divulge any emotions. He had two rows of cold flames dancing below his eyes. He...would not want to not bring her home, right?

She did not want him not to.

They were now a couple. She did not want him to have it so easy.

“Shaoming, bring me home please.”

Lu Shaoming nodded his head and said, “Okay.”

The Bentley headed out.

...

The Bentley cruised on the main streets. Ning Qing was playing with her phone and inserted the SIM card that Xiao Zhou had given her inside.

Lu Shaoming looked at her and said, “Ning Qing, what card is that?”

Ning Qing turned on the phone while answering him, “Oh, I lost my phone in Finland. This SIM card is a replacement card for my old phone number. Xiao Zhou helped me get a new card.”

Lu Shaoming’s hands that were on the steering wheel tightened. Oh no. The phone number had been deactivated, but the messages and call logs still remained.

At this moment, he saw a stream of light; her phone was switched on.

Lu Shaoming immediately stretched out his left hand to grab onto her phone and said, “Ning Qing, let me borrow your phone for a second.”

Seeing that he was grabbing her phone without her permission, Ning Qing speedily hid the phone behind her back and she pouted her pink lips and said, “Shaoming, what are you doing? Gee, you seem to look very nervous.”

Lu Shaoming: “...”

At this moment, the phone in Ning Qing’s palm rang, the ringtone together with the vibrations rang for a long time, and Ning Qing murmured in shock, “Who sent me a text? It seems that I got a lot of messages.”

Lu Shaoming, “....” The girl beside him already clicked open the message.

The car cabin became quiet in an instant.

Ning Qing looked for a while. She had 66 missed calls and 42 unread message. She was taken aback. Who was looking for her? The person seemed to be in a rush.

After opening the call log and text messages, she saw that they were all from a number she just labelled “Husband”; it was the man beside her.

She opened it all, one by one.

Ning Qing was flabbergasted, and she was moved...

She held onto her phone, and the Bentley had already stopped in front of the Ning Villa. Lu Shaoming saw that the girl did not move. He held back the embarrassment, and bent his body to reach over to

release her safety belt. "... I didn't know you lost your phone. I thought that you were angry with me, and did not want to bother with me anymore..."

The moment he said those words, his palm was wet. The tears in the girl's eyes trickled down onto his hands.

Lu Shaoming was taken aback. He released the safety belt and cupped her small face. Her face was teary and she was sobbing. Lu Shaoming felt sorry for her and he comforted her gently. "What's wrong, why are you crying?" I also did not send anything. Maybe at the start I was not in a good mood. Don't be angry..."

Ning Qing pitifully took a breath through her red nose and tightened her fingers into a fist to punch him. "Still think that you are not shy on the outside but wild on the inside? You obviously are! You look cold and cool on the outside, and still did not bother with me. Actually you like me so much didn't you? Oh, Lu Shaoming, you are so bad. You made me upset for so long."

Lu Shaoming was tickled by her. What did she mean by liking her so much? Wasn't she being a bit of a narcissist?

"Yes yes, okay. Don't cry, don't cry. I am...I admit I am shy on the outside but wild on the inside, okay? Is that okay now?" He did not like this description. A man with his status in other women's eyes was considered a treasure, how did it devalue so much in her eyes?

But he comforted her and kissed her lightly on her red lips.

Ning Qing lifted her small head and allowed him to kiss her. Although he had lost his memory, the gentlemanliness in his bones has not changed at all. He did not behave like other men and roughly kiss her; he only brushed against her lips twice and opened his mouth to peck her bit by bit.

He was being very careful towards her.

Ning Qing closed her eyes and took the initiative to reciprocate twice although she was inexperienced.

Those few days, she was so upset. He had a cold face whenever she saw him, and she thought that he did not care about her at all. She did not know that he could also soften his voice and say, "Sorry."

And also confessed that he liked her so sincerely...

This man... When she left for the airport in Finland, he never stopped calling her, no matter whether it was day or night. He was messed up because of her, and all he could think of was her.

The two of them kissed a while on the lips, then Lu Shaoming left her lips and he still cupped his hands on her face and stuck himself on her small nose and asked hoarsely, "Now, are you going back?"

"What?" She answered him while she was in a blur.

"Go back a little later okay?"

After he spoke those words, her front passenger seat was reclined by him. She lay flat and his long, lean body was pinned onto her. His left arm held onto her soft waist. His right hand held onto her small head.

Like this, the light outside the window could not come into her eyes, and she fell entirely into his warm embrace. All her senses were filled with his mesmerising, cold, crisp air.

He kissed her lips.

“Ooh.” Ning Qing let out a giggle. His gentle and considerate actions made her fall deeper for him, not to mention how comfortable her body was at this moment.

Her small hand held his collar firmly, and she opened her mouth and let him enter.

“What did you eat, why is your mouth so sweet?” he asked intimately.

Ning Qing avoided his probing tongue, and she said, “Sour plum.” She recently really wanted to eat something sour. “Don’t you like this taste?”

“I like it.” It was sour and sweet.

Just like her as a person.

Ning Qing closed her eyes to enjoy his kiss. When they were kissing, the man’s hand was very polite at first. She did not know when, but the hand that he fastened on her soft waist squeezed her twice, then was fumbling inside her clothes.

After a while, the man realized that she was wearing a denim overalls. The clothes were not made with ease-of-access in mind. He paused for two seconds, and his large hand slowly came to the shoulder strap of her denim pants.

He lightly fumbled around for a while. He wanted to undo it, but he was embarrassed.

Ning Qing held onto his chest to avoid his kiss. She was in his embrace and she gurgled with laughter. “Young Master Lu, what are you doing? Do you want to remove my clothes?”

The man was looking at her while he was leaning on top of her body. That pair of bright eyes were hot, and his handsome face had a touch of red.

She figured out his what he was thinking.

Although wanting to touch her on the first day of a relationship was a bit of a rush, he just couldn’t control himself.

The more Ning Qing saw him, the cuter he became. Who would she like other than her own man? Her delicate face had the faint red color of a rose. If he wanted it, it was not like it couldn’t be done...

Ning Qing slowly stretched out her hand to place it on her shoulder strap.

But at this moment, “Qingqing...” Yue Wanqing walked out from the villa.

They were kissing inside the car for half an hour. Neither of them could control it. They were in the heat of things, and with Yue Wanqing’s sudden appearance, they both regained their senses.

“Shaoming, my mother is here.” Ning Qing pushed him away.

Lu Shaoming could not control himself. He took advantage of her daughter in the car, and it was good that their clothes were still on. If they would have removed them, it would be utterly embarrassing.

Lu Shaoming distanced himself, and Ning Qing adjusted her clothing and quickly got out of the car.

Lu Shaoming also got out of the car.

“Qingqing.” Yue Wanqing held onto her daughter’s small hand, and she was surprised when she saw Lu Shaoming. “Young Master Lu, I saw your car arrive when I was inside. But almost an hour passed, and I still did not see you two leave the car. Qingqing, you also, why didn’t you invite Young Master Lu to come inside to have a cup of tea?”

Ning Qing’s face was bright red and she explained, “Mum, I was discussing matters with Young Master Lu just now... He’s not thirsty, he doesn’t want to drink tea.”

Lu Shaoming cleared his throat lightly. In his vision, the girl’s moist red lips flew by and he politely said to Yue Wanqing, “Aunt, I will come to visit you all when I am free next time. I have to go.”

“Okay, Young Master Lu please drive safe.”

Lu Shaoming looked one last time at the girl. Her bright eyes still could not bear to part with him. If not for the fact that her mother was present, she would definitely give him a big hug.

Lu Shaoming boarded the car and the Bentley slowly drove off.

After the Bentley disappeared from sight, Yue Wanqing held onto Ning Qing and walked inside the villa. She smiled and asked, “Qingqing, how is your relationship with Lu Shaoming developing now?”

“Umm, not bad.”

Yue Wanqing was relieved momentarily and said, “That is good. You and Lu Shaoming were originally a couple. Mum hopes that you two will be okay again. Oh right, Qingqing, I was organizing your dad’s clothes today and I realized that two pieces were missing. Have you seen them?”

Ning Qing straightened her waist, and she quickly shook her head and said, “No! Mum, you probably remember incorrectly, who would steal clothes nowadays?”

Yue Wanqing sighed and agreed. “I think so too. I am starting to forget things as I grow old.”

....

Ning Qing officially bought the shares of Island Wide Media and Entertainment, and she became an official key shareholder. Both parties signed the contract and proceeded with the ribbon cutting ceremony. The share prices of Island Wide Media and Entertainment instantly shot up.

Ning Qing bought a 3 story administrative office in the center of T city, and Ning Qing’s studio officially opened.

One day, she held a press conference and brought 12 artists who were familiar to the audience. She introduced them as artists working under her management. The media personnel were all abuzz with this development.

Ning Qing introduced her next project. It was a drama that was adapted from a web romance novel set in the city.

When the press conference was halfway done, the big doors of the room opened. Zhu Rui brought someone along to bring flowers. They were big blossoms of King protea flowers, commonly known as the Bodhi flower.

“Wow!” The crowd of journalist took in a breath of air.

Zhu Rui stepped forward and said, “Director Ning, these flowers are from my President. He congratulates you on your grand opening.”

Ning Qing did not have time to open her mouth to speak before the journalists furiously crowded around her and asked, “Director Ning, the king protea flowers are the king of flowers, hence the name. Is Young Master Lu wishing for you to bloom in riches and honour and achieve glory and splendour?”

“Director Ning, King protea flowers are commonly known as the Bodhi flowers. The Bodhi plant is in bloom the entire year. It means that it will be with you for life. Is Young Master Lu confessing his love for you publicly now?”

Ning Qing gave an elegant and gracious smile, and she said generously, “Since this flower has two names, why can’t Young Master Lu have the intention of both meanings?”

With her words, the entire crowd was abuzz.

Young Master Lu had sent flowers. Not only did she want the floriography of to bloom in riches and honour, she also wanted to showcase Young Master Lu’s everlasting confession of love. In front of so many camera lenses, in front of T city, she was that sincere and wild.

Everyone channelled their eyes on the girl who was sitting in the chairman’s seat on the stage. She was 21 when she started her own studio that only included the big shots. She was already starting to demonstrate her prowess.