

Chapter 221:

He Said, If You Dare To Do So!

After the press conference was over. Ning Qing walked into her personal office, and she gave Xiao Zhou a mission. "Xiao Zhou, continue to post promotional pictures of the studio in the afternoon, and also use our artists' Baidu hashtags below the pictures. It will be more convenient for everyone to be familiar with them."

"Okay." Xiao Zhou nodded her head and asked, "Ning Qing, when will we officially start filming?"

Ning Qing looked at the documents in her hands and said, "In two days. I will soon contact Luoxi and Xiaofu. They both have new dramas on their hands. I have already persuaded them to allow our artists to have mini cameos in their shows. Furthermore, I have also tagged Fan Chengsi on Weibo. He has Fashion Week coming up, and I have recommended Liu Wenlong to go over as the singer. After they have presented themselves to the public and made the audiences familiar with them, they will have some popularity. We will strike while the iron is hot. We will start filming in Hengdian, and this matter will be guaranteed half its success already."

Xiao Zhou was in full admiration for Ning Qing. Ning Qing had many good connections in the entertainment industry, and this time, she used her connections to bring along the artists under her management to let the audience to get familiar with their faces. It was a good marketing method in the modern entertainment industry."

Ning Qing alone can push the popularity of the entire team.

Doing this would make the movie popular before its premiere.

"A few days ago, Liu Wenlong recorded a folk song. How was the reaction to it online?"

When she mentioned this, Xiao Zhou was excited as she said, "Ning Qing, you really have such an eye for talent. Liu Wenlong's folk song made it to the top of the popular music charts the moment it debuted online. Liu Wenlong's popularity now cannot be compared to before. We just announced that we will be using him for the soundtrack of a serial drama today, and his popularity is going to shoot up greatly."

"Great." Ning Qing nodded her head and said, "Then you prepare whatever is necessary, and we will leave for Hengdian in two days."

"Okay." Xiao Zhou walked out of the office.

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Xiao Zhou walked out, and Ning Qing took out her phone to send a text message to Lu Shaoming. [Shao Ming, I have received your flowers. I like them very much.]

[Okay.] The man replied quickly and was also very direct.

Ning Qing bit her pink lips, and even her fingers were shaking because of the sweetness. [The journalist asked me what you meant by sending me flowers.]

[Didn't you already give an answer?]

What, her press conference had just ended, and he already knew how she had responded?

He was silently keeping tabs on her!

And she caught him doing so again.

Hehe.

Moreover, was he admitting to it now?

A smile quickly formed on Ning Qing's face. He sent flowers today, and he wanted to use this opportunity to announce the entire city that they were dating. This was the sincerity of a man who has deep feelings for his woman.

Ning Qing was very touched.

[Shaoming, I am going to film a drama in Hengdian the day after tomorrow.]

[How long are you going to be gone?]

[Well, a director needs to be on set for probably a few months, I think.]

She sent this text message, and the man gave no reply from then on.

Ning Qing had a frown on her face. Was he angry again?

[Shaoming, what is wrong? Are you ignoring me now?]

The man did not reply.

Ning Qing had a bright glow in her eyes. [Okay then, since Shao Ming hates me so much, then I have decided to leave for Hengdian today.]

This time, the man's reply was very quick, it was merely two words, [You Dare!]

Ning Qing put her phone down and lazily lay back in her leather chair. She turned around, and she looked towards the large French windows. At that moment, the rays of the sunshine shone brightly through the windows and made her body warm. She closed her eyes slowly, and curled the corners of her lips into a smile. She has finally taken a large step forward to achieve her dreams.

Ning Qing sent another text message again, [Shao,ing, do you know how to use WeChat? It is so interesting to use. After I go to Hengdian, we can use WeChat to contact one another.]

[...Sure.]

...

Ning Qing brought the drama production group along to board the flight to Hengdian to film. This was an adaptation of a famous web novel. There were many fans of the novel who were anticipating its production, and it already had quite a bit of recognition.

The male lead was a popular young male star Wu Xian, and the female lead was voted as the Best Female Lead in a vote held online among web novel fans, Yin Moer. The two of them were great actors, and they had good chemistry between them, so the filming went on very smoothly.

Additionally, Ning Qing used her connections in the entertainment industry for their help. She always took the spot as “most discussed female artist,” and because of this, *City of Love* was highly anticipated by every person in the country.

After filming for an entire day, it was 6pm in the afternoon, and Ning Qing shouted, “Cut!”, and she ended the daylight portion for today.

Xiao Zhou went to arrange dinner, and Ning Qing focused on the script in her hands. At this moment, Liu Wenlong’s girlfriend, Li Yi, walked over in her direction. She looked shy, and even her voice was soft and tender, like a black-naped oriole. “Director Ning.”

“Hmm, Xiao Yi, what’s up?” Ning Qing liked this girl very much, so she followed Liu Wenlong and addressed her with her nickname.

Li Yi took a doll from behind her back, and she pursed her lips as she smiled, “Director Ning, this is for you.”

Ning Qing took it in her hands. This was a tiny colourful handmade bamboo doll, it was very exquisite and interesting. She had never seen a doll like this in the stores before.

Ning Qing looked at the doll thoroughly as she said, “Li Yi, did you make this yourself?”

“Yeah.” Li Yi nodded her head. She smiled elegantly and gracefully. She probably did not speak loudly in her everyday life. On top of her timid voice, even when she looked at others, she was flustered, nervous, and very inexperienced. “I don’t have much to do normally, and I like to make dolls. Director Ning, do you like it?”

She looked at Ning Qing with anticipation.

“I like it very much.” Ning Qing took her phone out and said, “I am actually in need of an accessory for my phone, this doll is so suitable. Thank you, Xiao Yi.”

Li Yi saw that she sincerely liked it and also broke out into a sweet smile. “All is well as long as Director Ning likes it.”

Ning Qing hooked the doll on her phone and her eyes lit up. She acted casually as she asked Li Yi, “Xiao Yi, I heard that you gave up your education because of Liu Wenlong. Now that Liu Wenlong is starting to slowly build a career of his own, do you still want to follow behind him?”

Li Yi interlocked her hands together as she played with them, and she quickly became nervous. Her small face was slightly red as she said "I've followed Older Brother Ah Long since I was 16 years old. I don't know what else I can do."

Ning Qing sighed in her heart. She waved the doll on her phone and said with a smile, "Xiao Yi, who said that you didn't know how to do anything? You know how to make dolls. Since this is your original creation, you should treat it as a career. You make dolls, and I will advertise them in the movie, and after the movie premieres your dolls will definitely become popular. At that time, I will apply for a copyright for you, and then we will open a shop."

Both of Li Yi's eyes lit up brightly as she said, "I... I can do that?"

Ning Qing held her small hand and said, "Believe me, believe in yourself. We definitely can achieve it. Come, give your doll a name first."

Something like Hello Kitty.

Li Yi shook her head shyly and said, "I don't know how to name it."

"Okay then. I will help you do so, let's call it... Big Cloth Doll."

Li Yi nodded her head firmly and said, "Okay."

Both of their gazes met one another, and at this moment, Ning Qing still not know yet, but she had a feeling that this big cloth doll would be the most classic and popular cloth art in America and Europe. And the girl from the mountains standing beside her right now, Li Yi, she would turn into a renowned artist in the future; he would be a master in her craft.

What was the point in only focusing on your own achievements? When you assist others as they achieve their dreams, only then will your actions be legendary.

At this moment, Liu Wenlong walked over and he had a bento box in his hands. "Xiao Yi, you are here again? Don't come here in the future. I am working here. You will become a distraction if you come too often."

As he spoke, Liu Wenlong touched his own head daringly and said to Ning Qing, "Director Ning, can I give my meal to Xiao Yi. She must have not had her meal yet, and the two of us can share a portion."

Ning Qing quickly curled up the corners of her lips and teased him saying, "Liu Wenlong, are you saying that I am stingy as a boss in front of Li Yi? Even if Li Yi comes everyday, our production group would be able to give her a meal."

"Hehe." The face of the masculine man of Dongbei was a little red as he said, "You cannot word it like this. Xiao Yi is not your employee; she cannot eat for free."

"From today onwards, Xiao Yi is not eating for free. Look, I am preparing to invest in this big cloth doll."

Liu Wenlong had a look, and with a displeased tone, he said to Li Yi, "Xiao Yi, how come you are taking this thing out again? I told you that the people in the city do not like these things. Director Ning is rich; she does not have any interest in these things."

“Ay, Liu Wenlong, watch how you speak. Those people who have no interest in Li Yi’s dolls have no taste, but I know a good thing when I see it.”

Liu Wenlong was at a loss for words upon hearing Ning Qing. Li Yi had a more gentle gaze as she looked towards Ning Qing. In her heart, other than Liu Wenlong, Ning Qing was the best person that she has ever met in her life.

“Okay then. Director Ning, I will bring Xiao Yi to have a meal then.”

“Sure.”

The two of them left, and Xiao Zhou stood beside Ning Qing and said, “Ning Qing, they have such a good relationship. I saw Liu Wenlong have a few bites of that bento, he left ribs and an egg for Xiao Yi to eat, and he did not bear to eat it himself.”

Ning Qing gazed in their direction, and Li Yi was sitting on a small stool. She took the bento box in her hands as she ate, and Liu Wenlong squatted down in front of Li Yi. He looked at Li Yi with ultimate gentleness in his eyes, and Li Yi took a piece of ribs in front of Liu Wenlong for him to eat. His expression was cold as he was unwilling to eat, Xiao Yi had two small bites, and gave it to him again.

“Yeah.” Ning Qing nodded her head and continued, “If they could continue being like this forever, that would be great.”

“Ning Qing, what do you mean by that? You do not think they will last?” Xiao Zhou asked.

Ning Qing lowered her gaze down to organize her documents, and she did not speak.

At this moment, “Older Brother Ah Long.” A coy female voice rang out in the air, and Liu Ling who had come to Ning Qing’s studio for an interview had arrived.

Xiao Zhou was taken aback. “How come this Liu Ling is here again? Ning Qing, you chased her away the other day, and she is still haunting us like a ghost.”

Ning Qing lifted her gaze to have a look, and she saw Liu Ling holding a thermos in her hands. She walked to face Liu Wenlong. She saw Li Yi having her meal and quickly said, “Li Yi, Older Brother Ah Long has been working tediously for the entire day. How can you eat his food? Don’t you know that the women who come from the mountains cannot eat at the dinner table? You have to wait ’til the men finish the food; only then can the women start eating.”

Li Yi’s small face blushed red, and she was at a loss for what to do next.

Liu Wenlong looked at Liu Ling and said, “It’s nothing, I’m the one who asked Xiao Yi to eat...”

“Older Brother Ah Long, you cannot spoil her like this. Come, this is the soup that I made for you. Have a taste.” Liu Ling opened the thermos up and handed it over to Liu Wenlong.

Liu Wenlong quickly ducked away from her and rejected her saying, “There is no need for that.”

Ning Qing continued to flip through the documents in her hands, and she did not lift her head. She only raised her voice to say, “Xiao Zhou, ask security to chase Miss Liu away.”

“Okay, Security!” Xiao Zhou called out loudly.

Liu Ling quickly looked over in Ning Qing's directions and she stomped her feet saying, "Director Ning, I did not come over this time to interview for a position. Can't I come over to see Older Brother Ah Long?"

Ning Qing laughed coldly as she said, "Miss Liu, could you actually not know that the women from the mountains can't show themselves to outsiders whenever they wish to? I am teaching you the rules!"

Liu Ling: "..."

Chapter 222: He Came From Shanghai, With His Body Full of Wind And Rain

Liu Ling was chased away. Xiao Zhou placed the bento box in front of Ning Qing. Ning Qing ate the same meal as the others in the drama group. There were red braised ribs, stir fried fragrant celery with dried tofu skin, braised tofu cubes in sauce, and an egg.

Ning Qing held her chopsticks with one hand, and used another hand to hold onto her phone to use WeChat. She pressed on the contact "Husband" and sent a voice message. "Shaoming, have you eaten your dinner?"

The man replied quickly. It was also a voice message. A low and charming male voice rang out, "You are done with your work?"

Ning Qing smiled sweetly. Why was she hearing his tone? He sounded like he had waited for her for a long time and was being sulky about now.

"Shaoming, shall we do a video call?" She had not seen him for a few days, and she missed him greatly.

"Okay."

Ning Qing sent a video call request and he accepted it.

Lu Shaoming was in the office at that moment. He wore a clean, pristine white office shirt. His sculpture-like handsome face was highlighted under the warm lighting and, he looked as gentle as a piece of jade. He rolled up his sleeves and he probably put his fountain pen down. He looked at her, and his bright eyes had a touch of gentleness in them.

She had not seen him for a few days. Her man had become more handsome.

Ning Qing's gaze met his, and she quickly put on a bright smile with squinting eyes. She secretly glanced around her surroundings. There was no one in sight, so she softly called, "Hubby."

"What?" The man did not have any expression aside from his slightly raised eyebrows. He was obviously in a good mood.

"Hubby, what do you say back?" Ning Qing pouted her pink lips.

The man was not used to it, and he was also unwilling to cooperate, "I will wait for you to return to say it."

"Don't be like that..." Ning Qing acted cute and spoke with a coy tone.

The screen on the phone was very small. It was unlike a notebook. The girl's delicate face took up his screen. It made the arcs of her face seem extra gentle and beautiful.

Her youthful eyes looked pitiful, and her cherry-like small lips were still half-pouting. If he were beside her, she would use her two white fingers to pinch his clothes like a small pet.

That gesture would make anyone's heart melt.

Now she especially liked acting cute towards him.

Lu Shaoming surrendered and coughed lightly, "...Baby."

"Ay!" Ning Qing happily responded to his words. She lowered her gaze to eat a small bite of rice, and she used her phone to allow him a view of her dishes. "Hubby, this is my dinner tonight. It's not bad, right?"

Lu Shaoming saw and was not too satisfied, "It is too simple."

"How is it simple? It tastes good. I am eating two bowls of rice every day." Ning Qing used her chopsticks to pick a piece of celery and place it into her mouth to chew. Her small, oily lips were shining and glossy. Her two cheeks let out a pleasant sound of chewing, and it seemed that she was enjoying her meal thoroughly.

Lu Shaoming looked at her small face gently and did not speak.

"Shaoming, don't you believe me? I really need to eat two bowls of rice now. My small stomach has grown bigger. If you don't believe me, you will know when you hug me."

Hug her?

Lu Shaoming looked at her pink, youthful skin and tugged on the tie on his neck. This girl spoke without feeling shy.

"Ning Qing" Lu Shaoming called her.

"Yeah?"

Lu Shaoming wanted to speak, but at this moment, he heard, "Director Ning." There was someone calling for her.

Ning Qing turned back to have a look, and she said to Lu Shaoming. "Shaoming, I have something to take care of. I will chat with you when I am free. Bye bye."

"Ning Qing, finish your meal first!" the man said in a low tone, but that girl had already ended the call and went off to her work.

Lu Shaoming had been hung up on: "..."

Lu Shaoming threw the phone on the table. His handsome figure lay back on the chair, and he stretched his tongue to lick his dry lips, and two fingers pinched the centre of his furrowed brows.

How many days had it been? Every day they would use WeChat to chat for a while. It was like this every time, while they were chatting, she would just disappear.

In every other couple, the women wait for the men, and that works well. They were the total opposite of the norm.

That heartless girl, could her career be more important than her man?

Lu Shaoming felt sour in his heart. This was the second time that he had such feelings. He did not know if it was what everyone termed as...feeling wronged?

He really went crazy.

It was probably because he was neglected for so long.

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Ning Qing settled the matters and ate her meal. She returned to her room to sleep. Because there was a night scene that was to be shot in an hour, she needed to rest for a while.

Xiao Zhou walked behind her and curiously asked, "Ning Qing, you have not seen Young Master Lu for 10 days already. How do you two keep in contact?"

"Text messages, voice messages, and also video calls," Ning Qing replied.

"Just that?" Xiao Zhou could not believe it. "Ning Qing, other couples in a long distance relationship have it the toughest. Even if you wanted to touch each other, you couldn't. They really really miss one another. Could it really be that you didn't have any special indications to maintain the freshness of love between you two?"

"Special indication?" Ning Qing did not know.

"Aiyo, Ning Qing do you really not know or are you pretending not to know? You and Young Master Lu are both experienced people. Would he not miss you?" While she spoke, Xiao Zhou bent down beside Ning Qing's ears to whisper a few lines to her.

"Go away, you are such a bad influence as a friend!" With a red face, she pushed Xiao Zhou away.

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Ning Qing entered her room and took a shower. She wrapped a towel around herself and came out. She stood before the sink and looked at herself in the mirror.

Her skin was youthful and soft, as if water would ooze out of it. Her delicate and gentle features were like a painting. She had just come out from the shower. It was as if there were a thin layer of powder on her body. She even seemed more bright and translucent than the softest and finest fur would be.

No matter how she looked at herself, she was stunning.

She recalled what Xiao Zhou said. Her eyes had a touch of light in them. She bit on her pink lips and kept her shyness in while she took out her phone.

Her small hands let go. The bath towel fell onto the floor, and her thin arm was horizontally in front of her chest. She actually did not need to squeeze. Her figure had developed well, and even if she covered half of herself, it would make others' blood vessels burst.

"Click!" the sound rang in the air as she snapped a shot. Then she sent it to him.

She kept her phone and she almost ran and jumped inside her blanket. Her entire body was burning hot. She would never have done such a shameless thing.

She did not know what he would think after he saw it.

Her small face was buried inside the blankets and her phone rang quickly. Ding! She closed her eyes as she took her phone to look. His reply was: [What are you doing?]

With this, Ning Qing almost wanted to dig a hole into the ground to bury herself in it. She could imagine him saying these words while scrunching his eyebrows, with one hand inside his pocket and a serious expression on his face.

Did he not know what she was doing?

Did he want to do something?

He was not like that in the past.

In the past when they were just married, he took part in all sorts of rogue behaviour. Even with a little teddy bear, he would be able to talk dirty. Don't even mention about the time they video called each other with the computer. He didn't react even though he wanted to see her.... He did not get the hint!

Ning Qing pouted her pink lips, shut her phone off with hatred, and did not bother about him.

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After sleeping for half an hour, Ning Qing started to film again. She was busy until 2 or 3 in the morning. Ning Qing was recording a single with Liu Wenlong. Ning Qing hired a professional music teacher from overseas.

Ning Qing sat on the bench. Her white small hand was on the piano figuring out the keys, and then she played the tune of this single by herself.

The music teacher started off with a tone, "Ah," and Liu Wenlong put on his earphones to softly hum along.

Other staff crowded around to look. Xiao Zhou used both hands to clap the beat. "It sounds so good," she said with a rueful tone.

Lu Shaoming entered the door and saw this scene play out. The entire group were gathered together. The girl's small hand was confidently pressing on the keys. She was not good at singing, and she pressed a key twice and made an edit. She said with a smile, "Teacher, Wenlong, do you think I should change it up here?"

The music teacher frowned the first time he heard it, then he let out a jubilant smile and said, "It does not feel bad. Director Ning, you know something about music?"

The girl was shy yet gracious. Her face was slightly red as she said, "Teacher, I do not know music, I am tone deaf when I sing. I am only taking the perspective of an audience and felt that this tune could still be edited somewhat. The audience's ears are forever the most sharp."

The music teacher nodded his head and he had an admiring gaze. "Director Ning is too humble. Not everyone who understands music can sing. I heard that Director Ning is especially good at playing the piano, and I would think that you have expertise with regards to the score. How could you say that you don't understand music when you have such knowledge?"

"Haha that's right. Teacher didn't you know, our Director Ning is multi-talented." Xiao Zhou covered her mouth as she laughed.

"That's right..." The team all agreed in unison.

It was past midnight now. The cast and crew were basically off work now. Even the recording studio had only a white bulb available. The conditions were basic and could not compare to a professional recording facility. But everyone gathered in the gentle white light, and the atmosphere was harmonious and beautiful.

Ning Qing curled up her lips into a smile. At this moment a tall, handsome figure emerged in her vision, and she lifted her eyes to look, "Shaoming!"

She stood up from the bench, her eyes full of shock and surprise.

Why was he here?

Lu Shaoming was wearing a formal white shirt and a black suit. He probably rushed here from the office. His figure seemed to be covered in a layer of dust. He stood tall and straight at the side of the door. He very quietly looked at her. The sharp trousers on his legs seemed to have creases from his travels. His body was still chilly from being outside, and his entire figure seemed to have the smell of Shanghai.

How could Ning Qing not be surprised?

"Young Master Lu." The people in the drama group all channelled their gazes over to look. They were beyond surprised; they were in awe.

Xiao Zhou was jubilant. "Young Master Lu, are you here to visit Ning Qing at work?"

Ning Qing instantly smiled brightly like a blossoming flower.

Did she even have to ask? He was definitely here to visit her at work.

Lu Shaoming walked briskly inside, and he nodded towards the people in the drama group, he had the politeness and air of a wealthy man and then stuck a hand into his pocket and stood by Ning Qing's side.

“Let’s go, let’s go to work quickly. No one is allowed to stand here anymore.” Xiao Zhou chased everyone away.

Seeing everyone leave, Ning Qing lifted her small head. Her beautiful, youthful eyes were set on his handsome face. “Shaoming, why are you here?”

There was a difference in height between them. She was a head shorter than him. Every time he looked down at her, he would cover her entire sky, and her eyes only had him inside them.

Lu Shaoming’s eyes concentrated with his deep emotions. “I am here to see you.”

He probably already missed her.

Ning Qing laughed secretly in her heart.

She took a step forward and did not worry about the people at the side who were secretly peeking at them. She took the initiative to stretch out her small hand to hold onto his large palm. “Shaoming, I still have work to complete for a while. It will take around half an hour. You go to my room to sleep . I will come to look for you later.”

Lu Shaoming held her small hand in his big palm. He pinched her twice and snorted, “I will stand here and look at you.”

Ning Qing felt sweet beyond words. She looked at the side of his face; it was stubborn and serious without a smile. She loved his mesmerizing hairline, and Ning Qing felt drunk.

Ning Qing held onto his hand and brought him into the field office, “Shaoming, you sit here for a while. I will go make a cup of tea for you.”

As she spoke, she went on her tiptoes and kissed his thin, maroon lips.

The front of the office was made out of glass. Everyone outside could see what was going on inside. She ducked sideways to hide in a corner, then secretly kissed him.

Chapter 223: Director Ning

When she wanted to withdraw her small waist, a muscular arm pinned her down. The man kissed her lingeringly and sucked on her lips. He used extra strength as he did so, then he finally let go of her.

All of Ning Qing’s 5 senses were immediately filled with a crisp, healthy masculine scent. He sucked her lips especially hard, and it made her go numb and soft.

After he let go of her, she lay in his embrace frailly with her small head nestled against his chest, and she did not want to leave.

He lowered his gaze to look. On his sharp and chiselled jaw were tiny bits of stubble that rubbed her soft and supple face, and once she trembled, both their lines of vision crashed into one another’s. Ning Qing’s small face blushed red.

Her heart was beating fast.

Others all said that newlyweds could not bear to separate from one another, and now the two of them did not need to speak; one deep expression in his eyes was enough to mesmerize her completely.

Both her face and ears were burning red.

Suddenly, she heard, "Ning Qing." Xiao Zhou walked inside.

The two of them separated from one another in a flash.

Xiao Zhou handed the documents in her hands over to Ning Qing while she said, "Ning Qing, these are the documents that are needed for tomorrow morning. I forgot to ask someone to translate them. They are in Russian, what should we do now?"

Ning Qing took the documents, and she suddenly thought of a bright idea. She looked at the man beside her and said with a smile, "Shaoming, do you know how to read Russian?"

Lu Shaoming had a frown on his face, and he looked at the girl with a loving gaze. "Hand it over to me then."

Ning Qing was both shocked and instantly delighted. "Shaoming, thank you." She placed the documents on the office table, and Lu Shaoming sat in the chair. She even personally put the pen in his hand and said, "Shaoming, should I go make a cup of tea for you?"

"Okay." The man replied.

Ning Qing had a spring in her step as she walked to the door, and she could not help but look back at the man. There was a lamp beside him, and the yellow glow made his features look even more handsome and mesmerizing.

He sat on the chair. The chair was made out of wood, and it was unlike the real leather sofa that he normally sat on, but the man's waist was straight and tall as he sat. The wrist of the hand that was holding onto the fountain pen had a luxurious watch on it, and every delicate feature was cold and hard like those of a master.

It was the premium quality that the years of experience have tempered.

Ning Qing did not dare steal more looks at him, and she turned around to run away.

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Lu Shaoming completed the translation very quickly, and it was only when he lifted his hands to take the second book that he realized; where was his tea?

Looking through the glass windows, she saw that girl who had originally said that she was going to make a cup of tea for him was listening to music on her headphones, and while she listened, she was discussing the chords and melody with Liu Wenlong.

The music teacher was saying something, but Liu Wenlong did not understand English. Ning Qing was translating fluently, and the three of them were conversing happily.

As the girl was working, she appeared experienced and at ease. She was just like Zhou Zhilei, who was also a woman in the corporate sector, but she did not have that many expressions as compared to Ning Qing. Maybe Zhou Zhilei simply had less passion for her career, and lacked the motivation to strive in her work when compared to Ning Qing.

At this moment, the girl was eye catching, and she shone brightly as she stood on her stage.

Lu Shaoming's eyes were smitten, reflecting his deep love for her.

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10 minutes later, Ning Qing came in, and she had a cup of tea in her hands.

She gently placed the tea cup beside Lu Shaoming's hands while the man was focused on his work. She stood beside his back, and she stretched out her hand to massage his shoulder.

Softly and gently, she said, "Shaoming, I actually wanted to make a cup of coffee for you, but we are going to sleep later, and coffee would affect our sleep. These tea leaves are not of your typical quality, but they were planted and harvested personally by an aunt that lives nearby and she gave them to us. They are very fresh; give them a try."

Lu Shaoming turned sideways to have a look, and the tea cup with light blue floral patterns was clean, and the boiling hot water had some fresh tea leaves floating on top. Her small delicate hands had prepared this for him.

He had a sip.

The girl bent down by his ears as she whispered, "Does it taste good?"

"Yeah." He nodded his head.

The girl received a compliment and, she laughed like a series of bells ringing in the air.

He continued to look at the documents, and she quietly continued to massage his shoulders. The strength in her hands that she used on his shoulders was perfect, and it was because she massaged her mother shoulders often.

"Shaoming, how many languages do you know? It seems like you know everything." The girl's soft voice had admiration in it.

"Yeah, around 10 or so languages. They are often used in business dealings," the man casually replied.

Ning Qing's eyes lit up, and she perched herself onto the man's shoulders. She smiled until she was unable to open her eyes. "Hubby, how can you be so brilliant? Is there anything that you don't know?"

Lu Shaoming did not like to hear compliments, but the compliments that came out of her mouth were still able to make him feel comfortable. They signified the admiration of a woman that he loved, and it satisfied the man's vanity greatly.

He closed the document with one hand, another went to cup around her small waist, and he pulled her towards him.

"Shaoming, are you done with the translations?"

"Yeah." Lu Shaoming nodded his head.

"Wow, that's really too quick. It has only been such a short period of time. I have seen others translating for an entire afternoon, and they were still unable to complete it!" The girl pointed her small, white fingers as she spoke to him softly.

Lu Shaoming's large hand was on her soft waist, and he pinched her a few times. He then placed his hand on the back of her head as he made her bend down. He kissed her red lips and said, "Ning Qing, how long do you need? I have to hurry to return back to T City tomorrow morning."

It took 6 hours to drive over from T City. It was in the wee hours of the night now, and the time to go to bed was long overdue. He had a little fatigue on his face.

Ning Qing cupped his handsome face pitifully. He had rushed over from T City to visit her, but she did not have any time to accompany him. "Shaoming, why don't you go back to my room first to take a shower, I will tidy up here first, and I will go over in 5 to 6 minutes."

"Okay." Lu Shaoming closed his eyes and neared her fragrant mouth to suck on her lips, then said, "I will wait for you in the room."

He stood up to leave.

...

Lu Shaoming went to the room, and he went to the bathroom to take a shower. Ning Qing did not have any clothes for a man here, so he tied the bath towel around his waist and walked out.

His body was also fatigued, and he fell into slumber very quickly.

At this moment, the door of the room opened up very stealthily, and a petite figure snuck in.

The person quietly stood by the side of the bed and looked at the man in bed with greed in her eyes. The man exposed his strong chest, and his muscles had a healthy skin tone; they had a sexy lines running over them. His six pack abs and his perfect inverted triangle that made up his Adonis belt were peeking out from the bath towel.

...

Ning Qing and Xiao Zhou finished the work in the production group, and the two of them returned back to the hotel.

Ning Qing stood at the door and waved towards Xiao Zhou as she bid farewell to her. "Xiao Zhou, I'm going to bed."

Xiao Zhou fluttered her eyes ambiguously and said, "Go quickly, go quickly. Young Master Lu must have waited for a long time."

Ning Qing gave a displeased expression towards Xiao Zhou as she opened the room door.

But there was an "Ah!" There was a sound of a woman shriek that came from the room.

"Ning Qing, what is wrong?" Xiao Zhou hurriedly followed Ning Qing into the room.

She switched on the lights, and on the carpet in the room, there were woman's clothes strewn about. There was a woman curled up at the head of the bed, and she used the blanket to cover her fair body; she looked like a total mess.

Lu Shaoming stood beside the windows as he put on his belt, and it was obvious that he was putting on his clothes that he wore from before.

Xiao Zhou was shocked at this scene and said, "Young Master Lu, you..."

Lu Shaoming heard her words and turned around. His handsome face was tight, and the expression in his eyes was cold and fierce. He had the expression of a hawk as he stared at Xiao Zhou, and then he looked towards Ning Qing and said, "Ning Qing, you explain then."

Ning Qing who was called out: "..."

It was him and another woman who appeared in her room with unkempt clothes. She was the one who found about this. He did not even have an explanation but wanted one from her instead?

What should she say?

Xiao Zhou rushed forward and pointed at the woman as she chided her, "Who are you? Lift your head up, who gave you the guts to trespass into another person's room? Talk! What are you plotting?"

That woman sobbed as she lifted her head up.

Xiao Zhou had a glance as she said, "Its you, Liu Ling!"

Ning Qing looked at Liu Ling and did not speak.

Liu Ling wiped her tears, and looked pitiful and fearful as she said, "Director Ning, Older Sister Zhou, you cannot blame this on me, I actually wanted to look for Li Yi because I have been sleeping with her recently, but I went to the wrong room. The lights were not on in the room, and when I lay on the bed, I was grabbed...by Young Master Lu. He kissed me and even called me your name, Director Ning.

"I struggled furiously as I resisted, and Young Master Lu switched on the lights, he saw it was actually me, and it was probably because I looked similar to Director Ning. Young Master Lu...still mistook me for Director Ning, you..."

"Director Ning, I really did not do this on purpose! I am a victim, I am innocent, and it was still my first time. If you don't believe it, look at this..."

Liu Ling lifted the blankets up, and there was a blood red stain on the bed.

Xiao Zhou's eyes widened up, and she looked at the man who stood at the windows with a dark expression on his face, then turned her head to look at Ning Qing. "Ning Qing, what should we do?"

Ning Qing lifted her gaze to look at the man. The man did not have much of an expression on his face, and his handsome forehead had 3 deep lines running across it. Even his thin lips were pursed into a cold straight line, and he stared at her fiercely.

Like if she were going to say something wrong, even if he did not smash her into pieces, he would turn and leave immediately.

Ning Qing took in a deep breath, and took a few steps to walk to Xiao Zhou's side. She pointed to Liu Ling's nose as she chided her. "Where did this vixen come from? You actually dare to lie to us here? You thought I would believe what you said? What kind of person is my Shao Ming? Would he be interested in and look at a person like you?"

Liu Ling froze.

Ning Qing continued to speak. "You thought that by looking a bit like me, that you are me? Why don't you take a look in the mirror? Are you worthy of it? I know that you have had your eyes on my Shaoming for a long time already. You came over tonight, wanting to profit from a troubled situation. My Shaoming would not touch you. You thought that removing your own clothes and lying beside him in an attempt to frame him, did you think I would believe just like this? Pfft, get lost. Return to wherever you came from! And also for this patch of blood on the bed sheets... What blood is this, chicken blood? This is so dirty!"

Xiao Zhou was shocked beyond words. She had been working with Ning Qing for 2 years, and it was her first time that she had seen Ning Qing chide someone, and she looked pretty fierce.

Lu Shaoming looked at the girl. Although he still felt very upset, the girl kept repeating the words, "my Shaoming," which made his lips curled up slowly into a smile.

She knew that he was angry.

If she suspected him, he would really leave immediately!

"Director Ning, you need to believe me. Young Master Lu really slept with me, I am not lying to you," claimed Liu Ling as she tugged on Ning Qing's sleeve.

Chapter 224: Aiyo, Husband, You Are Doing Well Today

Ning Qing stopped her ridicule, and there was a sharp coldness in her eyes. She bent down and said to Liu Ling, "You are such a weird organism. If you had really slept with Young Master Lu, you wouldn't want compensation, but you only want me to believe that Young Master Lu went on bed with you. How about you say it now? What are your motives?"

Liu Ling froze, and she suddenly realized that she rushed things too much, and her words had let the cat out of the bag.

Xiao Zhou had understood what was going on. She stretched out her hand to grip onto Liu Ling's hair and dragged pulled her off of the bed and said, "That's good. I bet that you thought of creating a show for Ning Qing to make her misunderstand Lu Shaoming. You actually want them to break up? You are so daring! Talk, who is the mastermind behind you?"

Liu Ling covered her body with the blanket and shook her head furiously. "I don't have, I don't have. What I am saying is really true, Director Ning you have to believe me..."

"Xiao Zhou, drag her out. Hand her over to the security team for them to send her to the police station."

"Yes, Ma'am." Xiao Zhou dragged Liu Ling away.

Until Liu Ling was actually being dragged out of the door, she could not believe she had been eliminated just like that!

A normal woman facing these matters, even if they could trust their husband, would not be so calm. Ning Qing did not shout or make a fuss; she only said 3 lines during the entire process.

The first two lines seemed to be scolding her, every line had the words "my Shaoming," and it was obviously because...she wanted to stay in that man's good books.

The last words were to see through her plan, but she also did not ask if she had a mastermind behind her, and let Xiao Zhou drag her away.

This Ning Qing was behaving beyond belief.

...

The door was closed, and Ning Qing walked to the side of the man. She went to tug his sleeve and said, "Shaoming, are you alright? Did that woman take advantage of you?" Lu Shaoming looked at her curved eyebrows and gentle look. He shook her small hand away, and he turned his back to face her. He grunted coldly, "Ning Qing, I rushed here overnight. When I went to the set, you said less than 10 sentences to me, then when I went to the room and was just about to fall asleep, a woman suddenly appeared. This is how you treat me?"

Ning Qing knew he was angry. She walked forward and stretched out her slim arm to hold onto his waist from behind, and she acted cutely. "Okay Shaoming, this is all my fault. I have overlooked you. Don't be angry. I have already helped you teach the woman a lesson."

The man kept silent and did not speak.

"Hubby, Hubby, don't be angry ok? It is not easy for you to see me. Talk to me okay. I miss you." Ning Qing continued to use a sweet tone.

Lu Shaoming could not stand her soft and gentle tone, and he slowly turned around. The girl was looking at him with her sparkling, youthful eyes. His expression was still upset, but he still explained, "She was lying, I did not touch her. The moment I closed my eyes. I felt someone come. I thought it was you, so I hugged her for a moment. When I had her in my embrace, I felt that something was amiss, so I let her go. Then after, you arrived."

"Okay, I believe you." Ning Qing tiptoed and kissed his handsome face.

He was kissed by her soft, fragrant lips. Lu Shaoming's clenched face immediately became gentle, and with one arm he hooked onto her small waist and asked, "Ning Qing, you trust me this much?"

He was actually angry. Without mentioning the 10 days that she had overlooked him, when he just fell asleep, he thought that she had come and then gave her a hug. He didn't think that he would put his arm around the wrong person.

It was on her territory and in her room when he met with these things. Could these be considered her responsibility?

If she still suspected him, then would he waste his deep feelings for her?

But she was such an intelligent girl. She believed him and also knew that he was angry. So when she was chiding the person, she said all these words to gain his favour.

It worked on him.

"Of course I trust you." Ning Qing softly went into his embrace and said, "Would Hubby still be interested in other women if he has me? So what if she resembles me? She is not me myself. My husband has not deteriorated to the stage where he would sleep with a replacement. It has to be blamed on my husband being too outstanding. He is too attractive, and so there are so many people who lust after him. Don't be afraid Hubby, I will turn into a female tiger to chase every one of them away."

Lu Shaoming curled his lips into a smile, and the anger in his heart also disappeared with her soft and cheeky tone. He stretched out his arm to hold her tight. He kissed her forehead longingly and asked absent-mindedly, "Where did the woman appear from? What did she want to do?"

Where did she emerge from?

It was probably someone who her mother in law Song Yajing or Zhou Zhilei ordered to come.

Ning Qing touched his handsome face and lifted her small head to nudge it against his chin. "That woman definitely wants to see a gap and stick in a needle. She wants to steal my husband away. Hubby, we have to stay this good. We must maintain this level of goodness between us. You only love one person, who is me, and I also love you. If there is no gap between us, where would they have the space to stick in a needle?"

Lu Shaoming nodded his head and said, "Okay...If there is anything that you cannot settle, you let me know. I will help you resolve it."

Ning Qing was relieved. No matter what Song Yajing wanted to do next, only if their relationship was stronger than gold, then nobody could come to wreck havoc.

“Hubby, weren’t you angry just now? You were upset that I overlooked you when I was busy with work. I am now starting out as an entrepreneur and could be a little busy after this period of time. When everything runs smoothly, then I will be more relaxed. At that time, I will be able to spend more time with you, ok? I do not only want my career, I also want my husband. On the contrary, my husband is too outstanding. I want myself to be stronger, and only then would I have the capabilities and the qualification to stand by your side. Hubby, you must definitely understand and support me. I love you.”

Lu Shaoming felt his heart go soft. Actually, she knew his feelings, and she had always known them.

She had to busy herself with her career and care about him at the same time. She was afraid inside her heart. She was scared that he would be angry and then not bother with her anymore.

So when she was scolding the person and tried so hard to win his favour, she looked at his contributions and hard work. Not only did she not become proud after winning his pamper, she did not turn arrogant or wilful. She would only cherish him even more.

In front of the cast, she was the director. When she came by his side, she was only a little woman, and she knew how to switch between her roles.

It was a profound exhibit on how people in love would interact with one another. The start of any relationship would definitely be love, but how to go on loving, and even talk about loving deeply, would depend totally up to the capabilities of the person.

Her heart was so nimble and transparent.

He did not know how he had met her. Lu Shaoming hated that he could not have her all the time, and he said, “I am not angry, and will not be angry in the future. I will always support you. Baby, I love you.”

Baby?

This was the first time he took the initiative to call her “Baby”

The number of times that he called her baby could be counted on one hand. He had only done it when she forced him to do so, and he was even reluctant to do that. The old man’s skin on his face was thin; he could not act like a man of a young couple.

But now he was calling her “baby” so naturally.

Ning Qing lifted her gaze and focused on his chest, blinking her big bright and charming eyes. She said, “Aiyo, hubby, you are performing well today.”

She only knew how to talk back to him.

Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows and lowered his gaze to stare at her red lips. His gaze slowly went downwards. “What was the meaning of the picture that you sent today?”

When he talked about this, Ning Qing was embarrassed and moved her body, squeezed her way into his embrace, and did not allow him to see that piece, “Don’t look.”

How could the man allow her to achieve her goals? His large palm held onto her small shoulders to achieve a distance between them. He insisted on looking. “You know about being shy now? How come

you didn't know about it when you sent it? You teased me, and that made me so uncomfortable. I even rushed over from T city, and now you are not allowing me to look?"

Ning Qing quickly ran away, "That's right, I am not letting you look."

Before she could take a step away, she was dragged into his embrace. The man's powerful grip made her crumble. He kissed her small face. His large hands also did not bother about the rules. The man started to gasp for air, his low and hoarse voice bewitching her senses. "Baby, don't move. Let me feel this for a moment, just one moment."

Feel what?

There was a definite difference in the strength of a man and woman. Ning Qing's small shoulder was turned around by him, he held her and took a few steps backwards. She was against wall beside the window by the balcony.

She still wanted to struggle. Her two small hands were held behind her back by his large palm. This position made her unable to straighten her waist. Her thin sweater could only accentuate her graceful demeanour. The sweater was short, and from the sides, he could see her white, toned belly.

Two and a half months. Her belly had a tiny bump.

Ning Qing did not notice anything. Her appetite has been good recently, and she thought she grew fat.

"Hubby, be gentler. You made my hand hurt...Woo!" Her red lips were covered in a dominating move.

Ning Qing's entire body slid downwards. Both of her legs were soft, and she could barely stand. He used only one hand to hold on her hand, and the other hand was busy. He knew that she was sliding down, and this time, he was not gentlemanly. His long legs pressed against her two thin legs, holding her up.

Ning Qing's small face was a little red. She was unsure if it was due to her anger or her shyness.

She ducked sideways to dodge his kiss, and this time his kiss was like a thunderstorm. The base part of this man appeared. He had been provoked by her and he wanted to torture her cruelly.

Who let her be like a porcelain doll?

After he lost his memory, he changed a lot. When he was dating, he had a lot of boundaries. He wanted to touch her but was too shy to do so. Today she teased him first, he had a chance to take action, but he was like a rushed monkey; he was in such a rush.

That night in the hotel in Finland, he was also the same. She never said it, but actually he really did lack proper technique.

Ning Qing's lashes that were like a butterfly's wings were fluttering hard. At times like this, she also missed the Lu Shaoming who did not lose his memories.

The Lu Shaoming of the past always gave her the most gentlemanly warmth. Whatever she did with him was always comfortable. She lay on the bed and did not move. One mature expression from him was enough to make her crumble.

She was interrupted in her thoughts, Ning Qing did not know she ended up sitting on the window by the balcony. The man was still reluctant to let go of her, and as she slid down, he bent down his waist with her and did not stop.

She was bullied by him and she only had such a narrow space. The intense tongue and lip action between them made her momentarily out of breath. "Lu Shaoming!" She was shy and frustrated as she called out his name.

At this moment, "Si". The curtains on the windows were torn, and came falling. The most important point being, the bamboo rod on the curtain came down in a thud, hitting the man in his head.

Lu Shaoming froze.

His black eyes lost the blur in them instantly. He was a little out of control just now, and now that he had been hit, he immediately became embarrassed. He froze, and his handsome face was also upset.

"Pfft." Ning Qing saw his flabbergasted look and could not help but break out into laughter. "Shaoming, will you be in such a hurry again? If you bully me like this again, Heaven will also punish you."

Lu Shaoming let go of her two small hands. He saw her lips that were stained with moisture. They were a little swollen due to his kisses. He frowned slightly, and he adjusted his messy breathing. He said in a low voice, "Sorry."

Ning Qing graciously hooked her arms onto his neck and used her small face to nudge him. "Its okay."

Chapter 225: Dirty Rumours Let Out

Lu Shaoming looked at the graceful, small girl. There were dark circles below her eyes, and she had a hint of fatigue in her eyes. She was exhausted.

His thin lips moved as he said, "Go to bed then."

Ning Qing was a little taken aback. He was letting her go just like that?

Lu Shaoming picked the girl up horizontally and asked in a gentle tone, "Do you want to take a shower?"

Ning Qing lazily lay in the man's chest. She closed her eyes for a mere moment, and it was only then that she realized that she was extremely tired, and she was unable to open her eyes again as she said. "I have taken a shower already, if Hubby doesn't believe me, then Hubby, have a whiff; I am fragrant and nice smelling."

The girl in his embrace seemed like she was going to fall asleep in the next second. Her voice was gentle and lazy, and she closed her eyes. She pouted her red lips as she spoke to him. She spoke with the tone of a youthful girl.

"The bed is not clean. Sleep on the sofa tonight." The man threw the girl onto the soft sofa.

"Okay." Ning Qing replied, then said, "Hubby, there is a new blanket inside the cabinet. You take it to cover yourself."

Lu Shaoming turned around to take the blanket, and he draped it over her. "Ning Qing, should I sleep on the floor tonight?"

He could not control himself while they were kissing just now. He actually did not think of doing anything to her.

They were not married, and he could not board the bus without buying a ticket. This was not the way of a gentleman.

"Don't do that." Ning Qing held onto his hand as she was in a blur. Her small body went deeper into the sofa as she said. "Hubby, lets sleep together okay. I do not take up much space. The sofa is big enough for both of us; you won't fall off."

Since she said so, Lu Shaoming also stopped being polite. He lay beside her and stretched out a muscular arm. The girl was like a little kitten as she came lying on his arm.

Lu Shaoming let out a satisfied sigh, and the girl's clear and sweet breathing could be felt against his neck. He felt like his entire heart was full and satisfied.

He would never let go of the warmth in his embrace for the rest of his life.

He held her tight, kissed her forehead, and closed his eyes.

...

Xiao Zhou dragged Liu Ling out as she handed her over to the security guards. Because Liu Ling did not have any clothes on, she struggled furiously as covered herself with the blanket. She begged, "Older Sister Zhou, can you allow me to put on some clothes first?"

"Hmph, it is only now that you know something about putting on clothes? Why did you remove your clothes without any hesitation a few minutes ago? Stop talking nonsense. If you have the capability to climb onto another person's bed, then you must have the capability to expose yourself to let others see. Security, hand this shameless woman over to the police station!"

"Okay." The security guards grabbed onto Liu Ling.

Xiao Zhou turned to leave.

The security guards brought Liu Ling into the elevator, and the two guards looked at Liu Ling's exposed, fair skin and mocked her saying, "Looks very beautiful, I didn't think that we would have such a shameless woman. Hi, beautiful woman, do you have an interest in accompanying both older brothers here to play for a while tonight?"

"Pfft." Liu Ling immediately spat out, and she looked at the two of them in security guard uniforms. She looked down on them as she said, "Don't even dream of it, I am way out of both of your leagues."

“You!” One of the body guards got furious, and he was about to give Liu Ling a tight slap on the spot.

But at this moment, two other bodyguards appeared from a dark spot, and they swiftly covered the security guard’s mouths and dragged both of them away.

A man took a set of clothes and handed them over to Liu Ling, and at the same time, he handed the phone over to her.

“Hello, Madam. I am sorry that our first plan has failed. I am going to put the second plan in motion now...”

...

After recording the single, Liu Wenlong and the foreign music teacher ordered some alcohol, and while he walked into the corridor, he felt that his head getting blurry, and his entire body was heating up.

He walked into his room, and he coincidentally met with Li Yi who was bringing him his supper. “Older Brother Ah Long, are you done with your work? I cooked a bowl of noodles for you. Come and have them quickly.”

Li Yi placed the noodles on the table and considerately placed the chopsticks neatly by the side.

At this moment, a hot body grabbed onto her from behind, and Liu Wenlong kissed her face. “Li Yi, give yourself to me tonight. I am feeling antsy.”

Li Yi had fear in her eyes, and she pushed him away from her feeling flustered and said, “Older Brother Long, let go of me. We can’t do it. We are not married yet.”

“Xiao Yi, how come you are always using this reason to reject me? You have been together with me for 8 years. I am already your fiancé, but I have not even kissed your lips before. I love you, and you should have become mine a long while ago, after I have earned some money and can raise you up, I will marry you.”

“No, I don’t want to..” Li Yi, who was always like an obedient small lamb, was extremely taken aback. She also did not know where her strength came from, but she escaped from Liu Wenlong’s embrace, and she ran out.

As she ran out of the room, she coincidentally ran into Xiao Zhou. Xiao Zhou saw Li Yi’s tearful eyes and hastily came forward to ask with care, “Xiao Yi, what is wrong with you?”

Li Yi did not hear what Xiao Zhou said, and she covered her mouth as she ran into the bathroom.

Xiao Zhou sensed that Li Yi was not behaving normally. Li Yi was normally extremely polite and had never ignore anyone before. She hurried as she followed behind her and entered the bathroom.

She saw Li Yi was curled up in the corner of the bathroom while she sobbed softly. The girl from the mountains was extremely feminine, and even her small shoulders that wore a plain shirt were so frail and weak. She looked like she would be blown away if the wind blew.

Xiao Zhou came forward, and patted Li Yi’s shoulders. “Xiao Yi, you...”

Li Yi quickly lifted her head up, and because she was in fear, her entire body was shaking, and she said, "Go away, don't touch me, I beg you not touch me..."

...

Liu Ling, who was hiding, saw Li Yi and Xiao Zhou go into the bathroom, and she walked over quickly to Liu Wenlong's room.

When she walked into the door of his room, she met with the leading female character of City Of Love, Yin Moer, and Yin Moer was with her assistant as they walked in her direction.

Liu Ling was taken aback, and she quickly channelled her gaze downwards, hurriedly entered into Liu Wenlong's room, and locked the door.

The assistant found it weird and said, "Moer, how come this woman looks kind of weird? It is already in the middle of the night. Why did she go into Liu Wenlong's room? It is easy for a single man and woman to create rumours when they are alone. Furthermore, Liu Wenlong already has a girlfriend."

Yin Moer had a glance at the door which was tightly shut, and she quickened her steps as she said, "Let us leave quickly. The entertainment industry is very complicated. Let's not worry too much about others' issues; we might get entangled in other people's problems."

....

In the room, Liu Wenlong did not know what was wrong with him. All the blood in his entire body was boiling, and his body was tight as he was very uncomfortable.

He saw Li Yi running out, and he wanted to give chase, but when he ran for a moment, he held onto the wall to catch his breath, and when he shook his head, both of his eyes were in a daze.

He did not want to force Li Yi, and he never laid a hand on her through the years that they had been together. He wanted to leave the best things 'til the night they got married. The attitudes of the folks in the mountains were conservative and old fashioned, and his values did not differ.

But his body felt very uncomfortable, and he could not help himself to do those shameless things.

At this moment: Ka Cha! The door seemed to be locked, and he lifted his gaze to look. Liu Ling was standing before him.

"Liu Ling, why are you here?"

Liu Ling stood before him upright and straight, and she curled up her lips as she had a mesmerizing smile on her face. She lifted her hand and removed the clothes on her body.

Liu Wenlong immediately felt that his entire body was exploding. He cruelly turned his head and said, "Liu Ling, what are you doing? Put on your clothes quickly, get out. I have always treated you as a younger sister, if Li Yi sees this, she would be very upset and would misunderstand the situation..."

Liu Ling walked towards him and said, "Older Brother Ah Long, doesn't your body feel uncomfortable? Older Sister Li Yi is not willing to give herself to you, so I will give myself to you instead. Don't worry, it

will only be tonight. I will not tell anyone, and this is the secret between both of us. No one would find out.”

“No way, I cannot do that! Get lost!”

Liu Ling used both hands to cup Liu Wenlong’s face as she gurgled in laughter, “Older Brother Ah Long, open your eyes to look at me. I can guarantee that I am way stronger than Older Sister Li Yi. As long as you are willing, I can make you happy.”

Liu Ling’s words were like a spell that controlled Liu Wenlong’s brains. He lifted his gaze to look, and the youthful girl’s body had a glow to it as the faint ray of the sunrise reflected on her body.

He took a breath and held onto Liu Ling, and the two of them rolled onto the bed.

...

The next day

Ning Qing sent Lu Shaoming away with a heavy heart, and she looked at the Bentley disappear from her line of sight. Ning Qing was still standing at her original spot, and looked on with a silly gaze.

“Ning Qing.” At this moment, Xiao Zhou rushed out, and her expression was drastically different as she said, “Ning Qing, things are bad. There is a big commotion right now!”

Ning Qing turned around, and she had a frown on her face as she said, “What is wrong?”

“Liu Wenlong got into trouble...”

Ning Qing followed Xiao Zhou to the hotel room, and Xiao Zhou explained on the way there, “Ning Qing, the recording of the single last night was very successful. It is Liu Wenlong’s rest day today, so in the morning we did not take notice of him, but just now there was a group of journalists who rushed here...”

Ning Qing waved her hand and interrupted Xiao Zhou’s words.

At this moment, journalists surrounded the door to Liu Wenlong’s room, and the hallway was packed with members of the media. The sea of black heads had to add up to at least 50 or 100 people.

Half of the media industry in T City were here.

Liu Wenlong was still wearing the clothes that he wore yesterday, and his clothes were crumpled, and his hair was in a mess. He looked dishevelled, and the journalists all passed over their microphones over to him—

“Mr Liu, please tell us what has happened exactly. Why is there another woman appearing inside your room? Who was the woman who ran away just now?”

“Mr Liu, we have all seen that the woman opened the door, and you were lying down on the bed without any clothes. Did you have relations with that woman?”

“Mr Liu, please tell us; where is your girlfriend Li Yi? Two years ago when you participated in the audition programme, both you and your girlfriend Li Yi shot into fame. In the eyes of your fans, both

your voice and your image as a good man are interlinked with one another. Why did you ruin your future?”

“Mr Liu, as everyone knows, Li Yi gave up her studies because of you. She wasted her own youth and accompanied you while both of you roamed the streets. She gave the best years of her youth to you. Can we ask what mentality did you have to think of cheating on her? How can you forget about the feelings that she had for you, how can you answer to her right now?”

The journalists’ questions were more and more sharp, and the situation at hand was very noisy. Suddenly, “Ah!” With a scream, Li Yi appeared at the end of the corridor.

She held both hands over her ears, and her face was deathly pale, she stared at them with a daze in her eyes, and she shook her head in disbelief. She could not stop taking steps towards the back.

“Xiao Yi!” Liu Wenlong saw Li Yi appear and wanted to chase after her, but how could he get across this sea of people? There was a quick witted journalist who came forward wanting to interview Li Yi, but Li Yi turned around and ran away like a gust of wind.

“Xiao Zhou,” Ning Qing said quickly. She continued, “Send someone to follow after Li Yi, don’t ever allow her to get into trouble.”

“Okay.” Xiao Zhou understood her orders.

Ning Qing spoke, and the journalists all looked on. Everyone was excited and could not be bothered with Liu Wenlong, and they all rushed over.

Thankfully, there were bodyguards around her, but this could not stop the journalists’ excited questions.

“Director Ning, you have finally appeared. We have waited for you for a long time. Your studio has just started, and your first movie is also in the works of being produced right now. Liu Wenlong is the artist under your management whom you have spent a lot of effort to train, and now that he is in a scandal right now, can we ask what do you think of it?”

Chapter 226: The Crisis Regarding Trust That Has Never Occurred Before

“Director Ning, can you please let us know when you signed a contract with Liu Wenlong, did you purely appreciate his talent? Did you not know beforehand about his character? Why would you work with such a person?”

“Director Ning, this place is your filming location; it is also your territory. You room was on the same level as Liu Wenlong, how could he dare to allow these matters under your watch?”

“Director Ning, after all of this happened, will you officially terminate his contract? How will you deal with this matter? Please let us know your opinion. Please say something.”

Ning Qing did not say anything. She turned away and left under the protection of bodyguards.

....

In the office, Ning Qing, Xiao Zhou, and Liu Wenlong, who looked entirely dispirited, were present.

In five minutes time, the news of Liu Wenlong engaging in adultery made the top headlines in the entertainment news. In half an hour, it concurrently made its way to the top searched results on Baidu and Weibo Chat Topics. The more serious matter was, every entertainment news headline was written as, "Artist Signed under Ning Qing's Studio Revealed to Be Engaging in Adultery". The headlines did not even use Liu Wenlong's name, and Ning Qing's reputation was shattered into pieces. She had become the target instead.

Ning Qing Work Studio's first movie production, <The City of Love>, already hogged media headlines and was hugely anticipated by the citizens. This piece of ugly news immediately turned Ning Qing from the top of the media spotlight to the scapegoat everyone was discussing.

The amount of effort they used to support her in the past was now used to criticize her.

Ning Qing's Weibo was attacked harshly by a large majority of netizens. The netizens all commented questioning their belief in her.

Firstly, Ning Qing did not know the person well now, but she actually signed a contract with Liu Wenlong. He was such a "horrible man" but she also spent more effort in nurturing his talent, and she had tried to mislead the masses.

Secondly, Ning Qing did not have the ability to teach and lead. The artists under her care were engaging in adultery on her own set, under her own eyes.

Thirdly, the netizens started to suspect the filming environment of The City of Love. Did Ning Qing silently consent to matters like buying sex and allowed these matters to occur.

The netizens were piling on the pressure and demanded that Ning Qing come out to make a statement on the current happenings.

At the same time, netizens started a wave of comments towards Liu Wenlong, scolding him for his behaviour. Liu Wenlong and Li Yi's interactions over the years were analysed in great detail. Li Yi was only 16 when she followed Liu Wenlong to roam the streets. It was already her 8th year in her life doing so. The netizens all pitied this naïve girl who had come from the mountains. They chided and criticized Liu Wenlong for engaging in adultery.

In the end, this matter was like a snowball. The more it rolled on, the bigger it got. In the entertainment industry and in T city, it started a wave of heated discussion.

The masses hated Liu Wenlong and also questioned Ning Qing, Ning Qing Work Studio, and this movie, The City of Love, greatly. Ever since she made her debut, Ning Qing had never met with this breach of trust and ended up in such a crisis before.

It could be said that Ning Qing had already stood on a high tower, and the fall this time was as hard as the height she stood from.

Every part of her has been targeted.

Xiao Zhou had a serious expression. "Ning Qing, I have already received many calls. All investing partners of The City of Love have wanted to withdraw their investments."

"Okay." Ning Qing hugged her arms around her chest. Her expression was still considered calm. She thought for a few seconds, and then said, "Tell them, tell them to consider carefully. There is always risk in investment. It looks to be a risky investment now, but the profits in the future will be the highest. If they still persist and do not want to invest in me, then I would also not force them to do so. I will agree to their withdrawal of funds, but I would never ever work with them in the future."

"Will do." Xiao Zhou was relieved slightly. At this time of crisis, Ning Qing still could keep her feet on the ground.

"Also, announce to the media that the filming of The City of Love will officially be put on hiatus."

"Ning Qing, once you stop the filming, not only will it cost a lot of money, but It will also result in worse criticism from the netizens..."

"If I continue to shoot this, the netizens would stop with their criticism? Matters like adultery, taking drugs, and the like have always been considered to be sensitive in the entertainment industry. If it is picked up by the media, it will only end up flooded with criticism."

"Then Ning Qing, how do you plan to settle this matter? You are already at the centre of criticism; everyone has their eyes on you and are putting pressure on you. A person who is popular would have many rumours about them, and there is hate when you are popular. If we do not settle this matter appropriately, then we will be ruined." Xiao Zhou did not want to say these words at all, but now it was a rush for every second of time. Every minute that Ning Qing did not announce her stand, the netizens will continue attacking her.

Ning Qing did not speak. She was calm and her eyes were confident and firm. But her face was slowly getting paler and paler.

She was under great pressure.

Ning Qing turned around and looked at Liu Wenlong who was seated in the corner. He kept silent all along and she lifted her feet to walk towards him.

"Liu Wenlong, what happened last night? I want to hear your explanation."

Liu Wenlong slowly lifted his head. His expression was plain and dark. His eyes seemed empty, and he said, "Director Ning, I am sorry. I have harmed you."

"Things have already occurred. Don't say things like sorry; it has no use. You did not do anything wrong towards me. You have wronged both Xiao Yi and yourself!"

“Xiao Yi...” Liu Wenlong’s lips trembled for a while and he knew that he would not have any face to see her for the rest of his life. “Director Ning, after recording yesterday, I drank a little alcohol with the music teacher. After that, I felt that my entire body was very hot. I think I was probably drugged.”

“Drugged?” Xiao Zhou heard his words and walked forward. She was jubilant and said, “Ning Qing, we can use this and start our investigation. We have to explain to the masses that he was under the control of drugs...”

“Then what happened after that?” Ning Qing directly cut Xiao Zhou off.

“After that, I entered my room and I saw Xiao Yi. I...hugged her, but Xiao Yi was not willing. She ran out of the room. I wanted to chase after her, but I felt faint. Then Liu Ling walked inside. She...she removed her clothes, and I could not control myself. The next morning when I woke up, Liu Ling was already wearing her clothes and when she opened the door, all the journalists were outside, then you saw what came about after that.”

“Director Ning, actually I did not do it on purpose. I really did not want to betray Xiao Yi. Xiao Yi and I have been together for so many years now. I love only her. I want to marry her. I was under the control of drugs...” Liu Wenlong explained messily.

Ning Qing was not bought over with Liu Wenlong’s words. She laughed coldly and said, “It is true that you were drugged, but those drugs could only control your body. Could they control your heart? Liu Ling is only a woman. If you were not willing, you could open the door to ask for help from me. Or you could go take a cold shower to settle it. Could she still force you to do so? So don’t try making use of drugs to explain your actions. You have made such mistakes and are not worthy of being forgiven for the rest of your life!”

As Ning Qing spoke, she looked at Xiao Zhou, “Don’t mention the matter of being drugged again. The masses would not accept this explanation, and we also cannot find any evidence of it. I saw the music teacher this morning, why did the music teacher not have any problems but Liu Wenlong did? This matter has too many eyes on it, so don’t act out an 8 o’clock melodrama for others to see.”

Xiao Zhou was speechless. This road was really not the way to go.

“Ning Qing, we don’t know where Xiao Yi is right now. Our people cannot locate her. Could she have been in an accident?”

“Director Ning, I want to go out to look for Xiao Yi, I...” Liu Wenlong said.

Ning Qing looked at him and said, “You know where Xiao Yi is?”

Liu Wenlong froze and then shook his head. “I don’t.”

Ning Qing slowly curled her lips into a cold smile and she said, “Then do you know where Xiao Yi would go?”

Liu Wenlong continued to shake his head, “Xiao Yi has never left me. She has always followed behind me...”

“Heh.” Ning Qing laughed lightly and interrupted him. “Liu Wenlong, I just knew that you would not know where Xiao Yi would be. You would also be unable to guess where she would go to. You, after your

debut on an audition programme, no matter how complicated the entertainment industry was, you totally could have eased up on your confident demeanour. You could have sacrificed a little dignity for a salary that would be considered high. You definitely had the ability to not let your own woman follow you on the streets and endure through hardships, but you made her follow you anyway!

“Why did it go like this? It was because you were selfish!

“The more arrogant you got, the more you revealed your inferiority complex! Could you deny that Xiao Yi, with all your experiences together and all of her help, as an accessory? Could you deny that when Liu Ling removed all her clothes before you, you didn’t feel a sense of thrill? Liu Wenlong, I admired your talent, but you’re someone who could be controlled simply by the desires of his body. I think that you could not be considered to be a man!”

Xiao Zhou understood. When she had asked Ning Qing yesterday why she did not see a future between Liu Wenlong and Li Yi, she probably thought that this would be the answer.

Liu Wenlong felt his face burn in pain. Every word from Ning Qing weighed deeply in the bottom of his heart, and she had pierced his Achilles’ heel. He painfully hung his head and slowly slumped onto the floor.

“Xiao Yi, Xiao Yi... I was wrong to do this to you...”

Ning Qing felt her eyes tearing up. She lifted her gaze and she straightened her posture. “Liu Wenlong, you stay here this few days. Do not go out for the next few days. You are unable to leave; you are the target of scorn of everyone now. Also, don’t go to look for Xiao Yi. She is a girl who has treated that you as the sky, and she has nowhere else to go. You have betrayed her, and I would assume that she would not want to look at you again for the rest of her life.”

Ning Qing turned to leave.

...

Ning Qing walked to the corridor. Xiao Zhou followed behind her, and she said with hesitation, “Ning Qing, I have something that I do not know whether to tell you about.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Maybe I am thinking too much about this, but I still think that Xiao Yi was not behaving normally yesterday. Did you know, when Xiao Yi ran out of Liu Wenlong’s room, she banged into me. At that time, she looked like she was going through a great amount of stress, then she hid inside the bathroom to cry alone. I went to touch her, and she was shocked until she was shaking from head to toe. She still said, ‘I beg you not to touch me.’”

Ning Qing paused her steps abruptly. Xiao Zhou could not brake in time, and she almost crashed onto her. She had not regained her footing when she heard Ning Qing say in a serious tone, “What did you say?”

“I... Xiao Yi seemed to be very afraid of men touching her...” Xiao Zhou said what she had guessed in her heart.

Ning Qing closed her eyes and took in a deep breath to suppress the anger in her heart. She immediately ordered, "Go investigate for me. That audition show probably has a problem. Go check through the three judges."

"Roger that." Xiao Zhou accepted her order but she still did not leave, and she looked like she still had something to say.

"Xiao Zhou, what's the matter? If there is something then say, I am able to shoulder it."

"Ning Qing, I saw the surveillance footage from the corridor just now. Last night when Liu Ling entered Liu Wenlong's room, she passed by Yin Moer. At that time her assistant had her suspicions, but Yin Moer was afraid that she would be implicated in these matters, so she chose to make a hasty exit.

Ning Qing's expression in her eyes darkened. Yin Moer and Liu Wenlong were both artists signed under her. When Yin Moer met with her colleague in trouble, she chose to turn a blind eye to it.

She hadn't had enough time to truly build a team. They did not have chemistry and interactions between them, and they did not understand they were bound together, when one had fame, they would all be famous, and when one was in trouble, all of them would also fall in trouble.

Chapter 227: I Will Support You

"I got it." Ning Qing counted the years that she has spent in the entertainment industry; it has already been 5 years. Meeting such a huge matter, she was good at controlling her own temper, and the expression on her face was calm and collected. But her beautiful eyes had an icy chill in them.

"Announce that we will stop the filming of City of Love, and we will stop all of the activities of all the artistes. Tell all of them, when we settle the matter regarding Liu Wenlong, then we will all resume work."

After that, Ning Qing added, "There are many lessons that they do not understand yet. Let me use this chance to let all of them learn this lesson completely!"

"Okay." Xiao Zhou understood her instructions and left.

Ning Qing went back to her own room, and she stood before the sink to use cold water to wash her face, and she did not wipe the water droplets on her face. Both of her small hands were pinned down on the sink, and they were faintly white.

The studio had just been created, and her career was just starting to progress, but now that she met with such a huge roadblock. Everyone was waiting for her to give a reasonable explanation, and if she did not handle it well, she would be adding oil to the fire.

The entertainment industry was such a place where people were ruthless and greedy. It was easy to get fame overnight, and it was just as easy to ruin everything overnight.

What was she going to do now?

This morning, the phone in her pocket rang, and it was a number that she did not recognize. Ning Qing had a flash in her eyes, and she could guess who was it roughly.

"Hello, Mum."

It was Song Yajing.

There was a light laugh that came over from the other end, “Ning Qing, what did you address me as? Did I acknowledge your status? Could you address me as Mother?”

“Mum, no matter whether you accept me or not, I am still Shaoming’s wife. You will be my mum forever.”

Song Yajing did not persist further, and she said, “Ning Qing, the thing that you should be doing now is not calling me Mother right now, the thing that you should be handling right now should be the matter involving Liu Wenlong. Now that everyone in the city is pinning their eyes on you, what are you going to do?”

“Mum, were the matters that happened to Liu Wenlong instigated by you?”

“Yes.” Song Yajing admitted to them honestly and continued saying, “ Two months ago when you entered into Guang Qing to curry Shaoming’s favour, I admit that you did have small tricks up your sleeve in the entertainment industry. Now that I have ruined your career and you are unable to lift up your head in the entertainment industry, would Shaoming still like the version of you right now? What do you have in your hands to impress Shaoming with?”

Ning Qing looked at her pale face in the mirror. She fluttered her long lashes that were like a butterfly’s wings, and she said slowly, “Mum, it is not the end right now. Who knows who will be the final winner. I will not bow down just because of this. I will prove to you that Shao Ming made the right choice.”

“Heh.” The woman on the other end scoffed. “Sure, then I will see what you are capable of doing.”

Song Yajing ended the call.

Ning Qing held onto her phone and suddenly felt her stomach hurt. Her small hand touched her abdomen that had gotten larger, and she felt like she was going to faint.

She turned to return back to her room. She wanted to go on the large bed to lay on it for a while, but she had not even made her way over when her line of vision turned black, and she slumped down onto the floor.

The intimate touch that she imagined that she would have with the carpet did not happen, as a muscular arm wrapped around her little waist, and her entire being was held by a mysterious warmth that surrounded her.

Her nostrils were filled with that familiar clean and crisp scent that made her mesmerized. Lu Shaoming?

“Ning Qing, what is wrong with you? Is your body feeling uncomfortable?” The man’s low and charming voice rang by her ear and it brought along a thick feeling of warmth and care.

Ning Qing hesitated slightly, and she lifted her gaze to look at the man. In her eyes were the man's handsome features, her Lu Shaoming really did come back!

"Shaoming, why did you come back? Didn't you go back to T City? I thought I was dreaming just now."

"Silly girl." Lu Shaoming's bright eyes were full of concern, and his voice was soft and gentle. "You are not dreaming, I really came back. The car was on the highway when I heard the entertainment news, I thought that you would probably need me by your side at this time, so I came back."

Ning Qing's eyes were wet in a moment, and she stretched out her small hands to tightly grab onto his neck, and she nudged his chest with her small face.

"Shaoming," she gently called out.

Lu Shaoming picked her up and placed her on the big, soft bed. She hugged his neck and was unwilling to let go, and he put one large hand around her slim waist. He used another hand to cover the fringe on her forehead gently, and he gently combed it backwards. "It's only a minor matter. If you are unable to handle it, you can just retire from the entertainment industry; I will support you in the future."

Ning Qing slowly lifted up her gaze, and she was like a piglet when she used her own small nose to nudge the high bridge of his nose as she said, "Shaoming, would you really support me?"

Lu Shaoming looked at her gentle and moist eyes that were bright and sparkling, and he had a gentle laugh as he said, "Why? Are you afraid that I am unable to support you, or you are unwilling to let me support you?"

"You are so irritating, you obviously know that I didn't mean it that way." Ning Qing punched his shoulder.

Her heart felt very very sweet. Her mother-in-law Song Yajing was still waiting for her to end up as a joke, and she was also waiting for Lu Shaoming to dump her, but her Lu Shaoming not only stayed by her side, he even said that he was going to support her.

Lu Shaoming pinned his large palm on her small hand. He lowered his gaze and kissed her fair fingertips.

He rarely kissed her hand. Before his memory-loss, when they were passionate in bed, he also had times when he was reckless, and she had a new meaning of what she knew as shame.

But after he lost his memory, there was no more of that. In her view, this was something more intimate than kissing, and her heart could not take it, so she withdrew her hand in shock.

Looking at the girl's shy look with her heart beating furiously, Lu Shaoming bent down to kiss her lips and said, "Do you need me to help you handle the matter at hand?"

She had her own independence and freedom, so he had never interrupted her work, but if she was unable to handle them, he would definitely help her tie up the loose ends.

His woman only needed to fly, and when she was tired, she could perch on his shoulder to rest. If she ended up with any trouble, he would go to handle it. Actually, men and women were all very simple; it was just like that.

"I don't need your help, I have thought of a plan myself. I have been in the entertainment industry for such a long time, so how can I end up with such a pitiful conclusion? There is no one who can come and look down on me, and that includes you." Ning Qing poked his chest with her little pink-white hands.

"I do not look down on you, but don't push yourself too hard. This matter has created a lot of fanfare, and there are many people discussing it. It is a very sensitive topic. At this time, the more you do, the more can go wrong," the man reminded her gently.

"I know." Ning Qing had a sparkling glow in her eyes as she said, "Shaoming, since you are here, there are two things that I would ask you to help me with."

"Speak."

"First, I want to find Liu Ling. Second, help me to look for Li Yi."

Liu Ling was definitely in Song Yajing's hands. It would be hard to find her, and Li Yi had hidden. She needed to find her quickly.

These two things could be easily handled by her, but she would need some time. If Lu Shaoming came to help, it would be a matter of a few seconds.

Now, she only wished for one thing — haste!

It was a situation where everything was collapsing towards one side, and she needed to act quickly.

"Okay, let me deal with them." The man agreed.

Ning Qing still was a little worried as she said, "Shaoming, Li Yi has disappeared. I don't know where she would go to. It will probably be hard to find her, you..."

"Don't worry, as long as she is still alive, I will find her very quickly." The man was firm and clear with his words.

Ning Qing hugged him with satisfaction. Her red lips nudged towards his neck as she said, "Shaoming, thank you. Thank you for being by my side at this moment."

...

There were quick developments in the search for Liu Ling, and Ning Qing brought Xiao Zhou along to go check on it.

The two of them go in a limo, and Xiao Zhou looked outside the window as she said, "Ning Qing, there are journalists following us."

Ning Qing pressed the knitted cap on her head lower and laughed as she said, "Xiao Zhou, do you know who the main character of the matter involving Liu Wenlong is?"

"Of course! It is Liu Wenlong, then it is you."

"Wrong, the main character is the...journalists! So, if they do not stalk us, how would this matter go on?"

...

At this moment, Liu Ling was in a luxury condominium unit. She was controlled by Song Yajing, and she did not allow her to go out, but in the afternoon, she was hungry, and she did not want to cook a meal herself, so she dialed for a delivery.

Very quickly, there was a Ding!, and the sound of the doorbell rang through the room.

"It's here." Liu Ling had a mask on her face, as she was afraid of being recognized by others, and she went to open the door.

After she opened the door, the smile on her face froze. Hidden behind the delivery man were two others — Ning Qing and Xiao Zhou.

Liu Ling was flustered and wanted to shut the door immediately.

"Liu Ling, you are still thinking of running away?" Xiao Zhou ran forward and pushed Liu Ling down. She then tugged her hair and dragged her into the living room.

Ning Qing took out a hundred dollar bill from her bag and elegantly tossed it to the deliveryman who was shocked beyond words. "It's a tip, you don't have to look for change."

Ning Qing shut the main doors with a bang.

The delivery man: "... Women were really capable in battle. He was flabbergasted and shocked.

...

Liu Ling was dragged into the living room, and her scalp was in pain from the tugging. She immediately begged and said, "Director Ning, Older Sister Zhou, what do you two want to do? It was Liu Wenlong who slept with me. I am also a victim..."

Upon hearing her words: Pa! Ning Qing gave Liu Ling a tight slap.

Liu Ling was in a daze after being slapped. Her left cheek was in great pain, and she was a little numb. It was clear that Ning Qing had used a huge amount of strength, "Director Ning, you actually dare to hit me?"

Ning Qing threw the bag in her hands onto the sofa. The corners of her lips curled up into a thin smile and she rolled up her sleeves. She had the posture of a boss as she said, "If I were to hit anyone, it would be you. A woman like you needs to be hit. No matter how much I hit you, it is still not enough!"

After she spoke, Ning Qing cruelly gave Liu Ling another slap.

Liu Ling was very furious. She was also not an easy person to break, and she said, "If you two dare to hit me, come, I will show you how good I am."

Liu Ling could not care less about the pain in her scalp as she stood up from the floor in a flash. She was a gangster in the past, and she has never lost a fight.

She ran forward and fought with Ning Qing. The two of them rolled onto the sofa, and Liu Ling's long nails left a long gash on Ning Qing's face. She held onto Ning Qing's elbow, and the expression on her face was fierce as she said, "Ning Qing, why do you have to come and hit me? Aren't you basking in the fact that Young Master Lu likes you? We are both working in the entertainment industry. We even

resemble one another so much. Why I am unable to get my hands on what you could get? You are the Big Director Ning whom everyone is chasing after, but I am only suited to be a minor character?"

Xiao Zhou went forward to pull Liu Ling away, Ning Qing coughed twice as she came forward to Liu Ling, and she started to continuously slap Liu Ling as she said, "Liu Ling, are you perverted inside your heart? How can you compare yourself with me? What do you have to compare yourself with me? You are really such a joke."

The three women concluded their fight in a half an hour's time. No matter how strong Liu Ling was, she was still unable to gain the upper hand when outnumbered like this, so Liu Ling lay down in the living room, covered with wounds. Ning Qing brought Xiao Zhou out the door.

The two of them returned to the limo and Xiao Zhou told Ning Qing about the news that she had just received. "Ning Qing, we have found something out. In the last two hours of the final competition of the audition programme, the judge who gave the gold ring to Liu Wenlong secretly went into Li Yi's room and left with unkempt clothes an hour later."

Chapter 228: Queen's First Time Growing

Ning Qing listened on and closed her eyes. "Okay... Let's go back to the hotel first."

...

When she returned to the hotel, Lu Shaoming received news. Li Yi had returned to T City, and was inside a small room that she had rented with Liu Wenlong in the past.

Ning Qing heaved out a breath of relief. Lu Shaoming had found Li Yi before Song Yajing could.

Song Yajing must have also been looking for Li Yi, and if she was the one who found Li Yi first, Li Yi would definitely be in danger. Now that Lu Shaoming had found her and dispatched people to monitor her, Ning Qing was relieved.

During the entire saga, the most innocent part in all of this was Li Yi.

Lu Shaoming, Ning Qing, and Xiao Zhou sat on the private jet to return to T City.

Ning Qing boarded the plane and fell into a deep slumber. She had only slept for 4 hours last night, and so much had happened today, so her body was tired and pushed to its maximum.

Lu Shaoming was by her side, and she placed her small head onto his thighs as a pillow. She slept in relief and with warmth.

When she woke up, she realized that they had arrived at T City's airport. It was the next morning, and the matter concerning Liu Wenlong continued to fester.

Xiao Zhou reported the movements in the entertainment industry in the past 12 hours and passed the info on to Ning Qing.

All the entertainment headlines were written like this — Ning Qing angrily gave the mistress a slap. The photos taken by the journalists were taken from the condominium opposite through the glass windows. She rolled up her sleeves and did not bother about her image when she and Liu Ling both engaged in a fist fight. Although the pictures were unclear, every move was very clear.

With Ning Qing's action, it made waves on the internet, and she gained the support and recognition of many.

The netizens all started to comment that Ning Qing had always been an elegant and intelligent goddess in their hearts, but they did not think she would be this straightforward and domineering in settling this matter. The way she gave the mistress a slap in anger to get revenge for Li Yi made everyone feel satisfied.

"Ning Qing, this is really a piece of good news. We have succeeded in taking a step out, and can be considered to have won some supporters back."

Xiao Zhou had joy on her face.

When Ning Qing saw the news, she did not seem to look surprised; all was going as she expected.

She stood up and had a look in the mirror. Her left cheek had a bloody scab on it, and when she slept last night, Lu Shaoming had applied a little medication to it.

"Xiao Zhou, pass me some sunglasses."

"Okay," Xiao Zhou passed a pair of sunglasses to Ning Qing and said, "Ning Qing, when you exit the airport, there will definitely be journalists blocking your way. Shall we use another route to avoid them?"

Ning Qing put on the sunglasses and adjusted her clothing and plainly said, "No need. It is time to meet the journalists."

As she spoke, she turned around to look at Lu Shaoming, "Shao Ming, we will use separate paths. I will go to meet the journalists; you don't get caught up with me."

Lu Shaoming nodded his head and said, "Okay, stay safe."

Ning Qing brought Xiao Zhou down with her and left the plane.

Lu Shaoming saw the girl's experienced and confident back profile. His lips slowly curled up into a warm arc. The way she handled this matter was done exceptionally well.

She did not hold a press conference or take any other measures. She only looked for Liu Ling and went over personally to fight her.

She did this because she knew that this matter had ignited discussion. The key point of this matter was that Liu Wenlong had a good Chinese girlfriend, Li Yi.

There were thousands of men who regularly committed adultery, and only Liu Wenlong could not do so.

So she gave Liu Ling a slap out of anger and silenced the anger of the masses.

She did not deploy any dangerous measures. She was enough. He was worried that she was going to the airport to face the media and journalists, but now, he had full confidence that she would be able to protect herself well. He only needed...to listen to her arrangements.

He believed that on this matter, her strategy was only just beginning to unfold.

...

As she expected, Ning Qing was ambushed by a sea of journalists in the lounge of the airport —“Director Ning, It has been 24 hours since the matter regarding Liu Wenlong has been revealed. You have yet to make any statements at all, please reply to a few of our questions and express your stance.”

Ning Qing stopped in her tracks. There were 5 or 6 bodyguards present to block off the overzealous crowd. She was with Xiao Zhou, and she slowly looked to the crowd with her broad sunglasses and said, “Okay, everyone please give me your questions.”

When the journalists heard that Ning Qing was willing to announce her stance. They all started to question her —“Director Ning, now the hottest headline online is about you slapping Mistress Liu Ling in anger yesterday. Can we know what were you feeling in your heart when you decided to slap her?”

“Oh.” Ning Qing had a cold laugh, and her tone was careless yet shark as she said, “It is very easy. A mistress is someone whom everyone would want to see get hit. Liu Wenlong is an artist signed under my management. She had seduced my artist, and I obviously had to give my stance. Li Yi is my friend. She bullied my friend, and of course I have the right to be angry. In the future, if there is anyone that dares to make me unhappy, I will kill them all.”

The journalists all took in a cold breath of air. What Ning Qing was saying beneath her words was that Liu Ling had started a mess for her and made her unhappy, so she hit her.

The journalist did not expect Ning Qing, who had not expressed any views in the past 24 hours, to say anything. When she did announce her stance, it was so...arrogant. She was surrounded by enemies, isolated, and without help. Normal artists experiencing something similar would only apologize and apologize, yet she was an outlier.

She was able to attract the attention of popular artists, and it was just like what the netizens had said... She was straightforward and domineering in the way she did things.

The journalist scanned her. Ning Qing was wearing a black Korean style winter jacket together with a pair of black pencil pants today. Her delicate, white face had a pair of sunglasses on it. They could not discern her expression, but she looked serious. Her voice was clear and cold, which somewhat resembled the demeanour of a mature queen.

“Director Ning, then what about the three points that the netizens have against you? How would you respond to that?” the journalists cleverly asked.

Ning Qing did not have a change in her facial expression, and she said plainly, “Firstly, I have not known Liu Wenlong as long as Li Yi has known him. If I could predict this matter happening, then Li Yi would not have been as hurt as she is right now.”

The journalists agreed, and in regard to this point, “unfamiliar with the person,” Ning Qing’s reply was quite appropriate.

Li Yi, who had been childhood sweethearts with Liu Wenlong for 24 years, did not think beforehand that he would commit adultery; how would Ning Qing know?

“The second and third points.” Ning Qing was silent for a few seconds and then slowly observed the crowd. “Everyone is channelling their focus on me due to the matters that have happened with Liu Wenlong. As for Ning Qing Work Studio and also my first production, City of Love; everyone has cast their doubts on all of them. I don’t have anything to say about that.”

The journalists were taken aback, Ning Qing was...

Ning Qing continued saying, “This is the fifth year that I have been in the entertainment industry. Numerous fans have always accompanied me on this journey, and as for those who love me, I do not need to explain. As for those who do not love me, I only have one thing to say. I am sorry.

“I am sorry that I have neglected my artists under my care and that has caused a disturbance in your life. So, as for the matters regarding Liu Wenlong, I will take responsibility on behalf of him.”

The journalists were all impressed, Ning Qing’s clear cut reply had split the netizens into two camps. She first “acknowledged” those who had always protected her as fans, and then graciously accepted all the criticisms and questions of those who had something against her.

This was already a weird development in the entertainment industry. If the artists of a studio were involved in matters, the artist usually had to take responsibility.

Actually what did she even do wrong?

Today she said those words without fear or equivocation; she was so domineering!

She knew that after this interview, she would be in an entirely new world. She had been restricted greatly when the matter broke out, but that will no longer be the case.

A few simple sentences from her was enough for her pave a road for herself.

“Director Ning, can we ask: After this matter, will you terminate your contract with Liu Wenlong?”

This point had always been something that everyone was interested in. How would Ning Qing handle Liu Wenlong, the man who has been deemed as a bad artist that had an obvious blemish on him?

Ning Qing did not reply immediately. She sighed and said, “I will not terminate the contract.”

The journalists were excited again. If Ning Qing was smart enough, she would dispose of Liu Wenlong totally so that he couldn’t pull her down again.

“Director Ning, why? Why would you make such an irrational decision?”

“Because, if I give up on him now, his life would be ruined from now on...” After she spoke, Ning Qing left under the escort of her bodyguards.

“Director Ning, please say more... Director Ning...”

Ning Qing walked towards the main doors of the airport. The journalists still wanted to give chase, but they were stopped by the bodyguards. The crowd looked towards a handsome figure who stood at the door of the airport. He appeared when they did not notice. He was standing straight, and he had a gentle look while he was waiting quietly.

The small woman walked to his side, then the man held onto her small waist, and the two left together.

Lu Shaoming.

...

Who would deal with someone who would leave them behind?

After a few years, at the International Golden Ball Awards, as the first Chinese singer who became Best Singer, the emcee asked, "Mr. Liu, is this moment the most beautiful moment in your life?"

Liu Wenlong shook his head in front of the entire world's screens, "No, the most beautiful moment in my life was when I was in the lowest period of my life, there was a person who did not let me go."

...

Ning Qing arrived outside the tiny rental room. Lu Shaoming stood at the door and said with a gentle voice, "Ning Qing, you go in. I will wait for you here. When my people found Li Yi, she was trying to cut her wrists in a suicide attempt. She is very emotional. You be careful; do not let her harm you."

"Okay, don't worry." Ning Qing opened the door and walked inside.

The rental room was very small, around 20 square meters. There was a bed inside and also a very old television. But it was very clean inside. The walls that had both white and grey patches had a lot of soft toys hung up on them. They also had pictures of Li Yi and Liu Wenlong together. It could be seen that they had many happy memories here.

Li Yi sat on the bed. Her hair was messy and unkempt. They were afraid of her doing silly things, so the bodyguards had tied her hands together. She closed her eyes quietly and did not move.

Ning Qing felt her heart ache and she walked in front of Li Yi. She stretched out her hand to tuck the hair by her cheeks to place it behind her ear. That delicate face of did not seem to have any traces of blood, but her eyes were red and swollen. The contrast of the red and white made her entire being looked pitiful, and she seemed somewhat like a ghost.

Ning Qing's voice was hoarse as she said, "Xiao Yi, I will help you release the ropes. But don't you harm yourself again."

Li Yi did not speak.

Ning Qing helped her release her small hands.

When she released them, Li Yi that was on the bed rushed out like a nimble cheetah, she ran towards the wall, wanting to hit her head.

Ning Qing did not have any time to chase after her. She stood up immediately and said in a loud, fierce tone, "Xiao Yi, if you want to die, then die now. There is no one else who would stop you other than me. Who would cry for you other than me after you die?"

Xiao Yi was 1 centimeter away from the wall. She stopped abruptly, and she did not move further.

After a long while, she said with a hoarse voice that did not seem like a human's, "Are you mocking me? You are actually just as bad as Liu Wenlong!"

Chapter 229: Led Me To Meet The Most Beautiful Person In My Entire Life

Ning Qing looked at the weak back profile of the girl. She slowly shook her head as she said, "Xiao Yi, you obviously know that I am not. Never ever suspect the entire world just because of one person."

This was a scary thought, and it would ruin Li Yi.

One that believed that the world did not have love, would spend the rest of her life alone.

Li Yi did not speak again. Ning Qing looked at the girl's shoulder starting to shake again, the small hand that she held tightly into a fist by her side was hitting herself again and again, and she was sobbing.

Ning Qing walked forward and hugged the girl's shoulders. "Li Yi, if you want to cry, let it all out then."

Li Yi was back facing Ning Qing as she lifted her gaze up, but the tears in her eyes could not stop. The worst time in life is when hope is all gone. The tears seemed to dry in the previous second, but in the next second, the tears start falling down again.

"Director Ning, what did...you say? How could he...do this to me? What did I do wrong? He actually went...I will never forgive him."

The girl let out a scattered cry, and she was crying too anxiously, unable to control herself. Even the words that she wanted to say were all in blocks.

Ning Qing understood. The more naïve a person was, the more cruel they would become as their hearts harden.

"Xiao Yi, you asked me why. Then let me answer you, because you don't understand men, and you do not know how to love. You gave up on your studies because of a man, and you gave up the prime time of your youth to accompany him on the streets. Did you think that were giving him the best love? That is wrong; you were not loving him. You were engaging in game theory.

"You have lost in your strategy in this game, so you are left with nothing. You gave up on yourself because of a man. You still have not learned how to love yourself well and how to let a man love you. What will it take for you to love someone else?"

"Xiao Yi, never ever forget: Before loving a man, you have to first love yourself."

Li Yi heard her words and started to sob uncontrollably. She slowly turned around and hugged Ning Qing while she said, "Director Ning... Director Ning..."

She had left the mountains and followed Liu Wenlong to come to this foreign city. Eight years of her loyalty and love for him had all been exchanged for a stranger whom she had barely known for half a month...

Her life was such a failure.

Ning Qing was right. She never really loved herself.

Ning Qing gently caressed her hair as she said, "Xiao Yi, don't cry anymore. Since you are unable to forgive him, then start over afresh, and don't let him become a guest in your life. Not every relationship on earth succeeds and bears fruit in the end. Life is just like going on a holiday taking the bus. You will never know if you will be able to meet the best scenery in your life at the next stop."

Li Yi shook her head as she said, "It won't happen, it can't happen anymore. None of you know, I was actually...in the past..."

"Shh, don't say it." Ning Qing gently interrupted her words, and the tears in her eyes rolled out, her voice was gentle as the wind in spring. "Xiao Yi, don't say it out loud. Treat it as a secret in the bottom of your heart. The people now have more liberal thoughts. Many things are just about that layer of flesh. Do not wallow in self pity and do not fear, we would never need to plead guilty for the perpetrator. As long as you are brave enough to walk on, as long as you shut your eyes, the pain will be over in a moment. After you open your eyes again, life still continues on, and you still have your own freedom. No one can use their own moral compass and gaze to kidnap you.

"That person you once loved — you have worked hard, and the people who have yet to fall in love with you would not mind this. As long as your heart is clean, you have a fresh future in this world."

Li Yi was sobbing beyond words. In the span of 2 years, she had nightmares every day. She did not dare let Older Brother Ah Long touch her, and she was afraid that he would realize the fact that she was no longer clean anymore.

The people from the mountains were all conservative in their mind-sets, and a girl like her would be thrown to the pig sty.

She was not confident, and she was fearful. She was unable to wake up from her nightmare.

At this moment now, she felt relieved and free.

Still, it hurt so much.

Li Yi let go of Ning Qing and wiped her own tears away. "Director Ning, what should I do right now? I slit my wrists trying to attempt suicide. I felt that I really almost died. Now, I don't want to die anymore. I suddenly realized that I have been living such a poor life in the past, but I have been living like this for the past 24 years. I don't know how else to live."

Ning Qing stretched out her hand to wipe the tears off her face, and she slowly curled up the corners of her lips. She had a gentle smile on her face while she said, "Xiao Yi, go overseas then. Leave this sad

place behind, and let the hurt in your heart dissolve with time, and although you're carrying your load with you, you can start all over again. You are still young; you still have time."

"Going overseas?" Li Yi's gaze was all in a daze as she said, "This is the furthest place that I've ever gone. Can I do it?"

"Going overseas will be very tough. Li Yi, are you afraid of going through difficulties?"

Li Yi shook her head while she said, "When I was together with...we both had it tough together, only that I did it for him in the past. Could I actually do it for myself right now?"

Ning Qing nodded her head and she took out a huge envelope from her bag, "Xiao Yi, this are the tickets and passport. After you go to England, there will be a person there to receive you. I have prepared a place for you stay, and the things that you would need, like clothes and food. After you have settled down there and attend university, work hard on learning a foreign language. Don't you like to make dolls? Do not ever forget our dream about the big cloth doll. I believe that you can do it."

Li Yi's tears rolled down her cheeks once again. This time, it was because she was moved. She took the envelope in her hand and nodded her head firmly. "I will. Director Ning, thank you."

...

Ning Qing sent Li Yi off to the airport. As they walked into the main doors of the airport, Xiao Zhou bent down by Ning Qing's ears as she whispered a few words.

Ning Qing looked at Li Yi's tiny face as she said, "Xiao Yi, Liu Wenlong did not listen to my instructions, and he secretly flew over here. He is on the way here now, do you want to look at him for the last time?"

Li Yi froze, and her eyes quickly went blank. This was the man whom she had loved for 24 years.

"There is no need for that." Li Yi shook her head, and she went forward to hug Ning Qing. "Ning Qing, can I address you like this?"

Ning Qing gave a gentle and sweet smile as she said, "Of course you can."

Li Yi waved the envelope in her hand as she said, "Ning Qing, I am unable to express my thanks in word., I hope that there will be a day that I will be able to repay you, and I still need to thank you again. I will be leaving now."

"Okay, I will wait for you. But first, you have to lead your own life to the best you can."

Li Yi nodded her head, "I definitely will!"

Li Yi turned to leave.

At this moment, a large group of journalists swarmed into the airport from outside, and Liu Wenlong was in the middle of the group of journalists. Liu Wenlong rushed over here.

"Xiao Yi!" Liu Wenlong stood in the main hall and screamed with his entire heart towards Li Yi's back profile. "Xiao Yi, where are you going to? Don't you want me anymore?"

Li Yi stopped in her tracks.

At this moment, the journalists crowded Li Yi, and everyone handed the microphone over to her, "Miss Li, regarding the matter where Liu Wenlong was caught having an affair, can you tell us something?"

The tears were circling around in Li Yi's eyes. She placed her two hands together and bowed her head. "I hope everything will come to an end. I have already let go of everything. Also, this matter has led me to meet the most beautiful person that I have ever met in my entire life. Ning Qing, thank you. We will meet again if fate decides."

Li Yi took brisk steps to the customs area, and the airport security blocked everyone else outside. Li Yi disappeared from view.

Liu Wenlong saw that Li Yi was unwilling to look at him before she left, and the man who was 5ft 7 inches, knelt down in the main hall with a loud bang, and he used both hands to cup his face. He was crying pitifully.

The journalists observed the scene on hand and everyone looked at each other's expressions. This tough man from Dongbei was sobbing uncontrollably, and that explained everything. There was no need for them to interview him any further.

Everyone looked towards the distance away. Ning Qing stood at a corner of the main hall. There were 6 or 7 bodyguards beside her, and Xiao Zhou was standing behind her. She had the demeanor of a big boss.

She still had a pair of big sunglasses on her face. Both of her hands were at her sides, and her small waist was straight and upright. She quietly looked at Liu Wenlong who was kneeling down, and did not say anything. A meticulous journalist noticed there were wet marks on Ning Qing's face.

The amount of time that Liu Wenlong cried for. Ning Qing accompanied him to stand for however long, and the journalists also waited along with them.

About 10 minutes later, Liu Wenlong stopped crying. He stood up feeling lost, and he slowly walked towards Ning Qing.

Ning Qing turned around, and brought Liu Wenlong away without saying a single word.

The journalist watched Ning Qing from afar, and after she made a turn, all that the journalists were left with was her cold, experienced wind that her sleeve had blown towards them.

They could not tell which part of Ning Qing had changed. It was probably the last sentence that Li Yi said, directing her words to the most beautiful person that she had ever met in her entire life, or it was probably Liu Wenlong following behind her without a single word. It was probably her graceful and calm demeanour in handling the entire matter, or maybe it was the air surrounding her that was like that of a queen...

This new director that started her own studio was changing everyday. She was like an attractive rose, and she was slowly going into full bloom.

...

Liu Wenlong sat in the back of the limo. Ning Qing and Xiao Zhou sat in the front, and Lu Shaoming temporarily went back to Guang Qing.

Xiao Zhou, who sat in the front, asked Ning Qing, "Ning Qing, do you think Li Yi can adapt to life overseas and be able to lead a good life?"

Ning Qing took off her sunglasses, and her eyes were red rimmed as she looked outside the window. She nodded her head as she said, "She definitely can. A person like Xiao Yi, the more naïve she is in her thinking, the more direct she would be. After she has made up her mind, she will break down her boundaries and be able to start afresh."

"Yeah." Xiao Zhou nodded her head, and she emotionally said, "At that time, I was still very jealous of Liu Wenlong and Li Yi. I thought that they were well matched with one another. I did not think a thing like this would happen. Li Yi has made her own decisions so quickly and definitely; she was not even willing to see Liu Wenlong for the last time. I think this is the best punishment for Liu Wenlong."

Ning Qing shook her head as she said, "No, Li Yi still loves Liu Wenlong deeply inside her heart. Not seeing him is the best kind of hidden love that Li Yi could give him."

"Why do you say that?" Xiao Zhou did not understand.

Ning Qing slowly said, "A person like Liu Wenlong has been living with himself as the centre of the world for the past 20 plus years. As a proud and arrogant figure, I believe that if Li Yi were to tell him that she had exchanged her body to make him the champion of the audition program, Liu Wenlong would be ruined."

Xiao Zhou understood, and she let out a sigh. She had a smile on her face as she said, "No matter what, Ning Qing, we seem to conclude this matter well. The next thing we should be thinking about is how to get our reputation back again. Ning Qing, what do you plan to do?"

Ning Qing laughed for a while, and she buried her soft back into the seat as she said, "We don't have to do anything temporarily. Wait for me to inform you."

"Okay." Xiao Zhou was full of confidence as she said, "Then Ning Qing, should we resume filming?"

"There is no need for that. We're not the ones who should be in a hurry. Let us wait for others to come looking for us before we think of our next plan."

"Then Ning Qing, where do you want to go now?"

"Hmm, I am so exhausted after being so busy these past few days. Take me to Guang Qing. I want to go look for Shaoming."

...

When Ning Qing went to Guang Qing, Lu Shaoming was in the middle of a meeting. When she was in his office waiting for him, she felt drowsy, so she curled up in his sofa to catch forty winks. She fell asleep in the end.

Chapter 230: I Am Not Saying That I Am Not Allowing You To Kiss Me

Lu Shaoming went back to his office and saw a pink ball curled up on his sofa. The lights in the office were not piercing to the eye, and it gave the girl a warm glow on her entire body.

He froze for a while. He was used to being single, and it turns out that having someone to wait for you felt so...good.

He walked towards her and slowly bent his waist down. He placed the document in his hand down on the back of the sofa. He was hovering in mid-air to look the girl who was in deep sleep.

Because of her drowsiness, her small white face had a thin layer of powder, and the light shone through her milky white skin. Her skin still had the radiance of its moist youthfulness. He couldn't help it; he had the heart to banter with her. He lifted his left index finger to lightly poke her small face.

He made a small dent, but it instantly bounced back. It was like cotton candy — incredibly elastic.

Lu Shaoming curled up his lips. His dark and shining eyes had an instant touch of gentleness to them. The fatigue from these few days momentarily disappeared entirely, and his entire heart was filled up.

When the girl was sleeping, she was still bubbling with small pink bubbles at her mouth. Her cherry like lips were stained with translucent moisture that made her look young. She was like a ripe peach and made others salivate.

Like a small girl that has yet to grow up.

He channelled his gaze downwards and kissed the small bubbles at the side of her lips.

After he kissed her, he realized what he was doing was inappropriate. What was he doing? Was he eating... her saliva?

A memory instantly played in Lu Shaoming's mind. It seemed like this was not his first time doing so, like in the past, he had kissed her like this also.

He felt his head hurt. He wanted to recall further, but his brain was blanked entirely, and he did not have any other memories of this.

Lu Shaoming shook his head, picked the girl up, and brought her inside the relaxation room.

...

After he gently placed the girl on the bed, she remained asleep. Her small, pink lips pouted and made a sound, and she flipped to the other side and continued to sleep.

Lu Shaoming's expression had a touch of pampering love. She did not have any precaution when she was sleeping, and what if someone sold her away? What was he going to do?

He lifted his hand to remove his black suit jacket, revealing white shirt underneath. He went onto the bed, and leaned against the headboard. His right held a document, and he was focused on reading through to evaluate it.

But he could not concentrate, because the girl was such a riot. He did not know what was wrong with her. She tightly knitted her eyebrows together and used one hand to cover her abdomen. She could not stop turning around in bed. Lu Shaoming put down the document and plastered himself against her delicate figure from behind. "Baby, what is wrong? Is your stomach hurting?"

His large hand slowly went from the edge of her clothes, and he placed his hand onto her flat abdomen.

The man's rough index finger was gently making circles on her soft abdomen, and gave the gentlest comfort. The girl's eyebrows slowly relaxed, and she had a peaceful smile.

Lu Shaoming used one elbow to prop up his own head and looked down at her gentle half of her small face. His eyes darkened slightly, and he licked his dry lips.

In this situation, no man could hold it in, right?

Two days ago, in the hotel room, he managed to touch her.

He missed it a lot.

"Babe." He frowned and kissed her little snow white earlobes.

Baby — he did not particularly like the term. If not for her forcing him to do so, he would not call her that. He felt that "Babe" was more suitable for his palate.

His large palm continued to go upwards, and the girl that was in deep sleep slowly opened her eyes.

Lu Shaoming froze.

Ning Qing opened her eyes because her body did not feel too comfortable. She felt that a rough thing was caressing her skin, it was painful yet ticklish.

She lowered her head to take a look. All she could see was a big hand. She slowly turned her head and saw the man's delicate and perfectly handsome face. Her moist eyes had the blurriness and blankness of waking up, and even her voice was coy and girlish. "Shaoming, what are you doing?"

Lu Shaoming: "..."

The old man's face immediately lost its composure. Although she was his girlfriend, he chose to take action when she was asleep. It was kinda...like he was taking advantage of her when she was vulnerable.

The key point was that she was still looking at him with such an innocent and blurry expression in her eyes, just like he was a...vulgar uncle.

Lu Shaoming withdrew his hand like a bolt of lightning. His handsome body leaned back against the headboard, and he took up the document and acted like he was being casual and nonchalant. He replied, "I saw that you seemed to be having a stomach-ache. I was helping massaging your stomach."

“Oh.” Ning Qing awoke slowly. She sat up and lay on the man’s broad chest and rubbed her sleep laden eyes.

He did not think she was so easy to fool; she seemed especially foolish.

Lu Shaoming was in a good mood as he hooked onto her small waist with one arm, then pulled her into his embrace.

“This is for you.” He brought a plate of fruits that were placed on the bed stand in front of her.

Ning Qing lifted her eyes to look. Both her eyes brightened up. Just now she still felt a bit of nausea. She wanted to eat something sour, and now the sour stuff had arrived.

On the plate, there were dried black prunes, hawthorn fruit, purple sweet potato strips, and tidbits preserved in honey...

It was everything that she could think of.

Her two small, pinkish-white fingers pinched a fat piece of sour plum to put in her mouth. Ning Qing broke into a happy smile and cupped his handsome face in her hands while she gave him a loud kiss. Muah! “Shaoming, thank you. How did you know that I wanted to eat something sour now?”

“Didn’t you eat something like that in the past?” That night in the car when he kissed her, her mouth was so sweet, and if she said something once, he would remember it.

He ordered Zhu Rui to prepare it. He ordered him to prepare snacks that girls loved eating.

He gazed down to look at the girl, she used one side of her mouth to suck on the sour plum. Her delicate right cheek was puffy. She looked extremely adorable, and she was especially satisfied.

“You like snacks very much?” he asked.

Ning Qing comfortably nested in his embrace. She nodded enthusiastically and said, “Yes, I like them very much. Girls like to eat snacks, but it seems like I have been eating too much recently. Haha.”

She covered her mouth and laughed, embarrassed.

Lu Shaoming caressed her small head in a pampering manner. his voice was gentle as he said, “If you like it, you can eat some. But you still need to cut down on it; it has no nutritional value.”

“Okay, I know.” The girl obediently agreed.

Lu Shaoming placed a document into her hands and said, “This is also for you.”

“What is this?” She held the document and turned it over to look through it.

“Around 5 days ago, there were a few transfers into Liu Ling’s account. The other party was very cautious. Not only was it transferred from overseas, he even erased all details related to the transactions. But I still managed to trace it.”

Ning Qing’s eyes brightened up, and she closed the document, hugged the man’s neck, and kissed him vigorously. “Shaoming, I am genuinely thankful.”

“Okay.” Lu Shaoming smiled and enjoyed her taking the initiative. He softly grunted and said, “What do you plan to do? Do you need me to help you?”

Ning Qing’s eyes had a layer of dense mist in them. They were extremely bright. She looked into the man’s deep eyes and laughed cheekily. “Shaoming, don’t you know what I plan to do next?”

Lu Shaoming’s eyes had a touch of heat. What she thought, he understood, and what he thought, she understood. Both of them had such great chemistry.

Being together with such an intelligent girl, he did not need to speak much.

With some matters, an expression was enough.

“You can’t go do it yourself; I can look for someone for you.”

“No need.” Ning Qing raised her eyebrows, and her small finger pointed at his sharp nose. Her voice was pleasant-sounding as she said, “I don’t have the wealth and dominance that you have, and in every sector, those with expertise would naturally know better. Talking about the connections in the entertainment industry, would you have more than me? I do have a lot of friends that are big shots.”

Her finger teased him and made his heart ticklish. He looked at her small face that was like an egg white, and he frowned and asked in a hoarse voice, “You are well connected in the entertainment industry? Don’t all those people like you?”

Character determined everything. She was smooth and slick in establishing social relations. Money and power helps anyone in any occupation. Having good connections would be expected of her.

It was only that the entertainment industry was a corrupt one. Those people who befriended her, especially the men — how many of them were lusting after that small face of hers or even her as a person?

To be honest, Lu Shaoming was not too worried about it.

Ning Qing did not know what he was thinking in his heart. Nodding her head, she said honestly, “Yeah, I have quite a number of good pals, just like that heavenly king Ou Luoxi, and the great queen Xia Xiaofu. They are all my good friends...Ah!”

Her index finger was in pain. It turned out that the small finger that she placed on his nose had been tugged on, and he placed it into his mouth to bite it.

“It hurts! What are you doing?” The girl wanted to retract her hand.

But this time, he held on and was not willing to let go of her hand, he lifted his eyes to look at her red face. The shyness and aloofness was running wild in her eyes. She did not have any reaction and the man acted like he was encouraged, and he kissed her finger even more thoroughly.

Ning Qing instantly felt like she was water, and she lay in his embrace. She softly rejected him twice like a mosquito buzz and said, “Don’t,” but even she thought that she was only rejecting him with words but welcoming him with her body.

After marriage, she and Lu Shaoming did not do it much. He cherished her body, and did not engage in it every night. But every time they did it, it was guaranteed to have both quality and quantity, and they were entangled with each other for the entire night.

She did it once with this Lu Shaoming, but it was not considered to be a happy memory. She did not know if it was because he was drugged, but he just used his brute force, and was very rough.

She could barely accept it.

When she was lost in her thoughts, the man picked her up and she sat in his embrace, his two big hands cupping her small face. He could not wait any longer and kissed her.

She had just woken up. Every breath that the girl took brought along a soft sweetness and fragrance. The small face in his hand was warm and smooth, and her lips were still stained with the sweetness of the sour plum.

He kissed her lips twice.

Ning Qing quickly felt that she could not breathe. The more she tried to duck away from him, the harder he kissed her, leading her to feel numb. "Woo...woo..." She curled her fingers up into a fist to hit him twice, wanting to push him away.

But how she could be able to push him away. The man's figure was just like a wall, and she was not someone who could bring it down.

She was resolute in her heart, and she gave him a bite.

The man was in pain, and let go of her.

"Babe, what's wrong?" He let go of her, and the girl immediately softened as if she were boneless. Lu Shaoming panicked and cupped her small face to check on her.

Ning Qing gasped for two breaths of fresh air. She took in his healthy and mesmerizing masculine scent. Her small face was bright red, and she could not help but feel wronged. She said in a coy tone, "What were you doing? I almost could not breathe. Where is your normal gentlemanly aura? You were such in a rush."

Lu Shaoming was gasping for air. He frowned and stared at her, not saying a word.

Ning Qing observed that he was upset. The last time he wanted to kiss her, he pushed her onto the wall, and she had said the same thing the last time. At that time, the expression on his face was also not too good.

It hurt his dignity as a man.

Ning Qing immediately stretched out her thin arm to hook onto his neck and used her small face to softly nudge him. "Shaoming, don't be angry... You kiss me slowly, okay? It is not like I am not allowing you to kiss me..." Lu Shaoming carefully looked at the girl's expression, and he also blamed himself for being rough and inexperienced. He was afraid that she would be repulsed. The ego of a man would not allow him to admit that he was inexperienced.

It was lucky that the girl only softly and gently nudged his face.

After she spoke, she was slowly placed back onto the bed, and the man's handsome figure came over her.

"Sorry, I don't know what's wrong with me. When I touch you I can't control myself. I will try my best..." He kissed her gently and brushed against her small face with his calloused thumb.

Chapter 231: Uncle Seems To Be Unsatisfied With Me

"Babe, are you hungry?" There were only the two of them in the relaxation room, and she heard his low, hoarse voice; his tone was very gentle.

Ning Qing buried her tiny, burning-hot face under the collar of his shirt. She did not dare look into his eyes. She nodded her head, mewed like a little kitten, and replied, "Yeah."

"Shall we go to eat dinner then? Where do you want to go for dinner?"

"Anywhere."

"It is not healthy to keep going out to eat. Shall we..." The expression in the man's eyes darkened and he continued, "...eat at home?"

"At home?" Ning Qing was puzzled. "Which home?"

The warmth on her body disappeared, and Lu Shaoming stood up. He got off the bed, and he turned his back towards her. His well-defined hand smoothed his shirt. "Then let us just go out to eat."

Was he upset right now?

Ning Qing was confused by his actions.

He was behaving fine just a bit ago.

Her small head whizzed around, and Ning Qing suddenly thought — Could he actually... want to bring her back to the condominium unit that he was living in right now?

He wanted to...live together with her?

"Pfft..." Ning Qing could not control herself and laughed out loud.

This complicated old man...

After hearing her laughter, the man turned around. The white shirt he was in made his shoulders look broad and his waist look slim. There was a metal belt around his waist, and a luxury watch on his wrist, it

was a famous international brand, and it was low key but luxurious. There were creases on his trousers that added to his style, and he looked elegant and mesmerizing.

He had one hand in his pocket, and he had a frown on his face while he looked at her. His plain tone could not cover the pampering feelings that he had for her when he said, "What are you laughing about, hmm?"

Ning Qing jumped down on the ground from the bed. She rushed into his embrace with bare feet as she pouted while she acted coy towards him. "Shaoming, you have been dating me for such a long period of time. Do you want to come to my house for dinner tonight?"

The man's dark, sparkling eyes had two bright streams of fire in them, and he curled up his lips while he nodded his head. "Okay."

...

The two of them left the office and boarded the Bentley. The car slowly drove onto the brightly lit main streets, and Lu Shaoming turned his head to ask, "Ning Qing, do you know who is the mastermind behind the matter involving Liu Ling? Who wanted to harm you?"

Ning Qing's expression was normal as she gurgled in laughter. "I am so popular in the entertainment industry right now, there are too many people who would want to harm me. I do not know who is it for now. After I get through this difficult time, I will go to investigate who it is."

"Okay." Lu Shaoming nodded his head. "If you need my help, just say so."

"Okay." She would definitely need his help in the future.

Ning Qing saw the road in front of her was not the road to the Ning family home. She was puzzled as she asked, "Shaoming, where are you taking me?"

"We are going to the department store to buy some presents. It is the first time that I am meeting your parents, how can I go empty handed? It would be very impolite to do so." The man replied.

Ning Qing felt sweet inside her heart. This was a necessary step when dating, meeting each other's parents.

Heh.

He valued her parents greatly, and that showed how much he valued her.

....

The two of them went into the department store, and Lu Shaoming held onto her small hand. The two of them had both of their hands interlocked as they went shopping around the department store.

The girl was very excited on the entire journey. She wanted to touch everything that she saw. It was the behaviour of a young girl; she was bubbly and cheerful.

"Ning Qing, what do your parents like? We have shopped around for one hour and have not bought anything yet. We have to speed up." The man hurried her.

“Shaoming, isn’t shopping just about walking around? What speed are you talking about? You normally do not have time to accompany me to shop around. It is not easy for us to come to shop. Just accompany me patiently this time, okay?” Ning Qing tugged on the sleeve of his shirt as she acted cute.

Lu Shaoming pinched her small supple face as he asked, “Aren’t you an adult? How come you are still behaving like a small girl?”

“Isn’t a small girl good? I still have to give birth to a baby girl for you in the future.”

“You don’t know how to be shy.” The man placed one hand in his pocket, and he lowered his gaze down to glance at her. That arrogant expression he had was as if he were saying — who wants to have a baby with you?

But there was a hint of happiness his eyes, like the stars in the night sky, sparkling and attractive.

Her behaviour now was like his daughter. If she gave birth to a daughter for him in the future, then he would have two daughters to take care of.

Lu Shaoming lifted up his eyebrows and suddenly felt that this was probably also a pretty good plan.

He would pamper both of them.

Ning Qing grunted and said sweetly, “If someone has the ability to do so, then he can’t do some embarrassing things to me.”

Lu Shaoming added more strength to pinch her small hand that was soft and almost boneless. They were in a department store, and he threatened her to not repeat what she said one more time.

Ning Qing smiled like a blooming flower while she placed her small head on the man’s strong shoulder. It was so blissful like this, she wanted to stay like this with him like this for a long time.

The two of them shopped around for another hour, and Ning Qing picked two small gifts for Lu Shaoming to buy. While she was waiting, she turned around to realize that there was a jewellery store behind her.

There were many types of couples’ rings in the cabinet of the jewellery store.

She walked forward and touched the sparkling glass. Both her eyes were bright and shining as she looked at the different ring designs. She suddenly felt regret; her and Lu Shaoming did not have wedding rings.

Lu Shaoming did not give her one.

Actually, she wanted one very much.

Women all liked jewelry and accessories. She was also very old fashioned, so naturally she also liked those things.

There was a couple beside her that were picking out rings, and the man chose a ring and placed it on the woman’s finger. “Wifey, this looks really nice.”

The woman liked the design very much, but she had a smile on her face as she took it off while she said softly in a displeased tone, "This is so expensive. Let's choose a small one first. After we have money in the future, we will exchange it for a big one."

Ning Qing looked at them with jealousy in her eyes. The most ordinary form of bliss in this world was to be in love with one someone and accompany one another by each other's side.

"Ning Qing." Lu Shaoming came, and called out to her from the back.

Ning Qing turned around and the man used one hand to carry the paper bag while he stood up straight and handsome. His bright, black eyes were gently locked on her as he asked, "What are you looking at?"

Ning Qing's small face blushed red, and he knew that she was looking at rings. She did not know if she asked him for one now, would he be willing to buy one for her.

Her seashell-white teeth bit down on her pink lips. Her two small white hands were in front of her while they were twisted with one another, "Shaoming, the rings here are so pretty."

Her insinuation was very obvious.

"Okay." The man let out a grunt and stretched out his palm to hold onto her small hand. "Let us go quickly; don't let your parents wait for too long."

Ning Qing's expression froze, and the expression in her eyes darkened. He was not willing to buy it for her.

He was not a petty person, it was definitely not because of money that he did not buy it for her. Maybe rings signified marriage, and he still did not have any plans to marry her.

Not wanting to marry her was because he did not love her that deeply yet, and Ning Qing knew it.

...

In the Ning family home

Ning Zhenguo and Yue Wanqing saw Lu Shaoming come and were both happy and comforted. The two seniors happily accepted his gifts, and Yue Wanqing busied herself to make an entire table of dishes. Ning Qing went to the kitchen to help out.

Ning Zhenguo and Lu Shaoming sat on the sofa in the living room to chat with one another.

Actually Ning Zhenguo did not have anything he wanted to say. He was nervous, he had not had much interaction with this important Young Master Lu, and both their statues and positions were far apart from one another. Every time he sneakily peeked at him, the man sat upright. Both his legs were elegantly placed together, and his shiny handmade shoes were in a V shape. Every move of his was elegant and educated — the behaviour of a man who grew up in a wealthy family. It made others looking on admire him.

"Young Master Lu, please have some tea." Ning Zhenguo laughed awkwardly.

"Okay, thank you, Uncle." Lu Shaoming grabbed the tea cup and took a small sip, he looked at Ning Zhenguo and asked him, "Uncle, what projects are your company currently busy with?"

The way he addressed him made cold sweat drip from Ning Zhenguo's forehead. "Haha, Young Master Lu, they are all small dealings in my business. They are all not worth your interest. We have recently participated in the bidding of a Shi Jing building."

Lu Shaoming's handsome eyebrows lifted up, and his deep voice was extremely polite as he said, "I have heard about the Shi Jing building project, I will let the secretary know tomorrow to help Uncle secure this business deal."

"No, there is no need for you to do so. I have to thank Young Master Lu for your kind gesture." Ning Zhenguo quickly rejected him.

Although his daughter Qingqing did not tell him what happened between her and Lu Shaoming, he knew more than Yue Wanqing did, and both the Lu and Ning families were not matched with one another. His daughter Qingqing probably was pressured by her own family background.

He could not help much as a father, and also did not want to go through the back door by using Lu Shaoming and take advantage of him. He could not let others look down on his daughter and gossip.

After experiencing the matters regarding Li Meiling and Ning Yao, it was only then that he realized how messy the first half of his life had been, and now, he only wanted to live a clear, lucid life.

Seeing Lu Shaoming frown upon hearing his rejection, Ning Zhenguo explained quickly. Because he was afraid inside his heart, he said without thinking, "I... haha, Young Master Lu, the Ning family has only one daughter Qingqing. She has a huge burden on her shoulders. This Shi Jing building project is not a must have... Haha, in the future, the properties of the Ning family companies would end up in the hands of my daughter and son in law. Actually at one time, Qingqing did think of looking for a son in law who would marry into the family..."

After Ning Zhenguo finished his words, gosh, Lu Shaoming had a deeper frown on his face.

This man who was in the corporate sector for more than 10 years brought along a strong and sharp aura with him. If he had a frown on his face, it was as if an entire mountain has collapsed on him.

Ning Zhenguo only wanted to start a conversation, and he recklessly said stuff when he did not know what else to say.

He called towards the kitchen, "Wanqing, is dinner ready?" He stood up and continued saying, "Young Master Lu, you have a seat. I will go to the kitchen to have a look."

Ning Zhenguo slipped into the kitchen.

...

Ning Zhenguo went into the kitchen, and Ning Qing had a fruit platter in her hands as she walked out. She sat on the sofa, and she saw the man's face looked a little tense. She could not help but ask, "Shaoming, what is wrong with you?"

Lu Shaoming looked at her with a plain stare, and he pursed his thin lips together lightly and he hesitated before saying, "Uncle seems...like he is not too satisfied with me."

What?

Ning Qing froze entirely.

Lu Shaoming continued to say, "Uncle did not accept my goodwill. He seems to be drawing the line with me. Uncle even said that he wanted to help you look for a son in law that would marry into the family."

Chapter 232: Design A Pair Of Couple Rings For Me

Ning Qing broke out into laughter. What nonsense was he talking about? Her dad was probably nervous facing Lu Shaoming; how would he dare despise him?

She did not know what they had talked about for him to come to this conclusion.

"Shaoming, don't be upset. I will go to win over my dad. My dad will definitely like you."

"Okay." Lu Shaoming nodded his head and he turned to look at the kitchen and said in a low voice, "Asking me to be a son in law that stays with the family is obviously unrealistic, but a son in law is half a son. Whatever a son in law who stays with the family can do, I can do so similarly."

Ning Qing used a toothpick to pick a small piece of apple to give it to Lu Shaoming.

The man did not stretch out his hand to receive it. He looked at her small hand, meaning — feed me.

Ning Qing's small face turned red. She looked at the kitchen and said, "Shaoming, don't make a fuss. My parents are here."

Lu Shaoming pursed his lips and did not speak.

Ning Qing felt that he was behaving oddly. From the day they started dating till now, he did not ask her to feed him. This time, they were visiting her parents, which was considered a formal occasion. Why would he...be so cheesy?

Where did his refined education and manners go?

Ning Qing slowly neared him. She took the chance when her parents were not present and speedily placed the small piece of apple to the side of his lips, and he opened his mouth to bite it.

...

The family of four finished dinner, Ning Zhenguo and Yue Wanqing both walked Lu Shaoming to the door. Ning Qing walked with him to the Bentley parked by the roadside.

They reached the side of the Bentley one after another. Ning Qing waved her small hand and said, "Shaoming, drive slowly on the road; I will see you tomorrow."

Lu Shaoming looked at her delicate little face and did not board the car.

"Ning Qing, want to board the car and stay with me for a while?" he asked.

Ning Qing shook her head and said. "No, my mother would definitely be standing by the door to wait for me. I need to go back now."

After she spoke, her small waist was hooked by his strong arms. Her back felt chilly, and he had already pushed into the car.

Ning Qing quickly stretched out her small hand to push him. This was the street, and there were cars passing by. How was he not embarrassed to do this kind of thing to her?

Was he shameless?

"Shaoming, what are you doing? Others are looking! Let go of me quickly."

Lu Shaoming stretched out two fingers to cup her small chin, and his calloused fingers lovingly brushed against her soft and supple skin. The girl was moving too much. He frowned and said, "Ning Qing, you are not allowed to give me the cold shoulder!"

If her parents were not satisfied with him, he did not allow her to give him the silent treatment because of it.

He was very nervous tonight, it was the first time in 31 years that he formally went to meet the parents of his girlfriend, and when he was chatting with her father, he tried hard to maintain a straight posture, and he tried to win his favour to open the back door for him. He tried so hard, but her father was not interested in him at all.

Her dad must be arrogant. Her father was definitely the first person to give this treatment when he was trying so hard to get into his good books.

In his life, he had seen much: the top levels meeting in the city, economic discussion forums.... He was eloquent and elegant, and he presented himself to be someone poised and proper.

But he did not expect himself to tumble down here.

Actually, he also felt wronged. He usually prided himself on being noble and virtuous. He did not put anyone into his eyes, and the woman that he loved was this person in front of him.

But he felt even more...unsafe. He could tell that she was filial and respectful to her parents, and he was afraid that she would be influenced by her family and then distance herself from him.

So he wanted her to feed him an apple. He wanted to rely on her, and he wanted to look for safety and a sense of belonging with her.

"Where did I distance myself from you, Shaoming? Let go. You are not allowed to make a fuss out of nothing. If you don't let go, I will be angry."

She still felt wronged. He did not buy her a ring, he did not want to marry her, and now he was even bullying her on the streets. The people passing by were all her neighbours in this estate. What would she do if gossiped amongst themselves about this?

Her lips suddenly had something gentle plastered onto them that brought along the chill of the night' the man kissed her.

He kissed her too suddenly. Ning Qing did not close her eyes, and in her vision was the man's two rows of long, luscious, and beautiful eyelashes. His eyes were closed, and he was kissing her passionately. Ning Qing's heart softened and she tugged on his shirt collar, weakly and shyly accepting him.

Ning Qing did not let loose. He kissed her twice before letting her go. Ning Qing's small, bright red face was buried in his chest, and she asked with a soft and delicate voice, "Shaoming, do you want to bring me back to your condominium?"

The man froze; she could tell?

In the resting room, he did think of it.

"I won't go back with you. My mother said that she doesn't allow me to go back with a man before marriage. Unless you..." Ning Qing pouted her pink lips and was afraid that he would not understand. She held back her shame and said softly, "I liked the ring that we saw tonight very much..."

He did not want to marry her, if one day he found out that she was already his wife, this would not be a surprise, but it would turn out to be a...joke.

If in the department store, Lu Shaoming could not recognize her feelings, then now, he would understand completely.

She...

Lu Shaoming cupped her small face and kissed her forehead intimately. "Okay... I will go. You go to sleep early. Good night."

The man kissed the side of her lips again, let go of her, and boarded the car.

The Bentley slowly drove away.

Ning Qing stood at the original spot and sent him away with her gaze. She had prompted him so obviously, but he just responded with an "okay"?

Ning Qing felt a little depressed.

Ay, maybe he still needed time.

The battle was not a success yet. She needed to work harder.

...

Lu Shaoming turned the steering wheel and made a turn. He didn't withdraw his gaze until the girl disappeared from sight.

The ring that she was looking at in the department store — he knew.

There would be two situations where a woman would look at rings. First case, this woman just likes jewelry on a normal basis. Second case, this woman was thinking of marriage.

He could say what he was feeling inside his heart. She leaned softly against the counter. The lights in the store were shining on her snow white skin, illuminating her. It was like the sunset shining on her. Her small, pinkish-white fingers were slowly brushing the glass counter. She was in deep concentration and so sincere.

Actually, he wanted to marry her.

He was already 31 this year. He could meet such a girl in his life that made him appreciate her, love her fondly, and obsess himself with her, and he cherished her very much.

Right when they had started dating, he was thinking of marriage.

But he could not guess her feelings. He has not dated before in his entire life, so he did not know why she would go looking at rings.

No matter the reason, since she liked jewelry, then he would gift her with it.

At that time, he glanced at the brand of the jewellery shop. It was not a well-known brand.

There were many jewelry brand under Guang Qing. They were all luxurious jewelers from Italy. They boasted the leading fashionable designs internationally. He had chosen to remain silent at that time, and it was because he wanted to give her the best.

He would tailor make one for her.

She did not know the benefits of being with an old man like him. If she specified the things she wanted, he could give her the best material goods.

But before he boarded the car just now, she had said, "Marry."

He finally understood. When she was looking at rings, it was because she wanted to marry him.

She wanted to be his "Madam."

Without regard to her parents' attitudes, she already had the thought to get married to him.

Lu Shaoming slowly curled his lips into a smile. His dark eyes had a pampering touch to them. Silly girl, shouldn't marriage be proposed by a man? Could it be that she did not want his...proposal?

Lu Shaoming took out his phone and dialed a number. "Hello, Davi, help me design a set of couples' rings..."

...

The next day, Ning Qing continued to hog entertainment news headlines.

The matter had a resounding change.

Firstly, professional PR teams in the entertainment industry commended how Ning Qing settled the matter regarding Liu Wenlong. She could turn a crisis into an opportunity. Ning Qing did not defend

herself at all, but she took on the stress piled onto her by the citizens and quickly took a stance and settled this crisis. She reduced the fallout to a minimum.

She did not use any PR tactics deployed during a crisis. She handled it all by herself.

Also, at the same time, hundreds of her good friends in the entertainment industry had come out to support her on Weibo. Not only did they confirm her character, but they also commended her for being professional in her attitude. Every Weibo post was then followed by a crazy amount of reposts, and it became a hot trending topic of its own.

Everything regarding this matter, whether it was her slapping Liu Ling in anger, or how she handled the media in the airport with her calm and poised demeanour, it received a lot of slow motion replays. When opening Baidu, Ning Qing's name was followed by labels like "elegance, dominating."

Her fans on Weibo ballooned overnight from 37 million to 68 million. there was a flood like amount of likes to suppress those who questioned her, and she received a wave of commendation.

In this battle, she had won totally.

In the afternoon, there came another chance to turn things around. A big account on Weibo had the scoop showing a picture of Liu Ling's bank transactions involving large sums, and netizens started to speculate again.

Most of the netizens started to suspect that Liu Ling was acting under someone's orders. The perpetrator behind this had developed a plot, and one of the reasons behind it was to harm Ning Qing.

The netizens all commented that they felt bad for Ning Qing, and they strongly chided the perpetrator behind this all. They all said, "Let go of that girl, if there is anything you want to do, come at us instead."

Ning Qing's side did not participate in any discussion. They chose not to take a stand, and in the afternoon, Ning Qing Work Studio released a group of promotional trailers for City of Love.

The trailers had high viewership after an hour. Ning Qing used her flair in directing to perfectly recreate this famous online romance novel, City of Love. She crushed anyone who had questioned and had malicious comments for City of Love, all without even saying a word.

At the same time, the netizens all commented, "It's great to watch!" They still attentively noticed the Big Cloth Dolls inside, and many media outlets and sponsorship brands contacted Ning Qing Work Studio to try to order them.

Ning Qing Work Studio made an official announcement. The announcement was clear — Sorry, this design comes from Li Yi, and only we have only remembrance left for her.

After the words came out, the netizens all recalled what Li Yi had last said about Ning Qing — To the most beautiful person that I have met in my life... The netizens were choked with tears and at a loss for words.

In this matter, not only did Ning Qing use a smart and calm attitude to deal with things, her actions also exaggerated the special and precious glow on her entire being.

She could accept the comments and pressure on her. She was fine with being wronged. She did not explain. She did not act pretentiously, and she crushed the evil intent against her totally. She took responsibility for both herself and others.

She told everyone — her name was Ning Qing.

The one and only in this world.

In the room, Ning Qing was lying back in her own office chair. Xiao Zhou helped her take a photo of the chrysanthemum on the balcony. Ning Qing uploaded it onto Weibo. This was the first time she had said anything 5 days after the incident involving Liu Wenlong — “Raising chrysanthemums... Thank you... City of Love will be our promise between one another...”

The Chrysanthemum represents noble and clean-living, calmness and living a simple life. Thanks, thanks for every person. Because of them, she could ride this matter to reach the peak of her entertainment career. She also reminded everyone not to forget about City of Love, and that they will continue to promise one another.

This Weibo post received a few million likes. The netizens all commented that Ning Qing used her high EQ to overcome this issue. Ning Qing was also concluding the issue involving Liu Wenlong perfectly.

Chapter 233: Your Mother Was Involved In A Car Crash

Xiao Zhou let out a huge sigh of relief and had a smile on her face while she said, “Ning Qing, this is great news. We have finally settled this matter. Thank god that nothing bad happened in the end.”

“Yeah.” Ning Qing nodded her head. “That’s true.”

“Ning Qing, when would we resume filming of City of Love? Your mother in law has helped us a lot this time, and City of Love has attracted a lot of attention, even before it premieres. Just by looking at the trailer, everyone has given it the view count of a full movie already, and the main cast of City of Love are all very anxious right now, especially Yin Moer. Everyone is standing outside the door, and everyone wants to have a meeting with you.”

Ning Qing lifted her eyebrows up and snorted once. “Let them all in. We have ignored them for an entire week. They should have reflected on their actions; it is time for us to speak to them.”

“Sure.” Xiao Zhou happily opened the door to the office.

...

A crowd sat at the long meeting table. Everyone looked at Ning Qing who was sitting in the chairman’s seat anxiously, and she was also their big boss.

To be honest, before they had signed their contracts, they had been developing well in the entertainment industry, so when they came to sign the contract with Ning Qing, they were attracted by

her fame. Nonetheless, in their hearts, Ning Qing was way younger than them. She was a young girl. She looked exquisite and pretty. Although she was elegant and experienced, she looked far from what a boss would normally resemble, and she lacked authority and power.

But this time, since Liu Wenlong had an affair, it really made them have a totally different look at Ning Qing. Ning Qing was sharp and resolute in her actions, and her swift and clear handling of the matter surprised them all.

They have finally seen Ning Qing's true skills.

She was able to turn the pressure from all the citizens into strength to help her, and she toyed around with the entertainment industry. Other than Ning Qing, who else could do this?

Who else?

Before they came, they heard that Ning Qing had invested in Island Wide Media Entertainment, and in these 3 days, the share prices continued to increase. The price had tripled with a mere glimpse of City of Love. Such force and power. This movie had yet to premiere, and with its trailer alone, it had beaten out other movies already.

The abilities of this 21 year old girl were too vast. She actually did not do anything, but she had control of everything that was happening, and she caused everything that had occurred afterwards.

She even ignored them for an entire week. Okay, they admitted that she had succeeded in threatening them.

With a boss like her, they were the lucky ones.

"Director Ning, we know that you've been ignoring us because we have made a mistake with regards the matter involving our senior. We have come to understand our mistakes."

Ning Qing lifted her head from the documents that she was looking at. She slowly curled up the corners of her lips and plainly scanned at the crowd in front of her. "Oh, all of you know that you have made a mistake. Let me hear; where did you make a mistake?"

Yin Moer blushed because she was embarrassed. She said, "Director Ning, it was I who made a mistake. That night, I saw Liu Ling enter Senior Liu's room, but I did not stop her, and I also did not report it to anyone else, and that caused Senior Liu to meet with this matter.

"Director Ning, from the start, the entertainment industry was too seedy, so I wanted to protect myself, but after experiencing this matter, I think I have realized, that Senior Liu and I are on the same team. He got into trouble, and City of Love was unable to escape the trouble. You also could not avoid it. What's more for us, we cannot turn a blind eye. We are all artists under your management. As someone once said — When glory comes, the team all receives glory together, and when discord arrives, as long as we

work as a team and help one another, as long as we truly treat this studio as a big family, only then can we overcome it.”

There was satisfaction in Ning Qing’s eyes. Although her expression was still cold, her clear voice rang across the room and through everyone’s heart. “Ever since I have signed the contracts with you all, your profits are bound with me. No matter how seedy the entertainment industry is, I, Ning Qing, will have a plan to pave a viable path for all of you to survive. As long as you follow me, no matter what happens next, I will never give up on any of you. A team is like a game of tug and war; it requires everyone’s effort, and only then will we have the chance to win.”

“Director Ning, we understand now,” everyone said to her.

Ning Qing nodded her head and said, “This matter has come to an end. This cannot happen a second time. If there is a second time, I will never come to embrace it again.”

“Okay, Director Ning, we will monitor one another. If there is anyone who dares to do it again, we will let the person resign.”

It was only then that Ning Qing was satisfied, “City of Love will resume filming tomorrow. The set will be in T City, and there will be promotional pictures of the entire crew tomorrow. Everyone should prepare themselves for it. The meeting is adjourned.”

“Yes, Director Ning.” Everyone stood up politely, and walked out of the meeting room.

The meeting room was silent, and only Ning Qing and Liu Wenlong stayed behind.

Liu Wenlong did not leave. The clothes on his body were clean and fresh, but his face was frail and extremely pale.

“Director Ning, I am sorry. Also...I have to thank you again.”:

Ning Qing looked at the man who was bowing his head down. She had a light smile on her face while she said, “If you really feel that you have let me down and want to thank me, then use all your energy to continue working on music that you love so much. Maybe reality has really given you a large amount of pressure, but you don’t care about this right? If not, you would not have lived as you wished for all those years.”

Liu Wenlong could hear a slight mocking tone as Ning Qing spoke. Ning Qing felt he was unworthy for Li Yi.

He bore the fruits of his labor, and prepared his own just desserts.

He slowly nodded his head and said, “Xiao Yi has left me. I only have music left with me. I will work with music well. After all, even Li Yi has gone overseas to start her life anew, what other reason do I have to continue being in a slump? You have chided me with the right intentions. I am totally not a man. From now on, I want to become a man again. I will first lead my own life well. If there is a chance in the future... I will try to get Li Yi back.”

Ning Qing knew that he really regretted his actions. What he was saying was right. A man had to first live his life well; only then would he have the ability to love someone else.

This was like a woman. She had to love herself well first, and then only could she truly love a man whom she admired deeply in her heart.

“Okay, no matter what, Liu Wenlong, I still trust in your talent in music. I, Ning Qing have never misjudged someone, so work hard now okay.”

“Director Ning, thank you.”

...

Liu Wenlong walked out, and Xiao Zhou took some documents to discuss the next commercial endorsement with Ning Qing. It was the most famous long legged oppa collaborating with her to endorse the world’s most luxurious bag.

Ning Qing nodded her head, and she said, “We will pick this endorsement then.”

“Yeah, I will arrange the schedule later.” As she spoke, Xiao Zhou thought of something, and she said, “Ning Qing, this time, not only did you take on danger and turn it into an opportunity, you even took the chance to show your own abilities. Your mother in law must be boiling with anger right now, right?”

Ning Qing lifted her eyebrows up, and she was in a good mood. She replied, “Yeah, that phone call that day, I did say that I would show my abilities. My mother in law, she probably... has a different view of me right now.”

“Dream on.” Xiao Zhou tapped her small head. “If your mother in law would be so easy to deal with, that would be a good thing. Don’t be silly at such an important time.”

Ning Qing held onto Xiao Zhou’s hand as she said, “I got it, I am just joking with you. My mother in law is probably boiling with anger right now. Should I...give her a call to comfort her?”

“Sure.” Xiao Zhou nodded her head.

Ning Qing took her phone in her hand and she was about to dial the number, but at this moment, her phone rang. She was receiving a call instead.

Ning Zhenguo.

“Hello, Dad.”

“Hello, Qingqing. When are you coming home? Your mother’s leg was grazed by a motorbike when she went to shop for groceries. She is in the hospital right now.”

“What?” Ning Qing jumped up from her seat.

...

In the hospital

Ning Qing rushed to the hospital ward, and Yue Wanqing was lying on the hospital bed while she was getting an IV drip, and Ning Zhenguo was giving her water.

“Mum, what happened to you?” Ning Qing walked inside and anxiously checked the injuries on her mother’s legs.

Yue Wanqing waved her hands while she said, "Qingqing, don't be nervous. Mum is not in any danger, I have merely grazed a part of my leg. The doctor said that after I finish my IV drip, I will be able to go home already."

Ning Qing looked at her mother's left thigh which was covered with a thick layer of white bandages, and the bandages had a little blood stain on them. Ning Qing felt her heart ache while the tears fell from her eyes. "Mum, let me see how big the injury is. It must hurt a lot right?"

"This silly girl, how come you are still crying when you are already so old. Mum is fine. The wound is not big, and I am also not in pain. Wipe your tears away quickly." Yue Wanqing took a tissue to give to her daughter to wipe her tears away.

Ning Zhenguo looked at the mother-daughter duo and comforted them by saying, "Qingqing, don't cry anymore. If it goes on any longer, your mother will cry along with you. Isn't she all fine right now? Let us tidy up and go home."

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head.

Ning Qing went to pay the medical fees, and Xiao Zhou stayed in the hospital ward to accompany Yue Wanqing. At this moment, Ning Zhenguo walked over to her, "Qingqing."

Ning Qing knew that her father had something to say to her, so the both of them went to a secluded stairwell to chat. "Dad, how exactly did Mum get into the accident today?"

Ning Zhenguo let out a sigh as he said, "Your mother went to the market in the afternoon to buy vegetables, and when she walked on the main road, there was a motorbike that came out from a bend. It directly crashed into your mother, and she fell down. Your mum did not shout out in pain, but her thigh was grazed and had an injury that was about the size of her palm, and her wound was bleeding profusely. Qingqing, there are not many coincidences on earth. There were so many people on the street, and I suspect that the motorcyclist purposely crashed into your mother."

Ning Qing's heart sank to the bottom of her stomach, and both her and Ning Zhenguo thought of the same thing.

"Qingqing, your mother might not know of some things, but your dad understands them. Dad knows that it has been hard on you alone. The Lu family..." Ning Zhenguo hesitated with what he wanted to say, and he could only let out a sigh while he said, "Dad is unable to give you any help, but both mum and dad will support you forever. We will protect ourselves well in the future, and you can go do what is right by yourself."

Ning Qing's eyes were very wet. During this year, Ning Zhenguo had become much older and more frail, and she said regretfully, "Dad, I am sorry. I am being too selfish...but I would never give up Shaoming."

"Okay." Ning Zhenguo caressed his daughter's soft hair while he said, "Dad knows about it all, so don't have too much hesitation in the future. Our Qingqing has grown up. Dad believes that you have the ability to get Young Master Lu back."

"Thank you, Dad." Ning Qing was touched.

...

After Ning Zhenguo left, Ning Qing was silent for a few moments, and she took out her phone to make a call.

"Hello, Miss Ning." There was an elegant voice on the other end, as if she was expecting Ning Qing would give her a call.

"Hello, Mum. That motorcyclist was ordered by you right? You instigated someone to knock my mum down? Mum, have you forgotten about our 3 month promise? You are going against the contract right now!"

"Haha, Miss Ning, you have to have evidence when you speak. Do you have evidence to prove that I'm the one who hired someone to knock your mother down? If you want to push the blame to me, you also must have this ability to do so."

Ning Qing lifted her eyebrow. Song Yajing was not admitting to it?

She had a cold arrow behind her back, and she was arrogant and confident that Ning Qing would not be able to muster any evidence against her.

And she was right. How could the Madam of the Lu family leave behind any traces when she chose to engage in her plans? If she were careless, Lu Shaoming would have been able to trace the large sum of money that Song Yajing had ordered someone to transfer to Liu Ling.

...

Chapter 234: Maybe, It Was Time For Her To Tear It Up

Ning Qing took a deep breath of air. Her emotions were actually calm now, and she asked directly, "Mum, what do you want to do? Did the way I handled the matters regarding Liu Wenlong make you unhappy?"

"Hah." Song Yajing laughed coldly and did not deny it. "Miss Ning, I will advise you now. Young people don't try to be so high profile. You being like this really makes others hate you."

Makes others hate her?

Ning Qing lifted her gaze, controlling the moisture in her eyes.

"Miss Ning, there are only 10 days left in our 3 months promise. We will officially start the countdown. What about this: If Shaoming really falls in love with you, let him bring you to meet me, and let him tell me officially that he would want to marry you and let you enter the Lu family. If you can't do this, then in 10 day, leave on your own. If you don't, today would only be the start."

Song Yajing ended the call.

Ning Qing's small hand that was holding the phone slowly fell beside her. She lowered her gaze and the tears in her eyes fell.

Lu Shaoming, ah, Lu Shaoming....

Do you know that your mother is bullying me like this?

“Ning Qing, if you want to cry then cry. I won’t laugh at you.” Xiao Zhou had walked to her side when she did not notice, and she stretched out her hand to embrace her shoulders.

Ning Qing turned around and placed her small head on Xiao Zhou’s shoulder. “Xiao Zhou, I am really upset... It has been such a long time. I have worked so hard. Firstly, I wanted Shaoming to fall in love with me again. Secondly, I wanted to use my own hard work to win over my mother in law’s approval and respect, but today, I realized I was wrong. The harder I work, the more my mother in law thinks that I am even...irritating.

“Why does she hate me? It’s all because no matter how hard I try, I cannot change my family background. She looks down on me...because she hates me, so she just so casually uses my mother whom I love the most to start threatening me...

“How is her heart so hard to warm? Isn’t it good that there is another woman who would love her son like she does? I respect her. I have conceded so much to her. I don’t want to battle with her. I sincerely want to be her family. I want to address her as mother, because she has given birth to such a good son Lu Shaoming and given him to me. So I want to be filial to her, but...”

“But it is not of any use, it is really useless.

Xiao Zhou patted Ning Qing’s back lightly. She did not know how to comfort Ning Qing. She was not Ning Qing, and she could not understand the pressure that Ning Qing was withstanding right now.

“... Ning Qing, everything will turn out well...”

Ning Qing cried for a while, then lifted her head. She blew her nose and wiped her tears. “I am fine now. I am fine after I cried it out... Xiao Zhou, let’s go; let’s go bring my mother back home...”

Xiao Zhou followed behind Ning Qing and asked worriedly, “Ning Qing, are you really fine? You...”

Ning Qing’s expression was normal. Only her eyes could not hide her sadness. She laughed lightly and said, “I am fine, nobody can make me fall. We have entered the countdown for the three months promise. My mother in law is probably more nervous than me. If not, she would not directly attack my mum.”

“Ning Qing, what should we do next?”

“What should we do?” Ning Qing shrugged her shoulders and said, “We will follow the wishes of my mother-in-law.”

“What? Following your mother-in-law’s wishes would mean to let go of Lu Shaoming. Ning Qing, are you joking with me?”

Ning Qing laughed and did not speak.

Xiao Zhou hated her deliberately mystifying look. She could not help but ask curiously, “Ning Qing, why don’t we tell Young Master Lu? At least we can tell Young Master Lu that his mother is bullying and threatening you. She is even scaring you. Only Young Master Lu can protect you and your family.”

“Yeah.” Ning Qing nodded her head and said, “I also thought of this, but, if there are any rifts between a mother-in-law and her daughter-in-law... A smart daughter in law would not directly tell the man that his mother wants to harm her. She needs to let the man realize it on his own. Firstly, doing so would allow him to know that you were wronged and then love you even more. Secondly, he would think that his mother is evil. Heh.”

Ning Qing laughed in her heart. Many people, when you are benevolent to a person, the person instead treats it as you are weak and gracious. Maybe... she should also start to tear it up...

....

Ning Zhenguo was driving, and Ning Qing accompanied her mother in the back seat. Her phone rang and she received a text message.

She opened the message; it was a text from Lu Shaoming.

[Let’s have dinner together tonight.]

Ning Qing glanced at the message, and then put her phone back into her pocket.

Yue Wanqing was puzzled and asked, “Qingqing, is that a text from Shaoming? Why are you not replying?”

Ning Qing placed her small head and laid it on her mother’s shoulder to act coy and said, “Mum, I won’t reply. I won’t go anywhere these next few days, I will accompany Mum.”

“Silly girl.” Yue Wanqing was displeased, but her lips could not help but smile, and she stretched out her hand to take her daughter into her arms.

...

The trio returned to the Ning villa. Ning Qing placed her mother on the bed, the phone in her pocket could not stop ringing, and she had many WeChat messages.

She left her mother’s room, and she went into the living room to take her phone to have a look. The man had sent numerous WeChat messages.

[What’s wrong?]

[Why are you not bothering with me?]

[Are you still busy? I will drive to pick you up.]

Because she did not give any reply, he sent many question marks after that. He then attached a picture. It was a photo of a small boy that had no teeth touching his head with a naïve smile. He typed [Baby....]

Ning Qing curled her lips into a smile. Her eyes had a gentle ripple in them. The way he typed “Baby,” was like the way he acted cute towards her. He was pleading with her to reply to his messages...

Ning Qing bit down on her pink lips. She prepared to put her phone away, but at this moment, a phone call came.

The man could not bear to wait, and he called her.

She pressed the key to answer.

“Hello...” The man’s low and charming voice rang out from the other end. It was very gentle, and it brought a lingering warmth along.

Ning Qing lifted her eyes, one “Hello” from him was enough to remind her of all of her grievances.

She was not willing to speak.

The man on the other end was sharp and noticed her abnormal behaviour. He asked in a low tone, “Ning Qing, what is wrong with you? Tell me. I am driving now, I am on my way to pick you up. Where are you now?”

Ning Qing pouted her pink lips and said, “...I am fine, you don’t have to pick me up. My mum got hit by a motorcycle in the afternoon. She is not mobile, I need to stay at home to take care of her...”

She did not finish her words, and she heard the ding ding tone of the line being cut off.

The man had hung up.

...

After 5 minutes, the front doorbell rang

Ning Qing went to open the door, and Lu Shaoming stood outside.

The man was dressed in a white tailor made Armani shirt and black trousers. He was handsome and charming, and the sleeves of the shirt were folded a few times, exposing his bronze arm. Two fingers on his left hand were casually holding onto the car keys, and another arm was holding a fruit basket.

The man had rushed here. Ning Qing saw that his built chest was still gasping for air slightly. He brought along with him a clean and pure aura that was chilling.

Her mother was sick. He did not forget to bring a gift. He brought along a fruit basket.

“Why are you here?” Ning Qing asked while looking at the man.

When the girl normally looked at him, she would be just like a small kitten that saw its favourite food. Her eyes would be bright as she pounced onto him, letting out a “Meow!” in the process.

Even though they were dating for over a month, this admiration and freshness had not disappeared one bit.

But when she saw him today, she did not seem surprised or delighted. She instead had a frown on her face and it seemed like... she did not exactly welcome him.

Lu Shaoming slightly lifted his handsome eyebrows, “Ning Qing, don’t you welcome me here? Can you allow me to go in to talk?”

“Oh.” Ning Qing stood sideways and allowed him to come in.

When he came in, the girl used one small hand to lightly place it on the handle of the door. She lowered her gaze and did not look at him. Lu Shaoming’s expression in his eyes darkened, and when he stepped inside, he directly used his left shoulder to bang into her.

Ning Qing’s body was unsteady and she tumbled towards the left side. She struggled hard to balance her body, and she stared with moist eyes and looked at the man. Her meaning was — What are you doing?

One of Lu Shaoming’s hands was inside his pocket. His bright black eyes had a touch of unrestrained maturity of a man. He narrowed his eyes to scan the girl’s figure and his meaning was — I am banging into you.

Ning Qing was bright red. She cruelly turned around and closed the door, and she did not look at his evil and playful appearance.

He...was getting more and more naughty.

It was because nobody would now that this young master of a wealthy family would also learn how to act like a little gangster on the streets, and he had used his shoulder to hit a girl.

Frivolous.

“Young Master Lu, why are you here? Come in quickly.” At this moment, Ning Zhenguo walked out.

Lu Shaoming took out his hand from his pocket and stood up straight to regain his poise. He stepped forward and his lips were in a half curl that could be taken as a classic polite smile. “Uncle, how are you? I heard Ning Qing said that Auntie was hit by a car, so I came to visit.”

“Young Master Lu is too polite.”

He and Ning Zhenguo exchanged some pleasantries, then Mr. Ning brought him into the room to look at Yue Wanqing. After confirming that Yue Wanqing was not badly injured, only then did Lu Shaoming walk out.

The moment he walked out, he saw the girl in the kitchen. The kitchen at the Ning house was a half open kitchen concept. The girl was wearing an apron, and she was boiling soup.

Ning Zhenguo saw that Lu Shaoming’s gaze stopped on his daughter, and he immediately smiled saying, “Young Master Lu, stay for dinner tonight at my house. Tonight Qingqing will cook personally. Although her skills are not too good, she will still make something barely passable. Young Master Lu can be the judge of it.”

Lu Shaoming’s eyebrows comfortably loosened and his thin lips moved, and he wanted to say — I would accept this proposal.

But before he could do so. “Father, Young Master Lu has already had his dinner, so you don’t have to persuade him to stay. Young Master Lu is busy with his work; he will be leaving in a while.” Ning Qing poked out her small head from the kitchen.

Lu Shaoming heard her words and his expression darkened.

“Haha.” Among the three people, the most awkward person was Ning Zhenguo. He already knew that his daughter and son-in-law were in the middle of a cold war. He awkwardly laughed twice and said, “Young Master Lu, then you have a seat. I will go back to the room to take care of Qingqing’s mother.”

Ning Zhenguo quickly left the scene.

Ning Qing plainly looked at the man’s handsome face, and then withdrew her small head and then continued to boil the soup.

Lu Shaoming lifted his hand to loosen two buttons on his shirt and lifted his feet to walk into the kitchen.

...

The warmest part of a home would be either the bedroom or the kitchen. No matter how angry Lu Shaoming was, at this moment, he could not bear to continue. The girl was dressed in a pink dress. It was designed tight at the bottom with a short skirt exposing her two thin yet toned, long legs. Her soft, white toes were hidden under mustard-yellow slippers. She was nimble yet curvy, and had the air of a youth.

The neck of the apron had a thin strap. The aqua blue apron had a flower border, and it was elegant and feminine.

It was still his first time seeing her cook. He froze for a few seconds and was a little infatuated with her.

He could not tear his gaze away from her.

He went forward and stood behind her. He knew that he was being vulgar, but he could not help but channel his gaze downwards to look at her short skirt and her thin legs. He swallowed his saliva and went forward, “Ning Qing, I still have yet to have dinner.”

Chapter 235: Why Did You Coldly Ignore Me? Give Me A Reason

He intentionally softened his tone, and it brought along a hint of pamper, and also... coyness.

The girl did not bother with him.

Not only that, she even took a few steps towards the glass counter, and she distanced herself far away from him.

Lu Shaoming looked at the counter. There were potato slices that were cut up nicely, mushrooms on the exquisite meal tray... and there were vegetables in the vegetable basket, vermicelli....

There was a clay pot boiling bone soup, and the smell of the soup was fragrant and thick. She used her small white hands to stir the liquid in the pot with a pair of chopsticks, and the fragrance was able to whet anyone’s appetite.

Her father said that her culinary skills were merely average... and he was totally being humble.

It seemed like her culinary skills seemed very good... In his opinion, they were enough for him.

“Ning Qing.” He took out his large hand from the pocket of his trousers and slowly placed it on her small soft waist. “I am hungry...I.”

I am hungry...

Ning Qing secretly laughed out loud in her heart. What was he saying? Would he even say these words out of his mouth? She still thought that he was an immortal godlike figure.

Ning Qing pursed her pink lips together and still continued to ignore him.

Lu Shaoming was breathing a little hurriedly. Two of his large hands were pinned on her soft waist, and he slowly but strongly hugged her into his embrace. He used his thin, maroon lips to nudge her small, snow-white earlobes, and his voice softened even further. “Baby, let me eat dinner in your house okay? I want to try the dishes that you have made.”

“What are you doing? Let go.” Ning Qing was struggling in his embrace as she said, “Why do you have to eat in my house? We are not part of one family. My culinary skills are to be left for my future husband to try.”

Lu Shaoming placed his large palm into his own pocket, and there was a hard heart shaped box that he held onto tightly in the centre of his palm.

He did not know how to tell her?

He did not have any experience.

Actually he prepared a candlelit dinner tonight.

But the situation now and in the location now, and also this little person in his embrace who was quickly getting out of control. She was already out of his control...

It was not the best time right now.

He took his large hand back out, and slowly caressed half of her small face. “Baby, what is wrong with you? Why did you ignore me so coldly? Give me a reason.”

What reason did he want?

Just now, she reminded him again, and he really did not want to marry her that much?

“Lu Shaoming, let go of me quickly. My parents will see us, and if you continue being like this, I will get angry.”

Her small shoulder was pinned down by the man’s two large palms, and she was turned around, her lower back was on the cold glass counter and it made her feel...not too uncomfortable. She used her small fist to hit him, “Lu Shaoming, what are you doing? Is there anyone like you who treats his girlfriend like this? Once you got here, you started touching me here and there...”

She was nudging all around in his embrace recklessly, and his mouth was all along dry. From the start, he could hold it in, but now, she was behaving like a wild kitten. He was stimulated by her, and his large palm slid down her waist. He lifted her bum and brought her towards his own body.

This position made Ning Qing's small face blush crimson red, she did not know when he had a reaction, and she used both her hands and legs to hit him. "Lu Shaoming, don't be like this. This is my home. My parents will really see this... Oof."

He directly stretched out his hand to block her small mouth.

"Shh, don't be noisy, do you really want to attract your parents to come here? You know that this is your home here. I never thought of doing anything. Don't come and force me. Come, tell me, are you being angry right now? Who made you angry? Tell me. I will go and teach that person a lesson on your behalf. I did not do anything wrong, right? The entire day, I have been thinking of you only... I came to see your mother, can't I even have a meal at your house?"

The kitchen here was a half open concept. He was also afraid that her parents would chance upon them, and so he half hugged and carried her to the area of the fridge, then pinned her against the fridge.

There was a stark difference between a man's and woman's strength. In the middle of their struggle, Ning Qing's small pale face had an adorable layer of red, and her two small hands hit his large palm. Her beautiful eyes were glaring at him harshly.

Lu Shaoming could not stand her gaze, and he used one large hand to easily place both her small hands behind her back. He then pinched her two cheeks. "It is all okay if you don't talk to me or allow me to have a meal, but let me kiss you for a while."

He leaned over her to kiss her.

Ning Qing was truly furious. He was so rough again, and the last time in the room of the drama group, he had also pinned her small hands behind her back like this.

She shook her head side by side like a rocker, not allowing him to kiss her. The man did not bear to really harm her, and he could only settle to kiss her face, then went downwards to kiss her tender neck.

...

Both of Ning Qing's legs went soft. There was the strap of the apron on her back, and now it had been harshly kissed numerous times by the man.

"Lu Shaoming, you are a pervert..."

"Okay okay, as long as baby likes it, then I am a pervert."....

At this moment: Pa! There was the sound of a glass cup falling to the floor coming from the living room.

Both of their actions came to a stop, and when they channelled their gazes over to look, Ning Zhenguo was frozen in the living room like a statue, and he was originally planning to pour water.

Lu Shaoming instantly let go of Ning Qing, "Uncle, let me explain..."

Ning Zhenguo turned around and quickly ran towards the room. All he could hear reverberating in his ears was the man's "I am a pervert."

He could not accept it.

Was this still the Young Master Lu that could produce clouds with the turn of one hand and rain with another that he knew?

He did not hear anything, and he did not want to be killed as a cover-up.

Lu Shaoming's expression immediately turned black. He had never been so embarrassed in his life before.

He never bullied another person's daughter in another person's home before.

Ning Qing took a few steps forward, and she tidied her own clothes. She looked at the man's expression and found it funny. Serves him right! Who asked him not to marry her but still take advantage of her?

"Lu Shaoming, get lost." Ning Qing pushed the man out of the door and shut the door with a bang.

Lu Shaoming: "..."

...

Lu Shaoming went back to his own condominium unit, and on the entire way there, he thought that the girl better not end up in his hands, or not she would get it from him.

He would guarantee that he would bully her until she couldn't take it.

He opened the door of the condominium in fury, and his condominium was all cold and quiet. Before meeting her, he enjoyed this feeling of loneliness, and now that he had her, he suddenly had a rash thought of bringing her back home.

Today, he saw her put on an apron and cook in the kitchen. It was so warm, and he suddenly wanted to have a small family with her.

But that girl was unwilling to let him have a taste of her cooking.

Hmph, how petty.

The darkness in his mind instantly became bright, and the living room in his condominium unit was brightly lit. He walked inside, and Song Yajing brought Zhou Zhilei over.

"Shaoming, you are back."

"Older Brother Ming, it is perfect that you are back. You probably haven't had dinner yet, right? Aunt and I brought a meal for you." Zhou Zhilei placed the exquisite dishes onto the dinner table and said, "Older Brother Ming, this is what Aunt ordered the cooks at home to prepare specially for you; it is your favorite."

Lu Shaoming had his car keys in his hands, and did not look at the dining table or Zhou Zhilei. His black eyes looked plainly at Song Yajing, "Mum, what do you want?"

“Nothing much. I just wanted to come and look at you. Shaoming, both you and Zhilei...”

“Now that you have seen me,” Lu Shaoming turned sideways and made a pleading gesture with his hands. “Since you have seen me, you can leave. I still have work to complete.”

“Shaoming, you!”

“Mum, after you leave, you should close the door behind you. Thank you.” Lu Shaoming went directly into his own bedroom.

Song Yajing bit down on her teeth in anger, and Zhou Zhilei awkwardly froze on the spot.

...

Lu Shaoming went to the bathroom to take a shower. He wrapped a towel around his waist as he walked out. He knelt down using one leg on the bed and took his phone in his palm to have a look; there were no messages.

Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows. That girl...

He dialed a number.

“Hello, Secretary Zhu, help me investigate what Ning Qing did today, and who she met with. Also, investigate the motorcyclist who knocked down Ning Qing’s mother today.”

After ending the call, he threw his phone on the bed, and he grabbed a navy blue knitted wool sweater from the cabinet beside the bed along with a pair of black casual pants. He lost the sharp and coldness from his usual formal attire, and it accentuated more of his elegant and educated demeanour.

He stood at the counter of the room and poured a glass of a French collector’s premium bottle of Château Lafite red wine. He placed one hand in the pocket of his trousers. Another hand was holding the wine glass while he stood before the windows. Outside the sparkling bright glass windows was the entire city that was lit up with endless lights.

He shook the glass, and he lazily tilted it at a 45 degree angle to look at the red wine under the tilt. Sometimes, women were just like red wine. They required status and ability for a man to taste their flavour.

All he could picture in his mind was her tiny exquisite face. There was a non stop flow of energy that was on her body. She was so fresh and stubborn. She attracted his gaze and made him mesmerized.

He never thought that he would meet a girl who was out of his control in his entire life.

He took a small sip of the red wine and he placed the wine glass on the counter. He took his phone into his hands again, tapped on Baby’s WeChat, and he sent a text message. [I am hungry, really.]

Ning Qing, who was accompanying her mother, received a text from him saying that he was hungry, and her beautiful red lips slowly curled up into a smile...

Lu Shaoming, who was in the condominium unit, could not get any reply from the girl, and he circled around the room a few times repeatedly. Was she really angry with him?

Then okay, he really would not eat tonight!

Little rascal!

At this moment, a Ding! rang through the condo; someone had rung the doorbell.

His eyes brightened up, and he quickly went to open the door to open the main door.

But there was no surprise outside the door, and the girl was not there either.

Lu Shaoming glanced at the deliveryman outside the door. He had a clay pot filled with kelp and black chicken soup, a bowl of white rice, and two other refreshing side dishes.

“Sir, your food delivery is here.”

Lu Shaoming shook his head and said, “I didn’t order anything.”

“Is that right? Could I have gotten it wrong?” The delivery man muttered to himself softly, and he turned around, “Maybe I have really gotten it wrong. This had been ordered by a girl.”

Lu Shaoming, who was preparing to close the door, heard his words and quickly called out to stop that person, “Who ordered this?”

“Oh, it was a girl. Her voice was especially easy on the ears.”

Lu Shaoming curled up the corners of his lips, and there was a hint of satisfaction in his eyes as he said, “Then it is right. Give it to me then. This is what my girlfriend ordered for me.”

He closed the door, and Lu Shaoming sat on the chair in the dining room. He opened the WeChat app and sent a message. [Okay then, although I was very angry just now, would you have lunch with me tomorrow?]

Ning Qing did not reply, and she pressed the phone under the pillow, then she shut her eyes and went to sleep.

...

The next day, in the President’s office in Guang Qing

Zhu Rui handed the documents in his hands over to Lu Shaoming and said, “President, I have followed your orders and investigated that motorcyclist. There were not many problems, and it was just a normal traffic accident, and also Miss Ning did not behave abnormally. She went back to work per usual. Her mother was involved in a traffic accident, and she rushed to the hospital, and then she went home.”

Chapter 236: Lu Shaoming, You Are Shameless

“So you are saying that you were unable to uncover anything?” Lu Shaoming asked.

“Yes, President. Everything is normal.”

Lu Shaoming laughed with a mysterious tone, “It’s not normal because it’s too normal... What is Ning Qing doing today?”

“Today Miss Ning is filming a commercial with a long legged oppa who is famous in Korea. President, they are shooting the commercial in the skyscraper that is under Guang Qing’s management.”

Lu Shaoming looked at his luxurious watch on his wrist. It was around noon now, and she also did not reply his WeChat messages last night. He stood up and said, “Let’s go and have a look.”

Lu Shaoming brought along Zhu Rui to rush to the skyscraper. Ning Qing was filming the commercial with the Korean oppa. She was wearing a grass green cheongsam.

Lu Shaoming felt his eyes contract and was frightened for a few seconds.

This was his first time seeing her dressed in a cheongsam.

The grass green cheongsam perfectly accentuated her curvy S figure, and the retro inspired mandarin collar complemented her tender neck. The cheongsam was knee length and had splits at the side, and her fair legs were faintly discernible.

She had her hair up in an updo. In the middle of her hair was a beaded flower hairpin. She had a greyish green paper umbrella in her hand, and she was laughing light-heartedly. Her beautiful figure was swaying like a lotus floating on the surface of a pond. She was fluid, graceful, and absolutely stunning.

Lu Shaoming’s first reaction was to swallow his saliva.

He knew from the start that she was beautiful, but he did not ever notice how youthful she was.

Very quickly, Lu Shaoming frowned again because the Korean male celebrity standing beside Ning Qing. He heard from Zhu Rui, this was the most popular and hot long legged oppa in Korea right now. Every time he came to China, he would stir up a huge fanfare.

Lu Shaoming burst out in cold laughter. He felt disdained, and he scanned that artist from head to toe... His face was handsome, his figure was also pretty good, and his legs were definitely long...

But, was he as good as him?

He hadn’t entered the entertainment industry. If he did, would these people even have a chance to survive?

Lu Shaoming’s gaze stopped again on the girl’s figure. The more he looked, the deeper he furrowed his eyebrows.

They were striking poses where the Korean artist was on the chair, and Ning Qing was holding an umbrella. She bent down her waist, and one slim arm was placed lightly on his shoulder. Their pose was intimate...

Lu Shaoming: Stay in control.

Then the assistant took away the umbrella. The production team made a bunch of bubbles. They were face to face, her small, white hand held the bubble wand, and she was smiling as bright as a flower as she blew bubbles in the direction of that person...

He was standing so far away, but he still could hear the duo's laughter.

Lu Shaoming: I still need to keep control.

He kept it in, and one hour passed. Finally, the cameraman shouted, "Cut." The filming of the commercial officially ended in success.

Xiao Zhou brought over a shawl for Ning Qing to put on. She reminded her softly, "Ning Qing, Young Master Lu is here. He has been standing there looking at you for very long. He has had an upset expression for the entire duration."

Ning Qing nodded her head to indicate that she had gotten the message. At this time the Korean oppa walked over, she bent down and curled her lips into a sweet smile and used the shoddy Korean that she had just learned to say, "Oppa, it has been hard on you."

The Korean oppa revealed a row of sparkling white teeth. He was in a good mood as he said a long list of words.

His assistant helped to translate and said, "Miss Ning, our Xiu Ze complimented you, saying that you are the most beautiful and professional female artist that he has worked with in China. Our Xiu Ze said that this collaboration was very pleasant, he had long heard of your skills as a director. He hopes that he would have the chance to work with you to film a movie in the future."

Ning Qing let out a bright smile and said, "There would definitely be a chance in the future."

After she spoke, the assistant spoke again, "Miss Ning, our Xiu Ze wants to perform a magic trick for you."

"Magic trick?" Ning Qing's eyes brightened up.

Thereafter, the Korean oppa stretched out both of his hands. There was nothing on his hands, but after flipping a few times in the air, he pulled out a rose from his back. He bent down gentlemanly and gave the rose to Ning Qing.

"Wow..." The staff were all in a daze, and they all covered the mouths to exclaim. "He's so handsome."

"Thank you." Ning Qing stretched out her hand to receive the flower.

But before she could do so, a handsome figure floated in front of her, and a large palm with defined bones helped her to receive the flower.

Lu Shaoming.

Ning Qing looked at the man. The man's deep and black eyes were fixed on the Korean oppa. He had a gentle expression on his face. His thin, maroon lips were moving sexily, and he was conversing in fluent Korean.

“Wow.” Some young females were excitedly discussing behind her, “The oppa that I saw just now was so handsome, but now I feel that Young Master Lu is even more handsome.”

“That’s right, Young Master Lu speaking Korean sounds so good! He instantly stole the thunder of the oppa.”

Ning Qing lowered her gaze, her heart had wave after wave of sweetness in it.

Xiao Zhou said that he had an “upset expression the whole time.” That was something she expected. He always had a strong desire to dominate, and he never liked her having too many interactions with other men.

But no matter how upset or jealous he was, his expression would appear calm. He stood by her side and was conversing elegantly with the Korean oppa. He was the poster image of a gentleman. Actually, he was a stranger with this Korean oppa, and did not have any need to communicate. He only did so because of her, taking the role of her boyfriend to do so.

This was the mature charm of a 31 year old man; he stood by your side to give you a sense of security.

Furthermore, he was originally the focus of the crowd. He was a pure and outstanding man. Once he appeared, he would always be the focal point of everyone present.

When he spoke Korean, it was really very melodious. In the past, when she heard him singing a French song, she was beyond mesmerized. Now she felt whatever she was hearing now was like an orchestral score.

Ning Qing’s small, blushing face quickly glanced at his attire. He was wearing a dark blue striped shirt paired with grey trousers. Under the thin material of the cloth was his built and firm chest. The black metal belt accentuated his perfect Adonis Belt.

Ning Qing had always felt he was the man who brought out the best essence of someone dressed in a shirt and trousers.

Lu Shaoming and the Korean oppa conversed for a bit, then the Korean oppa looked at Ning Qing with a friendly vibe and waved to say goodbye.

The staff also left.

....

Lu Shaoming stood up straight and looked at Ning Qing directly in the eyes. She did not have the smile on her face anymore. He knitted his handsome eyebrows and asked, “You like the roses that others give to you?”

Ning Qing did not have the chance to reply. “You!” The rose was accurately thrown into the rubbish bin.

Ning Qing stomped her feet angrily and said, “Lu Shaoming, what are you doing? Why are you not allowing me to accept a rose given by others?”

She still was not afraid to ask?

“Ning Qing, don’t you know what roses mean?”

"I know. I still thought that Young Master Lu did not know. If not, based on our relationship status now, why have you never given me roses?"

Lu Shaoming was stumped.

"You are unable to speak right?" Ning Qing pouted her pink lips and said in an upset tone, "Because you are not aware of this subconsciously. What would an old man like you know what romance is?"

The man pursed his lips and did not speak.

Ning Qing turned around and did not bother with him, "Xiao Zhou, let's go. Let's go have a meal. We still have to return to set in the afternoon."

Xiao Zhou: "... A fight is a fight, but please let go of me.

Ning Qing did not take a step forward, because her slim arm was hooked by the man.

Lu Shaoming looked at Xiao Zhou and gave her a deathly expression. Xiao Zhou said, "Ning Qing, my stomach hurts, I have to go to the restroom. I will look for you later."

Xiao Zhou ran away.

"Xiao Zhou!" Ning Qing wanted to chase after Xiao Zhou.

But the man had a tight grasp. She immediately fell into the man's embrace. Her frail shoulder still banged onto the man's chest. It was one word: pain.

"Lu Shaoming, what are you doing? Why are you so rough? Once you see me, other than touching me what else do you know how to do? Others don't behave like you when they date, without roses, without candlelight dinners and also without a promise to pledge undying love. You just want to take advantage of me."

Lu Shaoming held her tight in his embrace. He had never comforted a girl before. Looking at how she was fluttering around so aggressively, he furrowed his brows tightly and said seriously, "Ning Qing, don't make a fuss okay?"

But his words were ineffective. The girl was still making a fuss. He was in despair and could not help but soften his tone. "Okay, baby. What you want me to do? I will go learn how to do it. Would that be okay then? Romance? I am capable of that; don't despise me. Also, I am not taking advantage of you, but it is just that the moment I look at you, I cannot control myself. I don't believe that other couples are not like that."

Ning Qing sneakily curled her lips. She quickly became expressionless and frowned saying, "Would you really learn? You should watch Korean dramas, look at how others do romance."

Korean dramas?

In the 31 years of Lu Shaoming's life, he did not hear of this word before. He was only 16 when he made his powerful entrance into the corporate world, and he had used every minute and second to rush forward.

And he was never so bored that he had to watch a serial drama.

“You won’t watch it? You said that you would go learn. You are cheating me again.”

The center of Lu Shaoming’s handsome forehead was squeezed together, and 3 lines ran across his forehead. He compromised and said, “Okay, okay. I will go watch some Korean dramas. Will it be settled once I go watch them?”

“This is more like it. Let go of me, quick.”

Lu Shaoming raised both of his hands to concede defeat and let go of her.

The girl’s small face was slightly red. She pouted and puffed up her delicate cheeks and was still angry. She still did not bother with him, and she lifted her heels and turned to leave.

“Ning Qing, where are you going?”

“I am going to have my lunch. I am very busy in the afternoon, Young Master Lu, goodbye.”

Lu Shaoming: “...” He was willing to compromise, but she still ignored him?

Ning Qing took two steps, and suddenly her entire world spun around. She was picked up and put onto the man’s shoulders.

His shoulders were exceptionally tough. When they poked her abdomen, Ning Qing felt a faint amount of pain. She stretched out her hand to punch him. “Lu Shaoming, what are you doing? I am in pain...”

He opened a door and threw her directly inside of a room.

Ning Qing did not stand steadily. Her entire being was perched on a long meeting table. This was probably a meeting room.

She wanted to stand up, but the man press one large hand against her waist. Although he did not use much strength, she could not get up.

“Lu Shaoming, you let go of me. This is someone else’s place; someone will be coming in anytime...”

Her delicate cheeks were cupped by the man’s large palms. He came from the back and the man’s low charming voice had a tone of brash roughness. He said four words: “This place is mine.”

It was his territory.

Ning Qing, “...”

“Ning Qing, speak. What happened exactly? Why do you suddenly treat me like this? Do you not want to date me anymore? Or, is someone threatening you?”

Ning Qing was silent for 3 seconds and denied it. “No.”

“Is that there is no one, or is it that you do not dare to say? Tell me, the matter involving Liu Wenlong, your mum getting hit... When did she have her eye on you? What does she want to do? Does she want you to leave me?”

“No, Lu Shaoming. Let go of me.”

“You are not telling the truth, are you? Baby, why are you so stubborn? You know that you being like makes me really want to hit you?” Lu Shaoming said while he lifted her cheongsam and used strength to tug. Pa! He tightly slapped her firm butt.

Ning Qing was in so much pain that her tears came out. This rough person. But it made her even more shy and embarrassed.

Her small hand went to her back to tug down on her safety shorts. She wanted to cover herself up and be decent. Her voice was shaking, and she cried as she scolded him. “Lu Shaoming, you are totally shameless!”

Chapter 237: Negotiation

Hearing her chide him, it was only then that he realized that his actions were inappropriate.

He lowered his gaze to have a glance. His body instantly became tight, and he swallowed his saliva.

“Lu Shaoming, let go.” Ning Qing went to swat away his large palm.

The man froze for a few moments, and Ning Qing took the chance to let go of his hand, and she pulled her safety shorts back up. Her small butt hurt so much, this slap of his was too hard, and she probably had red marks on it now.

Ning Qing stood up.

She had yet to stand up, and the man came pinning her down from behind, “Baby...” His voice was incredibly rough. He pinned her small waist with one arm, and he came to kiss her.

The man kissed her in a hurry, and the air that came from the tip of his nose went over her supple skin. It was so hot, and it made Ning Qing feel taken aback.

“Lu Shaoming, what are you doing? Don’t be like that...” Ning Qing struggled, and she moved her body around wanting to escape his embrace, but the man’s muscular arm on her soft waist firmly pinned her down. It was as if he wanted to smash her into pieces.

Ning Qing’s small exquisite face went crimson red. She could not breathe too well, and her stomach was hurting because of the pressure. She went to remove his arms.

Touching his arm, she could feel underneath his thin shirt. She could feel the blood flowing in his arms because of his huge desire, and he was trying to keep it under control. The blood was flowing furiously and viciously; it was full of the energy of a beast.

“Lu Shaoming... ah...” He was really very rough, and he pressed on her waist with one hand, holding her down.

Ning Qing's irises contracted. This man...

"Lu Shaoming, if you continue being like this, don't blame me for not being polite with you!" Ning Qing kicked the man with her thin, sharp heel, and the man cowered in pain. He loosened the grip, and Ning Qing took the chance to turn around. She bent her right knee and crashed directly into his key spot.

"Sii." Lu Shaoming did not have his guard up, and he stumbled a few steps back in pain.

His handsome features were held tightly together, and there was a layer of red in his black eyes. He was attacked by her, and the man could not help but be angered by her. "Ning Qing, do you know what you are doing right now? Be careful, don't ruin our life in the future."

He added extra emphasis when he pronounced "life".

The expression on Ning Qing's face was not too good, and looking at the way he looked right now, he was in such a hurry that he did not undo his belt; he directly went to unzip the zipper of his trousers, like he had not touched a woman for a few hundred years.

"Lu Shaoming, who wants to live with you? Who are you to me? I am going to leave myself for my husband. If you don't want to marry me, then don't touch me. Whoever you want to love, go and live with that person then."

Ning Qing turned around to leave.

The door shut with a large bang.

Lu Shaoming lay on the wall to pant hurriedly. He had never been in such a mess before, and the self control that he had all along prided himself on had disappeared somewhere around the moment he met her.

His body was still uncomfortable, and when he closed his eyes, all he felt was her struggling in his embrace. She had never resisted him before. Sometimes, when he kissed her, although she was shy, she still silently allowed him to do so.

Whenever he wanted to do something in the month that they were dating, she was unable to escape from it.

But everything started to change since yesterday.

She was distancing herself from him.

He could not stand her distancing herself from him.

What did she say? He did not want to marry her?

Lu Shaoming placed one large hand into his pocket and took out the hard heart shaped box. He opened up the box, and there were a pair of wedding rings inside.

...

Ning Qing spent the afternoon on set. Her phone was very quiet. Lu Shaoming had not sent another text to her.

At 6pm, she left work and went home.

She did not board the limo but chose to walk home.

When she made a turn and walked into a secluded corner, an SUV suddenly came beside her, and three scary men dressed in black jumped out. One of the men used a damp towel to directly cover over Ning Qing's mouth.

"Help, woo..." Ning Qing struggled furiously, but she could not match up the strength of the man. The man dragged her onto the vehicle.

"Stop, who are you guys?" Suddenly, a group of people appeared at the entrance of the alley.

The man dressed in black saw this group come, and he quickly let go of Ning Qing. The crew hastily boarded the vehicle. They floored the accelerator and left in a flash,

"Don't run away. Quickly, chase after them," Zhu Rui ordered the group of bodyguards behind him.

"Secretary Zhu..." At this moment, Ning Qing's legs went soft, and she directly fell to the ground.

Zhu Rui quickly stretched out his hand to grab Ning Qing's slim arm, and Ning Qing held onto her chest, bent down, and retched uncontrollably.

"Madam, are you okay? Stop the chase. Quickly, bring Madam to the hospital."

"Yes, sir."

Ning Qing vomited until tears flowed from her eyes. She lifted up her eyes and said to Zhu Rui, "There is no need for that, Secretary Zhu. I don't know what is wrong with me lately. I always feel like vomiting, and just now when I had a whiff of the weird fragrance on the towel, I vomited. I am fine. Oh right, Secretary Zhu, how come you are here with this group of people?"

"Madam, it is the President who is worried about you. He asked us to come and protect you. Don't worry, Madam. In the future, you won't have to worry about problems regarding safety, there is President around."

"Then where is Shaoming right now?"

"Oh, President has gone home to meet Madam now."

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head graciously and said, "I am fine. I am just a little tired now. My house is not too far. Bring me home then."

"Sure."

...

Lu Shaoming went back to the Lu family villa. Both Song Yajing and Zhou Zhilei were at the villa, and they had recently developed a good relationship, just like a mother-daughter duo who could not be separated from one another, and the two of them were preparing to have dinner.

"Shaoming, how come you are back now? Why did you not give us a call beforehand? This is such a coincidence. Let us have dinner together then," Song Yajing exclaimed as she smiled.

Lu Shaoming had a normal expression on his face, and he nodded his head. "Okay."

Zhou Zhilei saw that he was willing to stay for dinner, and a smile quickly formed on her face while she said, "Older Brother Ming, come have a seat."

The three of them at the long dining table, and the maid served the dishes.

Lu Shaoming asked, "Mum, when is Dad coming back to T City?"

"He probably needs one or two more months." Song Yajing was puzzled as she said, "Shaoming, how come you are asking about your father right now? After you turned 16 years old, you made all your own decisions. You have never relied on your father. Do you have any significant matters that you want to discuss with your father?"

"Yeah, does marriage count as a big matter?"

"What?" Song Yajing and Zhou Zhilei both froze.

The lights in the dining room shone on the man's handsome features and made him glow with a mesmerizing shine. Lu Shaoming grabbed a pair of chopsticks with his right hand, and he did not lift his gaze up. He used the cloth on the dining table to elegantly wipe the corner of his lips, and he had a laid back smile while he said, "Mum, I have fallen in love with a girl; I want to marry her. You also know this person. She is Ning Qing."

Song Yajing slapped her chopsticks harshly onto the dining table, "I don't agree!"

Lu Shaoming's dark eyes were dark and unable to reflect a single ray of light in them, and his lips curled up into a light arc as he said, "Mum, then who would you approve of? Her?" Lu Shaoming glanced at Zhou Zhilei who was sitting opposite him, and he did not have much expression as he said, "That's fine, she can be your daughter in law. It's too bad that you'll have to look for another son for it to happen."

Zhou Zhilei placed both her hands underneath the table. She secretly formed them into fists. This man was so cruel and uninterested in her. They had been childhood sweethearts from such a young age, but he treated her more and more coldly over the years.

"You!" The calm expression on Song Yajing's finally started to crack. Over the last few days, all of the conditions she had given Ning Qing on the phone, Lu Shaoming has now fulfilled.

He actually told her in the face that he had plans of marrying Ning Qing.

In a short span of 3 months, he really fell in love with her again.

"Mum, if you do not want to find a new son, then my visit today is to inform you. It is not a negotiation."

"Shaoming, I have already shown you Ning Qing's dirty past. She is really not in love with you; why do you have to be interested in her?"

"Who said that?" Lu Shaoming had a frown on his face, and his beautiful forehead was defensively tense as he said, "She, she has been angry with me for the past 2 days. Last night, she did not allow me to have dinner in her home. This morning, I still had to comfort her and she made me watch a Korean

drama. I wanted to touch her, but she kicked me with her leg and turned around to leave... but I have simply fallen in love with her. It's like I am under her spell, and I only want to be together with her."

Song Yajing opened her eyes widely, and she shook her head in disbelief. "This is crazy... Lu Shaoming, you've actually pampered a woman this much? This is way beyond belief..."

"Hah, Mum, two days ago, she actually was not like that. She was obedient and listened to me. But a couple of days ago, her mother had been knocked down by a motorcycle. She had an upset expression whenever she looked at me. She despised me and distanced herself from me. It was like she did not even want to date me anymore. Mum, do you know the reason why?"

Song Yajing froze and she snorted coldly before asking, "What would I know? She complained to you about something?"

Lu Shaoming shrugged his shoulders as he said, "Mum, she did not say anything. Could you actually not admit that you threatened her and made her want to leave me? Maybe she can leave me, but I am unable to leave her; I'd be in great pain. We both know what's going on, so don't harm her anymore, okay? I will make it clear; don't torture me in the future, okay?"

Song Yajing's face was both red and white, and she had never seen him talk like this in her life. She had never heard something like this before. It turned out that love could be like this.

It was really so strange.

She grew up in a wealthy family since she was young, and she married into the Lu family when both families arranged the marriage in hopes of further collaborations. She thought of the profits that her family could stand to gain. What place was there for romance? What was love?

She did not bother with that.

But in her son's plain tone, she heard a firm resolution in his words, and that line, "I will tell you well now..." He meant it more as a threat towards her.

He actually spoke to her like that just because of that woman? What about his upbringing?

Song Yajing was furious beyond words. Lu Shaoming's phone rang.

He picked up and said, "Hello..."

After he heard what the person on the other end had to say, Lu Shaoming hung up the call without saying a single word.

He turned his head to look at Song Yajing. If his expression a second ago could be considered warm and plain, now it was sharp and fierce like a hawk's while he said, "Mum, Liu Wenlong is not enough. Ning Qing's mother is not enough for you, and now you've ordered someone to kidnap Ning Qing?"

Song Yajing froze, and she said, "I don't know what you are talking about."

Lu Shaoming took in a deep breath, and he lifted up his eyebrows while he spat out 6 words, "This will be the last time."

"What?" Song Yajing did not understand.

“This is the last time that I will tolerate your actions.”

Song Yajing had a flash in her eyes, and her gaze was sharp.

Lu Shaoming welcomed her gaze and lifted up his eyebrows. He slowly put on a smile and said, “Mum, do you think that I am unable to leave the Lu family? Or is it that the Lu family unable to leave me?”

Song Yajing’s eyes contracted. He...

Since the man’s arrival, he had not looked at her in the eye at all, but Zhou Zhilei listened on and felt her face go red and her heart beat quickly. Right, it was a feeling just like that. This man who had high status in society had a natural wildness and arrogance, and she totally bowed down in his strong and powerful aura.

Lu Shaoming was like a son from Heaven. Since his youth, he had achieved incredible feats in the corporate world, and when he created Guang Qing when he was 16 years old, it created shockwaves in America’s Wall Street. He was the most remarkable descendant the Lu family had throughout their history, and he made them proud of his achievements.

There was no one else who could compare.

Chapter 238: Madam, Miss Ning Seems To Be Pregnant.

The achievements that he have today were all based on his own wise and farsighted strategy. He was able to achieve this level of greatness step-by-step; it had nothing to do with the Lu family.

Lu Shaoming lazily leaned his handsome back against the chair. He did not frown. His dark eyes were deep and threatening as he said, “Mum, there are many brothers supporting the Lu family actually. The success of both the Empire Corporation and Lu’s territories has been wrongly attributed. This success has always been in the spotlight for others to vie for on the surface. At the time you married dad, were you already the matriarch of the entire Lu family? No. Could Dad always could choose to travel the world with Old Man Zhou so casually? Could he so casually appreciate paintings and enjoy music? Also no.

“You are insistent that you and Dad can stand on the peak of Lu’s assets and received both admiration and respect and thus act so recklessly. That is all because you have a son, and he is called Lu Shaoming! Who taught you to act so arrogantly towards the person you are reliant on?”

Song Yajing’s entire body was shaking. “You....”

Lu Shaoming continued with a smile and said, “Mum, to be honest, you are a successful mother. You had many expectations towards me from a young age. I have fulfilled them all. I am direct and confrontational in the corporate sector, and I am able to produce clouds with one turn of the hand and rain with another. Wasn’t this all you wanted? Mum has always been an intelligent person. Why do you not understand that a person like me, a successful man at the age of 31, still needs anyone to involve themselves with my marriage or my life?

As he spoke, Lu Shaoming slowly rose up. “Mum, you contemplate it thoroughly. The status of the son of the Lu family — if you wish for me to take it on, I will. If you don’t wish for me to do so, I am also not too interested in it. The relationship between us as mother and son has always been shallow. If you are

insistent on pushing me away, then I will wait for you until the day you need me to provide for your retirement. I will only return then.

Lu Shaoming walked towards the main doors, and he did not turn to look back. "The entire life that Mother has led so far has been based on what you can stand to gain. I hope that you can weigh your powers properly. My last sentence would be, Ning Qing is my bottom line, I hope you would not touch her again!"

"Bang!" The main doors of the villa were shut.

Song Yajing was extremely furious, and she could almost not catch her breath. "Unfilial son... This unfilial kid, what did that woman enchant him with? He doesn't even want his own surname anymore!"

"Aunt, don't be too angry. It's not good for you." Zhou Zhilei quickly came forward to comfort her.

At this moment, the old butler of the Lu family walked over. "Madam."

Song Yajing was emotionally distraught, she hit the surface of the table and asked him, "What is wrong with today? Who was it exactly that went to order someone to kidnap Ning Qing?"

She really did not order anyone to kidnap Ning Qing.

Lu Shaoming's personality was cold and calm. He was always alert. She ordered someone to hit Yue Wanqing only to give a small warning to Ning Qing. She did not dare to lay her hands on Ning Qing directly.

As Lu Shaoming said. He had a huge influence in the Lu family, and he was also the successor of the entire Lu Corporation.

The old butler looked to be hesitant and he said, "Madam, I have already asked someone to investigate it. The van that purposely kidnapped Ning Qing had left the alley and disappeared into thin air. Its tracks seem extremely suspicious."

Song Yajing listened to his words and was silent for a moment. She looked towards the old butler and said, "You are saying..."

The old butler nodded his head and said, "I am afraid so..."

Pa! Song Yajing hit the surface of the table. Both her eyes had fire in them. She clenched her teeth and said, "Such a good move — framing someone else! This Ning Qing turns out to be someone whom I can't underestimate!"

At this moment, a cell phone rang. Someone was calling her.

Song Yajing looked at the number. She calmed down the anger in her heart and answered the call. "Hello, Miss Ning..."

“Hello, Mum.” Ning Qing was standing on the balcony in her own villa. One of her hands was in her pocket and was looking at the beautiful night view of the city from afar.

“Miss Ning, those people who kidnapped you had been hired by you. You wanted to frame me for this?”

“Heh.” Ning Qing slowly curled her lips into a smile. Both her eyes were sparkling brighter than the stars in the night sky. Underneath the sparks was a touch of ice. She said, “Mum, what are you talking about? I don’t understand? This move of acting dumb and mute... It is Mum who taught me how.”

Song Yajing had ordered someone to hit her mother. When she called her on the phone to question her, she had replied with this line, and now she was giving her a taste of her own medicine.

Song Yajing closed her eyes and took a deep breath. Both eyes were on the brink of shooting fire. “Miss Ning, the way you are destroying the relationship with me now, did you ever think of the consequences?”

Ning Qing moved, and she had an easy laugh while she said, “I have considered it. Didn’t Shaoming go to look for you? Mum wanted to harm me. I definitely do not have the ability to protect myself, but I do have Shaoming. He loves me, so I depend on the love he has for me.”

“Miss Ning, you are making use of him like this...”

“Mum.” Ning Qing interrupted her words and said, “Don’t ever say that I am making use of him. If not for him, I would not still be accepting your innumerable obstacles and insults. I love him, so no matter how hard it gets, I will not give up on him. He loves me. What he is doing right now is what he should do. I, Ning Qing, am worthy of the love that he has for me.”

Song Yajing quietly exhaled through her chest and said, “So this call of yours is to demonstrate your power?”

“If Mother thinks that I am demonstrating my power then I guess I am demonstrating my power. After these matters, Mother should understand that whatever happens to me now, Shaoming will blame on you. Since Mother cannot accept me, then we will come to terms. Don’t ever harm my family or friends, and I will not create trouble for you.”

“You!”

“Mum, I still hope that we can happily be a family. Making Shaoming choose between us... Don’t you pity him at all?”

She pitied him so much, so she treated Song Yajing as her own mother from the bottom of her heart.

The other end was silent, then she heard that familiar hum. Song Yajing had ended the call.

...

“Atrocious!” Song Yajing angrily threw the phone onto the ground.

“Madam, do we want to...” The butler asked for permission.

“Want to do what? Didn’t you hear the words that Shaoming said to me? We should start to pray that Ning Qing does not meet with any trouble from now on. If she does, I do not know what other things Shaoming would do for that woman.” Song Yajing was furious beyond words.

Zhou Zhilei felt her heart sink. She knew that Song Yajing was making a compromise.

That was right. The words that Lu Shaoming said directly stabbed through Song Yajing’s Achilles’ heel. No matter how outstanding Song Yajing was, the rest of her life, the future of the Lu family — it was all still on Lu Shaoming’s shoulders.

That incredibly outstanding man had the ability to make anyone on earth fear him the consequences of crossing him.

In the future, Song Yajing would never personally go against Ning Qing. She wanted to borrow Song Yajing to get rid of Ning Qing, and this task was getting harder and harder.

She was definitely atrocious; that Ning Qing was way too cunning!

She did not make a move herself, but she used a plan to let Lu Shaoming come out and attack instead.

She used a bold and cunning strategy.

Zhou Zhilei suddenly thought of the words Lu Shaoming had just said. He said.... [She, she has been angry with me these past two days. She did not allow me to eat dinner in her house. This morning, she wanted me to comfort her and had me watch a Korean drama. Even when I wanted to touch her, she gave me a kick and left.]

Zhou Zhilei laughed in her heart. She did not know that a cold and threatening man like him could love a woman and be so pampering in the process.

How did they behave with each other when they were alone?

He wanted to have a meal in her house? What was so nice to eat there?

Watching a Korean drama? It was amazing that he could even consider that!

He wanted to touch her?

Zhou Zhilei’s heartbeat raced quickly.

If he could treat her like this, she would be willing to die for him.

“Madam, there is still something that I feel is amiss, so I am reporting it to you,” the butler said cautiously.

“What is it?”

“Madam, Ning Qing has had signs of nausea recently. And she especially likes to eat sour things. I don’t know if she is...pregnant?”

“What did you say?” Song Yajing’s facial expressions changed quickly, and she stood up in a flash.

Pa! The cup of water in Zhou Zhilei’s hand fell onto the ground.

...

In the Ning Villa

Lu Shaoming pressed the doorbell, and Ning Zhenguo came to open the door.

“Young Master Lu, you are here.”

“Uncle, how are you? Is Ning Qing home?”

“She is.” Ning Zhenguo welcomed him in passionately and said, “Ning Qing did not feel too comfortable after she returned. She has been inside her room sleeping. Will Young Master Lu go check on her?”

“Sure.” Lu Shaoming lifted his feet and went upstairs.

At this moment, he saw Yue Wanqing walking through the door. Yue Wanqing saw him and was jubilant. She said, “Young Master Lu, are you here to look for Qingqing? Stay for dinner in my house tonight. I will go to prepare the dishes!”

“There is no need for that, Aunt. I will leave after I take a look at Ning Qing. There are still things to do in the office today. Aunt, are your legs feeling better now?” Lu Shaoming asked politely.

“They are much better. It is only skin deep. See, I am even able to walk now...” As she spoke, Yue Wanqing took two steps forward and gave a benevolent smile. “Young Master Lu, even if there are things to do at the office, you still have to eat dinner. Young people must love and cherish their own bodies, don’t be shy, there are dishes at home.”

Lu Shaoming looked at Yue Wanqing and felt warmth in his heart. He did not enjoy his mother’s love as a child. He thought that he did not need it, but on Yue Wanqing, he could see the shadows of how a mother should be, and he felt touched.

“Thank you, Aunty.”

“What are you thanking me for? We will be family in the future. Young Master Lu, go take a look at Qingqing.” Yue Wanqing went downstairs.

Family...

Lu Shaoming heard these words and felt his emotions lighten up. Before he met Ning Qing, he did not ever wish for a warm home.

Now, what he wanted was right in front of his eyes.

He sent Yue Wanqing off to the kitchen with his gaze, and he opened the door to Ning Qing’s room.

...

He walked into the room and the girl was sleeping in bed.

A cute small ball was curled inside a soft pink blanket. Her hair was on the pillow and it brought out a lazy kind of beauty.

Lu Shaoming felt his heart soften. He lifted his feet to walk to the side of the bed. She slept facing away from him. Her face that was in deep sleep was only palm sized, and she looked like a pure, innocent angel.

“Ning Qing,” he called out softly as he bent down.

The girl pouted her pink lips and did not bother with him. She turned over to sleep.

Was she not asleep?

Lu Shaoming smiled and had a pampering gaze. She could actually pretend to sleep, but now she made an “I am very angry” pose, and what she meant behind it was — come and comfort me quick.

He knelt on the bed. He put his right hand on her side and took her into his embrace. “Baby, I am sorry. I did not protect you well, I have settled it all. No one who would harm you again, I promise.”

“Hmph.” The girl pouted her cherry lips, fluttered her butterfly-wing lashes, and did not acknowledge him.

“I know, as for what happened in the afternoon, I didn’t do that on purpose. You were behaving like that. In that position, no man would be able to control himself. Didn’t you also give me a kick? I’m the one who was uncomfortable!”

“You have the guts to say that...” Ning Qing turned over and lay down flat. She poked his chest with her whitish-pink hand and said, “You think that all the men in the world are as perverted as you?”

Lu Shaoming held onto her small hand and lowered his gaze to kiss her.

Chapter 239: Silly Kid, Do You Know That You Are Pregnant

Ning Qing placed her other hand into a small fist to hit his shoulder while she cowered in pain twice.

She did not close her eyes, and she looked at his exquisite features that were zoomed up close in her line of vision, the man’s delicate features resembled Greek sculpture, they were both dimensional and deeply set, and it was highly chiselled, and he was the most handsome man that she has ever met.

He was still the same person when compared to before losing his memories, but whenever he touched her for a bit, he liked to frown when he did so. Other men had a comfortable expression on their faces when they were enjoying themselves, and only him seemed to be both delighted and uncomfortable at the same time.

But, she just like him behaving like this.

It was full of an air of a mature masculine man.

The two of them were kissing for a while, and Lu Shaoming let go of her, and he used his thumb which was covered with calluses to caress her lips which was slightly red and swollen, and he lowered down his gaze to have a whiff of the sweet and fragrant scent that came out of her nose, “Are you not angry anymore?”

“Yeah.” Ning Qing nodded her head, and there was a layer of blur in her beautiful eyes, and it let out a hint of the attractiveness of a little woman.

“In the future, if you have something, you can just say it out loud. You are not allowed to put on a silent treatment towards me, and furthermore, you are not allowed to use other men to make me angry. I have remembered everything that you have demanded today, and I will learn slowly, I know that after you got together with me, you have been wronged too many times, but there is also good points of dating an older man also, in the future, I will pamper you.”

There was a stubble on his jaw, she ignored him yesterday night, and he did not shave his moustache today morning.

When he nudged her skin, it was extremely painful for her, and she used her small hand to push his handsome face away, she ducked in every direction, and because the man felt bad for her, her voice became more coy and sweet, as she said, “Lu Shaoming, go away. You made me feel pain.”

“Where does it hurt? Let me have a look.” He used two fingers to pinch her small cute jaw, and her fair white skin had red marks on it because of him nudging her, and the man already had a frown on his face, when he said, “I didn’t even use any strength, how come your skin is all red already, huh?”

There was a layer of moisture in Ning Qing’s eyes, both of their lines of visions crashed with one another, and she speedily looked elsewhere. She then focused on the man’s exquisite collarbones in his shirt, and she pouted her lips while she said, “Can’t you go a little lighter on me?”

“Sure, I will agree to whatever you say.” The man used one hand to pin it on her soft waist, and another arm was around her small shoulders. He coaxed her while she was in his embrace, and he felt his heart ache for her while he hugged her in his embrace.

Ning Qing perched herself on his shoulder, and her eyes were squinted together in a straight line, and her small face was bloomed like a little flower.

What was he going to do now, she did not know how to be shy again?

The feeling of being a father to her came once again.

Actually, she was only saying nonsense in the afternoon today, she did not really want him to do it, in the past, Lu Shaoming would never agree to the conditions that she listed today.

She did not expect the him now to really agree.

Ning Qing hooked her arms onto his neck, and both her eyes were sparkling bright, and her voice was sweet and coy as she said, “Hubby, can I train you to be a loyal boyfriend?”

“What is that?”

“It is just a boyfriend that listens to his girlfriend extremely well.”

“Okay.” The man pursed his lips, and he had a hot gaze in his eyes as he looked at her, “Sure, then it will depend on how you train me then. Different people need different methodologies for training, especially those who are already very mature, as for those in the heat, you know that you have to give me more... incentives.”

Ning Qing speedily used her small hand to block his mouth as she said, “What are you saying, you are making dirty jokes again.”

Lu Shaoming bent down to kiss her, “I will just do so, what can you do about me?”

Ning Qing heard his words and speedily pounced on him, and her entire being planted itself into his embrace as she came to tickle him, “Do you still dare to continue? Are you scared or not?”

The two of them were fooling around as they rolled around twice.

Yun Wanqing was stir frying vegetables in the kitchen, and she suddenly noticed the bottle of sour plums on the glass counter, and she was taken aback as she asked, “Zhen Guo, who is eating this bottle of sour plums?”

Ning Zhenguo was taking the vegetables out of the fridge as he said, “Oh, it is Qing Qing who is eating them.”

“Qing Qing? Qing Qing only likes to eat sweet stuff, she has never liked eating sour stuff, how come her taste buds have changed so suddenly? Wait a minute...” Yun Wanqing walked to Ning Zhenguo’s side and she had a glance at the fridge, there were fresh oranges, lemons inside the fridge. Just by looking at them, it was already able to make others salivate due to its sour taste of the fruits.

“Wan Qing, what is wrong? If Qing Qing likes to eat them, let her do so then...”

Yun Wanqing was displeased as she glanced at him once before she said, “What does a man like you know about? I hate to eat spicy food the most, but when I was pregnant with Qing Qing, I only picked spicy food only to eat.”

Ning Zhenguo froze in his actions and he said, “What do you mean?”

Yun Wanqing was delighted as she said, “I still cannot be too sure... that girl is to blame, she has been filming for the past one month, and it is only until now that I realized that there is a change in her taste buds, if she is really pregnant right now, this is her first child together with Shao Ming, her body is very fragile and precious right now.. Zhen Guo, you help me to look over the fire, I will go upstairs to have a look.”

“Sure, go quickly then.” Ning Zhenguo was equally excited.

...

Yun Wanqing stood at the door of the room, she lifted her hand to knock the door, but before she could do so, she heard the girl’s clear laugh in the air as she said, “Shao Ming, don’t make up a fuss... Dad and mum will see it...”

“They won’t, I have locked the door from the inside.”

Yun Wanqing shook her head, if Qing Qing was really pregnant, how could these two people continue to fool around like this?

"Knock knock." She knocked on the door, and said, "Young Master Lu, Qing Qing, dinner is ready, come out and have dinner quickly."

This sound made the two people on the bed freeze, "Shao Ming, it's my mother, go away quickly." Ning Qing used her small white hands to push his chest.

Ning Qing hurriedly stood up, and she tidied the clothes that she was wearing, and all she could see from her peripheral vision was the man's unhappy look as he knelt on the bed.

She immediately bent by his ear and gently comforted him, "Okay okay, forget it for today. Tomorrow... Didn't you always want to bring me back to your condominium?"

Lu Shaoming's dark eyes lit up, and his gaze momentarily became hot, he quickly glared at the girl, and asked in a hoarse voice, "Really?"

"Yeah, really."

Lu Shaoming cupped her small face, and he was in a good mood as he kissed the corner of her lips, "It is still my own woman who is better."

Ning Qing used her small hand to punch hm, and her eyes were rolling around as she said, "Stop having a glib tongue, quickly go out to have dinner."

"I will obey your orders, Dear Baby." The two of them broke out into a smile, and they were sweetly in love, and the romance between them was beyond words.

....

Two of them went downstairs, and at this moment, Lu Shaoming's hand phone rang out, he picked up the phone and said, "Uncle, Aunt, there is an urgent matter in the company. I will leave first, thank you for your dinner, I will come again next time."

"Young Master Lu, dinner is already ready, eat before you leave then." Ning Zhenguo and Yun Wanqing tried to persuade him not to leave.

"No thanks." Lu Shaoming rejected them, but his sleeve was tugged by the girl who was beside him, and the girl pouted her small pink lips as she looked at him pitifully. She said, "Shao Ming, eat first before you go to work, you don't need much time to eat a bowl of rice, I will scoop it for you, after you finish it, you can quickly leave."

Lu Shaoming's gaze softened, and he did not bare to reject her, and nodded his head.

Ning Qing happily brought him into the kitchen.

She personally scooped a bowl of rice for him, and placed a pair of chopsticks into the centre of his palm, the two of them did not go to the dining table, and Yun Wanqing served delicious looking dishes onto the glass counter. Ning Qing scooped a bowl of soup for him, and the two of them stood up while they ate.

The man ate very quickly, and there was a problem that cropped up in a project from the company, and he needed to rush back as soon as possible.

But no matter how quickly he ate, the man's elegant and poised manner did not change at all, he did not let out a sound when he ate, and he used his left hand to hold onto the bowl, and every minute of him doing so looked like a textbook tutorial.

Ning Qing placed the chicken soup beside his lips, and said in a sweet and coy tone, "Hubby, have a mouth of this soup."

"Okay." Lu Shaoming had a sip from the spoon in her small hand, he felt that it tasted pretty good, and he lowered his gaze again to drink the remainder of the soup that was in her hands.

Upon hearing him swallow with his sexy Adam's apple, Ning Qing broke out in a smile with her eyebrows in a curve, "Hubby, do you still want more?"

"I don't want anymore." Lu Shaoming shook his head.

He never had a meal like this in his entire life, standing in the kitchen to have a meal, but he felt that it was warm and satisfying, the dishes on the glass counter was full of what Ning Zhenguo and Yun Wanqing served up, and both of them benevolently ordered him to have more, and then left, allowing both him and Ning Qing to have some space.

The lights in the kitchen was a light yellow, and it shone on the girl's exquisite small face and made her look exquisite and warm, and she went on her tiptoes as she fed him some soup, and softly called him, "Hubby."...

Everyone seemed to be filled with the feeling of home.

After having his meal, Lu Shaoming passed his bowl to Ning Qing as he said, "I am full now."

Although the man was poised, but he never wasted any good, the bowl was very clean, and it did not even have a single grain of rice left in them, "Hubby, have another bowl okay. Other men all can have two bowls of rice."

"I am not having more. I ate a little at my mum's place today."

"Oh." Ning Qing looked towards the living room and then quickly kissed his thin lips, while she said, "Quickly leave then, hubby. Be careful on your way there."

"Okay." Lu Shaoming bid farewell to the two elders, and boarded the Bentley.

When the car started the engine, he could still see the girl standing by the door to look at him from the rear view mirror, and admiration in her eyes was apparent as she sent him off with her gaze.

Lu Shaoming felt that his entire being was stepped in a layer of soft glow, he had searched high and low for these few years, and it turned out that what he wanted was a girl like her.

She made him feel fulfilled.

And made him feel so... blissful.

...

The Bentley disappeared in her line of vision, and it was only then that Ning Qing longingly closed the door.

She went into the dining room, and Yun Wanqing took a bowl of fish soup as she walked out, "Qing Qing, quickly drink your bowl of fish soup."

"Mum, what is this?" Ning Qing had a whiff of the fish odour of the soup and momentarily felt her entire being not feel well, she speedily ran to the rubbish bin, and bent down, and cupped her chest as she vomited.

After she had finished vomiting, there was a bottle of sour plums that was passed in from of her, Ning Qing's eyes lit up, and she stretched out her arms to receive it, "Mum, how did you know that I wanted to eat this, thank you , mum."

But Yun Wanqing withdrew her hand and she looked at Ning Qing with displeasure in her eyes as she said, "Silly child, do you know that you are pregnant?"

Ning Qing's eyes contracted, and she stood up straight, "Mum, what are you... talking about?"

Chapter 240: Although It Hasn't Been Two Months Yet, Did He Make Trouble For You

"Qingqing, Mum said that you are pregnant!" Yue Wanqing nodded her head with certainty.

Ning Qing's eyes revealed that she was at a loss. She looked down. Her small white hand touched her abdomen bit by bit, and she did not dare believe, and she shook her head. "Mum, it can't be...I... had a period last month. This month I didn't do anything with Shaoming..."

"Qing Qing." Yue Wanqing held her daughter's small hand and said, "Mum would not be wrong in this. You are 100% pregnant. When a woman is in the first stage of her pregnancy, there will be some bleeding. You had some last month, and it ended in 2 days. At that time you said that your stomach hurt. Mum also had not taken note of it."

As she spoke, Yue Wanqing touched Ning Qing's abdomen twice. She had a jubilant smile on her face as she said, "Look, even when I touch it, it seems that your stomach has grown bigger. It is still a little hard. When I count back, it looks like you should be about three months pregnant."

Ning Qing did not know what she was feeling right now. She looked down and looked at her own small stomach that was showing a little. She had just thought that she had grown fat.

Recently she was sleepy, hungry...

Could it be?

Ning Qing's eyes had the reflection of water in them. Did her stomach really have a small life in it right now?

Counting back the number of days, this child was probably...conceived on the 30th day of the lunar year. It was his — Lu Shaoming's...

“Qingqing, tomorrow, Mum will accompany you to the hospital for an ultrasound. Pregnancy is a big matter; you have to especially diligent for your first child.”

“Mum, your legs are not mobile. I will have Xiao Zhou accompany me tomorrow. Don’t worry, I will let you know the results first.”

...

The next day, in the hospital

The doctor looked at the diagnostic report and had a smile on his face. “Congratulations, Miss! You are pregnant. It is the 11th week today. It has almost been 3 months.”

“Oh my god.” Xiao Zhou cupped her mouth in disbelief.

Ning Qing was wearing a loose dress today. She wore a pair of pointed glitter flats, and she was using her small hand to caress her stomach. She had nervousness in her smile as she said, “Doctor, 2 weeks ago, I had a little bleeding. Although it was not much, my stomach was in huge pain. At that time, I was kicked in the back by someone. My husband and I maybe...we might be worrying too much... My baby is fine, right? Is he healthy?”

...

This was her first time being a mother, Ning Qing reported all her details to the doctor, and once she thought of what had happened in Finland, she wanted to die in regret.

She was already pregnant and still put herself in danger. That person had given her a powerful kick in the back. In the hotel room, she and Lu Shaoming were still behaving like that...

He was on top, and it was a little deep.

Of course she felt pain.

This was the baby Shaoming left for her, but she was not a competent mother.

The doctor comforted her with a smile and said, “Now, about the examinations. The baby is very healthy. Your personal health is also up to standard. Both your qi and blood are good. It is clear that you have been living well for this period of time. Pregnancy is different from person to person. Some people undergo minor bleeding in the beginning stages. This kind of occurrence normally lasts one or two days. If the duration is too long, then we worry that it’s a miscarriage need to protect the baby then.

“As for your abdomen hurting. It is definitely related to you getting kicked in the back as well as your activities with your husband. This move is too dangerous. It is easy to end up with a miscarriage. I have a lot of experience with pregnant ladies. Many pregnant women take a few steps to walk to the bank and end up in a miscarriage. There are so many like you, jumping all around and getting in dangerous

situations, but they are all alright. Talking about it specifically, pregnancy is a miraculous thing. As a mother, you must bear the fate of the child in mind.

“You and your child’s fate are deeply intertwined. He is probably reliant on you. Go back to rest well. As for the relations between a couple, you can do it appropriately after 3 months, but it is unwise for you two to be too passionate.”

Ning Qing stood up and said, “Doctor, thank you.”

...

The pair sat on the long bench in the hospital corridor. Xiao Zhou caressed Ning Qing’s stomach and said, “Ning Qing, I still can’t believe now that you are actually pregnant. There is a little Young Master Lu or a little Ning Qing inside! Oh my god. Both of you are so good looking and smart; how will your baby turn out? I am so excited to know.”

Ning Qing gently touched her own stomach and said, “Xiao Zhou, I have an instinct, that this would be a little Young Master Lu.”

“Little Young Master Lu, Little Young Master Lu....” Xiao Zhou circled around Ning Qing’s stomach and looked both left and right. She was very excited. “Ning Qing, the most important thing now would be to take good care of Little Young Master Lu. Wait until I get back. I will help you edit your schedule. Other than filming the movie, don’t accept any more commercials and performances.”

“Okay.” Ning Qing nodded her head and said, “The baby comes first. I should definitely reduce my workload. But it is okay to be tired, the doctor said that I have been living well recently.”

,

“Aiyo, Ning Qing you have Young Master Lu, this nourishing soup for the soul. Look at you two being so sweet recently. Your feelings have been good, and you are eating so much. Of course the baby will be raised well...” Xiao Zhou suddenly stopped in her tracks. She saw someone acting suspiciously at the corner some distance down the hallway, and the person was looking in their direction. “Oi, who are you? Don’t run!”

Xiao Zhou wanted to give chase.

“Ay, Xiao Zhou.” Ning Qing stretched out her hand to grab onto her, and her tone was calm. “Don’t chase after her; that person is an agent of my mother in law.”

“Your mother in law?” Xiao Zhou hit her own thigh and understood the entire situation. She stomped her foot anxiously and said, “You have been pregnant for 3 months, but you have only together with this Young Master Lu for these 2 months. How would we explain this? The timing is not right; this would cause quite the misunderstanding.”

Ning Qing laughed lightly. She calmly lay back on the seat and said, “That’s right, this is a question that even you can think of. Won’t my mother in law make use of this point? I cannot tell Shaoming that I am his wife, and he would think that this child isn’t his.”

She had thought about this factor since last night.

“Ning Qing” Xiao Zhou patted Ning Qing’s shoulder lightly and comforted her saying, “What are you afraid of? The situation now is different since you are pregnant. If worse comes to worst, we can just break the 3 month promise. Could Young Master Lu actually not want you and the baby?”

Ning Qing curled her lips into a smile. She touched her stomach and her tone had the gentleness of a new mother. “Baby, maybe many other people might say that your arrival is not at the right time, but Mum thinks that it is just right. You came at the time when Dad and Mum really wanted you to come. Aren’t you the best gift that heaven has given to Dad and Mum? Don’t worry, with Mum here, the rights and privileges you would enjoy as Little Young Master Lu will not be lacking. Before Daddy comes back, Mummy will protect you well.”

Xiao Zhou heard her words and she had a glow in her eyes. She followed behind Ning Qing all these years. They had chemistry between them. “Ning Qing, you’ve thought of your solution already right?”

“Heh! As for the solution, didn’t you say it just now, Xiao Zhou?”

...

Guang Qing, outside the President’s office

“Madam, president is busy with work. I will go report to him first...” Zhu Rui politely blocked both Song Yajing and the old butler behind her.

But he was unable to do so. Song Yajing stretched out her hand to push open the door of the office.

Lu Shaoming was sitting on the office chair to look at a document. The manager of the sales department was standing beside his desk reporting to Lu Shaoming in a soft tone.

Hearing someone barge in, Lu Shaoming lifted his eyes to look, and he furrowed his eyebrows.

“I have to deal with this.”

“Yes, President.” The manager of the sales department left. When he met with Song Yajing on the way out, he bowed down and greeted her, “Madam.”

Song Yajing waved her hand and the manager walked out the door.

Zhu Rui looked at Lu Shaoming in distress. Lu Shaoming gave him an expression and Zhu Rui knew what he meant, and he closed the office door.

There was only the pair of mother and son left in the office, and also the old butler.

“Mum, what are you urgently looking for me for? Can’t you even wait for a moment?” Lu Shaoming slowly stood up and came in front of Song Yajing.

Song Yajing received the documents from the old butler’s hands and passed it to Lu Shaoming.

“Shaoming, you look at it yourself.”

Lu Shaoming did not take the document. He stuck one of his hands into his pocket and said calmly, “Mum, if you have something to say, then say it. You don’t have to beat around the bush. I have work to do.”

“Ning Qing is pregnant, it has been 11 weeks and is almost reaching 3 months.”

Song Yajing said it directly, and while she spoke, she was observing Lu Shaoming’s facial expressions.

But she was disappointed.

Because Lu Shaoming’s expression did not change. He scrunched his eyebrows, curled up his lips into a mysterious smile, and said, “Mum, what are you trying to say?”

“Don’t you get it? When did you get in bed with Ning Qing? The dates do not match up. Is the child in her stomach your child? Shaoming, I have told you from the beginning — she had a few men before you, she doesn’t love you with her heart. Look, someone else impregnated her. Don’t get cheated by her. The Lu family could not accept a child that has unclear roots.”

“Mum.” Lu Shaoming was frowning as he interrupted her. “It seems that you are familiar with my matters? Wouldn’t I know if the child in Ning Qing’s stomach is mine? Not to mention, when did mum develop the interest in ordering someone to specifically invade others’ privacy?”

Song Yajing froze for a moment. She rushed over once she heard about Ning Qing’s pregnancy. 3 months. It was easy for her to deduce when this child was conceived. Heavens was also at her aid. The words that he had said while half threatening her have become the weapon binding her to take further action. And now heaven was creating another road for her.

She only had to tell him that Ning Qing was pregnant for 3 months. No man on earth would be able to accept the woman they love having another man’s child in her belly.

He would definitely hate Ning Qing and leave her.

If he left Ning Qing out of hate, what else could Ning Qing do to battle with her?

But it didn’t turn out like this. Lu Shaoming’s reaction was too abnormal; it was totally different from what she had imagined.

“Shaoming, don’t you know what are you saying now? You met for the first time in America. You have not known each other for 2 months. Don’t be silly...”

“Mum, I will only ask this of you. How many months has Ning Qing been pregnant?”

Song Yajing’s entire body froze for a moment, and she had an uncomfortable premonition in her heart that was worrying her. “What are you saying?”

Suddenly: Kacha! The door of the relaxation room in the office opened up, and Ning Qing appeared at the frame of the doorway. She looked like she had just woken up. She was in a blur with sleep in her eyes as she said, “Shaoming.”

The trio all looked towards Ning Qing at the same time.

Ning Qing looked at Song Yajing. Her relaxed demeanour immediately became alert. Her body froze, and there was fear that flashed past her eyes. She politely bowed down and greeted her, “Aunt... No, Madam.”

Song Yajing: “...”

Lu Shaoming could not bear to see her afraid. He walked briskly over and put one arm around her small shoulders. He kissed her forehead like no one was around them and said in a gentle voice, "How come you didn't sleep later? Aren't you tired?"

As he spoke, his large hand went over her stomach. His voice was absolutely gentle as he said, "Although it has yet to be two months, has he made trouble for you?"