

## Chapter 241:

### Baby, Do You Like Daddy?

Less than two months?

Song Yajing felt her ears ringing. She didn't seem to understand.

It was written clearly in black and white on the hospital's report that she was 11 weeks pregnant. Almost three months.

Now the duration of the pregnancy had been shortened by a month?

Song Yajing glared at Ning Qing. Nobody had dared to lie in front of her, especially to trick her with a lie!

Ning Qing carefully looked over the man's shoulder at Song Yajing and saw her fierce face. Ning Qing shrank back in fear. She shrank back, avoiding the touch of Lu Shaoming. "Shaoming, don't do this. Madam is here. She... seems unhappy."

Lu Shaoming saw her weak, petite shoulders were trembling. Her two fair, white hands guarded the front of her abdomen as she didn't know what to do, and his frown deepened.

"Mom, you can go back if you've got nothing." He opened his mouth and told her to leave.

Song Yajing was furious. She gritted her teeth and stared at Ning Qing. "Ning Qing, how many months have you been pregnant? You'd better make your words clear now. These are your reports from the hospital. You've been pregnant for three months, but you're lying to Shaoming and saying that you're only two months pregnant. What are your intentions?"

Bang! Ning Qing's soft back had directly hit the door of the lounge when she backed away in fear, she turned pale as she shook her head like a rattle drum. "No, I did not lie to Shaoming..."

"Ning Qing!" Lu Shaoming growled, grabbed Ning Qing's slender arm and took her in his arms. He rubbed her back with his big palm and asked with great distress, "Tell me, where did you hit yourself? Tell me, where does it hurt? You're pregnant. Why are you still so careless?"

"Shaoming," Ning Qing took his hand and looked very sad. "Shaoming, I really didn't lie to you. Believe me. I used to tolerate what Madam did to me, but how could she say that... The child in my stomach is really your child. If you don't believe me, wait until I'm four months pregnant, we'll do an amniotic fluid piercing to test its DNA on the spot..."

"Ning Qing," Lu Shaoming held her in his arms, looked down at her hair, kissed her, and rushed to coax her. "Okay, baby, don't get agitated, don't hurt our child. I believe you. I really believe I believe everything you say, I love you, baby..."

Ning Qing was in Lu Shaoming's arms. She looked sideways at Song Yajing, raised a willow eyebrow, and then drew a proud and provocative smile.

Song Yajing, receiving such provocations, simply thought she had been insulted. Her chest rose and fell violently. She rushed forward, pointed at Ning Qing's nose and shouted, "Ning Qing, how dare you put on an act in front of me? Don't you believe that I would make you vanish from this world?"

Ning Qing was waiting for her to say that. How could the Lu family mistress, who had always been in a high position, not fly into a rage after suffering such grievances.

"Madam, madam, I am wrong..." Ning Qing pushed Lu Shaoming aside and threw herself at Song Yajing. "Madam, I know I can't fight with you. Don't hurt my family and my child. Shall I kneel for you? Alright, I admit that I'm three months pregnant, and this child is not...Shaoming's. I can raise him by myself."

"Enough!" Lu Shaoming took the soft and boneless girl into his arms. His eagle-like glare swept towards Song Yajing as he said in a very unkind tone, "Mom, get out!"

Song Yajing almost vomited blood. "Shaoming, don't be deceived by her, she..."

"Secretary Zhu!"

The door of the office was pushed open, and Zhu Rui stood by the door. "President."

"Call the security guard and chase these two out for me," Lu Shaoming ordered coldly.

"What... What," Song Yajing's eyes widened as she retreated several steps. "Shaoming, you're chasing me out? I think you've really been seduced by this woman. Ah!"

Several security guards rushed in and grabbed Song Yajing as they dragged her out.

Song Yajing felt like she was in a dream. She has never been so pathetic in all these years. She had always been the noble and elegant Mrs. Lu.

She was so stunned she couldn't react, and the door of the office slammed shut in front of her.

...

When the office was quiet again, Ning Qing asked worriedly, "Shaoming, will your mother be angrier if you do this?"

She had just said that when the world spun around her. The man hugged her.

He walked into the lounge, hooked the door shut with his long legs, laid her gently on the bed, and placed his big palm on her stomach. His eyes rippled with a warm, surprising smile. "Is it really our child in here?"

Ning Qing laughed quickly and wrapped two small hands around his neck. She kissed his handsome face sweetly. "Shaoming, don't you have doubts that this child might not be yours at all?"

Lu Shaoming kissed her on the corners of her mouth, and his voice was low, mellow, and magnetic. "If not mine, whose else could it be? Don't ask such silly questions in the future, the baby would be angry if he heard them."

Ning Qing's nose crinkled as her eyes became wet.

She did not want her baby to be wronged, but the baby's grandmother...

"Why are you crying?" Lu Shaoming held her small face and wiped her tears away with his thumb in a panic. Since he learned that she was pregnant, he couldn't bear it when she was even a little unhappy.

"Is it because of my mother? Sorry, I can't change her mind, but you can ignore her completely. I will love you and the child well in the future, and I won't let you suffer a bit of grievance."

"Mmm." Ning Qing sniffed with her red-tipped nose and nodded her head obediently.

Lu Shaoming was relieved. He knelt on one leg and his gentle kiss slid from her tender neck to her lower abdomen. He lifted her shirt and pushed it up to reveal her beautiful navel and her little rounded belly. The man's voice was very soft. "Baby, I'm your father. Do you like Daddy? Move a little if you like Daddy."

Ning Qing giggled and hit his shoulder lightly with her small hand. "What are you doing? The baby is still young. It has to be at four months for it to move."

"Oh." The man said, then pulled her dress down and kissed her belly through the soft material. "Mommy says Daddy's beard is prickly, so Daddy can only kiss you through the shirt material so you won't get hurt. You have to be good, don't let Mommy be too tired."

Ning Qing sighed with satisfaction. She weaved her little hand into his short hair and enjoyed his long and adoring kiss. She smiled and asked, "Shaoming, do you remember how we got pregnant with this child?"

"Of course I remember. We've only done it once, in the Finnish Hotel..."

"Oh, Shaoming," Ning Qing interrupted with a light laugh. "It was New Year's Eve. You wanted a child, but I was afraid. So you coaxed me and said that you'll take care of both the child and I. You said that you'd allow us to grow up together in your arms. You also said that it is impossible to conceive just after the first time. If I got pregnant, then it was God's will."

The man on her body suddenly stiffened, and he slowly raised his eyes.

The girl under him was already full of tears.

...

Ning Qing went out of Guang Qing's Gate. There was a luxury car outside. Lu Shaoming had prepared it for her.

She got in the car and the driver asked, "Where are you going, Madam?"

Ning Qing looked out of the window and did not reply. Then, the phone rang. Someone was calling.

Song Yajing.

Ning Qing raised her lips and smiled, then answered the phone, "Hello, Mom..."

"Miss Ning, are you free now? Let's have a chat." Her tone was very stiff.

Ning Qing tucked a strand of silky hair on her cheek behind her ear and nodded calmly, "Okay, where?"

...

She came to a cafe. Song Yajing was waiting in a secluded spot. Ning Qing went over and sat opposite her.

Song Yajing was angry. She looked at Ning Qing and went straight to the point, "Why did you lie to him?"

"Mom, you know it, I didn't lie to him. It's you who lied to him."

"Hmph." Song Yajing said calmly, "You are three months pregnant, but you told him you were two months pregnant; is this not deception?"

"There is no difference between two months and three months. The child in my stomach is his, and this child is also Mom's grandson."

Song Yajing's eyes were full of suppressed disdain. "The Lu family has never lacked women who can have children for us, but why does it have to be you?"

Ning Qing looked at her haughty eyes and smiled slowly. "That's because he just wants to have children with me. He once said that he didn't like children very much, but he'd like them if I gave birth to them. Mom, why can't you be more tolerant? I have your first grandson in my stomach."

Song Yajing's eyes flashed and she subtly clenched her fist.

It was true that the noble families view their offspring as important, but more importantly, it was who gave birth to them.

Ning Qing's status was obviously not high enough.

But she had a moment of trance. This was Shaoming's first child and her first grandson.

Ning Qing leaned lazily in the sofa and looked out the window. Her delicate little face was so full of hurt as she muttered to herself, "When I was 18 years old, I met him. A politician had tried to assassinate him. He fell on the side of the road and was saved by me. Later, we knew that we loved each other at first sight.

"Last year, when I was at the bottom of my life, he came down from the sky again. He saved me. I married him and became his wife. He embraces me, loves me, tries to love everything I love. Most of the time spent with him was like the sand clenched tightly in my hands, slipping through my fingertips; it disappeared before I could enjoy its taste.

"He got into a car accident for me. He had glass fragments in his head. I took him to the airport. He went to England for surgery, and then..." Glittering tears were falling from her face. Ning Qing bit her fair finger and continued while holding back her heartache. "Then he – couldn't remember me.

"In the United States, I stood outside your house and watched him look at me like a stranger. I followed him to a luxury store. He... He sat on the sofa holding his forehead as if he had a headache. I was so distressed that I told myself that I would never let go of his hand. I would bring him home.

“Mom, I have a three-month agreement with you to bet that he would fall in love with me again, but now things are different. I already have his child; can’t you give us your blessing?”

Song Yajing’s face was quiet, and she shook her head firmly. “With or without a child, as long as I am here, Shaoming will not know that you are his wife.”

Ning Qing wiped her tears with her little hand, and she smiled softly, “Oh, he won’t?”

Behind her appeared a strong black figure.

### **Chapter 242: Lu Shaoming, I Am Your Wife**

Song Yajing looked at the person approaching her. Her eyes contracted violently and she stood up as she understood the situation in one moment. “Ning Qing, you are breaking your promise!”

Ning Qing slowly stood up and used one small hand to protect her stomach. She said graciously, “Mum, I did not. The one who broke her promise is you. You yourself told Shaoming that I was his wife just now.”

Song Yajing took a step backwards and she shook her head in disbelief, just now... It seemed like she really did say it, but Ning Qing had used the word “him” instead of his name. Song Yajing burst out into laughter. “Heh, hehe...” She glanced at Ning Qing from head to toe and said, “Ning Qing, you have been acting for the entire night, and you set up a trap for me.”

“You could say so.” Ning Qing graciously admitted to it and said, “So mum, our 3 month promise officially ends now. You have lost. I hope that mum is willing to concede defeat and stop preventing me from being together with Shaoming.”

Song Yajing, “...” This was the first time in her life that she was at a loss for words. She had underestimated her opponent.

She did not even enter into her eyes. Even though they had a 3 month promise between them, she still thought she could win over her easily, but she was wrong.

Ning Qing was really a fearless opponent.

From the time she was in Guang Qing in charge of Cabbage Plume, she gave her trouble non-stop, but not only did she successfully get through it all, she even got Shaoming’s favour in the process.

With the matters regarding Liu Wenlong, she was direct and dominant. Her mother was hit, and she turned that around. She knew how to lead the man well, and she knew how to avoid being too high profile. She was prepared in her strategy.

Today...

She definitely knew that Song Yajing would use the difference in the time period to provoke Shaoming, so she acted that way in the office. She wanted to provoke her and make her furious, thus making her come searching for her to talk.

This conversation was part of her plot. During the entire duration of it, she controlled the speed and content of it, and at last she softened her voice to beg her, and she prompted her to say those words...

This Ning Qing had really made her look at her in a new light.

Song Yajing hated her deeply, and her heart was unsatisfied with her.

At this moment, the man slowly walked over. Ning Qing's small, cold hands were wrapped by the man's big warm palms, and he looked plainly at Song Yajing and held Ning Qing's small hand as they left.

Ning Qing looked at the man's expressionless, determined, and she obediently followed behind him.

"Ning Qing." Song Yajing calmed herself down and suddenly spoke. "You still have yet to consider a problem. Who do you love exactly?"

Ning Qing froze in her steps.

"Who is it exactly? Is it the Lu Shaoming who had not lost his memories, or is it Lu Shaoming now?"

"There is no difference..."

"Haha, is there really no difference? Ning Qing, don't fool yourself and others. The Lu Shaoming who had not lost his memories and the current Lu Shaoming are two different men! You love the Lu Shaoming who did not lose his memories. You were deeply entranced by the gentleness and warm protection that he gave to you. Both of you had many beautiful memories and first times that are engraved in your heart and carved in your bones. Because you were so in love, you did not give up and leave the Lu Shaoming now. You were willing to accept all of my obstacles and objections. You went a thousand miles away to look for your husband, and you wanted to help Lu Shaoming who lost his memories find the road home.

"But, Ning Qing, can this home be ever found again? Did you ever consider what you will do if Shaoming never regains his memory?"

"Don't tell me that you are very satisfied with the Shao Ming you have now, because even though Shaoming is by your side now, whenever you mention that Shaoming from the past, you are be unable to restrain your emotions, and you weep. The baby in your stomach is also the fruit of love between you and that Shaoming. But now that Shaoming has totally forgotten about the love that you two once had."

Ning Qing's expression was a little lost and frozen. At this moment, she only felt her small hand hurt. It turned out that the man was showing his strength and was cruelly pinching her small hand.

"Si..." She called out in pain.

Lu Shaoming did not stop in his footsteps. He directly dragged her out of the café, and they boarded the Bentley.

...

The car was cruising on the main road. Ning Qing looked sideways at the man. Half of his face was smoothly defined. His short hair was pushed backwards in a slick and cold fashion. His black shirt perfectly accentuated the attractiveness of a matured man. A rainbow filtered through the window and highlighted his mysterious aura.

Although it had been so long since, Ning Qing still was so easily charmed by him.

“Shaoming, I...” She had broken the 3 months promise today, the amount of information was a little too much, and it was probably hard for him to accept it. He seemed a little confused, so she wanted to explain it to him.

“So you have been pregnant for 3 months?” The man’s thin, maroon lips were slightly pursed, and he spit out the sentence.

“Yes.” Ning Qing nodded her head and said, “It has been 3 months.”

“You conceived it on the 30th day of the lunar year?” The man’s lips curled into a cryptic arc. His eyebrows were calm and he said, “Counting the days it should be before I went to England for surgery... Ah, he was not afraid that there would be a problem with the surgery, and when the time comes, you would have to raise the kid by your own...”

“Shaoming, what are you talking about?” Ning Qing frowned her beautiful eyebrows and interrupted him. “Don’t say such inauspicious words, you are living well now...”

“Am I living?” Lu Shaoming turned his gaze sideways to look at her. His black eyes were like spilled ink. They were incredibly gloomy and unable to reflect any ray of light. “But I am actually just not him. Ning Qing, speak honestly, do you want me to recover my memories?”

“...I do.” She answered honestly.

“Heh.” The man laughed lightly mysteriously and withdrew his gaze.

“Shaoming, what’s wrong with you? Did you take what Mum said just now to heart? I want to you recover your memories because...”

“Mum?” The man’s lips were mocking her. “With our relationship right now, how do you address my mother as Mum?”

He was not used to how she addressed her. When he heard it, he felt that it was especially awkward, and it was extremely uncomfortable.

Ning Qing quickly turned her head to look outside the window. Her eyes were suddenly wet. She thought after he learned the truth, he would be emotional, happy, and excited, but he was not.

He was behaving so eccentrically.

He did not allow her to address his mother as Mum. She knew. She had always known — he had no plans to marry her, but now, she had become his wife.

He was not surprised, but he was in shock.

The car cabin fell into silence. The man suddenly said, “Where are we going?”

“Bring me back home.” She was also a little angry.

“Back home? Going back to which home? Aren’t you my wife? Where did you stay with him in the past? We will go there.”

...

The car stopped in front of the Tea Pavilion villa, the duo alighted from the car and Lu Shaoming looked at this beautifully designed European style villa. His mind...was all blank.

He could not find any memories.

He was in a daze. His huge palm was held gently by the girl, and Ning Qing brought him step by step to ascend the stairs, and they came in front of the flower-engraved main doors.

The lock was both of their fingerprints, Ning Qing held onto his thumb and pressed it down. Ding! The main doors opened up.

Ning Qing stepped in and turned on the lights of the villa with a Pa!

Nothing in the villa had changed. It still looked like how she remembered, Ning Qing’s small white hand glided across the wall beside her bit by bit. She stood at the foyer area, and memories flooded back to her like a tsunami.

There were many sweet memories made here. Every spot of the home seemed to have the sound of their laughter. He returned home late every day, she stood barefoot on the stairs, and she dashed into his embrace that brought the chill of the night air but was still warm...

He would pick her up horizontally. He did not have time to change his shoes and hug her to sit on the bar counter of the foyer, and he hugged her as he kissed her.

He would say again and again in a low grunt, Little wifey...

Little wifey....

“Are you crying?” A low man’s voice broke her train of thought, and when she regained her senses, she realized that her face was wet.

She was really crying.

She used her small hand to wipe away her tears. She turned around, and the man behind her was very close to her. Both of his hands were inside his pockets, and he was looking at her deeply and closely.

Ning Qing had fire in her heart. She wrapped her fingers up into a fist to punch him. “Lu Shaoming, what are you doing? Why are you behaving so eccentrically towards me? Shouldn’t I be crying? Can’t I ask for you to recover your memory? Could it be that I loved another man? The person that I love has always been you; I am your wife!”

Lu Shaoming knitted his eyebrows while he grabbed onto her small hand. He used one arm to carry her up from the waist, and he ascended the steps, and went onto the second story.

He froze slightly in his steps. He asked hoarsely, “Which room is the bedroom?”



Ning Qing was buried in his embrace while she said, "That room."

Lu Shaoming kicked open the door and walked briskly to the side of the bed. Ning Qing was placed gently on the bed, and right after, the man pinned his handsome figure over her.

Ning Qing was nervous. She ducked away nervously and said, "Shaoming, the baby."

He pinched her delicate cheeks. The sound of the man's low grunts made its way into her ears, and it brought along a touch of mocking laughter. "Ning Qing, could I actually harm the baby? If it was him, would you also remind him like this?"

"Lu Shaoming, can you not keep mentioning him? He is you; you are him. What are you getting yourself worked up over?"

Lu Shaoming's hand was by her side. He bent over and kissed her lips. "Did he also kiss you like this? On the 30th day of the lunar year, where were you two? Was it on this bed?"

"No." Ning Qing used her strength to push him away. She was an honest girl who never told a lie. "It was in my home, in my room."

"Heh." The man's breathing became rough in a moment. He used his large hand to lift her skirt, and his actions were not considered to be gentle.

"Shaoming." Ning Qing was really afraid. "Don't be like this. I am still pregnant..."

"Aren't you my wife? How come you can't even satisfy your own husband like this? Whetting my appetite like this is very fun, eh?"

Ning Qing could not escape from his strength, and she was also afraid that it would affect the baby. She nodded and said, "Okay, okay, I will satisfy you. You go lighter with your strength... the doctor said we cannot do it before 3 months, we..."

The man left her body and positioned himself in front of her in mid-air. He stretched out his tongue to lick his dry lips, and he slowly broke out into a smile and said, "If the doctor said no, why would you have to satisfy me? Actually I did not plan to touch you; I was only testing your bottom line just now. Now that I have tested it, you don't have a bottom line towards me. It turns out that you can accept me without any conditions, but why? Ning Qing.

"The version of me now can be very irritating. Look, you also do not like me touching you, but you can hold it in, because you loved him, so you have always been holding it in like this.

"Ning Qing, the three month promise between you and my mum must have been very hard, wasn't it? I know, it must have been hard.

"The man who loved you so much in the past instantly turned into a stranger. My mum did not allow you to enter Guang Qing. You thought of a plan to enter Guang Qing. Ye Ling stole your design for Cabbage Plume. You were locked inside the freezer. On the day of the stage play itself your costume was cut apart... Every step that you took was on a thin piece of ice, but when you walked over, you still had to attract my attention and make me fall in love with you again.

“You were pregnant when you followed me to Finland. That night in the hotel room, I was out of control. You were kicked by someone and left the country alone. I was cold and insulting towards you. You were vomiting badly...”

### **Chapter 243: Why Can't I Get My Memory Back**

“My mother has been setting up obstacles for you. From Guang Qing to...Liu Wenlong, you have been fighting with her using your wits and courage.

“Your mother was hit by a motorcycle because of my mother, so you deliberately snubbed me. You hired the shady men who kidnapped you, didn't you? Hah, you've even held on to my mother's temperament, and you took the initiative to strike first to gain the upper hand and calculated everything step by step — while pregnant, no less.”

Ning Qing's eyes widened. She hadn't expected Lu Shaoming to have already figured it all out.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and explained nervously, “Shaoming, listen to me. I didn't mean to play tricks on you and Mom, but I had no choice.”

Lu Shaoming bent over and kissed her lips. His knitted eyebrows showed a tinge of pain. “Ning Qing, why are you explaining instead of feeling wronged?”

“I...”

“If he comes back now, you won't even think about it. You're sure to rush into his arms and cry. You're sure to tell him about your grievances. You'll blame him for going away for so long. You'll tell him how hard it has been on you these three months. You'll talk coquettishly to him.”

Ning Qing was speechless. She imagined that if he were to recover his memory, she would do so, no doubt about it.

But he hadn't recovered his memory.

The situation was different.

“Ning Qing, he loves you very much, doesn't he? Through your words, I know he said that he would allow you and the baby to grow up together in his arms. He said that he'd only like the children you gave birth to for him. Do you love him too? Your pursuit of me and your tolerance for my mother is telling me how much you love him every minute with real actions.”

“Shaoming, don't be like this alright? You're frightening me by saying “he” and “him.” You are him. There is only one Lu Shaoming in the world.”

“But I’m not him after all.” Lu Shaoming shook his head painfully. “Sorry, I really can’t remember a single bit of our past. I’ve forgotten all of our first time. If I were him, everything that happened in these three months wouldn’t have happened, and I would not let you suffer a little grievance.”

Ning Qing’s eyes were very wet. Her two small hands touched his firm side face with infatuation. “Shaoming, that sentence of yours is enough... Mmph!”

The man covered her lips.

The man kissed very hard. He kissed her lips twice and pushed his tongue directly into her city to attack. He sucked at her mouth hard while she was in his arms, and a faint metallic taste filled their mouths.

He had kissed her until she bled.

Ning Qing did not refuse him. His kiss had expressed all his uneasiness to her. She held his head in one hand while the other hand unbuttoned his shirt. “Shaoming, not tonight. There is still a week to three months, you have to endure it. I’ll use other ways.”

Her little face was red as she arched her elegant tender neck and allowed him to kiss her.

Lu Shaoming grabbed her wandering little hand, left her lips, and kissed her hot little face. He murmured, “Ning Qing, I love you too.”

The man pulled away.

“Shaoming.” Ning Qing quickly rose to chase after him after seeing the man stride out of the room. “Shaoming, where are you going?”

When she had just walked out of the room, she heard a Bam! The man had already left the villa. The car started and the Bentley sped away.

He had left?

Ning Qing stamped her feet in anger, not knowing what he meant by this. Did he really leave her here like that?

That sentence “I love you too” echoed in her ear. Ning Qing couldn’t understand it. She really couldn’t understand why he was competing with himself.

Half a year later, when Ning Qing was in labor, when she accompanied him to fly to England again for treatment, only then did she understand the “too.”

...

In the Bentley, Lu Shaoming dialed a number and said, “Hello, Secretary Zhu, help me arrange something. I want to fly to England! Yes, right now, immediately!”

Lu Shaoming threw the Bluetooth earpiece in his ear into the front passenger’s seat and looked sideways out of his window. The veins on his forehead were jumping wildly.

Why?

Why did he lose his memory?

He had remembered everything else, except her?

What to do? What should he do? His knuckled hands gripped the steering wheel tightly. His palms were sweaty. What should he do if he couldn't recover his memory?

A low laugh rose from his throat and thought that he was ridiculous. After three months of jealousy, he ended up being jealous of himself.

That "never before, never again" was also him.

But he was not the same man anymore.

She so eagerly hoped that he could recover his memory, but he had tried to remember until his head ached and split apart without a single fragment of his memory returning to him. He was in so much pain, so painful.

How could he forget her?

If worse comes to worst, if he really couldn't recover his memory, how should he face her disappointment? How could he defeat him?

The shadow hidden within him.

Suddenly, he remembered the humiliation she had suffered in the elevator more than a month ago. He had asked how many men had kissed her and how many men had slept with her. He was such a jerk.

How many grievances had she suffered?

No wonder she said at that time, "Lu Shaoming, you will regret it to your death." He had regretted his girl, his wife... He had let her wander outside alone these three months. He had let her accept all the pressure and bullying, even the baby. That night he was such a jerk, and he had even let her be kicked by others.

How could he compare with that guy?

Hah, no wonder she loves him.

...

Lu Shaoming arrived in London the next day. He went straight to the hospital. The handsome man strolled along the corridor. Even abroad, his turnaround rate was 100%.

Zhou Zhilei's eldest brother, Zhou Dayuan, was talking to a patient in a white coat. Lu Shaoming stood by the door and knocked on it.

Zhou Dayuan glanced sideways at him and said in surprise, "Shaoming, why are you here? Wait a minute. I'll talk to the patient first."

The patient also looked at Lu Shaoming. Lu Shaoming took a deep look at him. His scarlet lips were thin and ] slightly pale. "Please give us a minute."

The man's upbringing required him to use "please", but his words were not asking him. A fierce murderous intent was hidden behind that light gaze.

The patient look at the man who looked wealthy all over and dared not provoke him, he got up in a panic and slipped out of the door.

“Shaoming, what’s wrong with you?” Zhou Dayuan stood up.

Lu Shaoming walked into the office, stared at Zhou Dayuan and asked directly, “Why did I lose my memory?”

Zhou Dayuan pushed his glasses up on the bridge of his nose. As the leading doctor of medicine in London, he was gentle and elegant. “Shaoming, why are you asking this question again? I’ve already explained it to you because you have glass fragments in your head. The surgery has caused a certain small area of trauma...”

“Oh.” Lu Shaoming laughed. “Is that right? So why do I remember everything else, but I just can’t remember a certain woman? Isn’t that too coincidental?”

Zhou Dayuan was surprised. “A woman?”

“Yes, my favorite woman.”

Zhou Dayuan frowned and placed the information in his hand on the desktop. “Shaoming, so the purpose of your coming here is because...you doubt me? Just because I’m Zhilei’s elder brother?”

Lu Shaoming looked into Zhou Dayuan’s eyes. His gaze was very open and honest. From his first sentence, he was calm and not abnormal.

Lu Shaoming raised his eyebrows.

“Shaoming, did you just forget a woman? Many medical coincidences cannot be explained...”

“You mean there’s no way to restore my memory?”

“... Strictly speaking, no. Shaoming, can’t you just find the woman you’ve forgotten? It doesn’t affect your normal life.”

“You’re f\*cking talking crap!” Lu Shaoming’s eyes were red as he cursed. “Do you know that the operation has divided me into two people. I could have had the girl’s complete love, but why is it missing now? I really want to recall that part of my memory. I want to know how we met and loved each other. I want to become him, that person that allows her to love unreserved! ”

“Shaoming, don’t be agitated...”

“How do you want me to be calm?” Lu Shaoming kicked over a chair and walked to Zhou Dayuan. He grabbed his collar and pressed him against the wall. The man was panting. “You said that losing my memory does not affect my life. Let me tell you, it doesn’t affect my life; it changes it completely!

“Her love was mine, but I can only hear her calling my mother “Mom” and it sounds harsh to my ears. Looking at her with her little hands touching every inch of the villa wall so helplessly, looking at her mentioning the man with tears so enviously, I cannot comfort her, because I have no memory. I am not him at all.

“But I was enjoying everything that the man had given me. Do you know how hesitant I was, how heartbroken I was, how remorseful I was, how jealous I was? I even hoped that she would love another man instead of the shadow that sleeps in my body. At least then I wouldn’t be so frustrated and hate myself so much!”

...

After he raged, Lu Shaoming went out of the hospital and flew back to the United States.

When he arrived in the United States at night, he walked alone to the corner of Wall Street with his hands in his pants pockets. He didn’t know where he was going. He just wanted to walk. He had heard that she had been here before.

Three months ago, she had come here to look for her Lu Shaoming.

What was her mood then?

Walking along, he came to the luxury store and walked in.

The shopkeeper was surprised and happy to see him. “Boss, you’re back?”

“Yes.” Lu Shaoming nodded. He leisurely walked forward and looked at the landing window covered in the moonlight. With his eyes closed, he could imagine how she had followed him all the way out of the window, watched him all the way, and cried all the way.

The footsteps stopped by the sofa he had sat on. It was roughly in this position, that she had vowed to take him back home.

Lu Shaoming stood there in a daze. His mind was in a mess, and he didn’t know what to think. After all, he had no memory of her except for those three months.

Hah.

Lu Shaoming turned around in loneliness. His eyes suddenly glanced over the window on the wall. There were many pictures in the window.

His pupils shrank sharply as he marched forward vigorously.

There was a picture in the corner of the window. The girl in the picture was wearing a long white sweater and a blue scarf around her neck. Half of her small face was soft and delicate. It was around dusk then. The colorful light hit the landing window and reflected rays of colorful haloed light.

The girl stood sideways, her little hands gently pressing up against the landing window as she printed her red lips on the glass. On her cheeks, glittering tears were falling.

It was Ning Qing three months ago.

#### **Chapter 244: You Can’t Pamper Your Wife Like This, You Will Spoil Her Like This.**

Lu Shaoming stretched out his hand and slowly touched the photo. His fingers lovingly brushed against the girl’s eyes, until the tears by her cheeks...

His heart ached.

He felt his heart ache again.

Three months ago, when he saw her for the first time, it was a similar feeling to this.

Was the person hidden in the depths of his heart experiencing heartache?

The manager of the shop looked at his own boss staring at this photo, so he started to explain, "Boss, this photo was taken by one of my staff members randomly. This Asian girl was gorgeous, and we did not know what she had met with, but she was crying furiously and was deeply upset. She was feeling helpless so my staff took this photo and I hung it on the window, there have been many who have come to ask for this girl's contact information over the past few months..."

The manager made a joke.

Lu Shaoming stretched out his hand to tear the photo down, and then placed it into his own pocket. He turned and walked towards the main doors.

"Boss, you...."

"She is my wife." The man left him with a sentence and walked out the door.

The shop manager's mouth was in an O shape: Oh my god, it was actually the lady boss?

The lady boss seemed to be very young.

...

The luxury sedan cruised on the streets. Both of Lu Shaoming's hands were on the steering wheel. He glanced sideways to look at photo lying on the front passenger seat.

He had found the version of her from three months ago.

His mind had flash of their first meeting in America. She turned around with her lonely figure, and the sunset made her shadow look very long...

The person hidden in his heart, if he knew beforehand that this wife would be so lonely and roam the streets alone, would he still go to the United Kingdom to go for the surgery?

Why did he not bring her along for the surgery?

Lu Shaoming shook his head in pain. His ears suddenly had a sharp pant, and his head was hurting.

Ding! At this moment, the sound of vehicles' horns rang out. Looking through the rear view mirror, he saw a car coming towards him from the turn and directly barreled in his direction.

Lu Shaoming spared a look, there were no cars in the lane to his right, and he turned the steering wheel and wanted to change lanes.

But when he was about to do so, he froze. He heard that he had lost his memory due to a car accident.

If...

Bang! The two cars collided with one another. A traffic accident occurred on the busy streets of Wall Street.

The man and the car door fell onto the ground. There was warm blood trickling down from his forehead. His entire body was in pain, and he barely opened his eyes with much strength.

The crowd of people had recognized him. "Isn't that Young Master Lu? Call an ambulance quick!"

The man's senses were in a haze. He only used his hand to hold tight with all his strength.

In his palm was a photograph of her.

"Ning Qing..."

...

Inside the Ning Villa, Yue Wanqing was preparing to sleep, but she heard a scream from her daughter's room. "Ah, Shaoming..."

Yue Wanqing quickly ran into her daughter's room, and she saw Ning Qing curled up on her bed. She had gone to bed very early tonight, and she was in the middle of a nightmare.

She did not know what she was dreaming of. Ning Qing was shaking from head to toe. Big fat tears fell from her eyes and made the pillow wet.

She was shaking her head nonstop, and she was murmuring something in a blur, "No, Shaoming... Don't... Don't leave me behind..."

"Qingqing, Qingqing..." Yue Wanqing was visibly shocked. She stretched out her hand to pat her daughter's small face and said nervously, "Qingqing, wake up. You are in the middle of a nightmare. Don't be scared; be careful not to harm the kid."

After hearing her say "kid," Ning Qing slowly opened her eyes. Her tear filled eyes focused on her mother in a blur. She was confused for a few seconds. "Mum..."

Because she was crying, her voice was a little hoarse.

Yue Wanqing felt her heart break as she helped her to sit up, and she took a soft cushion to place behind her back. At the side of the bed, she took her hand to wipe her tears and said, "Qingqing, what was your nightmare? Don't shout so loudly in the future; you scared Mum just now. Don't forget that you are someone who is about to become a mother. Take note of the child."

Ning Qing placed her small head and lay in her mother's embrace. She stretched out her hand to touch her own stomach and had a whiff of the warm, clean scent on her mother's body. Only then did she



slightly feel secure. "Mum, I dreamt that Shaoming was in a car accident. His entire body was covered in blood, and he was calling out my name."

"Okay, it was just a dream. Didn't Shaoming go to England on a business trip? If you are worried, then give him a call. Men are busy with their careers. You have to take good care of yourself and the child; don't let Shao Ming worry." Yue Wanqing comforted her.

Speaking about this, Ning Qing felt wronged. She knew of the news of him going to England for a business trip after she gave a call to ask Zhu Rui. Zhu Rui said that he left in a hurry, and he left his phone in the car.

What? If he really had her inside his heart, didn't he know to give her some news? It had already been an entire week.

He was the magnificent Young Master Lu. The distance between them was never greater than the distance of a phone call.

Ning Qing pouted her pink lips and was worried that her mother would worry. She donned a gentle smile and said, "Mum, I know. I will give Shaoming a call a while later. Don't worry, Mum. I won't be stubborn anymore, I will protect the little Young Master Lu inside my belly well."

Yue Wanqing poked Ning Qing's forehead with a pampering touch and said, "You haven't given birth to it, so how do you know that it is a son? No matter whether it's a small fella or a little daughter, you give birth to two more. After you give birth to them, I will help you take care of them."

Ning Qing dove into her mother's embrace, and she acted coy while she nudged her. "Okay, Mum. I will definitely give birth to more and let you raise them in the future."

Yue Wanqing smiled while she embraced her daughter in her arms.

The room was warm.

...

In the American hospital

"Young Master Lu, wake up. Can you see me? How many fingers are there?" The doctor in the white lab coat stretched out 4 fingers.

"Four." Lu Shaoming's voice was hoarse.

"That's great Young Master Lu! You are finally awake." The doctor helped Lu Shaoming to do a series of checks and bowed down politely to the man who was seated on the sofa reading papers at the side. "Mr Lu, Young Master Lu's body is fine. He will be discharged after two days of rest."

"Okay." Lu Dinghua nodded.

The doctor brought the nurse along with him and left.

Lu Dinghua was 55 this year. He was dressed in a grey shirt and black trousers. He had the dressing of upper class American royalty, and upon a closer look, Lu Shaoming's features were inherited mostly

from his father. This man had immersed himself in the corporate world for many years, but he maintained himself well. The air on him was serious and elegant, and he looked to be only around 45.

Both his legs were crossed elegantly. He had a copy of an American financial paper. He lifted his gaze from the paper to glance at his son on the bed, and he said casually, "What are you thinking about?"

Lu Shaoming was lying on the bed. He was in a coma for 4 whole days. It had made his entire being a little weak, but he was not slow in response. His black eyes had the glow from the past, and he stared at the ceiling calmly and sharply. His thin pale lips pursed themselves lightly and he said one word, "...Nothing."

Lu Dinghua continued to read the papers as he laughed saying, "There's nothing?"

Lu Shaoming slowly closed his eyes. His voice was shaking slightly as he said, "... I don't have any memories."

Lu Dinghua's hand that was on the papers froze, and he lifted his gaze to look on the bed. In his eyes were fear, and at the tip of his son's eyes, there was a touch of moisture.

He closed the paper and stood up. He came in front of the bed and said, "The police said that the traffic accident could be avoided totally. Only if you steered the wheel to steer towards the right lane, then it would have been fine. Shaoming, why didn't you avoid it?"

Lu Shaoming opened his eyes. Other than the moisture at the tip of his eyes, his expression was normal. He lifted his head to look at his own father, and he slowly broke into a smile and said, "Dad, what are you worried about? That small incident would not cost me my life. I will not die, and I also can't bear to die."

He still had a wife and a child.

He could not bear to do so.

Lu Dinghua listened and furrowed his eyebrows.

At this moment, a high class caregiver came to help Lu Shaoming sit up. The caregiver wanted to place a soft cushion behind him, and Lu Shaoming stretched out his hand to stop her.

He lifted the blankets to sit on the side of the bed. His legs made it two steps. At first, he felt a little faint in the head, but after two steps, he was able to walk well. He waved to tell the caregiver to leave.

He stood beside the windows and stretched out his hand to open the windows. The fresh, cold air came rushing inside. He took two breaths and said, "Dad, you are back from Europe. Where is Grandpa Zhou?"

If it was to be said that Lu Shaoming had ever felt a sliver of family affection, then it would be from Zhou Zhilei's grandfather, the world renowned boss of wineries. Zhou Heng gave him that.

He had a good relationship with Grandpa Zhou.

"Grandma Zhou's health isn't too good, her old illness is back. Grandpa Zhou rushed back to take care of her."

“Oh.” Lu Shaoming nodded his head, and he turned his body sideways and looked towards Lu Dinghua and said, “Dad, what about my picture? Did you take it?”

When he got into the accident, he kept holding it in his palm.

Lu Dinghua took the photograph out. The photograph was crumpled up, but the girl’s beautiful face could still be seen clearly. Lu Dinghua was not too satisfied as he shook his head, “This is what you fell for as a 30 year old man? Why is she so young?”

“Heh.” Lu Shaoming laughed and he knitted his eyebrows slightly. “What can I do if she is just that young? Dad can take a few more looks; this is your daughter in law.”

“Shaoming, if you want to marry, you should marry a virtuous wife. The men in the Lu family have never married the person they like most, but they married the most suitable one. Men cannot be tied down by women. Looking at you especially, you don’t even want your life at any given moment because of this woman. To be honest, I don’t like this daughter in law.”

Lu Shaoming’s expression was not shocked. “Dad is correct not to like her. Where in the world does a father in law like a daughter in law? My wife only needs me to like her, and that would be enough already, including the baby in her stomach.”

He added an emphasis on the words “Wife” and “Baby”, and the meaning behind this reminder was obvious.

Lu Dinghua looked into Lu Shaoming’s eyes. The two men’s gazes collided. Lu Shaoming was calm and collected. Even when he mentioned his wife and baby, his handsome eyebrows had an obvious pampering look.

At last Lu Dinghua shrugged his shoulders and said in despair, “Ok.”

Lu Shaoming took out his phone to make a call. “Hello, secretary Zhu, I am going back today... Yes, prepare a proposal for me, the type where girls like...”

Lu Shaoming ended the call.

“Shaoming, didn’t you say that she was already your wife? What are you proposing for? You cannot pamper your wife like that; you will spoil her like this,” said Lu Dinghua who was behind him as he laughed.

“How I pamper my wife has no relevance to you, Dad. Although she is my wife, it is different. After I propose, she would be mine in the future.”

Lu Dinghua laughed and said, “Are you competing with yourself?”

Lu Shaoming placed his phone back into his pocket. He lifted his feet, walked to Lu Dinghua’s side, and stretched out his hand to snatch the photo away.

“Dad, are you going back to T City?”

“I am. Let’s go together. My son is marrying his wife, I should go take a look no matter what. Your mum has been nagging a lot recently. I heard that your wife has been battling it out with your mum until your

mum was at her wits' end. Knowing someone by their reputation can't compare to meeting them in person. I will go to meet her."

...

Ning Qing ended her filming on set. Xiao Zhou passed her an invitation and said, "Ning Qing, the Ou family is organizing a charity gala in the Festival City. Every powerful person from upper class society is attending. Do you want to attend?"

### **Chapter 245: Embarrassment**

"Ou family?" Ning Qing took the invitation. "I haven't seen Xiaofu and Luo Xi for a long time. I have nothing going on tonight. Let's go and see them."

...

In the evening, at Shengshi City

Ning Qing wore a short sleeveless dress. The dress was simple and elegant, and it tightened at her waist below her chest. The pleated skirt covered her belly. It was a Korean style.

This skirt was not prominent in style, but the color was bright yellow, embroidered with dragon totems. Normal people would not be able to wear this kind of bright and vivid color, but Ning Qing had exquisite facial features and skin as fair as snow. It was as if this dress had been customized for her. It complimented her, making her more beautiful and shining, and it attracted a lot of attention as soon she appeared.

The media flocked towards her, and several pictures were taken of Ning Qing. At this time, she heard, "Ning Qing." Yin Shuiling came over.

Ning Qing was instantly surprised. She hadn't expected to meet her here.

"Shuiling." She jogged over.

Yin Shuiling quickly grabbed her little hand and looked her up and down. "Ning Qing, don't run around when you're pregnant. Be careful of your child."

Ning Qing covered her mouth and smiled, "Shuiling, why are you like my mom and Xiao Zhou? I can't move anymore. They ask me to be careful of the child every time I move."

"Of course. The child is very vulnerable." Yin Shuiling looked down at her abdomen and stretched out her hand slowly to touch her belly.

But she retracted her hand before she could touch it.

However, her little hand was held in the air by Ning Qing. She looked up, Ning Qing's eyes were bent in a smile, as she looked at her with a warm face and said, "Shuiling, touch it if you want."

Ning Qing put her little hand on her stomach.

Yin Shuiling looked down and felt a bulge under her hand where an innocent little life was brewing.

Suddenly the tip of her nose soured. She quickly pulled back her hand and turned around.

Her eyes were starting to fill with uncontrollable tears, and she looked up.

She saw a man from the corners of her eyes, Yin Muchen. He had one hand in his trousers pocket and was holding his goblet in another hand. He was surrounded by a group of people who treated him with respect. His gaze was lowered as he talked, like an elegant gentleman.

He did not look at her.

Yin Shuiling's small shoulders were suddenly embraced. Ning Qing had hugged her shoulder and laughed softly. "Shuiling, the past is over. You are only 21 years old, and you will have other children in the future."

"Yes." Yin Shuiling blinked for two seconds and looked up again with a languid, cool look. She took Ning Qing's little hand. "Ning Qing, let's go, I'll bring you to eat some delicious food. Just now, I found two kinds of tasty snacks. You will like them."

Ning Qing ate the mung bean pastry that had been stuffed into her little hand by Yin Shuiling and looked around as she ate. "Shuiling, have you seen my good friends Xia Xiaofu and Ou Luo Xi?"

"Ou Luo Xi? He will not come to such events. But I did see Xia Xiaofu. Just now, Ou Ze, the eldest son of the Ou family, seemed to be quarreling with her. Ou Ze said something about the engagement. Xia Xiaofu was very angry. She also asked him if he could not understand words. They had already broken up."

"Oh." Ning Qing frowned slightly, a little worried.

Just then a delicate pastry appeared in her little hand, and Yin Shuiling pointed to her fair little finger at her temple as she said, "Ning Qing, eat your food. You might as well worry about yourself if you want to worry about others. You are already three months pregnant. Where's Lu Shaoming?"

Ning Qing stamped her feet with anger. "Shuiling, can you stop bringing up the wrong thing?"

Yin Shuiling rolled her eyes at her, but instead of throwing out a "no" as before, she said, "Alright, for the sake of your pregnancy, I won't mention it for the time being."

Ning Qing: Thank you.

...

Ning Qing ate two pastries. She wanted to find Xia Xiaofu. Then there was a scene near the door. The nobles of T city had gathered at the door, and the media rushed over.

"Which important man is coming? He's creating such a scene." Yin Shuiling laughed.

As they spoke, two people came in and the cameras clicked one after another.

Ning Qing's pupils shrank. One of them she knew, and she knew her very well. Her mother-in-law, Song Yajing.

And the other person, she knew who it was just by looking at her face, it was Kong Lan, Zhou Zhilei's mother. Kong Lan was well maintained and elegant in dress and speech. She came in with Song Yajing. They were like sisters.

Ning Qing had long heard that the Lu and Zhou families were family friends, and they had a lot of feelings for each other.

Song Yajing and Kong Lan came in, and the top officials in T City bowed respectfully. "Mrs. Lu, Mrs. Zhou..."

Song Yajing and Kong Lan smiled.

At this time, the media reporters jokingly asked, "Mrs. Lu, Mrs. Zhou, this is your first appearance together in T City. The two families are not only powerful and influential, but they are also very close. You must have a very good relationship."

Song Yajing nodded and laughed. "Yes, the Lu and Zhou families have had a good relationship for many years. My Shaoming and Zhilei had also grown up together as children. They are childhood sweethearts."

"What the f\*ck." Yin Shuiling took Ning Qing's slender arm and sneered, "Ning Qing, what does your mother-in-law mean? Does she want to suggest something or make something public in front of the entire T city? Where does she put you and the child in your belly?"

Ning Qing furrowed her eyebrows lightly. She looked at the two ladies in the middle of the crowd and said nothing.

Kong Lan took Song Yajing's hand intimately and said, "My Zhilei has always admired Young Master Lu. Look, this girl has waited for 26 years and wasted all her youth. I believe Young Master Lu will treat my family's Zhilei well."

"Of course." Song Yajing's eyes floated over to Ning Qing's side casually. She intentionally pointed out, "The family has always seen Zhilei as our daughter in law. Any woman who has evil intentions and wants to become phoenix by marrying Shaoming, I advise her not to be delusional. The Lu family's gate is not something she can climb."

Kong Lan also glanced over, although it was her first meeting, she was full of scorn and disdain for Ning Qing. She glanced at Ning Qing. "That's right, if someone still has a sense of shame, they should wake up soon."

Ning Qing understood that her mother-in-law couldn't defeat her in secret, and now she's attacking her in public.

Her mother-in-law had joined Kong Lan to tear her apart, right?

They wanted to humiliate her in front of T city and make her lose face.

After all, in terms of status, a hundred Ning Qing was not a match for them.

Entertainment news also liked this kind of controversy the best. Some famous actress trying to cling to the rich and influential.

If so, then they had accomplished their mission. Those top T-market dignitaries all looked at her with a strange gaze while the media reporters took photographs madly, and everyone whispered.

Someone soon responded, "Haha, Young Master Lu of the First Empire Corporation and the granddaughter of the world's winery king are a match made in heaven."

"Yes, Young Master Lu and Miss Zhou are like a couple of love birds. No one can break them up. Those actresses from the entertainment industry have a lot of other intentions. Most of them want to marry into a noble family, but she doesn't even think about how high the threshold of the Lu family. Can she step in?"

"Yes, only Miss Zhou can match Young Master Lu. Other people can just go away."

The nobles spoke one after another. Although they were taking photos, there were no questions from media reporters. Ning Qing had a good reputation in the entertainment industry. She had a glib tongue and was smooth in both interviews and press conferences. Especially after Liu Wenlong's incident last time, many of the 28 media companies in T city were impressed by Ning Qing's domineering attitude and courage, so Ning Qing had a good personal relationship with reporters.

Besides, everyone knew that Ning Qing was the real Mrs. Lu.

But even so, no one dared go to Ning Qing's side, because no one dared to offend the two noble ladies.

So the hall split into two sections. Song Yajing and Kong Lan were surrounded by people, while Ning Qing and Yin Shuiling were standing alone.

Song Yajing scornfully glanced at Ning Qing and took Kong Lan's hand. "Let's go, you have been living in the United States and must be unfamiliar with T city. I will introduce some elders to you."

"Alright." Kong Lan walked away.

Yin Shuiling gritted her teeth, "Ning Qing, your mother-in-law has bullied you and tried to tarnish your image. Are you still going to tolerate them? See how I deal with them."

Yin Shuiling pulled up her sleeves and rushed forward.

But her body was blocked by a slender arm, and people in the hall heard a crisp and pleasant voice.

"Mom."

## **Chapter 246: Warmth**

With her saying "Mum", everyone present on scene changed their expressions. The crowd all stopped in their tracks and turned to look at the girl who had said it, Ning Qing.

They only saw her small hand placed on her abdomen for some reason. Another hand was by her side, and her delicate brows were just like a painting — calm and collected. Her eyes were bright and mesmerizing.

She was not flustered or embarrassed. She had a gentle expression as she looked towards Song Yajing.

Song Yajing and Kong Lan both stopped in their tracks. Song Yajing snorted lightly and said, “Miss Ning, who are you addressing as Mum?”

She did not acknowledge her status.

Ning Qing lifted her eyebrows and reassured herself that it was ok. She slowly curled up her lips into a smile and said, “Mum, there are 200 people there and 180 here. If you acknowledge me, the moment you say it, you would be telling everyone here that I am Lu Shaoming’s wife.”

Everyone took a deep breath. The marriage had been hidden for 3 months. It was the hidden secret of T City, and now Ning Qing was provoking Madam Lu out in the open, and announced the marriage out loud. Umm, she was so brave!

Song Yajing did not have a pleasant expression on her face. It was not the first time she has encountered Ning Qing’s glib tongue. Atrocious, she was at a disadvantage again!

At this moment, Kong Lan laughed coldly and continued, “Miss Ning, calling her “Mum” would not be for anyone to do so carelessly. Someone with your status might not know, marriage into a wealthy family includes many factors. If you want to enter the main doors of the Lu family, at the very least, you will also have to gain your future mother in law’s favour.”

Was she stepping on her family background?

Ning Qing had a plain smile as she said, “Madam Zhou, can I try asking, if I am unable to address her as mum, who would be able to do so? Shaoming and I have already gotten our marriage certificates. I am his legal wife. The law has ensured me of my rights. Madam Zhou, are you speaking like that because you want to challenge the laws in our country?”

“You!” Kong Lan was at a loss for words.

“Then again, Madam Zhou talked about marriage into a wealthy family, which involves many other factors. Are you reminding me of marriage between two wealthy families to improve relations? Talking about this, I, Ning Qing, cannot compare to Miss Zhou’s family background, but if Madam Zhou really wants to treat this marriage as an auction event, with the highest bidder winning instead, then there are many women having Miss Zhou’s background and come from wealthy families. Why would Shao Ming have to choose Miss Zhou? Let me remind Madam Zhou — I think it would not be wise to treat your own daughter as a product. Taking a step back to speak, no matter how great the product, if there is no one willing to purchase it, then wouldn’t that be pretty embarrassing?”



Kong Lan was so furious that she gritted her teeth.

“That was straightforward!” Yin Shuiling clapped, and she pointed at Song Yajing. “This Madam Lu here, what were you talking about earlier? Flying into the fire to become a phoenix...?”

At this moment, the journalists were soaking in the atmosphere and excitedly reminded her saying, “Madam Lu said just now that Director Ning wanted to fly into the fire to become a phoenix, and she still advised Director Ning not to dream naively. The big doors of the Lu family are not something Director Ning can dream of entering.”

“That’s right...” The journalists all agreed amongst themselves.

Song Yajing’s expression darkened. This Ning Qing was exceptionally good at swaying others’ hearts. Just now, these people were afraid of Song Yajing, but now they were all defending Ning Qing.

She looked towards the back and scanned the people. There was a little commotion as the crowd went quiet again.

Yin Shuiling hit her head and said, “Oh, it was in fact these words that were said, but what should we do? Our Ning Qing, she now has one foot in the door of the Lu family. She has turned into a phoenix. Madam Lu, your son likes our Ning Qing, and he has said that he would not marry any woman other than Ning Qing.”

Yin Shuiling spread her hands out, and made a gesture that indicated that she was very sorry.

The journalists and distinguished guests were tickled by Yin Shuiling, and they started to cover their mouths to hide their laughter.

At this moment, a bodyguard bent down by Song Yajing’s ear to say a few words softly. Song Yajing scanned Yin Shuiling with disdain and said, “Birds of a feather really do flock together. It turns out to be a family of dogs.”

Yin Shuiling heard the words that she hated the most. The expression in her eyes immediately turned sharp and she wanted to speak. But at this moment, her small shoulders were pinned by a huge palm, and her entire being fell into a broad embrace.

Yin Muchen had one hand in his pocket. He curled his lips and his eyes that were like a black marble looked plainly at Song Yajing. “Madam Lu, who were you referring to just now?”

Song Yajing recognized Yin Muchen. This man had started everything from scratch. He scaled corporate walls in the past four years in the finance sector, and he has become the most popular banker on Wall Street. He’s a real big shot in the finance world.

He was a popular big shot in the finance sector.

He did not have any background, and he was also not from a wealthy family. But this was also his advantage over others.

He was able to gain a footing in the finance sector, and he has made a name for himself. Other than his quick wit, he had the methods that were not of the common people.

This type of person was often the most cold and cruel.

Song Yajing did not want to get involved with him. She knew that if she had bad relations with him, he would cause trouble that she did not want to deal with. So she said slowly, "It turns out that this is President Yin's younger sister."

"Madam Lu, you are being too polite," Yin Muchen replied, and both of them seemed to be on good terms again.

Yin Muchen lifted his eyes to lightly look at those distinguished guests opposite him. When the distinguished guests met his gaze. He had a cold gaze and they all bowed their heads in fear.

Ning Qing looked at Yin Muchen and gave him a thankful expression.

At this moment, a white figure squeezed out from the crowd opposite her. "Ning Qing." Xia Xiaofu, who wore a white dress, walked into the hall. Everyone focused their gazes on her, and she walked to Ning Qing's side.

"Ning Qing, I didn't see you in the garden out back, so I came to look for you. When I got here, I noticed that everyone is squeezed in here. Why didn't you call me over?"

"Xiaofu." Ning Qing held onto Xia Xiaofu's small hand and she shook her head slightly, indicating that Xia Xiaofu should not have come over.

It was the Ou family's charity gala tonight. No matter the status of Xiaofu's relationship with Ou Ze, her presence was awkward, and she should not have come.

Moreover Xiaofu's parents were also part of the upper class in T city. She was different from Yin Muchen who had started from scratch. The Xia family were also hesitant due to the power that the Lu and Zhou families had. Her standing by Ning Qing's side today would put pressure on her own family.

"Xiaofu." Ou Ze came over chasing after her, but Ou Ze stopped in his tracks and stood at Kong Lan's side.

Ou Ze looked at Xia Xiaofu wanting to chide her. He waved over to her and said, "Xiaofu, come over here."

Xia Xiaofu did not bother with him.

At this moment, Song Yajing knitted her brows and exclaimed, "Ou Ze, the relationship between the Ou and Lu families are good. What is going on? Isn't that your fiancée standing on the opposite side?"

"Aunt, listen to me explain...."

"Madam Lu." Xia Xiaofu interrupted Ou Ze and said, "How are you? I am Xia Xiaofu, but I am not Ou Ze's fiancée; we have broken up."

Everyone on the scene gasped. Those journalists who were looking for gossip found another piece of shocking news, and they all raised their cameras to take photos. Click click!

Xia Xiaofu ignored these people. She looked directly at Kong Lan and said, "Madam Zhou, when I entered the doors just now, I heard you saying these words, 'honour and shame.'" Heh, this world has

turned upside down now. Ning Qing is Young Master Lu's wife. Your daughter is a third party in regards to the couple. She has kept herself single for 26 years; is that worthy of praise? I am really very sorry. I only think that she is very pitiful.

"Also, I do not know what both Madam Lu and Madam Zhou are doing here today. Are they kicking away the legal wife to support and officiate the third party?"

"That's right..." The nation's goddess was not here before, and when she came, her words were so sharp. The elites and journalists all started to murmur among themselves, and the scene was out of control.

Kong Lan curled her fingers into a fist. Song Yajing's expression was in a daze. "Miss Xia, you better not spout nonsense."

"Xiaofu..." Xia Xiaofu's parents were standing among the crowd, and they slightly shook their heads at Xiao Xiaofu.

Ning Qing knew that Song Yajing had given a warning sign. The warning had reached Xiaofu's parents. She tugged on Xiaofu's sleeve and said, "Xiaofu, don't say anything else. Keep in mind that a disaster could happen because of your words..."

Xia Xiaofu's almond shaped eyes were moist as she laughed and said, "Ning Qing, I know. You still do not want to ruin your relationship with your mother in law. If not for this, you would be exerting your usual dominance. The things that are not convenient for you to say, I will say them on your behalf. Don't worry about my parents. If worse comes to worst, after Young Master Lu comes, you help me to ask him for a favour." Xia Xiaofu cheekily winked.

Ning Qing knew that Xiaofu did not want her to feel pressured. That is why she said that. Her mind twisted. She quickly pressed against her chest and bent down to vomit.

"Ning Qing..."

Yin Shuiling and Xia Xiaofu came to pat her on the back. Xiao Xiaofu did not know she was pregnant. Yin Shuiling sighed and said loudly, "Ning Qing don't be angry, if you hurt your body now what are you going to do? You are already 3 months pregnant. Don't worry, the public knows justice. Someone wants to steal your husband, the father of your child. Young Master Lu would not let them succeed."

"What? Pregnant?" The crowd burst out into chattering. The journalists did not bumble about anymore, and they rushed to Ning Qing's side.

"Director Ning, are you ok? You need to take care of your body. You need to know that your film City of Love is highly anticipated by all. Your 70 million fans are all worried about your health with every passing minute."

"Yes, Director Ning, we all know your personality and difficulties. Doesn't Director Ning have a famous saying? 'Those who understand me know, those who don't understand me, there is no need for them to understand.'"

Ning Qing was touched. When she was being harshly criticized, her two best friends were by her side, as well as those journalists who no longer feared those in power, and the fans who had always supported her. She was very satisfied.

But she did feel uncomfortable in her gut, as she vomited, she felt tears fall out of her eyes. Where was the man whom she needed most?

Once again, he was not by her side.

Song Yajing and Kong Lan were looking ultimately upset. On one side, there was warmth and care, and on this side, everyone had solemn expressions as they faced one another. It was cold and awkward. The people of upper class society turned the gazes downwards, either due to fear or embarrassment.

At this moment, Kong Lan unintentionally looked outside the door. Two people came in one after another. She was instantly jubilant as she said, "Shaoming, Zhilei, you two are here!"

At this moment, everyone present turned the gazes over and looked towards the door.

Ning Qing was held up by her two best friends. She straightened her waist and turned her gaze to look at the door. A coy voice could be heard saying, "Brother Ming, wait for me."

The handsome man briskly walked through the door, and Zhou Zhilei, who was behind him, had no time to brake. She crashed directly into the man. She immediately held onto the man's left elbow and smiled blissfully, "Brother Shaoming, didn't we promise to come together? How come you left me behind?"

Lu Shaoming did not have any expression. The moment he stepped through the doors, he started to comb through the 4 corners. He found the girl who was being held up a few metres away.

Ning Qing's gaze collided with his.

"Shaoming, you are here!" Song Yajing and Kong Lan all went to their respective son and daughter's side. Looking at it like this, they really seemed like a loving family.

"This..." The journalists on this side did not know what to say, and everyone carefully looked towards Ning Qing.

### **Chapter 247: Not Angry Anymore? Not Ignoring Me Anymore?**

For a moment, the charity hall was silent, and everyone looked at Ning Qing.

Ning Qing was the subject of everyone's attention, they were gazes full of... Pity, Compassion.

She was the wife. She was pregnant and had just won the hearts of the people. She had beaten her mother-in-law, but what was this about? Lu Shaoming and Zhou Zhilei were together.

Song Yajing and Kong Lan looked at Ning Qing contemptuously and provocatively. Yin Shuiling couldn't help but blurt out, "What the f\*ck, Ning Qing. What kind of man have you found?"

Ning Qing looked at the man who was so handsome she couldn't look away. One second, two seconds. Then turned around calmly.

Without a word, she turned and left.

“Director Ning, don’t you want to say anything?” a reporter asked.

Ning Qing’s footsteps did not stop. She gracefully curved her lips. “No. If you want to ask, you should ask Young Master Lu. Everything depends on what he says. I don’t have any opinions.”

After she had finished her sentence, the reporters were silent. What she meant by this was... Even if Young Master Lu and Zhou Zhilei got together, she would have nothing to say?

Everyone looked at the girl’s back. Her bright yellow dress made her look stark and beautiful. She did not express too much emotion. Even in this scene, her demeanor was still chic and domineering.

A touch of heartache could be felt by everyone.

Song Yajing’s eyes flashed a triumphant satisfaction. It was only a few seconds later, the girl had walked out the door and onto the lawn outside.

The lawn was decorated with lights. Crystal lights were hung everywhere, and a fountain garden was in the middle. The water sprayed in the fountain.

Outside, T-city’s nobles were still getting out of their cars and walking towards the hall. Wherever the girl appears, she attracts a lot of attention. Kong Lan shot a look at one of the nobles and that noble nodded.

Ning Qing walked out, brushing past several people. She was absent-minded. Someone knocked her on the shoulder. Her steps were unstable. She stumbled a couple of steps and was about to fall into the fountain.

“Ning Qing...”

Someone shouted.

Ning Qing covered her abdomen with her little hand in that second. The water in the fountain was shallow and not dangerous, but she was afraid that her baby would feel cold. Her only thought was to protect her baby.

But she did not fall into the water, because her slender arm was clasped by a big palm. As soon as the man grabbed her, she fell into the broad warm arms of the man.

Ning Qing looked up, stunned; it was Lu Shaoming.

The man didn’t look down at her. His jaw was tight as he held her in one arm. Another big hand quickly grabbed the noble who had deliberately bumped into Ning Qing. He turned his big hand around and pinned the noble’s arm behind him. He heard a click as the noble’s bone dislocated, and then Baam! followed by a bitter scream. The noble had been kicked into the fountain by Lu Shaoming.

Because they were standing at the edge of the pool, water splashed up when the noble fell into the fountain. The man moved sideways to block her and raised another hand to cover her ears, holding her in his arms.

At this time, all the people in the hall had gathered at the door and covered their mouths as they said, "Wow, Young Master Lu is indeed so handsome."

The man was wearing a light blue shirt and grey trousers. The girl looked very small in his arms. The back of his shirt and trousers were splashed with water, which added an unconstrained touch to his masculine figure.

When everything was quiet, Lu Shaoming held up the girl's little face. He looked her up and down and asked nervously, "Ning Qing, are you alright? Were you splashed or startled?"

Ning Qing looked down and moved her little head. She wanted to rid herself of his big hand.

"Ning Qing, what's wrong?" Her resistance made him breathe heavily.

By this time, the people who were walking with the noble were shocked. They all bent their heads and waist with trepidation. "Young Master Lu, we're sorry..."

Lu Shaoming was a man who seldom got angry. He always bore a noble and elegant stance in front of the world. But now he was breathing heavily, and his eagle-like eyes swept across the men. His voice was fierce as he said, "Is your apology helpful? What if my wife fell down and the child got hurt? You can't walk, can you? Why do you need your legs then?"

The men's legs were soft as they cried out, "Young Master Lu, I'm really sorry, but we don't know how he bumped into Mrs. Lu..."

One of the smarter ones came to Ning Qing and stooped repeatedly. "Mrs. Lu, I'm sorry, we really didn't mean to. I hope Mrs. Lu can be gracious and can say a few words of courtesy to Young Master Lu for us."

"Yes, Mrs. Lu, please forgive us." All of them stood in front of Ning Qing, heads and waist bent. They were almost kneeling.

She shouldn't blame the innocent people. These people were implicated in something that they had no part in. Ning Qing's heart couldn't bear to punish them, and she was unwilling to have Lu Shaoming harm them on her behalf.

But she didn't want to talk to the man, so she put one hand over her lower abdomen and hissed.

"Ning Qing!" Lu Shaoming's pupils shrank. His big palms quickly covered her little hands, and his brows knitted together tightly. "Where does it hurt, tell me quickly..."

Ning Qing pouted her pink lips but still did not raise her eyes. "It's very noisy, let them all disperse."

Lu Shaoming watched her pout, and his heart almost melted. He glanced sideways at the men, and his tone was stiff as he said, "Get lost!"

"Yes, thank you Young Master Lu and Mrs. Lu." The men ran for their lives.

At this time, a bodyguard pulled up the noble from the fountain. The noble's expression was like dead ash. Lu Shaoming's thin and cool lip curved into a cold arc. "I don't want to see him again in T city."

"Yes, President." The bodyguards dragged the noble away.

Everyone was gawking at them. They hadn't expected this situation to be dealt with this way. The dignitaries of T City were looking at the girl carefully guarded by Lu Shaoming. The men in the business industry were most afraid of being controlled by women. But just a word from the girl, and the man let it all go.

Maybe the girl didn't know that the man had declared to the world that he loved her so much just now.

People could not help but peep at Zhou Zhilei and the two noble ladies. Their expressions were identical, stiff and gloomy. Zhou Zhilei, who was almost mad with jealousy, looked especially glum.

One of the bodyguards handed them a black coat. Lu Shaoming grabbed it and draped it over her shoulder. Ning Qing raised her hand to block it. No.

Lu Shaoming was filled with so much heartache for her. He coaxed her softly, "Ning Qing don't do this, don't fight with me. You can punish me any way you want. It's cold. You and the baby shouldn't be cold."

Ning Qing twisted the dress in front of her lower abdomen with a small hand. He still knew about the baby?

Her eyes were red, and the tears come down from the corners of her eyes.

Her shoulder felt warm. The black coat had been draped over her body. Her cool little face was held in his palm again, and the man's coarse finger gently wiped her tears away. "Ning Qing, why are you crying? Did my mother bully you again just now?"

People looked at Song Yajing, who was just mentioned, and Song Yajing froze.

"Didn't I already say that you can just ignore her? What Lu family Gate? The Lu family won't even have a gate without me. Ning Qing, we shall not worry about it, alright? I, Lu Shaoming, am the noble family."

The crowd gasped.

Ignore Song Yajing?

The Lu family has no gate without him?

He, Lu Shaming, is the noble family?!

These three sentences were really too rampant, too grandiose, too domineering.

Song Yajing had nothing to say. She was so furious that she could vomit blood.

"And that Zhou Zhilei... I went to find you after I got out of the airport, but I was told that you were here, so I came here immediately, but I met her at the door. She stuck to me like a piece of gum, so there was a scene in the hall. Okay, I know you're angry. I won't let her touch me in the future. Never, alright?"

The crowd were speechless.

Was it really appropriate to use a piece of gum to describe the granddaughter of the king of the world's greatest winery?

Zhou Zhilei was appalled. Her blood boiled with fury.

After his explanation, Ning Qing was moved. Actually, she hadn't doubted him, but she was still a little aggrieved. He already knew that she was his wife, but that night, he had disappeared from Tea Pavilion Villa after being so eccentric towards her for a whole week. She had missed him so much.

The baby in her belly missed him too.

Although the baby still does not understand, uh... She has decided that her baby would miss him too.

But he was sticking to Zhou Zhilei as soon as he appeared. She had nothing to do with the Korean Oppa before, but he was so jealous.

He wasn't thinking about her at all.

Ning Qing threw a tender little punch at him, but every part on the man was so hard. It hurt only her little hand. She pushed him tearfully and said, "Let me go, you stay away from me. The person who bullied me is you! You smell of other women's perfume. It smells terrible. I'm about to throw up."

Seeing her emotionally agitated and saying that she wanted to throw up, Lu Shaoming frowned, let go of her, raised his hands in surrender, and repeatedly coaxed, "Okay, I'll let go. Don't be agitated. Be careful of the baby..."

With that, Lu Shaoming sniffed the right arm that Zhou Zhilei had been hanging onto, and there was indeed a faint fragrance of perfume on his shirt. Zhou Zhilei was used to wearing perfume.

"Ning Qing, let's go home, and then I'll take a shower and change my clothes. You endure it for a while." He reached for her shoulder.

Ning Qing stepped back and refused to let him touch her.

Lu Shaoming had no more ideas. He looked at the sparkling fountain. "Ning Qing, since you dislike me so much, shall I jump down and wash the smell off?"

Ning Qing did not hear clearly. What?

Lu Shaoming did not hesitate. He raised his foot and stepped on the steps of the fountain. He was about to jump inside.

The crowd was flabbergasted. Young Master Lu, are you for real? You're going to jump just like that?

"Hey, Lu Shaoming!" Ning Qing responded, quickly tugged at the man's sleeve, and stared at him with her delicate puffed cheeks. "What are you doing?"

Lu Shaoming raised his sharp brows, he knew that she could not bear him.

He reached out and clasped her little hand, touched her little face with another big hand, and said happily, "Ning Qing, not ignoring me anymore? Not angry anymore?"



Ning Qing shook off his hand, and another layer of tender grievance flooded her autumn irises. She asked the question that had been suppressed in her heart, "Lu Shaoming, are you so kind to me now because of the child in my stomach? I know you're unhappy. You can't accept it, because you didn't plan to marry me at all, but now that I'm your wife, you're avoiding the problem."

Lu Shaoming didn't know if he should laugh or cry. When had he given her such a wildly inaccurate notion?

He reached into his pocket with his right hand, held the hard box in his palm and took it out.

## **Chapter 248: Ning Qing, Marry Me**

Ning Qing saw that he taking out an exquisite purple heart shaped box, and her little heart skipped a beat. He....

Lu Shaoming looked at the girl. She appeared to be in a daze, and his dark eyes had a pampering expression in them. "Ning Qing, I prepared this box half a month ago. I had always wanted to gift it to you, but I did not get a chance to do so, when I was on the flight home, I prepared a proposal ceremony for you. I bought a yacht, and wanted to bring you on the seas to look at fireworks... but I did not know how you misunderstood. Since that is the case, there is no better time than now; it is the perfect time. I don't want to continue waiting, I am afraid that I would miss the timing again..."

Lu Shaoming knelt down on one knee very slowly, and when he opened the heart shaped box. There was a diamond ring lying inside the box.

"Wow..." The crowd by the door were dazzled by the shine of the diamond, and they all said that Young Master was low profile while being ultimately luxurious. But as for this diamond ring, it wasn't low profile, rather, it was ultimately luxurious.

Ning Qing knew at that moment. Her movements were in a daze, and she looked at the ring as she blanked out...

She did not believe that this was something that this man would gift. With a glance, the ring looked like a crown, the ring was made out of a 20 carat heart shaped gold, and it was wrapped up on its sides with 99 small water diamonds. It was sparkling and attention grabbing.

"Ning Qing, do you like this ring? I know that all girls like jewels. 99 small water diamonds signify forever and always. The crown jewel signifies to add a crowning jewel onto love. It is what I designed by myself. It was personally crafted by Jone. In the future, you can show it off to others. This is only the one and only of its kind in the entire world."

Everyone had heard of Jone before; he was the creator of a luxurious jeweller in Italy.

The crowd were mesmerised. Young Master Lu, if you are proposing then propose. Why would you deliberate about how your wife will show off in the future? Who would dare to compare to Madam Lu? Who would dare do so?

"Ning Qing, you understand, I have lost my memory. It could be considered my first meeting with you in America. Although it was only a brief glance, I was looking at you leave for the entire time from the

upper levels. Although I did not know what I was looking at, maybe I was looking at the road that you had taken before.

“After that, in Guang Qing, you endorsed Cabbage Plume. I saw the intelligence and quick wittedness that you showed in your work. You were youthful and passionate with regards to how you lived. I started to be unable to control my own eyes. I wanted to look at you. After I saw you, I wanted to look at you more, like I was bewitched.

“At that time, I still did not know that you were my wife. I guessed that there was someone living inside your heart. I was jealous and envious, and I could not control my emotions. I felt like I was acting crazily, but when you chased after my car, I closed my eyes and thought to forget it all. I treated it as what I owed you from a previous life. If you were searching for someone’s shadow on me, then it would be okay for me to be a replacement, as long as you were by my side.

“When I was dating you, I felt that my heart was full, and I wanted to be with you forever. I would be upset when you ignored me to concentrate on work. I could not look at you pouting, and I could not handle you acting cute towards me. It felt like I was facing an exquisite porcelain doll, and if I exerted too much strength, I was afraid that you would be in pain. If I was eased up on strength, I would be unable to control myself.

“Ning Qing, although we have been interacting for a short period of 3 months, I love you! This feeling of love came naturally with me, and it never ever stopped, even for one moment.

“Ning Qing, marry me, be my wife. Let’s grow old together.”

Ning Qing used her small hand to cover her mouth. Sparkling tears were making her vision blur, and she could not clearly see the man that was kneeling down before her.

Although she already knew he was great, this man was now the most handsome and mesmerizing he could be.

Did he love her?

She was so lost and depressed in the past. She did not understand him keeping his distance from her, and her heart was hurt deeply by him ignoring her and repeatedly hurting her time and time again.

But after hearing his words, she knew and understood him; he had always loved her.

She had tripped and come upon obstacles in her path to love. He was also struggling furiously with his own demons, over these past three months, they had both been suffering in pain.

But, he was like her. He never left! He wanted to accompany her and grow old together.

These were really the most romantic words on this earth.

“Ning Qing, what are you doing in a daze? Quickly agree to him.”

Seeing that Ning Qing was in a silly daze and only knew how to cry, Yin Shuiling and Xia Xiaofu were both equally anxious, and could not help but loudly remind her.

Ning Qing looked to her side with tears blurring her vision. There was a crowd of black haired people by the door. All the elites and upper class socialites of T city were here, as well as each of the 28 media outlets of T city...

Ning Qing somewhat understood the man's thoughts. A man wanted to gift the best love to a woman, and it was — status.

He was telling the entire world that she was his Madam Lu. She already was in the past, but her title was even stronger now.

Time could not stop his pampering love for her, and he was unwilling to separate with her. That feeling was getting more and more intense with each passing day.

These people's faces bore an expression of envy, deep emotional movement, and congratulations. Her best friends Yin Shuiling and Xia Xiaofu were present. They were witnessing her greatest moment of bliss.

As for her mother in law, Zhou Zhilei, Kong Lan....

She decided to temporarily ignore their disregard. Come on; let the jealousy be more intense from now on.

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded forcefully and said, "Lu Shaoming, I agree to what you said."

Lu Shaoming's dark shining eyes were like the stars in the sky, and he slowly placed the crown jewel ring on the ring finger of her right hand. He stood up and took the girl into his embrace.

"...Wifey," he gently murmured as he kissed her hair.

After hearing the word "wifey" from him for the first time in so long, Ning Qing's tears flowed down without control. She clasped her fingers together in a fist to punch him, but the words that she had out of her mouth were thankful. "Lu Shaoming, thank you for not...leaving me behind."

"Young Master Lu, kiss, kiss!" Yin Shuiling started the lead for everyone to start cheering.

Ning Qing brushed her mucus and tears onto the man's expensive shirt, and she buried her small head shyly in his chest, not allowing him to kiss her.

But the man lowered his head and searched for the tip of her lips, then kissed her deeply.

Ning Qing's small, white hand tugged on his shirt. Her senses were filled with the smell of his health and his crisp masculine scent, and she lightly moved her small head and let him kiss her entirely.

Woo.

He was kissing her with so much strength.

Her thighs softened, and she immediately became numb, and in the next moment, her world turned totally upside down. The man picked her up horizontally. He said, "Wifey, let's go home."

“Wow...” The thunderous applause rang out from the side of the door.

“Ay, Shao Ming.” Ning Qing said anxiously. She shyly looked at the man’s handsome and mesmerizing features and said in a soft voice, “You were not here just now, Xiaofu helped me.”

Lu Shaoming lifted his brows, and understood her meaning. His dark eyes scanned towards the side of the door and his gaze stopped on the Lu couple, and he nodded his head lightly towards them.

The Lu couple were shocked as they said, “Young Master Lu.”

Xia Xiaofu was relieved. With Lu Shaoming nodding his head, her parents would not have any trouble. Recently the relations between her and the Ou family were stiff, and she had made her parents worry. She did not wish for her parents to get into trouble because of her.

That would be really unfilial to them.

Lu Shaoming held onto Ning Qing and left with great strides.

...

While waiting for them to disappear from their sight, the crowd did not withdraw their gaze. Yin Shuiling placed her palms together. Her tone was lazy while she smiled and said, “Aiyo, just now Young Master Lu has come together with someone. We still misunderstood Young Master Lu. We didn’t think that Young Master Lu would be so infatuated with Ning Qing. Even though he lost his memory, they are still both in love. I am so moved.”

A journalist joined the conversation saying, “That’s right! The way Young Master Lu proposed was really more interesting than an idol drama. The headlines tomorrow will all be about Director Ning again.”

Yin Shuiling patted the shoulder of the journalist by her side. Her eyes were intentionally sweeping towards the direction of Zhou Zhilei as she said, “You need to write it properly. Look at how Young Master Lu pampers Ning Qing. They are blissful as a family. There is a little Young Master Lu in her stomach, making others jealous. If that someone still wants her dignity, if she knows how to write the words honour and shame, then that person should not dream naively. It would be best for her to go as far away as possible.

Kong Lan felt her entire body explode. Yin Shuiling’s mouth was evil, and she had used all the words that they’d directed at Ning Qing back to them again.

No wonder they were best friends.

Kong Lan hated that she could not go up to rip Yin Shuiling apart, but looking at Yin Muchen standing beside Yin Shuiling, she feared the repercussions. She clenched her teeth at last and said, “Miss Yin, who are you talking about?”

Yin Shuiling directly ignored the sour and evil expression on Kong Lan’s face. She stretched out her small hand to tidy her red dress. Her words were slow and cold, “Oh, who has a guilty conscience? I would be talking about that person. Actually, I am also quite curious. Who is the cheap knockoff that Young Master Lu is unable to shake off? He was talking about that person before.”

Yin Shuiling had a smile while she spoke, and she turned to leave with Yin Muchen.

“You!” Kong Lan was furious beyond words.

“Mum!” Zhou Zhilei stretched out her hand to hold onto Kong Lan’s elbow, and she shook her head meaning — Forget it, they have already lost too much dignity today.

Kong Lan lifted her gaze to look around her. She could only see those journalists and elites all look to the floor. They were smiling while they chatted amongst themselves. She wanted to explode, but those people quickly dispersed.

Kong Lan was displeased. It was an extreme humiliation.

Zhou Zhilei’s hand that was by her side was kneaded into a fist. Her long fingernails were pressing into her palm, but she did not feel any pain.

Today, all of her pride and dignity had been cruelly stepped on by Lu Shaoming. From tomorrow onwards, she would be the joke of T City.

Song Yajing’s expression was also bad. Those words that Lu Shaoming had said were making her more uncomfortable with every passing minute. She finally understood that her son was grown, and she could not make him stay by her side anymore.

“Madam Zhou, Zhilei, today was son Shaoming’s fault. Don’t worry, Shaoming is only momentarily bewitched. I believe he will be able to wake up from his trance.”

“Wake up? Madam Lu, will Young Master Lu really wake up?” Kong Lan asked.

“This...” Song Yajing did not have confidence.

At this moment, a bodyguard walked over and bent down by Song Yajing’s ear to whisper softly.

Song Yajing speedily bid farewell saying, “Madam Zhou, Zhilei, we will meet again on another day. I have something to take care of, so I will be leaving.”

Song Yajing departed.

“Madam Lu!” Kong Lan called out to her twice, but Song Yajing did not even turn her head once. She boarded a luxury vehicle.

“Hmph!” Kong Lan swung her sleeve, directly held onto Zhou Zhilei’s hand, and walked away in a fit.

Observing that the crowd had left, Xia Xiaofu said to her own parents, “Dad, Mum, let us go home too.”

“Xiao Fu.” Ou Ze held onto Xia Xiaofu’s slim arm and said, “Let us talk for a moment.”

Xia Xiaofu shook off his hand and said, “The things that should be said, I have already told you a number of times, I don’t want to quarrel with you again. I hope you can accept the fact that we have already broken up.”

“Xiao Fu, do you really have to be so cruel and heartless? Just because of Ou Luo Xi? What is so good about Ou Luo Xi? He snatched his own brother’s fiancée! He is shameless and despicable.”

“Ou Ze, I don’t allow you to scold him. He doesn’t like me. I have chased after him for two whole months, and he does not even spare me a glance. I’m the one with a problem, Ou Ze, let go of me.”

Xia Xiaofu left with her parents.

### **Chapter 249: Lu Shaoming, You're Bullying Me**

Song Yajing sat in the luxury car and the driver was driving. She looked at the man in the back seat and was surprised. "Dinghua, you're back! Why didn't you tell me?"

Lu Dinghua pinched the bridge of his nose. "I came back with Shaoming, I watched him go in and saw him come out with a girl in his arms."

Speaking of this, Song Yajing got angry. "You don't know this, Dinghua, but Shaoming just proposed to Ning Qing at the banquet. Ning Qing is not noble and has been hanging around in the entertainment industry for years. I'm very dissatisfied with her, and I don't know how she had enticed Shaoming so much that he had to marry her. Shaoming didn't give Mrs. Zhou or Zhilei any face at the banquet. I was just going to explain a little when you ordered me to come out."

"Hah," laughed Lu Dinghua. "Do you know why I asked you to come out?"

"Why?" Asked Song Yajing.

"Because you don't have to explain, I know what happened in the banquet hall just now. Using your words, Shaoming had to marry Ning Qing."

Song Yajing was stiff. "Dinghua, what you mean is...you've acknowledged Ning Qing's identity?"

Lu Dinghua's deep eyes drifted past her. "If not? Look at you. You went back to T city and fought with Ning Qing several times. When have you beaten her? Take the banquet just now for example; can't you see that Ning Qing was letting you win everywhere. She had pointed the fire at the Zhou family, she had even taken into account the media and Shaoming, so she did not say anything too ugly, otherwise her best friend's words would've been said by Ning Qing.

"What's more, people were watching the walking jokes — the Zhou family's mother and daughter. Why didn't anybody criticize you as the wicked mother-in-law who tried to separate the love birds? Ning Qing was giving you face. She doesn't want to confront you head-on. It was all so you wouldn't get embarrassed.

Lu Dinghua's tone was rather harsh, and Song Yajing had nothing to say. Indeed, this Ning Qing was a very powerful opponent.

"Dinghua, what do you think we should do?"

"I came back to China this time to see Ning Qing. I wanted to see how powerful this girl who has captivated Shaoming is. After the event just now, I maintain a neutral attitude towards Ning Qing."

“What?” Song Yajing shook her head in disbelief. “Dinghua, Ning Qing’s status is incompatible with the Lu family’s nobility. Besides, Shaoming now dotes on her so much. The men in the business world are most afraid of emotions, which means that he has a fatal weakness now.”

Lu Dinghua did not refute, he just said quietly, “Yajing, after that ruckus you’ve caused just now, there have been several calls from the Lu family’s side, all asking about the situation here.”

Song Yajing’s pupils shrank. Lu Shaoming was right. There were many branches of the Lu family. Among them, their interests were intertwined. There were too many people who were after the Lu family. She hadn’t expected the news to reach them so fast.

Lu Dinghua slowly drew up his lips and laughed. “Yajing, Shaoming said something right just now. There is no Lu family gate without him. This boy is speaking more and more arrogantly, but he also hit the nail on the head. I like it. You, consider the consequences before you do anything. To control Shaoming, you have to have the capital first.”

Lu Dinghua relaxed in his seat and sighed as he said, “As for this Ning Qing, although she is a little younger, she could retreat and advance at just the right time. She’s calm and composed; I think she’s alright.”

“Dinghua, she...”

Lu Dinghua put his head in his chair and glanced at Song Yajing casually. “Yajing, don’t keep thinking about marriage between nobles. The Lu family doesn’t need it. Speaking of identity, is that Zhou Zhilei Grandpa Zhou’s granddaughter? Her father was only the adopted son of Grandpa Zhou.”

This sentence made Song Yajing frown.

“Alright, you rest and watch for a few days. Ning Qing still needs to be tested in the future to see if she is qualified to be the Lu family’s daughter in law.”

...

The Bentley stopped at Tea Pavilion Villa. When they got out, Lu Shaoming carried Ning Qing and walked into the villa.

Ning Qing’s two small hands wrapped around his neck as she sweetly swung her thin legs up around him. “Shaoming, are you tired of holding me? I can walk by myself.”

Opening the door of the villa, Lu Shaoming took her into the bedroom and laid her gently on the bed. He lay beside her, not daring to press down on her. One strong arm propped was against the bed, and he kissed her little face. “Not tired.”

His big palm went to her belly as he said that, eyes full of tenderness. “Has the baby bothered you while I was away for a week, are you tired?”

Ning Qing lifted her little tender fist and hammered him on the shoulder. She pouted her pink lips and hummed, “You know that you haven’t been around for a week. You can still send me a message no matter how busy you’re at work. The baby and I missed you.”

“Sorry, I won’t do this anymore. I’ll be with you all the time.” Lu Shaoming kissed her lips and slowly went down to her belly.

“Shaoming.” Ning Qing’s fair little fingers lightly touched her belly. “His name is Little Master Lu; I’m ‘baby.’”

She wasn’t shy at all. She and Little Master Lu were fighting against each other for love.

“Haha.” The man’s low laugh rumbled through the air, and he kissed her on the belly.

### **Chapter 250: Start Again Anew, Creating Memories Together**

After the air went silent for a few seconds, Ning Qing had a gentle smile and asked, “Shaoming, are you done showering?”

She withdrew her gaze and placed the photo back in his pants pocket. She lifted her heels to walk towards the bamboo basket and placed his clothes inside.

At this moment, a handsome figure came from behind, and Lu Shaoming hugged her from the back. One huge palm protected the bump on her small stomach while he kissed her small face and said, “Are you hungry? There is no aunty in the house. You are not allowed to touch oil or smoke in the future; should we go out to eat?”

Ning Qing shook her head and said, “I don’t want to, restaurant food cannot be eaten often by pregnant ladies. Shaoming, should we go back home to eat? My mum has definitely made a lot of dishes; she has recently made me grow fat.”

“Okay.” Lu Shaoming nodded his head and said, “Sure, let’s go home to eat.”

After hearing him agree, Ning Qing wanted to leave his embrace, but the man held onto her and did not let go. The man had a light fragrance after he left the shower. When he touched her skin, his hair still had moisture, and his entire body was still not dry.

“Are you hungry?” he asked again.

“What?” She did not understand.

“Can you wait a while more before we go home to have dinner? I remembered that you are already 3 months pregnant.”

Ning Qing felt her entire body go up in flames, the meaning behind his hinting was very obvious.

Her teeth that were white as seashells bit onto her pink lips, and she said shyly, “I only ate two small desserts for dinner...”



“Oh.” The man replied and kissed her hair, letting go of her to turn around. “Let me change my clothes first before we leave.”

But he was not able to take a step, because his small finger was held tightly in the girl’s palm. He turned around to look; the girl was looking at him with her bright eyes as she said, “I have yet to finish my words.... Although I only ate a little, I am not hungry.”

Lu Shaoming’s gaze instantly became amorous. He briskly walked over, picked the girl up in his arms, and placed her gently on the bed.

The two hands of the man were plastered on her side, and he stared at her small, delicate face.

After she got pregnant, her blood circulation had improved a lot. Her soft, fair skin had a healthy layer of pink. Her face remained small; it was not even the size of his palm.

“What would he normally address you by during times like this? Wifey?”

Ning Qing was shy and she dared not look at him, but she could help but secretly open a sliver of her eyes to look. He was on top of her and looked downwards at her especially defined features. He had just come out of the shower. Fatigue was removed from him, and his body was fresh and clean. It made him look extra young and handsome.

Her long eyelashes were fluttering hard. Her eyelashes were butterfly’s wings, and they complemented her beautiful eyes, bringing along a mystical vibe to her beauty.

“... Little Wifey.”

She spat out those two words.

“Heh.” The man laughed hoarsely and said, “He hid a little wifey in his home, he knows how to enjoy life too much.”

What was he talking about?

“Where were you all week?”

Lu Shaoming froze in his actions and did not reply.

Actually Ning Qing knew the answer already. Although she did not know how that photograph was taken, it was probably in America.

From the United Kingdom to America...

Ning Qing guessed that this was the reason behind his disappearance for the entire week.

He went looking for his memories?

Ning Qing cupped his handsome face with her little hands, and she lifted her body to kiss his eyes.

“Shaoming, I think there’s something that you still don’t understand. I loved the version of you from before. But I love the you right now, because when I think of the man who has his memory, I know that there is another Lu Shaoming hidden in your body, and it makes me love you more.”

Lu Shaoming's clear and sparkling eyes contracted. He thought he had lost his memory, and her love had split in half. One half was given to his old self, and the other half was given to him now.

When she compared the two, it was obvious that she would love his old self.

But, now she was telling him that's not the case.

"Shaoming, I always wanted to let you regain your memories, but that was not because I wanted you to become another person, but rather, I just wanted you to have the memories that belong to you. The Lu Shaoming of the past is a part of the Lu Shaoming now. Remember this, you are not split into two, but two people are stacked onto your body now. Shaoming, don't compete with yourself. You only need to know, the person I married is you. All my firsts were given to you. My little Young Master Lu is also yours, you are my one and only."

It wasn't until now that she understood why he kept talking about "him," He did not have any memories, and the past was a blank piece of paper to him, and he felt that everything he encountered not feel like reality.

He was really being jealous of himself.

He was competing with himself for a long time, and this led to his stubborn ways.

And his stubbornness was a frightful psychological illness.

Lu Shaoming was at a loss. His voice was rough as he said, "Is that true? But Ning Qing, maybe for the rest of my life, I will not be able to recall these memories."

He had even tried to get into a car accident, but it did not work.

Ning Qing gently kissed the side of his lips and said, "Shaoming, if you are unable to recover those memories, then don't worry about it. The most important thing is that we are together now. We have a lot of time to spend together in the future. Let us start anew, and create memories that belong to us."

Lu Shaoming was not sure as he said, "Can I?"

"Why not?" Ning Qing lifted her body up, perched half of herself on his body, and said, "From now on, feel me properly. I am yours, and I belong only to you."

Lu Shaoming's expression in his eyes darkened, and he quickly pressed his body against her.

"Ay!" Ning Qing pushed his chest and did not allow him to succeed.

"What's wrong this time?" The man's hoarse voice had a sliver of haste.

"Let me see your arm." Ning Qing held onto his left arm to look, and only saw a deep and long wound on his muscular arm. Although it was already a scab, it still looked sinister.

It was probably because he had just hugged her for too long; the center of the wound had little traces of blood on it.

Ning Qing felt her heart hurt for him. She lowered her gaze, gently kissed his sinister scar, and said, "Shaoming, does it hurt? I don't allow you to get hurt in the future, ok? You are not alone anymore, both the baby and I need you to feed us."

Her jelly like lips kissed his arm and it felt warm and slippery. Lu Shaoming swallowed his saliva, directly pressed her back into the bed, and said, "I got it. Don't dilly dally; I can't wait any further."

Ning Qing, "...". If in the future, when he recovers his memories, she did not know what he would think of these hurried words: I can't wait any further.

...

The entertainment headlines the next day were obviously hogged by Ning Qing. The entire entertainment section was full of praises for that proposal, and after enduring those 3 months, the entire city knew that Ning Qing was now Madam Lu.

From now on, every time they mentioned the name "Ning Qing", it was followed by envy and jealousy of all the women in the city.

Her ring that signified adding a crown onto love was already confirmed by professionals in the industry to be worth over 100 million dollars.

And it was indeed the only one of its kind in this world.

The filming of City of Love quickly ended in a month's time. Ning Qing held a celebration party and personally participated in a few press conferences.

She handled the press conferences skilfully and easily, and she provided the media with headlines and scoops. For the questions that were directed at her, she was elegant and gracious with her answers, smooth and nimble in her ways.

Of course, after these few press conferences, there were people who were lucky to see a man dressed in a suit. He left behind a cold and mysterious shadow to the crowd. He personally drove his pregnant wife, and he brought her home after.

This couple went into the lovey dovey stage of the relationship.

Ning Qing struck when the iron was hot. It was a hot and sweltering day when City of Love officially debuted on the sixth of June. On the day of its release, it broke the box-office with 30 million dollars in sales, and within a week of release, it broke the 400 million mark. It broke a new record in the history of movie ticket sales.

Ning Qing's career rose to a new height within a week. The stock price of Island Wide Media and Entertainment continuously rose 6 fold. Her assets successfully rose to make it into the Forbes list of media celebrities, and she topped the list.

Not only that, she was selected by a panel of judges to become the most influential female celebrity in China, and she represented China as the first celebrity to feature on the cover of the Milan Fashion Week magazine. Fame and honour came rolling in together.

The Ning Qing now and the Ning Qing from the past could not be said to be the same person.

On this day, Xiao Zhou, who was in an excited state, was interrupted by someone. "How are you, I want to ask if this is Ning Qing Work Studio? I am looking for Ning Qing."

Xiao Zhou lifted her gaze to look. It was a middle aged man who was dressed impeccably, and he had the poise of an extraordinary man. She asked politely, "May I ask, who are you?"

Lu Dinghua laughed and said, "I am Lu Shaoming's father."

Xiao Zhou was in shock and immediately came forward to welcome him. "It turns out that it's our Ning Qing's father. How are you, how are you? Ning Qing is in the office, I will bring you to her now."

Xiao Zhou brought Lu Dinghua to the door of the office, Ning Qing was talking to Yin Moer, an artist under her management.

"Ning..." Xiao Zhou wanted to call out to her.

But Lu Dinghua waved his hands. His gesture meant that since he was already there, he was content to wait and listen.

Ning Qing sat on the office chair, and Yin Moer started to talk. "Director Ning, I received an invitation to go to a meal from a big boss in the entertainment industry yesterday. I don't know whether I should go."

Ning Qing lifted her gaze to look at her and she curled up her lips into a smile and said, "City of Love successfully turned you into an A-lister among female celebrities. You will get more and more invitations in the future. I am unable to intervene in your personal life. If you go out to have a business meal, you have to think of your bottom line first. You might be able to drink, but can you be able to stand and accept being touched and slept with?"

Yin Moer was only at the start of her twenties this year, and she was obviously unable to accept Ning Qing's sharp words. She blushed as she waved. "Director Ning, I do not mean it that way..."

### **Chapter 251: Ever Since I've Married Lu Shaoming, I Am The First Daughter-In-Law Of The Lu Family**

"What do you mean?" Ning Qing interrupted her directly. "It's easy for you to find a reason to reject the entertainment elders when they invite you, but you were tempted. You thought that maybe you could get a better development opportunity with the elder, but you're afraid and don't want to pay. To put it bluntly, you want to everything for nothing."

Yin Moer's face was red, and she had become one of the four popular actresses with City of Love, but in front of Ning Qing, she would still be nervous and helpless.

Ning Qing could see through people at a glance.

Ning Qing was only 21 years old, but her growth in the entertainment industry and her personal growth could be described as amazing.

"Moer, you want to take advantage of men, and men want to take advantage of you. Never leave things to luck. You are still young, and there will be many choices in the future. I can't make a decision for you, but I can make a metaphor for you. It's like an actress who gets famous because she had played a

specific role, such as a lady. Then the people who want her to play the role of a lady will come one after another. Some people, as long as they take the first step, can never go back.”

Yin Moer’s eyes were bright, and she nodded, “Director Ning, I understand. Thank you.”

“Alright, you can leave.” Ning Qing smiled lightly and continued to look down at the document in her hand.

When Yin Moer went out, Lu Dinghua listened to her tell her assistant, “Help me reject the dinner invitation, and don’t send this kind of invitation to me again in the future.”

Lu Dinghua looked at the girl sitting in the office. No matter how he looked at her, he felt that she was very young, but the way she handled the problem was not “young” at all.

She had used a very good metaphor to tell Yin Moer that being a human was like acting. Once she had gone to the dinner and let them break through the line of defense, there would be many men who would covet her. There were no secrets in the entertainment industry. She couldn’t turn back.

A human would face many choices in their life. Every road leads to Rome. It was not necessary to take any so-called “shortcuts”.

The girl was calm, objective, and intelligent when encountering problems.

Lu Dinghua had a hint of satisfaction in his deep eyes.

At this time: Knock Knock! Xiao Zhou knocked on the door, “Ning Qing.”

Ning Qing looked up and saw Lu Dinghua at first sight. Looking at the man who looked like Lu Shaoming, Ning Qing’s eyes changed and she rose quickly.

She took a few steps, drew up her lips and smiled politely. “You’re...Dad?”

Lu Dinghua walked over and stepped into the office. He looked at Ning Qing’s prominent lower abdomen and nodded. “Yes.”

Ning Qing’s question was one with a double meaning. His “yes” had already answered her “Dad.”

“Bring some tea, Xiao Zhou.” Ning Qing winked at Xiao Zhou — Serve the good tea!

“Yes, Ma’am.”

Ning Qing returned to sit on the sofa and sat facing Lu Dinghua, stretching out her hand without wiping the smile from her face. Ning Qing smiled with curved eyes and said, “Dad, when did you come back? Nobody told me and I didn’t go to meet you. It was too impolite of me.”

Lu Dinghua looked into Ning Qing's eyes and with a profound smile, he said, "I returned home a month ago, but Shaoming didn't tell you. Hah, this kid still hates his mother for making things difficult for you. He's really planning on not to go back to the Lu family for you."

Lu Dinghua seemed to have a gentle tone, but sharp knives were hidden in his words. His meaning was that my son would cast aside his parents for you.

He had blamed her as soon as he came here.

Ning Qing was calm and composed. She smiled and answered, "Dad, what are you talking about? Mom has just misunderstood me. She hasn't made things difficult for me. All parents think alike in this world. Mom just wants what's good for Shaoming, and Shaoming will always be the descendant of the Lu family. Nobody can snatch that away from him. I married Shaoming, so I'm also the daughter-in-law of the Lu family; we are all part of the Lu family."

Lu Dinghua raised his eyebrows and was very satisfied with Ning Qing's unflinching reply. Then Xiao Zhou brought tea over. Ning Qing personally received it and handed it to Lu Dinghua. "Dad, have tea."

Lu Dinghua did not accept it.

"Ning Qing, since I've come here today, I'll go straight to the point and say it. To be honest, I'm not very satisfied with you, not because of your birth, but because Shaoming likes you too much. Because of Shaoming's love for you though, I have to accept you. Moreover, the child in your stomach is the descendant of the Lu family. But acceptance does not mean recognition. Whether you can be the Lu family's daughter-in-law or become Lu family's master mother in the future, I still have to test you."

Ning Qing liked this kind of refreshing and straightforward person best. He wouldn't try to create obstacles for her like Song Yajing, but he would let you speak with your merits.

Ning Qing never lacked merit.

"Yes, Dad, I'll take your test." Ning Qing agreed.

"Alright." Lu Dinghua took the tea in her hand and sipped it lightly.

Ning Qing's delicate ink like eyebrows rose in joy. Her father-in-law had drunk his daughter-in-law's tea.

"Ning Qing, there will be elders of the Lu family coming to our house in two days. It is a dinner party. Shaoming knows about this. I called that kid, but he refused to answer my call. Obviously, he refuses to attend."

"Dad." Ning Qing quickly said, "You can rest assured that Shaoming and I will go. In the eyes of outsiders, we will always be a family who loves each other."

"Alright." Lu Dinghua had a satisfied look in his eyes. Ning Qing was a clever girl, and he did not need to waste much time telling her what to do.

He got up. "Then I'll go."

"Ok, Dad, I'll walk you out."

Ning Qing personally took Lu Dinghua downstairs, then stood by the gate and watched as the limousine drove away.

Xiao Zhou laughed and said, "Ning Qing, all right. Young Master Lu's father has gone. You don't have to be so polite to please him anymore."

Ning Qing took a look at Xiao Zhou and sighed as the limousine disappeared. "Xiao Zhou, what do you know? Can I not be so courteous? Entering a noble family is equivalent to diving into the deep sea; the road as the eldest daughter-in-law of a noble family is very difficult."

Moreover, for the elders, this courtesy was still necessary.

Xiao Zhou disagreed. "Ning Qing, what are you afraid of? Young Master Lu dotes on you and loves you so much. You don't have to enter this noble family that's like a deep sea."

Ning Qing gave her a gentle smile and sighed, "Xiao Zhou, if a man loves you and dotes on you, should you just enjoy his love with ease? Will you really have the heart to see him not entering his own home and not acknowledge his parents for you? Who in the world does not need the love of his parents? Shaoming has gotten very little love since he was a child, so everyone thinks he does not need it. But we have forgotten that the less people get, the more they desire. Shaoming also wishes he could have a warm home and live like ordinary people."

"Besides," Ning Qing placed a small hand gently on her abdomen as a breeze blew over slowly, blowing a few strands of beautiful hair around her cheek. "I married Shaoming, so I am the first daughter-in-law of the Lu family. In the future, everything of the Lu family, including the Lu corporation, will be my Shaoming's. As long as Ning Qing is in the family, what belongs to the Lu family will belong to us."

Xiao Zhou was shocked. She looked at Ning Qing admiringly. "Ning Qing, so your next goal is..."

Ning Qing smiled and nodded. "Yes, the Lu family."

...

In the evening, at Tea Pavilion Villa

Auntie Yang had stewed some chicken soup. Ning Qing drank two bowls and ate more than half the bowl of rice, filling her small belly.

Auntie Yang laughed. "Madam, other pregnant women are either dizzy or vomiting. Madam reacts very little and has a good appetite. It seems that the young master in Madam's stomach is very good."

Ning Qing's eyes crinkled as she smiled. "Yes, Auntie Yang, my Little Master Lu is too good. Yesterday, I went for a checkup. The doctor said that the fetus should move in these two days. But he hasn't moved at all."

"Don't worry, Madam. There will be some fetal movements sooner or later; it will be tonight."

Ning Qing quickly covered her mouth and laughed. "Really? If it's really tonight, I'll give Auntie Yang a big red packet."

Auntie Yang was amused by Ning Qing. They laughed loudly and the room was harmonious.

Lu Shaoming pulled out a paper towel and wiped the corners of her mouth dotingly. The girl loved laughing very much recently. Her good mood always infected others so easily.

Lu Shaoming raised his mouth and said softly, "Have you had enough? I'll take you out for a walk if you're full."

Yesterday, the doctor had told her to walk more from now on, as it would help with a smooth delivery.

"No." Ning Qing allowed him to wipe her lips. She pouted her pink lips and rubbed her thin legs with her fair hands. "I've walked a lot today. I'm tired. I want to take a bath and sleep."

Lu Shaoming knew she was making excuses because she had told him that for a whole month.

Others knew to change their lies, but she always said the same thing every day.

She knew that he couldn't do anything.

"Master, forget it, Madam's still in the early stages now, and it's not too late to take a walk when she's eight or nine months pregnant. Besides, she's still working. She's more tired than the average pregnant woman. The pregnant woman's body is lazier than usual. Especially after dinner at night, she'll just want to lie in bed. Let her take a bath and go to bed early," Auntie Yang advised.

"Yes," said Ning Qing, nodding her head with her delicate cheeks puffed up. She blinked her pitiful, innocent eyes as she said in a soft and sweet voice, "Shaoming, Auntie Yang knows how to dote on me. Don't dote on me so much."

As soon as she spoke, she was picked up by a man who carried her upstairs.

Auntie Yang clapped and laughed behind her. "Madam, do you still say that your husband doesn't dote on you?"

Ning Qing's little face turned red, and her fair index finger jabbed him hard on his chest. "What are you doing? Auntie Yang is here. How can you hold me just like that?"

How embarrassing.

Lu Shaoming looked at her tenderly. "Aren't your legs sore and you don't want to walk? I'll hold you in my arms."

Ning Qing's heart was suddenly smeared with a handful of molasses. Mmm, he was pampering her more and more. He was going to spoil her like this.

...

When they returned to their room, Lu Shaoming went to the bathroom and put a pool of hot water in it. Then he took some pajamas and handed them to her. "Take a shower?"

Ning Qing's eyes swiveled around quickly. Noticing something unusual in his words, her willow brows rose as she asked him sweetly, "Hubby, of course I would shower myself? Why do you question me rather than use an affirmative tone?"



The man placed one hand in his pocket and frowned handsomely. "When you're heavy, wouldn't I have to wash you?"

Ning Qing immediately gave him a light slap and said, "Pui, I'm not a penguin. What do you mean heavy? Dream on!"

With a loud bang, Ning Qing closed the bathroom door.

### **Chapter 252: Wifey, This Is Prenatal Education**

Ning Qing entered the washroom. The flooring of the bathroom was laid with a thick layer of fur carpet. Even the sides of the sink were wrapped with a thick air cushion, and all dangerous spots were handled by the man. He guaranteed that no matter how she hit or banged into them, she would not get hurt.

Ning Qing bit down on her pink bottom lip with her small, white teeth. Her heart was sweet and full, she turned her body slightly to the side and placed her small hand on the door handle. She stealthily opened the door to leave a tiny gap and looked at the man standing outside.

The man was taking a call, and it was not hard for her to know that he was settling work matters. He had obviously cut down the time he spent on work recently, as he has always been accompanying her.

The tip of his trousers were slightly wet, but the man did not take much notice. His handsome, lanky figure leaned back lazily on the side of the window, and his entire figure looked elegant and haughty.

Ning Qing's small, delicate, pinkish-white face had a layer of red on it. This man at this moment, especially when he was handling business matters, looked exactly the same as he did before he lost his memories.

Every move reflected his same old demeanour.

But how she would know this man would be so...so...on those matters...

One month ago, he took into account that she was 3 months pregnant. Both of them were restricting themselves. The large beads of sweat on his forehead were rolling down furiously, and it dripped on her fair skin....

Every second was torturing and long. She did not dare move randomly, and she begged him while sobbing.

He was being half-hearted with her, and it went on incessantly.

She was angry. He was rumbling around so vigorously, and she did not know how it had gotten out of control, and at last he buried himself in her tender neck... hmph.

The man actually knew how to hmph.

She could not pinpoint how it felt, but it made her feel...shy.

When he carried her to the washroom to bathe, she was buried in his embrace, and she saw past his shoulders to look at the bed. Half of the bed was wet.

Serves you right for lingering around so much.

Ning Qing felt her face get more and hotter, she turned her gaze downwards, and she did not know what she was thinking about. At this moment, the man held onto his phone and turned his gaze over. He saw the girl at the side of the door. He curled his eyebrows and said, "Ning Qing, what are you thinking about? If you wait too long to bathe, the water will get cold."

Ning Qing suddenly withdrew her gaze. She did not have any time to withdraw the shyness in her moist eyes. Her eyes crashed with his deep and dark gaze, and she froze.

Lu Shaoming saw that she was blushing, and her emotions were not right. He lifted his eyebrows and took large strides to walk over. As he walked over, he used his hand to undo the buttons on his shirt and said, "Want to shower together with me, hmm?"

"Ah!" Ning Qing closed the door in shock, and chided him loudly for being so rogue.

Lu Shaoming, the man who had just been refused entry, curled up his lips into a smile and he said in a low tone, "Don't worry, I won't bully you..."

Because the flavour of bullying her was too delicious, he did not bear for it to end, and he was greedy.

Like that night, it lasted for 30 minutes.

After it ended, she chided him and labelled him as a beast. He did not deny it, and he was actually one.

...

Ning Qing lay comfortably in the hot tub. After she finished, she wiped her body, put on her pajamas, and went to bed.

When she went to bed, the man came. He had showered next door. He wore genuine maroon silk pyjamas, and there was a loose belt around his waist.

Ning Qing especially liked to see him wearing his maroon patterned silk pyjamas, because this type of pajamas accentuated his mature, elegant poise to the maximum and was especially mesmerizing.

Lu Shaoming held onto a hair dryer in his hand. He went onto the bed, and the girl obediently shifted her body over, placed her small head onto his leg, and allowed him to help her dry her hair.

"Shaoming, after I give birth to Little Young Master Lu, I will go perm my hair and have large curls, okay?" Ning Qing asked as she closed her eyes, contented.

"Why?"

"Umm, because after giving birth to Little Young Master Lu, I will be a mother. Mothers need to be extra mature, and mature women all get perms."

Lu Shaoming did not take much notice. He liked her lying on his lap every night and she would chat about random topics. It was the daily life of a family, and they chatted happily. The girl's voice was soft and sweet, and when it reverberated in his ears, it made his entire heart feel warm.

His fingers glided through her wet, slippery hair, and he gently helped her to blow her hair with the warm air of the blowdryer. He laughed and said, "It's up to you."

Ning Qing continued to talk and said, "Hubby, we have been married for so long already. When would you officially bring me to visit your parents? The last time I went to America to look for you, I wasn't even able to go through the doors of your home."

Lu Shaoming paused for a second. He lowered his gaze to look at her. She had just come out of the shower. Her supple, white skin was really perfect. Her small face that was the size of a palm had her black and messy hair on its sides. She looked gorgeous, and her small, pink lips were still half pouting. She looked as if she had been wronged.

Lu Shaoming swallowed his saliva, and his expression did not show any signs of surprise as he said, "Ning Qing, did my dad come looking for you?"

"Umm, yes." Ning Qing nodded her head graciously. Such matters could not be hidden from him. She opened her moist eyes and lifted her gaze to stare at him furiously, then said, "Dad said that there would be a family gathering in a couple days. He wanted you to bring me. Hubby, why didn't you tell me about this? Could it be that you didn't want to bring me back home? Our little Young Master Lu also needs his grandfather and grandma to love him."

Lu Shaoming's eyes were a little dark, and he used his calloused thumbs to press on her soft lips as he said, "You know that I didn't mean it that way. You understand."

Ning Qing grabbed his large hand, kissed it, and said, "Then Hubby also knows what I am trying to say. You understand it too."

Ning Qing furrowed her eyebrows and she continued saying, "Umm, actually, looking from a different perspective, there is also reason why Mother doesn't like me. Mother still doesn't know about my good qualities, so she may misunderstand me. Now Father has given me a chance to perform, so why would I not work hard to try? Even if I do fail, at least I gave it a go, so I won't regret in the future."

Lu Shaoming placed the hair dryer down and took her into his embrace. He looked sideways and kissed her smooth and delicate small face and said, "Wifey, I am sorry."

He was sorry that he could not give her a complete home. He was also sorry that their little Young Master Lu could actually lack his grandparent's love.

This was not what both Ning Qing and her son should bear from the start.

"Hubby, you don't have to apologize. For me to have met you, that is the most beautiful fortune I have ever had in my entire life. If you don't try, you won't know if it's a regret. Bring me to your family home in a couple days; I am rightfully your Madam Lu."

"Okay." Lu Shaoming nodded his head and kissed her lips.

Ning Qing was immersed inside his scent, and she was about to open her mouth to allow him in. At this moment, her stomach twitched. "Ah!" she lightly exclaimed, then lowered her gaze in disbelief.

Lu Shaoming's large palm was also plastered on her small stomach. This was his favourite position in the recent month. He used one arm to embrace her and another large palm to cover little Young Master Lu.

So with this kick of little Young Master Lu, he felt it right in the center of his palm.

"Hubby, did you feel it just now? Little Young Master Lu is moving. He gave me a kick!" Ning Qing put her arm around his neck and was happy and excited.

Lu Shaoming's usual calm expression also let out a blank expression, he looked at the centre of his palm and it was numb. Little Young Master Lu's kick was very powerful.

This was his first time that he could so clearly feel that this was a young life growing, and his blood has been passed on to the next generation.

"I felt it; little Young Master Lu is moving." Lu Shaoming bent down his body and perched on Ning Qing's small stomach. His large defined palms enveloped her small stomach entirely, and he comforted him gently saying, "Little Young Master Lu, can you move again? Daddy and Mummy are waiting for you."

The duo held their breath in anticipation, but...Little Young Master Lu stopped moving.

Ning Qing's eyebrows were in a curve as she smiled and said, "Hubby. Our little Young Master Lu is so young but he is already so arrogant. He is not bothering with you."

Lu Shaoming stood up, hugged her shoulders, and placed her back down. "Wifey, little Young Master Lu is not bothering with me, so how about you allow me to go into greet him tonight?"

Ning Qing took one minute to understand what he meant. She took the soft pillow in her hands, threw it in the direction of his handsome face, and said, "Lu Shaoming, you are not embarrassed to make dirty jokes in front of little Young Master Lu?"

The man clasped onto her slim wrist and smiled while he kissed her lips. "Wifey, this is prenatal education."

Ning Qing: "... Shameless! He is corrupting the kid!

...

The next day, Ning Qing was in the studio. Xiao Zhou came forward to say. "Ning Qing, Young Master Lu's Secretary Zhu sent a fax to you just now."

"Fax? What are the contents?"

Xiao Zhou passed the fax to Ning Qing and said, "This is the detailed information regarding the big shot of the Chinese entertainment industry, Song Jin."

"Song Jin?" Ning Qing's eyes brightened up and said, "This Song Jin enjoys a flourishing reputation. He has numerous entertainment companies under him. This year, his investments in financial stocks have been able to allow him to flex his muscles and show his prowess. He is only 50 years old this year, and he can be considered a legend."

“That’s right, Ning Qing. Our movie has shown great results at the box office, and after this, we will have to consider which direction to continue investing and how we will develop further. Young Master Lu is helping you gain connections. Is he asking you to invest in entertainment companies? You have to know that this Song Jin is a large tree that is not easy to scale.”

Ning Qing did not speak.

At this moment, her phone rang. It was Lu Shaoming.

Ning Qing said “Okay” twice, and ended the conversation.

“Ning Qing, what did Young Master Lu say?”

“Oh, Shaoming asked me out for lunch... along with Song Jin.”

“Wow.” Xiao Zhou was shocked as she continued, “Oh my goodness, Ning Qing, once Young Master Lu does something, he is totally of a different league. This Song Jin is extremely secretive, and being able to have a meal with him, compared to the other players in the industry, is something that only you would be able to do.”

Ning Qing placed the documents in her hand on the table and sat in her office chair. “Okay, since I have such a good opportunity, we have to work harder and achieve new heights.”

Xiao Zhou could not help but be curious. “Ning Qing, after City of Love, you have always been reluctant to divulge where you would focus your development next. Can you just say it? Which floor do you want to go to?”

Ning Qing was looking at the document and did not lift her head. She said, “Xiao Zhou, go complete your work. You only need to know that you will never be lead wrong when following me!”

...

Ning Qing rushed down to a luxurious hotel in the afternoon and entered a private room. The 50 year old Song Jin was already seated on the sofa.

Beside the sofa, there were some premium imported cigars on the coffee table. He did not smoke, but he had the poise of a wealthy man as he crossed his legs, and in his cloudy eyes there was a special sharp gaze of a businessman.

Ning Qing went forward and politely smiled. She said “President Song, I didn’t think that you would arrive so quickly. You must have waited for a long time. Young Master Lu said that he was caught up with some matters. He will be here in only 10 minutes. Let us order first.”

“Hehe, there is no need to.” Song Jin looked at his wrist watch and waved his hands saying, “Have a seat Miss Ning. My time is limited. Let us talk about business if you have any.”

Ning Qing did expect him to be so direct. She said, “Sure, if President Song’s time is precious, then being polite is listening to your wishes. I will follow President Song’s instructions.”

Ning Qing graciously sat on the sofa beside him.

**Chapter 253: Ning Qing, How Much Have You Made In The Past Six Months?**

“Miss Ning, I’ve read your information. You’ve risen very fast in the entertainment industry this year. The “City of Love” has gotten you on the Forbes Rich List. To be honest, although I like your potential very much, you are too young after all. Now that Young Master Lu has introduced you, I’ll chip in and buy some shares. We open an entertainment company together.”

Ning Qing laughed and tucked a wisp of silky hair from her cheek behind her ear with her fair little hand. She raised her eyebrow and said, “President Song, I don’t want to open an entertainment company with you.”

Since his time was precious, she went straight to the topic.

“Oh?” Song Jin showed some interest. “Miss Ning, you are the first person to refuse me in these years. Why?”

“To quote President Song, although I am very optimistic about President Song’s overall strength, Song Zong is too old-fashioned after all. I am afraid to be tricked by you and make less money by opening an entertainment company with you.”

“...” Song Jin paused, and then laughed, he looked directly at Ning Qing, “How does Miss Ning know that I will trick you?”

Ning Qing’s pair of autumn eyes sparkled, “Opening an entertainment company, with my status and influence in the entertainment industry now, it would inevitably be famous and popular, President Song always wants to use my fame, but still said that it’s because of Young Master Lu, you rely on your age to bully the younger generation, if this is not tricking me, what is it?”

Song Jin sat there and looked at Ning Qing thoroughly. “It’s a bit interesting! What is the purpose of Miss Ning’s arrival today?”

“President Song, I want to follow you in financial investment, stock speculation.”

Song Jin laughed and took a sip of tea from the cup on the tea table, carelessly saying, “Miss Ning’s wishful thinking is really good. Everyone knows that I am a god of wealth in investing and speculating stocks. Wherever I invest, the company would surely be profitable, but you know nothing about investing and speculating stocks, how do you want to cooperate with me?”

“President Song, do you know Yin Muchen?”

Song Jin put down his teacup. “Of course I know.”

Ning Qing nodded. She leaned her delicate back into the sofa chair, her eyes aggressive. “I have a good friendship with Big Brother Yin. If I want to invest in stocks, I can just follow him, but I prefer to look for you, because Big Brother Yin specializes in the business industry, while President Song invests in the entertainment industry. Since it is the entertainment industry, how can President Song just say that I don’t know anything about it?”

"I have invested in Huang Cheng Cinematics. With my personal fame and the big sale of "City of Love", President Song can estimate how much the price of Huan Cheng has risen. Just imagine how much you can earn if President Song knew about it in advance, or if I had disclosed the news to President Song before investing in any movie? There must be a professional investment and financial management team behind God of Wealth President Song, but how can they be better than my insiders' news? I can give President Song first-hand information as long as my fame is still there."

This was a typical case of turning fame in the industry into rolling profits behind the scenes. As long as they had tacit understanding while cooperating, it would be a win-win situation.

Song Jin was no longer laughing. He looked at Ning Qing thoughtfully. After 30 seconds of silence, he asked, "Miss Ning, why do you want to invest in stocks with me?"

"It's very simple. I want money."

"Ha...haha..." Song Jin was in a good mood. "Miss Ning has grown rapidly and steadily ever since entering the entertainment industry. Your vision is both accurate and far-reaching. As long as we cooperate, your status will certainly rise to a new level."

"No such thing, President Song makes the big money. I pick up bits and pieces after you. I wish that President Song can become the Buddha earlier here."

Not God of Wealth, but Buddha.

Song Jin was very comfortable to be flattered by this flatterer. He patted the tea table and said, "OK, deal."

Ning Qing flashed a warm smile. "President Song, I will send a lawyer to finalize the contract with you tomorrow. I hope we can cooperate happily."

Ning Qing stretched out her little hand.

Song Jin slowly shook hands with her. "Miss Ning, very few women have shaken hands with me. You are the first one who is so young."

"Oh, really? Thank you for your praise." Ning Qing laughed.

Just then, a knock on the door sounded and a handsome figure came in. Lu Shaoming had arrived.

"Shaoming, you're here?" Ning Qing got up and went to meet him.

Lu Shaoming took Ning Qing's little hand and looked at the Song Jin. He called out, "Uncle."

Ning Qing's eyes widened. "What, un...Uncle?" Ning Qing was really surprised. She suddenly thought that her mother-in-law was also surnamed Song. She asked a very silly question, "Is he your biological relative?"

Lu Shaoming reached out and caressed her hair, but did not reply.

Song Jin laughed and said, "Ning Qing, I'm indeed his uncle, your mother-in-law's biological brother. Shaoming, you have a good eye when picking your wife."

Song Jin gave Lu Shaoming a thumbs up.

Ning Qing was immediately embarrassed. She looked down shyly and mumbled. "Uncle, I was talking nonsense just now, otherwise... Shall I open an entertainment company with you?"

After saying this, she felt that it had sounded wrong. It sounded like she was giving Song Jin a chance to make a fortune.

This time Song Jin laughed even louder. Lu Shaoming hugged her little shoulder and hugged the girl whose face had turned lobster red in his arms.

"Shaoming, Ning Qing, I still have dinner, so I'll go first."

"OK, uncle, go slowly." They sent Song Jin away.

...

After the Song Jin left, Ning Qing roused up her little pink fist and hammered the man. "Shaoming, why didn't you tell me earlier and caused me to offend him?"

"If I had said it earlier, would you have let it go? It's about business. There's no need to worry too much. Besides, "Lu Shaoming kissed her beautiful hair." Doesn't uncle like you very much?"

Ning Qing was a little proud. She hummed and lifted her little chin proudly. "That's right. Who's your wife?"

"Stop looking so pleased! Lift your chin any higher and you're going to rise to the sky." The man's coarse fingers rubbed her tiny jaw.

Then a waiter came over and Ning Qing pushed him away in a panic. "What are you doing? Not even looking at where we are."

Lu Shaoming saw that she looked shy like a little white rabbit. She was so cute that he took her little fragrant shoulder and sat down at the table with her. "You've been clamoring to come out and eat, what do you want to eat now?"

Ning Qing's eyes shone brightly. Could she come out and eat?

When eating at home, mother and Auntie Yang had prepared the recipes for her, all those health soup and nourishing soup came round after round, she was tired of having them.

The waiter handed him the menu. Ning Qing pushed it directly to him. She said softly, "Hubby, can I have a bowl of hot and sour noodles and crayfish?"

Lu Shaoming's handsome eyebrows frowned as his sharp gaze swept towards her.

Not nutritious.

Ning Qing's fair little fingers quietly tugged at his shirt while biting her pink lips, giving him a pitiful look.



Lu Shaoming cleared his throat and averted his gaze, "Alright"

He had said alright.

If it weren't for the waiter, Ning Qing would have really given him a big hug. She realized the good points about the man after he had lost his memory. That is, he had no principles.

He had just said no previously but with little coquettish words from her. He would listen to her.

In the past, Lu Shaoming would not spoil her so much.

Hah.

Lu Shaoming ordered a few more dishes. In a few minutes, the waiter served them all up.

Ning Qing took a mouthful of hot and sour soup with a small spoon, and it was so delicious tears were almost running down her cheeks. "Hubby, do you want to eat it?"

"No." The man put on gloves and peeled the crayfish for her, and then put the peeled crayfish meat on the rice.

Looking at the girl's appetite for hot and sour noodles, Lu Shaoming indulgently asked, "Ning Qing, what do you want to make so much money for?"

"Hubby, who in the world hates money?" Ning Qing's pearly white teeth took a bite of the hot and sour noodles delicately.

"Come on, have some rice." Lu Shaoming took a mouthful of rice with a spoon and handed it to her mouth.

Ning Qing opened her mouth and ate the rice obediently. Her delicate cheeks were stuffed full. Her pink mouth chewed the rice with relish and went on to eat the noodles.

Lu Shaoming wiped her mouth with a bowl in one hand and a paper towel in the other. "I have money and can support you."

Ning Qing turned to eat the rice that the man had fed her. "That's different. I've thought about it carefully. During the past six months, I've directed plays, opened studios, invested in film and television companies, and made movies. These have reached my own expectations, and they are all good."

"Hubby, I've married you. Mom doesn't like me to work hard in the entertainment industry either. In the future, when Little Master Lu is born, and I will give you a second child. So my focus will be on the family. I want to leave the studio to Xiao Zhou to manage later. I will retire behind the scenes and control the operation. I want to really start my own business."

"Alright," said the man with a smile on his lips, feeding her a spoonful of rice. "Isn't the entertainment industry your career? Ning Qing, tell me, where do you want to expand your career towards?"

"Heh," Ning Qing's beautiful autumn pupil blossomed with bright and dazzling light, she said softly, "no matter how much money I earn in the entertainment industry, I wouldn't be able to enter mother's eyes. Actually, I didn't go into the entertainment industry because it was my passion. I just liked it

because I was in it. People can't be self-confident, they can only conform to society and life and not be eliminated, Hubby, Now that I am Mrs. Lu, I will really enter the noble life in the future."

Lu Shaoming raised his sharp brows. "So you..."

"So I haven't decided what to do yet. I'm trying to make money now. Only when I have the material foundation can I talk about my ideas."

Xiao Zhou had asked her which step she wanted to go up to, it was not that she didn't want to answer, but that she hadn't thought of it.

Lu Shaoming's handsome facial contours were soaked in soft light, he put down the bowl, put a strong arm on the back of her chair, and his long body approached her. He asked in a low voice as if he was very interested, "Ning Qing, how much money have you made in the past six months?"

They were husband and wife, all the household expenses were paid by him, she wasn't pretentious, but her career was split clearly from him, she hadn't gotten a single penny from him, so naturally, he did not know how much she earned.

To tell you the truth, he hadn't thought much of her income.

But now he wanted to know.

Ning Qing laid down her chopsticks, leaned over and faced him. "Hubby, do you really want to know?"

#### **Chapter 254: Don't Create Trouble For Me**

"Yes." Lu Shaoming nodded his head and the excitement between his eyebrows was getting more and more obvious.

The girl cleared her throat, took out her tightly held fists, then slowly unwrapped her fingers.

One finger, two fingers, until the eighth finger.

The man gave one glance and laughed saying, "Ten million? Umm, not too bad."

He could not bear to pour cold water onto her enthusiasm and stretched out her hand to caress her hair with love.

"That's not right, I was mistaken." Ning Qing stomped her feet in a panic, why she was so stupid? She unfurled another finger and said, "Add one more finger."

The man's large palm that was caressing her hair froze for a second, and he showed amusement in his eyes as he said, "A billion?" He placed her small head to the side of his lips and bent down by her ear and murmured, "You have earned so much in half a year; you are so amazing."

She was really very amazing.

Ning Qing grabbed the collar of his shirt with one small hand. Her small face nudged his neck, and she said softly, "I am still not done." She stretched out another 3 more fingers and said, "There are still 3 more."

Lu Shaoming's dark eyes brightened up and he said with some disbelief, "How come there is so much?"

Ning Qing laughed like silver bells and said, "I invested in Handu Group. This is a global website, but they still do not have a physical shop in the country. I opened a shop in T city to try my luck. The results are still not bad, so I opened 148 franchise shops in the country continuously in the span of half a year."

Lu Shaoming's smile got deeper. His large palm cupped her small face, and he used the tip of his nose to nudge her small nose, smelling her sweet breath.

"In the span of this half year, the share prices of Island Wide Media and Entertainment have risen 6 fold, and other than the bonus dividends given to shareholders, I have used all my assets to speculate in stock prices. Now that the box office for City of Love has raked in one billion five hundred million dollars, the money that I have invested in the studio and media works have all doubled. Two days ago, I was calculating it all, and I think it is about this figure."

Lu Shaoming kissed her lips, and used a low and touching voice to say, "I have a wife that is so superb at earning money. I feel stressed now."

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Ning Qing's face was like a flower in bloom. Her small head tilted, and she did not allow him to kiss her. She directly planted herself on his shoulder, and her small hand grabbed onto peanut puffs that he had been unaware of. She threw one into his mouth, and her eyes were sparkling as she laughed. "Stop it, you are not allowed to laugh at me!"

This little amount of money she earned cannot be compared to him; he just knew how to joke around with her.

"Who is joking around with you?" The girl leaned on his shoulder to eat the peanut puff, and the crisp sounds echoed from her mouth. Lu Shaoming felt his heart get itchy because of her. All of the blood in his body was hot and restless. He grabbed her soft waist with his large hand and said, "What are you eating? Give me one."

He came searching for her soft lips to stop her.

"Hubby, don't make a fuss." Ning Qing retreated into her chair, and the disgruntled man's grip was tight. His handsome eyebrows were comfortably spread out, and he really wanted to eat the peanut crisps in her mouth.

Ning Qing's small face was bright red. This was a man who paid attention to hygiene and taste. He... How come he was behaving like this now?

The girl could not take it further. Every time she kissed him, she heard the sound of saliva making noise between their mouths and tongues. She would be shy for a half a day.

“Go eat your own!” Her small, fair hand took a peanut crisp and forced it into his mouth, and she used another small hand to push his handsome face away from her.

She felt that the man was going to come near again. The girl was red in the face, and she glared at him. Her red lips and white lips were bright and lively as she said, “I am going to eat my noodles; you are not allowed to disturb me.”

She used her chopsticks to continue eating the bowl of sweet and sour noodles.

Lu Shaoming straightened his body and resentfully withdrew back his hand. He ate the peanut crisps that she fed him. He wore a glove and continued to help her peel the prawn, and he could not help but finally say in a low tone. “Little vixen, after you give birth to the kid, wait and see how I will sort you out!”

Ning Qing: “....” Go away crude man!

Actually inside Lu Shaoming’s heart, the amount of money earned was secondary. What he liked most — what he was obsessed with was her diligent attitude towards life and living.

After marrying him and facing the Lu family, she had many grievances, but she did not once complain. She was also not interested in taking revenge, but she only calmly and logically dissected the matter. She was logical and graceful in her approach.

She accepted with ease that there was a difference in status between the Lu and Ning families. Not only did she not feel inferior, she only worked harder to bridge the gap of not being born into a rich family, and she worked exceptionally hard.

She always had a passionate attitude towards life, and she wanted to improve continuously. Being together with her, you would never know what was going on inside her intelligent and quick witted mind. She smiled sweetly at you, and she was able to give you a surprise when she turned around.

Sometimes Lu Shaoming felt that she was the touch of radiance and colour in a mundane life. To him, she was like a butterfly kite dancing in the sky, and she passed the string that controlled her destiny into your hand and then would say cheekily, Hubby, come run after me.

This was probably the smartest woman on earth, and both her IQ and EQ were off the charts.

She gave herself to the man, and she gave the man a stable home, then tightly held onto the man and made herself the entire world in the man’s life.

There was one sentence that was well said: A good woman was a book that could not be finished. Lu Shaoming knew, Ning Qing was one of them.

...

This day, Lu Shaoming brought Ning Qing back to the Lu home. Ning Qing was dressed in a mid-length lilac dress, and she paired it together with a thin beige over-shirt. She looked elegant and gracious, and it brought along the warmth of home.

The maid came to open the door, and when the pair walked into the living room, 7 or 8 elders of the Lu family were already present. Everyone was gathered in the living room chatting.

Ning Qing had a glance. This was definitely the poster image of a wealthy gathering. They were not loud when they were chatting, every one of them had a cigar in their mouths, and they were crossing their legs looking like a bunch of big bosses.

Song Yajing was not in sight, but Lu Dinghua was present.

Everyone saw Lu Shaoming arrive, and they all stood up and said, "Shaoming, you are here!"

Ning Qing felt glorious. In regards to age, Lu Shaoming was a junior. But he was able to make these cunning old relatives who would take stock and size up the situation stand up to greet their junior like this. She could only imagine the amount of influence Lu Shaoming had.

Lu Shaoming took the lead. He held Ning Qing's small hand and introduced her individually. "This is my eldest uncle, this is Second Uncle... This is my wife, Ning Qing."

Everyone channelled their gaze over, and all of their eyes had an air of sharpness when they looked at Ning Qing from top to toe. Ning Qing graciously accepted their gazes with ease, and she used her superb memory to take the lead and followed how Lu Shaoming address them. "Eldest Uncle, Second Uncle..."

"Okay." The crowd pursed their lips and said, "Shaoming, this girl looks young, but she is gracious and considerate. Your taste is not bad. Dinghua, is time for you to retire and embrace your grandchild now."

Lu Dinghua glanced once at Ning Qing. He had a satisfied expression in his eyes, and he laughed heartily and said, "I don't have to trouble all of you to worry about my grandchild. He is already in my daughter in law's stomach. Oh right, in front of a pregnant woman, everyone should put out your cigars and control yourselves for a while."

Everyone heard his words and channelled their gazes onto Ning Qing's stomach. Ning Qing was dressed in a loose dress, but upon closer inspection, she did look to be somewhat pregnant.

Wealthy families placed great importance on their descendants. What's more, he was the eldest grandchild in the Lu family. The elders squinted their eyes and had other thoughts in their hearts, but they all stubbed their cigars out obediently.

The atmosphere was warm.

"Dad, where is Mother?" Ning Qing asked Lu Dinghua.

"Oh, your mother is busy in the kitchen."

"Then my uncles all take a seat first. I will go to the kitchen to look for my mother and see what I can lend a hand with," Ning Qing said as she smiled.

Lu Shaoming gave an expression to Ning Qing at the moment, and he was extremely upset — Don't go to invite a snub.

Ning Qing winked her eyes and meant — Nothing will go wrong.

Looking at the girl enter the kitchen, the man's eyebrows had a pampering but helpless vibe. On the way to the Lu home, she had already ordered him to listen to her when they stepped into the Lu home, and she had asked him to not create trouble for her.

Don't create trouble for her?

Listen to her tone of voice.

She was really spoiled by him.

An elder came to his side. Lu Shaoming carelessly responded to him as he spoke, and the moment the elder left, Lu Shaoming spared a glance in the direction of the kitchen and heard his own father tease him. "With the occasion today, what are you scared of?"

Lu Shaoming looked at him and said without any specific tone in his voice, "I am afraid that your wife will bully my wife."

1Lu Dinghua: "... That brat!

...

In the kitchen, Song Yajing was preparing the fruit platter. Actually, wealthy families were strict and harsh on the women in them. A true matriarch not only had to participate in welcoming the guests, but she also had to be a good cook.

Looking at it this way, Song Yajing was competent in her role.

"Mum, I am here. Are you preparing the fruit platter? Let me help me you; this is what I do best." Ning Qing took the fruit knife in the helper's hand.

"Madam." The helper politely addressed her and retreated from the kitchen.

Song Yajing saw that Ning Qing made her entrance so boldly. She did not hold herself back and really treated this as her own home, and she could not help but be furious. She snorted and said, "Don't think that you have won. If not for Dinghua's insistence, I would not let you enter the doors of the Lu home."

Ning Qing used the fruit knife to cut an apple, and she smiled sweetly. "Mum, talking about this now has no use. I have already entered the big doors of the Lu home. I have met the elders just now. Why don't you listen? Even the servants have addressed me as Madam. Mum, even if you do not not accept it, it is obvious that I have won."

"You!" Song Yajing was furious as she clenched her teeth.

"Mum, don't be angry, have an apple." Ning Qing used her fair fingers to pick a piece of apple to place it by the side of Song Yajing's lips, and she fluttered her long lashes and softly reminded her, "Mum, there is someone outside looking at us."

Song Yajing glanced outside, and there were in fact 3 or 4 elders looking towards her direction.

Song Yajing politely smiled at them and withdrew her gaze.

"Ning Qing, are you satisfied?"

Noting that she was reluctant to eat the apple, Ning Qing casually placed the apple slice into her own mouth. It was both sour and sweet, which was delicious. She squinted her eyes and took a lazy tone to say, "Mum, when Shaoming and I entered the living room, those elders carefully observed me. And they also focused carefully on my stomach for a long time. Now the elders are looking at us, mother-in-law and daughter-in-law. I don't know if they are waiting for a show to occur? Talking about being satisfied, if Mum did not decide to rip into our relationship at the Ou family charity gala two days ago, how would I have gained so many people's attention?"

Song Yajing did not have anything to say. She was indeed rash during the Ou family charity gala. She had pushed both herself and Ning Qing into everyone's line of vision.

"Mum, it doesn't matter how much you battle it out with me. We are still family at the end of the day. Let's not battle it out for others to laugh at us. Furthermore, we cannot allow others to gain due to our differences."

"Hmph!" Song Yajing did not know that this girl was so clear in her mind and understood everything so clearly. She threw the fruit in her hands onto the glass counter and said, "You want to help me arrange the fruit platter right? Then you arrange it, and take your time while you're at it."

Song Yajing turned and left.

## **Chapter 255: Open Struggle And Veiled Strife**

Looking at Song Yajing's departing figure, Ning Qing stuck out her pink tongue and made a face at her back.

When a servant saw Ning Qing's lovely appearance, she laughed and said, "Madam, let me cut the fruit."

"No, I'm really good at it." Ning Qing shook her head in a good mood. She cored the apple and made a hollow apple box.

Then she placed some dragon fruit with cherries and set up a beautiful rabbit platter with a layer of yogurt sprinkled on it.

"Wow," the servant looked at her worshipfully. "Madam, your platter is beautiful, it's similar to those made by five-star chefs."

"Right? I've practiced it specially." Ning Qing smiled with curved eyes. She handed the fruit platter to the servant. "You can bring this fruit platter to the tea table."

"Madam, don't you want to bring it out yourself?"

Ning Qing pouted her pink lips, "No, didn't my mother ask me to stay in the kitchen all the time and not come out. I dare not disobey her. When this platter satisfies my mother and she tells me to come out, only then do I dare to come out."

“Alright.” The servant nodded.

...

In the living room, Lu Shaoming and an uncle stood by the windowsill to talk about business. Lu Dinghua and Song Yajing sat on the sofa with their elders and chatted. The servant brought up the fruit platter and everyone’s eyes lit up. They couldn’t help but praised, “Yajing, your family has changed the cook again. This platter arrangement is a little interesting.”

Song Yajing stiffened, this was obviously Ning Qing’s masterpiece.

Just now, when Ning Qing was cutting apples in the kitchen, she had taken a look. The girl had good knife-cutting skills.

“No, this is arranged by our Madam.” The servant responded respectfully.

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“Oh,” said an elder with a little interest, “how come your Madam doesn’t come out? The fruit platter is arranged so she should come out for a chat. We seldom have a chance to see her.”

“Madam said that when Madam Song has checked the fruit platter, she would only dare to come out after Madam Song is satisfied with it.”

The elders looked at Song Yajing in succession.

Song Yajing glared sideways at the servant, who was in his twenties and didn’t know anything. He didn’t know what to say or not to say.

“Haha, I just said it casually, I didn’t expect... Ning Qing to take it seriously...” Song Yajing smoothed things out quickly.

Lu Dinghua took Song Yajing’s shoulder and patted her on the shoulder. He said jokingly, “It’s OK to teach your daughter in law as a mother-in-law, but can’t be too fierce. You’ll frighten that girl Ning Qing. Go and ask her out.”

Ask her out personally?

Song Yajing took a look at Lu Dinghua. Lu Dinghua’s expression did not change, but he was holding her shoulders with great strength, with a certain degree of deterrence.

Song Yajing rose reluctantly and went to the kitchen.

At this time, the elders laughed, “Dinghua, I didn’t expect your family to have a daughter-in-law, your life is filled with so much fun, it has been said that the mother-in-law and daughter-in-laws were natural enemies, but I see your family is very harmonious, the daughter-in-law is very filial and obedient.”



"Of course." Lu Dinghua agreed.

...

Song Yajing stood by the kitchen door. Ning Qing pretended to look around and inadvertently saw her. "Mom, why are you here? What do you want me to do?"

"Hmph, stop pretending, come out!"

Ning Qing smiled slightly but did not pretend to be affectionate. She put down her fruit knife and followed Song Yajing into the living room.

She was secretly pleased, she had lost so much with her mother in law, and finally, it was her mother-in-law's turn to lose to her.

Hah, if she doesn't do something good, her mother-in-law would still treat her as a vegetarian.

Who asked her to bully her!

Entering the living room, Ning Qing sat on one side of the sofa, and the elders smiled kindly, "Girl, tell your uncle the truth, did your mother-in-law bully you? Don't be afraid. Today, all the uncles are here. Even if you complain, we will all support you."

"This..." Ning Qing hesitated and looked down. Her little daughter in law appearance looked as if she had suffered many grievances. "Mother is very kind to me, just a little bit..."

Ning Qing deliberately stopped here, the original atmosphere of the living room suddenly became quiet.

Song Yajing's expression was not looking good. Lu Dinghua was calm. Ning Qing's eyes glided across the faces of the elders with their own thoughts. Then she giggled, "Mother doesn't like to laugh, she always pulls a long face with me."

Speaking of that, Ning Qing imitated the expression of Song Yajing with her lips pressed together and eyebrow furrowed. She was originally from an acting class, and she imitated it vividly.

Now, "Haha." Lu Dinghua laughed loudly, and those elders all laughed and one after another after pausing for a moment, "Haha..." they laughed perfunctorily.

Their test had been easily answered by the little girl.

People unavoidably looked at Ning Qing straight on she looked young and petite, they had not expected that she was also a scheming and difficult character to deal with.

Ning Qing sneered in her heart, trying to make a topic using her, using her as a target, wait till the next life.

"Mom, come and have a slice of apple." Ning Qing took another apple and handed it to Song Yajing's lips.

Song Yajing, noting the presence of all the people, drew up her lips and laughed, "No need..."

"Mom, eat it." Ning Qing could not help but put the sliced apple directly into Song Yajing's mouth.

That rude gesture seemed to be saying -- Mom, if I ask you to eat it, you better eat it!

Song Yajing, "..."

"Haha," Lu Dinghua patted the armrest of the sofa. "Look, the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law get along quite well with each other. They are like mother and daughter."

"Of course, of course." The elders hid their disappointment and simply agreed.

At this time, "Mr. Lu, Mrs. Lu." Two people appeared at the door. Kong Lan had arrived with her daughter Zhou Zhilei.

Ning Qing was very excited when she saw the mother and daughter coming. As long as they came, she was still afraid that they would not come.

Obviously, both the mother and daughter had seen how she had just fed Song Yajing a slice of apple, especially Zhou Zhilei, who was looking at her resentfully.

"Mrs. Zhou, Zhilei. You're here? Sit down, please." The mother and daughter had not been invited to this family dinner, but the two Lu and Zhou families were quite close, so Song Yajing said politely in and with enthusiasm.

"Mrs. Lu, excuse me." Kong Lan arrogantly lifted his chin and stepped forward with Zhou Zhilei.

Ning Qing met Kong Lan's eyes and did not speak. She just looked at the servant around her and opened her mouth. Her elegant voice was clear. "Come here, serve tea to Mrs. Zhou and Miss Zhou."

"Yes, madam." The servant responded respectfully and stepped back.

Kong Lan and Zhou Zhilei's eyes changed greatly. Just now, their little bit of arrogance had been severely whipped back by Ning Qing.

Ning Qing looked at them and laughed. The laughter meant -- how dare you to be so rampant after coming to my house, do not see who I am now?

The young madam of the Lu family.

Lu Shaoming's wife.

All the people present were elites. How could they not see through this open struggle and veiled strife, Song Yajing's heart was still biased towards Zhou Zhilei? She was angry to see that Ning Qing had deliberately put on the airs of the hostess. She wanted to give Ning Qing a look but failed. The elders on the sofa's had their disappointment from before swept away, as they looked there one after another with interest.

Song Yajing suddenly remembered a phrase Ning Qing had said -- seeing a play.

Her eyes darkened, her eyebrows twisted slightly, and her enthusiasm for Kong Lan and Zhou Zhilei was greatly halved.

"Mrs. Zhou, Zhilei. Now that you're here, come and sit down," Lu Dinghua said.

"Yes, thank you, Mr. Lu." The mother and daughter went over.

...

After sitting down, these elders naturally made a few polite remarks to the mother and daughter. Kong Lan answered absent-mindedly, then glanced at Ning Qing directly. "Miss Ning, we've met once, but I don't know about Miss Ning's family and what your father does?"

Ning Qing laughed in her heart. This Kong Lan was impatient. She had started attacking her as soon as she arrived. And had also picked out her weakness.

At this time, her little fragrant shoulder was protected by a big palm, Lu Shaoming had arrived unbeknownst to her, and was standing behind her sofa, this was the real support for her.

"Oh, my father runs a company. It's not a big one, but he's a good businessman who obeys the rules and regulations." Ning Qing answered honestly.

"What does your mother do, which noble family does you come from, and what higher education have you received?"

"Well, my mother grew up in an orphanage and was brought into the Ning family by my grandmother at the age of 8 as a child bride. My mother is gentle, a good mother, and has always been my pride." Ning Qing laughed at the corners of her mouth, neither humble nor exalted.

Lu Dinghua listened and raised his eyebrows. He looked at Ning Qing in front of him. The girl had answered honestly, but she was too honest.

As far as he knew, she was an exquisite character. She could have skillfully avoided the question of checking her family background, but she had not.

She had still answered very obediently.

Lu Dinghua looked at his wife again and saw that her face was stiff and her expression said – I am not ok with this.

Lu Dinghua's mouth and eyes burst into laughter. This Ning Qing.

Her family background had always been held in Song Yajing's hands and trampled under her feet, Song Yajing had even humiliated her with Kong Lan. Today, her chance of revenge had arrived.

Today she had arrived as Mrs. Lu. Who made her lose face today was equivalent to embarrassing the entire Lu family.

She had shown Song Yajing what it was like to lift a stone and drop it on her feet. She had made Song Yajing feel worse than when she had swallowed a fly.

Looking at these elders' interested appearance, it was as if they had smelled the blood they had not seen for a long time, and they could not wait for the bloodshed to begin.

"Miss Ning, do you mean you are not from a noble family?" Zhou Zhilei's face had a pleased smile, Ning Qing had always been clever with a glib tongue, she had embarrassed her in front of these elders this time, she felt very happy.

"Yes," Ning Qing nodded generously, "I'm certainly not as noble as Miss Zhou, so to speak."

The mother and daughter of the Zhou family were satisfied. At that time, the elders could not help but watch the play and join in. "Ah, Lassie Ning, I didn't expect you to come from such a background, but that's all right. Nobody asks the hero of their origin, as long as you and Shaoming live well. Just two days ago, when I read the news, I also saw that Yajing and Mrs. Zhou had attended the charity even and humiliated you. What's the matter, Lassie Ning? Is your mother-in-law not satisfied with you?"

The entire audience held their breath, waiting for Ning Qing's answer.

Ning Qing did not reply immediately. She just brought the white water cup on the tea table and took a sip from it. Finally, she smiled at Song Yajing and winked playfully. "Mom, everybody is asking if you are not satisfied with me. In fact, I also want to know if Mom will teach me how to answer."

## **Chapter 256: Harmony**

Song Yajing: "..."

Those old things saw her young age and took the opportunity to direct sharp questions at her. But she was neither flustered nor thrown off, and she was calm and collected as she answered those questions.

Song Yajing took a deep breath, and she knew that Ning Qing was definitely doing it on purpose!

In this situation, under such circumstances, could she have any alternative answer?

Song Yajing smiled graciously and said, "Everything is a misunderstanding. Our Shaoming and Ning Qing are married already. Ning Qing is also my...daughter-in-law. I am very satisfied with her."

The elder's expression went plain in their eyes, and the mother-daughter pair of the Zhou family almost could not understand and channelled their dazed gazes towards Song Yajing. That questioning look that they had in their eyes was as if they were saying — Could it be that we are not battling on the same side?

Song Yajing's emotions were tumbling all around. On normal days, she would praise the Zhou mother-daughter duo, and they did not think she would make them feel so uncomfortable at such an important occasion.

"Madam Zhou, Zhilei, have some tea." Song Yajing showed slight irritation in her tone.

Kong Lan still wanted to say something, but Zhou Zhilei had already sensed Song Yajing's attitude, and she tugged on her own mother's sleeve.

Ning Qing saw the subtle actions between the mother and daughter happening before her eyes, and she laughed heartily. "Madam Zhou, Miss Zhou, it seems that after you stepped in the doors, you have

addressed me as Miss Ning. The way you are addressing me is not too appropriate. This is my house, and I am Mrs Lu.”

Zhou Zhilei and Kong Lan were furious as they gritted their teeth. They glared at Ning Qing. But their gazes were hesitant because of the man standing behind Ning Qing. The man placed one hand in his pocket, and his deep eyes had a chilling tone while he looked at them plainly.

This man could not take others looking at his wife with evil intentions.

The mother-daughter duo were stumped. They saw everyone was present, and there was no one protecting their actions so they clenched their teeth and said, “Mrs. Lu.”

“Yes, both Madam Zhou and Miss Zhou are too polite,” Ning Qing carelessly replied and lay back lazily on the sofa.

Kong Lan, Zhou Zhilei: “...”

At this moment, sounds of laughter were followed by a round of applause. Someone had arrived at the door. Ning Qing recognized him; it was Song Jin.

“Older brother, you are here!” Song Yajing saw her own older brother and was jubilant. This was someone from her own family, and she went forward to welcome him.

“Yajing, I have been here for a while. When I was at the door just now, I saw a great performance go on.” While Song Jin was speaking, he turned his gaze to Ning Qing and said two words, “Great job.”

Ning Qing stood up and said with a shy smile, “Thank you, Uncle, for your compliment.”

The crowd engaged in small talk again, Song Jin possessed high status in the industry, so the moment he arrived, he sat directly beside the elder who was the most senior — the second most important seat.

Lu Dinghua smiled as he said, “Big Brother, it seems that you have met Ning Qing before. You guys know one another?”

Song Yajing also looked in their direction.

“Not only do I know Ning Qing, we are in a partnership right now.”

The elders were taken aback and said, “President Song must be joking, Ning Qing is so young now. On top of that, what does she know about financial investment and speculating on share prices? How would she collaborate with you?”

Song Jin waved his hands and said, “You all do not know, although Ning Qing is young in age, she is the first person in the entertainment industry to achieve a box-office record of one billion five hundred million dollars. She is also an A grade director now. In the short time of half a year, she has created her own studio, invested in an entertainment company, and shot a movie. She has done well both in the entertainment industry and investment sector. She did not overlook any factor, and today, she has skyrocketed to the Forbes list of wealthy celebrities in China, and she is the top millionaire among them. Don’t you think this girl is amazing?”

The elders all turned their shocked gazes towards Ning Qing, and they were taken aback. "Hehe, we still did not know that Ning Qing was so capable. She looks so young and is only around 20. President Song, don't try to mess with us."

No one believed him.

To be honest, wealthy families all judged someone by their family background. Ning Qing's family background was something they had investigated beforehand. At that time, they still laughed at her privately, and the Lu family had been blemished with such a daughter-in-law who lowered down their social standing by so much.

Any daughter-in-law or granddaughter-in-law that they picked among their class could crush Ning Qing easily.

The elders did not think that Ning Qing would have such great accomplishments, and they still stuck with that one line. She was only a young girl around 20. She was way too young and tender.

Song Jin laughed and said, "If you all don't believe me, you can go verify it yourself. I, Song Jin, will not make up false news. To be honest, at the start, I really admired this young girl, so I wanted to open an entertainment company with her. But did you know how Ning Qing, this girl, replied to me?"

The elders were excited and asked, "What did she say?"

"That girl Ning Qing said, 'With my popularity and footing in the entertainment industry as Ning Qing today, if I open an entertainment company, it will definitely be popular. What do you possess to talk about partnership with me?'"

"..." The elders froze, and then followed up with their laughter. "Such a bossy tone!"

"That's right, at that time I was upset. So that girl Ning Qing said that she wanted to follow behind me to learn about investment and speculation on stock prices. I snorted and had the same outlook as everyone here. I said that she did not know a single thing. What do you have to be talking about a partnership between us? But I did not expect her to say, 'President Song, the focus of your investment and speculation of stock prices are all centred in the entertainment industry. There is nothing that I, Ning Qing would not know about regarding this industry.'"

"..." The elders glanced twice at Ning Qing and commented, "How savage!"

She was so young but so savage.

Song Jin was getting agitated as he spoke, he was actually a person who had been through much. He was clear and collected as he recalled a story, and he made others interested in what he had to say. "In the end, I decided to partner up with that girl Ning Qing. At this moment, Shaoming only came at that last moment. Shaoming opened his mouth and addressed me as Uncle, and this girl was in a daze from then on. Did you know what she said?"

"Oh, what did she say?" The audience appetites were whetted, and they anxiously waited for his reply.

"This young girl said, 'I am so sorry, I did know you were his Uncle. What about this, let me open an entertainment company with Uncle, haha...'"

The elders laughed and said, "This girl Ning Qing is giving charity to President Song."

"That's right, we didn't expect that President Song has gone through these years, and at last lost to his own nephew's wife. Haha."

The elders were all laughing, and while they laughed they use their gaze to scan Ning Qing again. Ning Qing did not speak. She was smiling as she looked down, and she looked girly and shy.

The tall, long-limbed man stood behind her and caressed her hair twice. She turned her gaze behind and smiled at him.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the living room got even more boisterous. Some elders laughed and said, "Dinghua, Yajing, look how good the relationship between Shaoming and this girl Ning Qing is. You guys didn't even say anything and earned such a capable and obedient daughter in law in the family; your taste is very evil."

Lu Dinghua glanced at Ning Qing. Although she was only 21, she was graceful and poised. She knew how to behave appropriately depending on the occasion; she was nimble and intelligent.

"Haha, we are not worthy of such praise. That is all because of my son's good taste." Lu Dinghua laughed loudly, and as he laughed he gave a push to Song Yajing beside him, who was behaving like a wooden block.

Song Yajing was embarrassed. To be honest, she did not believe that Ning Qing was so capable. If anyone else were praising Ning Qing like this, she would not have believed them. But this was not someone else; it was her own brother by blood.

The women in wealthy families all want to cement their statuses. Not only do they want to have strong capabilities, they also need their own families supporting them, so she was always docile and obedient towards Song Jin.

Throughout these years, both brother and sister have supported one another and made it to today. The relationship they had between them could not even be compared to what she had with Lu Dinghua.

Song Yajing could not help but look at Ning Qing formally, and she saw her son and daughter in law both casting amorous glances at one another. She laughed awkwardly and followed with Lu Dinghua's flow and said, "Yes, it would be good as long they have a good relationship with one another."

At this moment, both Kong Lan and Zhou Zhilei's hearts were overturned, they were both full of jealousy and rage yet embarrassed. The moment Song Jin came, the entire scene overturned completely. The people in the living room were all full of praise for Ning Qing, and even made Song Yajing reconsider her view of Ning Qing.

Ning Qing had become the spotlight of the crowd, and the mother-daughter duo were seated at the corner of the sofa. No one was bothering with them. Everyone was a family, and they were like orphans who had been dumped. Everyone else was making them uncomfortable and ignoring them completely.

At this moment, Song Jin wiped his smile from his face. He squinted his eyes and turned his gaze in the direction of Kong Lan and Zhou Zhilei. He said vaguely, "This has to depend on the person; you can't

base everything on their family background. Some people come from great background but have bad personalities. It is like gold and jade on the outside, rot and decay on the inside.”

“Yes, yes. President Song makes sense with his words.” The elders agreed with him.

It was obvious that his words were directed at the mother-daughter pair, Kong Lan and Zhou Zhilei. These words were like a tight slap and made their faces crimson red. When he lifted his gaze to look at them, those elders could discern the mocking tone in Song Jin’s voice, and they were waiting for a great show to play out while observing the scene.

Kong Lan wanted to throw a temper tantrum on the spot, but Zhou Zhilei firmly tugged on her mother’s shirt. They could not afford to offend Song Jin. Once they did so, it would end all possibilities of her entering the Lu family.

At this moment, Ning Qing stood up, and with her graceful demeanour, she was gracious as she curved her eyebrows and smiled saying, “Uncle, you have been praising me from the moment you entered the door. You must be thirsty now. Let me go and make you a cup of tea.”

The elders heard her words and were not happy. They all teased her saying, “Ning Qing, this girl, why, once your uncle compliments you, you make him a cup of tea. We also complimented you, why haven’t you made any for us? Look at her; this girl is biased.”

Ning Qing winked and smiled cheekily saying, “I will, I will make tea for everyone. Even if I had borrowed 10 lives, I would not dare to forget all uncles here.”

Ning Qing turned to go into the kitchen.

Lu Shaoming looked at his own wife’s small shadow. His eyes were full of deep satisfaction, and he knew from the start that she was able to deal with all sorts of occasions, but coming to the Lu home today, he was still very wary. He was afraid that she would be wronged by them, but she was nimble. Not only did she make Song Yajing concede to her completely, she had also made all these sly foxes so happy.

Sometimes, doing something good was easy, but how to be a good person, that was completely based on knowledge itself.

At this moment, both Kong Lan and Zhou Zhilei stood up to bid farewell. The elders politely bid farewell to them. Song Yajing said goodbye, and she did not try to persuade them to stay further.

Neither of them had even made it out the door, and they heard the melodious chatter coming from the living room. They totally did not take the two of them to heart, and this mother-daughter duo were furious. It was as if they had eaten a bomb, and they rushed out of the door.

...

They ate dinner. The whole place was bustling with noise and excitement, and after they left the table, Lu Dinghua brought Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing to stand together by the door to send guests off. Song Yajing stood alone to send off her own older brother, Song Jin.

The driver opened the door, Song Jin sat in the back, and the windows rolled down. He withdrew the smile on his face, and there was a cigar in his mouth. His eyes were deep and sharp as he looked at Song



Yajing, who was standing outside. He said softly, "Sister, Big Brother thinks that Ning Qing is really good."

### **Chapter 257: Find Zhou Heng's Biological Granddaughter If You Can**

When Song Jin had praised Ning Qing in the living room, Song Yajing could still regard his words as polite conversation, but she was very surprised that her eldest brother had used the phrase "very good" in private.

"Big brother, let me tell you that I am very unhappy with Ning Qing. First, she has a bad background. Second, Shaoming is very affectionate with her, which is not good for a man."

Song Jin smoked a cigar and flicked the ashes with one hand outside the window. "Sister, you've already been back for some days. You've had some contact with Ning Qing and Shaoming. What's the result?"

Speaking of this, Song Yajing was not very happy. She did not speak.

"You've never won, have you? Look, you can't beat Shaoming now, or even Ning Qing. I think Dinghua's heart is biased towards your daughter-in-law, so keep your dissatisfaction to yourself in the future, because the entire Lu family will ignore it."

Song Yajing froze, showing some panic.

"Sister, actually, women at every stage should have their specific mission. At your age, you have to understand that the mother's status rises with the son; the better Shaoming is in the future, the better off you will be. Shaoming's affection for Ning Qing is so deep that no one in T City is unaware of it. I think that only you don't know about it. Don't let the incident at the Ou family charity dinner happen again. You give yourself your own status."

"Brother, I see." Song Yajing nodded.

"Alright." Only then did Song Jin showed a satisfied look, "Sister, we have survived the storms all these years as brother and sister; when has Big Brother ever steered you wrong? Big brother always judges people very accurately, this Ning Qing, I think she's good."

Song Yajing's pupils shrank slightly, and she looked at her eldest brother in perplexity.

Song Jin continued with his cigar in his mouth. "I've been standing at the gate for a long time. What kind of goods are the mother and daughter pair from the Zhou family? Can't you see that the Zhou family of the world's winery king is in decline? It's no surprise though, Zhou Heng started from scratch and only got a daughter when he was middle-aged. She was the apple of his eye and had inherited Zhou Heng's talent in red winemaking. At the age of three, she could taste the ingredients in the red wine. At the age of six, she had made her first bottle of wine, which shocked the red wine industry. Unfortunately, there

was an unexpected situation in the red wine industry. That daughter was seven years old when she got lost in the streets of the United States, and she has never been found.

“What’s the use of Zhou Heng’s adopted son? He’s useless. I saw Kong Lan and Zhou Zhilei just now. They are but mediocre women. Zhou Yuanda, Zhou Zhilei’s brother, is a genius though. Unfortunately, he’s a genius in the medical field. I can’t understand what you really like about the Zhou family.”

Song Yajing couldn’t speak. She was a woman, and naturally, she didn’t see the problem as deeply as a man.

After he had finished smoking a cigar, Song Jin snuffed it out in the car’s ashtray. He brushed at his clothes and looked at Song Yajing. “Alright, go back, sister. Remember, it was not easy for you to settle down in the position of the owner and mother of the Lu family all these years. Don’t destroy yourself again. Also, don’t think about that Zhou Zhilei; find Zhou Heng’s biological granddaughter if you can.”

The limousine sped away.

...

The elders had all left, and the servants were cleaning the villa. Lu Shaoming took Ning Qing’s little hand. “Dad, Mom, we’re going to go home.”

Song Yajing was quiet after Song Jin’s suggestion. Lu Dinghua laughed and said, “Shaoming, do you remember your mother’s birthday?”

Birthday?

Lu Shaoming looked at Song Yajing, who was also stunned. The Lu family never celebrated birthdays. They were very surprised and wondered about Lu Dinghua’s intentions at the moment.

“Yes, it’s Mom’s birthday in half a month,” Lu Shaoming answered.

Lu Dinghua patted Lu Shaoming on the shoulder and said with relief, “Fellow, so you still remember your mother’s birthday? I thought you had a wife and had forgotten your mother. How about this: This is also the first birthday of your mother after we have welcomed a daughter-in-law into the Lu family. Let Ning Qing plan the birthday banquet.”

Lu Shaoming frowned and disagreed. “Dad, Ning Qing has been pregnant for four and a half months...”

Ning Qing’s eyes shone and she quickly opened her mouth to interrupt Lu Shaoming. She laughed and said, “Dad, Mom, thank you for trusting me so much and handing me such an important task, but... I’ve just entered into the Lu family not long ago, and it’s my first time hosting such a large banquet. I am afraid that my experience will be insufficient and would not be thoughtful enough. It might aggrieve Mom.”

Lu Dinghua looked at Ning Qing with a smile. Good gal; she had asked him for amnesty order before things started.

She thinks fast.

“Ning Qing, be it a big or small banquet, it’s still your good intentions as a daughter-in-law. Besides, your mother will still be happy.”

“Well, then I shall accept the task. Dad and Mom, you can rest assured that in half a month, I will have planned a beautiful birthday banquet for Mom.”

“Alright,” Lu Dinghua glanced at Lu Shaoming. “Look, your wife is better than you. Ning Qing, I will have the housekeeper help you with this banquet. The banquet is not so easy to plan. There will be many trivial things. Come home tomorrow; I will let the housekeeper teach you the process.”

“Ok. Thank you, Dad.”

...

They left the Lu family home. They had not driven today. Lu Shaoming took Ning Qing’s little hand as they strolled along.

Summer nights were the busiest. There was a noisy crowd among the neon car lights in the city. Everyone was joking and laughing, and it was a bustling scene.

The small hand in his palm was soft and boneless. Lu Shaoming couldn’t resist it. He gently squeezed it and looked sideways. There were square bricks with crosses laid under their feet. The girl was in a good mood and was jumping around on the square bricks.

It was very childish.

“Ning Qing, don’t jump, be careful of our Little Master Lu.” The man was full of tenderness and wondered if all pregnant women were like her. Jumping around and were full of energy. Worrying him all the time.

“Hubby, it’s okay. I didn’t jump hard. The doctor said that pregnant women should exercise in moderation,” Ning Qing said with a sweet smile.

Lu Shaoming had no choice but to put one hand in his pocket while indulging her.

At this time, there were pedestrians walking by the roadside, and people all looked over. The man was too dazzling. He wore a light blue shirt, brown skinny trousers, and through his thin shirt, they could almost feel his strong shoulder blades. His two proud legs were covered by fashionable pants, and they swung around a little languidly and calmly; The scent of 1982 Chateau Lafite emanated from him; it was a strong mature man’s scent.

And the girl he was holding looked extremely young. Her little face that had been moisturized was covered with a layer of a healthy pink — definitely a young girl.

The passers-by understood that in a couple with an old husband, the man was bound to pamper his young wife more than usual.

“Hubby, I know why you had found Song Jin now. This is indeed a good plan to kill two birds with one stone. Firstly, it is to pave the way for my career. Secondly, it is to suppress mom. I see that my mother

is very dependent on Uncle's advice and was very obedient. Everyone has their vanquisher in this world indeed."

Lu Shaoming grinned. That night she had said she would attend the family dinner. He had listened to her.

Since she was coming, he had to plan for her.

Without full assurance, he would not take her back to the Lu family.

"Yes," Lu Shaoming reached out and caressed the girl's little head like a pet he loved. "Although I had found Song Jin, Wifey is the one with skills and could convince Song Jin."

After being praised, Ning Qing stopped jumping about. She smiled like a flower blooming. Two slender arms hooked his arm, and she leaned her little head on his shoulder. She squinted proudly and said, "That's expected. Who's your wife?"

After the exercise, the girl's sparse and tidy fringe was stuck to her forehead, and there were glittering beads of sweat on the dainty tip of her nose.

Lu Shaoming held her in his arms, took out his big palm from his trousers pocket, and gently wiped the sweat away for her. He gently pampered her. "Yes, the woman that I, Lu Shaoming likes is really skilled."

Ning Qing giggled and laughed very happily.

"Ning Qing, why did you promise to plan the birthday banquet? You're pregnant now, and you shouldn't exert yourself too much."

When the man spoke, he rubbed his firm jaw against her bright forehead. His soft enticing voice resonated in her ears, and Ning Qing narrowed her eyes in pleasure.

"Hubby, I have officially entered the Lu family after today's family dinner. Dad had asked me to plan the birthday banquet; it was equivalent to telling the world that I am the daughter-in-law of the Lu family. That's a good thing. Moreover, with Dad's amnesty order, mom won't dare to be fussy and embarrass me."

That day, Lu Dinghua had said that he would test her when they were at the studio. She knew she had succeeded today.

This birthday banquet was the second test. If she succeeded again, she would really be the eldest daughter-in-law of the Lu family.

"Yes," Lu Shaoming looked down and kissed her on the forehead. "Mom dares not embarrass you with me around."

Ning Qing lifted her little head when she heard his words. Her sparkling autumn pupils looked at him beautifully. "Hubby, I can control Mom by myself. Don't cause me any trouble. Do you know that mothers-in-law and daughters-in-law are natural enemies, because they both love the man at the same

time? If you are biased towards me at this time, it is equivalent to letting me become a thorn in the eyes of Mom. Hubby, don't be sandwiched between us; you just keep quiet."

Lu Shaoming disapproved of her remarks, but looking at the girl's eager eyes full of expectations, he raised a brow and nodded. "Okay."

"Good Hubby." Ning Qing reached out and touched his handsome face. "Hubby, sing the Happy birthday song for Mom at the birthday banquet?"

Lu Shaoming listened and frowned. And this meant...?

He was too old to sing happy birthday to others. How childish and emotional. Asking him, a 31-year-old man, to sing the birthday song to his mother who he was not close to... That image was simply unthinkable.

"Hubby, Mom will be very touched when you sing to her. I promise this will be the best birthday gift she has received. Hubby, just sing once. I like to hear you sing best."

Lu Shaoming squeezed her shoulders hard and rejected it. "Ning Qing, this matter cannot be discussed."

Listening to the man's resolute tone, Ning Qing sighed. She did not bring up the subject again.

Walking along, she saw the ice-cream shop. Her fair hand grabbed the corner of the man's clothes. Her little hand pointed as she said, "Hubby, I want to eat ice-cream."

"No, it's too cold and will freeze our Little Master Lu."

### **Chapter 258: Look At Him, She Would Follow Behind Him, It's Up To Him, And Wish Him Well.**

Ning Qing heard and was not pleased. A while ago, he was against singing and rejected her firmly. She could accept it, but she could not accept that he was not allowing her to eat ice cream.

It was due to her own principles.

Ning Qing stopped in her tracks, and she shook off the man's hand and pouted her delicate and feminine cheeks as she said, "Hmph! Lu Shaoming, everything you say now is about Little Young Master Lu; I just knew that you only love him but don't love me anymore."

The girl's angry look made Lu Shaoming's bones soft, and his heart pumped a stream of warmth through his entire body. Suddenly, he wanted to throw her...into bed.

Cruelly squeeze her dry and bully her.

He swallowed his saliva and replied, "Okay, you stay here. I go and buy it for you."

The man lifted his feet and walked into the ice cream shop.

Ning Qing felt that her heart was happy like a flower in bloom. He hadn't wanted to accept her in a good mood fooling around with him, so she had to use extreme methods to make him cooperate.

...

The man came back quickly. He had an ice-cream cone in his hands. Ning Qing's eyes brightened, and she took into her small hand, then she happily started to eat the ice cream.

Lu Shaoming held onto her small shoulders. He was thinking of the scene where she was eating ice cream alone by the road side while she was crying 3 months ago.

He had originally felt tight and uncomfortable, but now his entire body was in pain.

He turned his gaze downwards, and the girl did not bear to bite the ice cream. She was stretching out her tongue to lick the sides of the ice cream. Her small, cherry-like lips had some on them, and she was very satisfied eating it.

He did not understand why she loved to eat things like that.

"Is it good?" he asked hoarsely.

"It's good..." The girl did not have time to bother with him, but she was also scared that he would not allow her to eat it again in the future, so she added, "I will eat slowly. I will melt it inside my mouth then swallow it down. Like this, I wouldn't freeze our little Young Master Lu."

Lu Shaoming bent down slightly, and his sexy thin lips were at the side of her ears. "Our little Young Master Lu doesn't like to eat things like this. What about this — after it's melted, you feed it to me."

Ning Qing, who was eating the ice cream, froze, and she lifted her gaze and looked into the man's hot and dark eyes.

He lifted his eyebrows while looking at her and had the vibe of a matured man.

Ning Qing felt her face blush, and she could not help but be displeased at him while she said, "What about you talking about? You are so shameless..."

Lu Shaoming tightened his grip on her shoulders and said, "Ning Qing, I have to go on a business trip tomorrow. I will only be back in a week. The last time was already a month ago; is it appropriate behaviour towards your husband? You are not afraid that I would hold back for too long, and then go looking for other women?"

"You dare!"

"Whether I dare or not depends on Wifey's performance tonight." Lu Shaoming was in a good mood, and he held onto the girl's small hand as they went home.

The man's steps were huge. Ning Qing, who had been held by him up until this point, was left behind, and she blushed as she stole a glance at his straight and handsome back. She could no longer taste the flavour of the ice cream in her mouth anymore.

This bad man, what was this performance he was talking about?

He was a liar.

...

Lu Shaoming left for the business trip and Ning Qing went to the Lu villa. The butler passed a thick stack of documents in front of her, and he said, "Madam, this is the names list for invitations to the banquet, the menu for the food, as well as the decorations and designs of the banquet hall. Madam, please make a decision and I will order someone to prepare them."

Ning Qing felt a little stumped; there was so much.

Only when she really saw the amount of detail going into the banquet did she realize what Lu Dinghua meant as the nitty gritty matters that were so tedious. She needed to decide on every single factor.

"Okay..." Ning Qing put herself into battle mode and she took out her pen and marked 1, 2, 3 on the documents....

The butler was puzzled with her actions and he asked, "Madam, what are you doing now?"

"Oh, I am arranging these documents in the order of urgency. For example, the decorations of the banquet hall can be pushed back for 2 days, and my mission today would be first to confirm the guest list for the invitations. Half a month is enough time for that. Many relatives of the Lu family are overseas, and it would be better to call them earlier to invite them over in order for them to arrange their schedule accordingly."

The butler nodded his head knowingly. Although this madam was young, she was meticulous and calm when handling matters. She had the poise of a person from an influential family.

"Oh right, butler," Ning Qing asked while she was busy. "Which wine should we use for the banquet this time?"

"The banquets of the Lu family will always use the wine from the Zhou family." As he said this, the butler tried to test her. "Of course, if Madam doesn't want to use the wine from the Zhou family, we can also use other wines."

"Change? Why do we have to change it? They're the big shots of winemaking. The Zhou family's wines are not only famous but also have good taste; it matches our family."

The old butler saw their Madam's small delicate little face and smiled even brighter. To achieve great things, one would need to first clearly differentiate between public and private matters. Madam was gracious in this aspect.

"Butler, which brand of red wine from the Zhou's have we always been using? You give me a bottle for me to bring home to taste it. My mother especially likes to drink red wine."

“Sure.” The butler agreed.

At this moment, Song Yajing made her way downstairs. She was dressed formally and it looked like she was about to go out.

“Mum.” Ning Qing immediately stood up to greet her, and she smiled heartily and asked, “Mum, where are you going?”

Although Song Yajing did not look to be too happy, her attitude had a 180 degree change from before. She heeded the warnings from Song Jin and would temporarily not do anything to her. She decided to first observe Ning Qing for a period of time before planning her next move.

Furthermore, her son Lu Shaoming had left for a business trip. Ning Qing came here every day. She needed to welcome her with good food and drinks. If she met with any incident at the Lu home, Dinghua and Shaoming would not spare her.

She was not that foolish to lift the stone to hit her own feet again.

The status she had today did not come easy.

“I am going to receive someone. You stay here obediently to settle your own matters,” Song Yajing said stiffly and went out of the door.

Ning Qing looked at her mother in law’s back profile and stuck out her tongue. What was there to be proud of? There would be a day that I would convince you.

Hmph.

...

Song Yajing came back in the afternoon, and she brought back a young and handsome boy.

The boy was dressed in a white floral t-shirt and ripped jeans, and he had a huge pair of sunglasses on his face. He also had a pair of earphones in his ears. He looked hip and fashionable, and he looked every bit like a pampered son of a wealthy family.

Song Yajing was very enthusiastic towards the boy. “Yingjie, come in quick. This time, you have to stay at auntie’s house for a long time.”

Song Yingjie?

Ning Qing saw the documents before. She knew of Song Yingjie. The Song family had one son and two daughters, Song Jin was the oldest brother and Song Yajing and Song Yashu were sisters. Unfortunately, after Song Yashu got married and met with a difficult pregnancy with Song Yingjie, she lost too much blood while giving birth to him, and she passed on in the process of doing so. Song Yajing had pampered this nephew who lost his mother from birth very much.

“Mum.” Ning Qing walked forward and she looked towards Song Yingjie with a friendly smile as she said, “Yingjie, how are you?”

Song Yingjie took off his sunglasses, and scanned Ning Qing from head to toe before saying, “You are the wife of Brother Shaoming?” The next line he did not say out loud — You are just so normal.



Ning Qing felt her head hurt. He looked to be someone who was hard to be around.

“Okay, don’t stand around anymore. Come, the time for lunch is here. Let’s have lunch.”

...

The trio sat at the dining table to have their meal. The servants placed a clay pot by Song Yingjie’s side. Ning Qing had a glance, and inside it was vermicelli with duck blood.

The rice in Ning Qing’s mouth instantly became tasteless. She secretly had a glance towards the kitchen, and she actually thought the servants would serve another bowl to her, but in the end, they did not.

Song Yajing said, “Yingjie, the dishes today are all your favourite. Eat more. When you were young, didn’t you especially love to eat vermicelli with duck blood? Aunt specially ordered someone to prepare it for you. The taste is very authentic; you try some.”

Ning Qing looked at the clay pot that was sizzling. There were green vegetables floating on top, fried bean curd and kelp slices... It looked absolutely delicious.

She also wanted to have a bite.

She glanced again at Song Yingjie, he was eating with one earpiece plugged into his ear, and he used his chopsticks to place some rice into his mouth. He looked sloppy and was neither warm nor cold towards Song Yajing, and he did not give a glance at the clay pot.

Ning Qing thought in her heart: Such a waste of natural resources!

Even a pregnant lady like her did not get to enjoy special dishes made for her. If he didn’t want to eat, it could be given to her to eat.

Ning Qing also felt weird about this. The impression that Song Yajing had given her so far was that she was always a strict person who was not easy to get close to, but she was actually so kind towards her own nephew.

But it was to be expected. Looking at the attitude Song Yajing had towards her own older brother Song Jin, it was easy to know she was especially good towards those from her own family.

Since things were like that, couldn’t she treat Lu Shaoming better?

Could there be anyone dearer than her own son?

Ning Qing sighed in her heart.

But she also felt a little relieved. It seemed that Song Yajing still had some conscience within her, and she still had the chance to reform her. Ha.

As Ning Qing was feeling delighted, Song Yingjie who was seated opposite her suddenly lifted his head and said, “Oi!”

Ning Qing froze. She lifted her head up in a daze and pointed towards herself, saying, “You are calling me?”

Song Yingjie rolled his eyes and said, "Is there anyone else around here?"

Ning Qing: "... She was not called "oi." He was such a rude kid.

Ning Qing laughed and asked, "Yingjie, what did you call me for?"

"Oh, it is nothing much. Aren't you famous celebrity Ning Qing? Could you give me some autographs?"

Ning Qing did not have a chance to reply and Song Yajing said with a pampering tone, "Yingjie, you are only 20 now and still in school. Don't ever follow others and go chasing after stars."

"Aunt, I am not a fan of Ning Qing, but many of my male friends like Ning Qing. They paste photos of Ning Qing on their dorm walls. The photos they download in their phones are also of her. If they have nothing to do, they will look at pictures of her, and salivate while doing so. They are literally obsessed. They heard that Brother Shaoming's wife is Ning Qing, and they begged me to get some autographs for them. They also were envious of Brother Shaoming for marrying such a goddess; he is so blissful!"

Ning Qing knew this naughty fellow was doing it on purpose. She watched as her mother-in-law's expression darkened.

Her mother-in-law was always taking offense that she was working in the entertainment industry. She had allegedly had amorous relationships with different men, and this naughty chap must be here to expose her cons.

Ning Qing graciously placed a smile on her lips and said, "Yingjie, isn't it just some autographs? It is easy to do. I will sign some for you later. I have 70 million fans now; there are many passionate ones among them. Like the previous time, there was a 4 year old girl who used all of her money in her piggy bank to buy a cute Barbie doll to gift it to me. She still encouraged me, Sister Ning, to not bother about others' views of me. She had told me that I need to persist being myself, and this small girl had said that everyone on earth had their good and bad points. If someone's heart was not pure then they would see the entire world as dark and eerie, and as for those impure people, we can only look at them, let them be. Give them freedom and wish them well... Yingjie, what do you think?"

At this moment, the old butler was standing at the side of the dining table. He heard Ning Qing's words and could not help but smile.

He could hear how Song Yingjie was making life difficult for her, but this Madam was glib with her tongue and with a few sentences, she had made Song Yingjie at a loss for words.

### **Chapter 259: She Was Deep In Conspiracy But Did Not Realise It**

"Hmph!" Song Yingjie stared and hummed.

"All right, stop talking and eat," Song Yajing said.

Ning Qing was a happy girl, little child. How could she not be able to settle him?

Ning Qing was in a good mood and reached out with her chopsticks and got a large drumstick.

But the drumstick was seized by another pair of chopsticks. Before she could exert herself, the drumstick had been taken by Song Yingjie into his bowl.

He looked at her, grinning and biting into the drumstick.

Ning Qing: "... My drumstick!

...

Song Yajing had found Song Yingjie an aristocratic school here to make up for his classes during the summer vacation, so Ning Qing seldom saw Song Yingjie at home, but they had really become enemies.

On the first day, Ning Qing realized that the list of raw materials she had prepared on her desk was missing. She had clearly placed it on the desk, but she could not find it anyway.

She asked a servant, "Did you see anyone touch my list?"

"Replying to Madam, this morning I seemed to have seen Master Yingjie come before he went to school."

Ning Qing knew it must be him. She took out her cell phone and dialed Song Yingjie's number, but he hadn't answered.

That bad boy had dared to not answer her call.

"Ah!" At this time, a scream sounded. Ning Qing looked sideways. It turned out that the servant's pants had touched the chair while she was cleaning it and had gotten stuck.

Ning Qing looked forward. There was a smell of sticky glue on the chair. It was transparent and could not be noticed without looking at it carefully.

And this chair was where she was supposed to be sitting.

Alright, so that bad boy wanted to stick her down?

Song Yingjie!

Ning Qing clenched her fist.

When Song Yingjie came home after school in the afternoon, Ning Qing quickly caught up with him and asked him, "Hey, Song Yingjie, I haven't offended you, so why do you keep playing tricks on me?"

Song Yingjie looked back at her and rolled his eyes, which meant — I just don't like you.

Ning Qing: "You..."

Then Song Yajing came out. "Yingjie, Ning Qing, what are you talking about?"

“Auntie,” said Song Yingjie, pouting in a grievance. He pointed at Ning Qing as he said, “She scolded me just now. She said this is the Lu family home, not the Song’s, and drove me away.”

“Ning Qing! Did you say that?” Song Yajing was immediately stern.

Ning Qing straightened up her small body quickly. She furrowed her eyebrows and said, “Mom, whoever said that is a puppy.”

Song Yajing: “...”

...

Because the purchase list of raw materials was no longer available, Ning Qing had to work overtime and rushed to make another one, causing her to sleep late at night.

The next day, it rained. She got out of the limousine and ran into the villa, but her hair was still wet.

The servant handed the hairdryer to her. “Madam, let me dry your hair for you.”

Ning Qing’s eyes curved as she smiled and took the hairdryer. “Thank you. I’ll dry it myself. You can attend to your own business.”

The servant went away.

Ning Qing found the button on the hairdryer, pressed it, and the desired warm wind blew out, as well as a stream of flour.

Instantly, Ning Qing’s small face was as white as snow.

The hairdryer slid down from her hand to the ground, and Ning Qing froze. At this moment, with a pfft, Song Yingjie, who was going to school, saw her and laughed heartlessly.

Ning Qing felt the malice coming from all over the world. She jumped up to chase Song Yingjie. “Stupid boy, stop right there!”

“Haha.” Song Yingjie made a face at Ning Qing and ran all the way into the car.

Ning Qing gritted her teeth in anger and looked back, only to see the servants of the Lu family laughing secretly at her funny appearance.

Ning Qing: “...”

...

On the third day, Ning Qing could not bear Song Yingjie’s pranks anymore. This boy was definitely one of the worst people she had ever met.

After a busy afternoon, Ning Qing was sleepy. She went to her guest room at 5 p.m. to take a nap, which lasted until 7 p.m.

Ning Qing was having a beautiful dream. She dreamt that Lu Shaoming was back. She plunged into the warm and broad arms of the man. Lu Shaoming was kissing her.

“Hubby...” Ning Qing pouted her juicy red lips as she cried out sweetly and coquettishly, and she slowly opened her eyes.

She opened her eyes and immediately saw a magnified handsome face. Song Yingjie.

Both the Lu and Song families had good genes and congenital advantages in appearance. Song Yingjie, who was 20 this year, was no exception. His facial features were extremely beautiful.

Ning Qing had just woken up and was still a little confused. She realized that her two slender arms were wrapped around Song Yingjie’s neck. She had probably thought of him as Lu Shaoming.

Song Yingjie stooped, two hands propped on the bed, apparently in a passive position. Their faces were very close, both of them had long curly eyelashes, it was as if they could touch each other with a blink of an eye.

“Hey, stupid boy, why are you in my room?” Ning Qing asked.

Song Yingjie looked at the small face that was so close to him. Their ages were not much different from each other. The girl’s voice was a little hoarse as she had just woken up, and she was also a little bossy in a charming way.

It was the first time he had come into such close contact with a girl. His ears turned warm for unknown reasons.

“Hey, Song Yingjie, are you blushing?” Ning Qing seemed to have discovered a new world. She let go of his neck and laughed, “So you will blush too you stupid fellow. I thought your skin was bulletproof.”

Only then did Song Yingjie stand up. He still had a dog’s tail grass in one hand. He was probably going to tickle her nose; he was too horrible.

Ning Qing sat up slowly. She got out of bed and saw the boy standing still. She asked, “Hey, Song Yingjie, what on earth are you trying to do? Now your auntie is not here, there is only us. Tell me: Where I have offended you? You’re already 20 years old this year. How can you break into a girl’s room at will? Besides, I’m still your sister-in-law. You’ll cause others to misunderstand like this.”

As Ning Qing said that, she went to the door and wanted to open it.

But her slender wrist was caught, and the boy whispered, “Don’t move.”

“What?” Ning Qing looked back in surprise.

Then the voice in the living room sounded in her ear. It was Song Yajing. “Where’s Madam? Why has Yingjie disappeared too? I went out for something and they are both gone?”

Ning Qing’s mind was ablaze with fire. She looked at Song Yingjie unbelievably.

There was no light in the room, only the white moonlight was shining through the window. The boy stood quietly with clear black eyes.

He did not look like a bad person at all.

“Song Yingjie, do you know what you are doing?” Ning Qing’s pupils constricted violently, and even her voice trembled. “I thought you were just a rebellious teenager who liked to cause trouble, to prank others. That doesn’t matter. I can tolerate you. We are all one family. But now, you’ve done this intentionally right? You’ve deliberately entered my room and then waited for your auntie to come back. What do you want your auntie to misunderstand?”

Song Yingjie did not speak. He stood straight.

Ning Qing shook off his hand. “I think you’re crazy. I’m your auntie’s daughter-in-law. Your brother Shaoming’s wife. What’s the difference between you and a white-eyed wolf?”

“I am not!” Song Yingjie clenched his fist and looked at Ning Qing. “My auntie doesn’t like you. Even if Brother Shaoming is smitten by you, you are just after the Lu family’s money. What kind of real love does a woman like you who is from the entertainment industry have? You don’t deserve the Lu family.”

Only then did Ning Qing realize the seriousness of the problem. This Song Yingjie had come prepared. To be exact, there must be someone behind-the-scenes controlling him.

Someone must have instilled this idea in him, so he was hostile to her.

Who was it?

Who had actually incited Song Yajing’s nephew?

Who was the one who wanted to harm her?

Song Yajing’s voice sounded again. She opened Song Yingjie’s room door. “Yingjie... Oh, where’s Yingjie? I ask you, in which room does Madam sleep?”

Ning Qing’s heart sank and it was too late. She turned and ran to the door.

But after a couple of steps, her waist was embraced by the boy behind her. She dared not struggle violently for fear of hurting the child in her abdomen. So the boy succeeded. He carried her and walked to the bed.

“Mom... Mmph...” Ning Qing wanted to shout for help, but Song Yingjie covered her mouth first.

Both of them got onto the bed, Song Yingjie whispered, “Ning Qing, stop shouting. Auntie has come, and nobody can change what will happen tonight. As long as Auntie opens the door and sees us together, Auntie will surely think it is you who had seduced me. I will say that too. It is considered incest between us and it is the most taboo among the noble families. Even if Brother Shaoming comes back this time, he won’t be able to protect you.”

Song Yingjie talked while pulling at Ning Qing’s dress. They were entangled together. In the mess, Song Yingjie’s lips touched Ning Qing’s small face.

He went still, surprised.

Then Ning Qing took the opportunity to slap him fiercely. “Song Yingjie, what are you doing? I’m your sister-in-law. You dare to kiss me.”

“I...” Song Yingjie obviously had little experience in this respect and was also embarrassed, so he froze.

Ning Qing quickly pushed him aside and stood up. Song Yingjie came to stop her. At that moment, the door rattled as Song Yajing tried to open it, it had been locked from the inside. They heard Song Yajing quietly commanding the servant, "Go and get the spare key of the room. I'd like to see why she had to lock the door from inside."

Ning Qing entire heart went cold. At that moment, too many thoughts flew through her brain.

Once the door was opened, she would be irrevocably marked.

The chastity of women was very important, not only to the noble families but to the ordinary families too. This kind of thing was scandalous. It couldn't be disclosed; it wouldn't be investigated. No one would be able to find out the truth. They would only deal with it secretly to save the nobles' face.

Song Yingjie's identity was very special. If not handled properly, it would lead to a war between the Lu and Song family. She could not compete with Song Yingjie, so she could only be sacrificed.

Lu Shaoming would believe in her, but all her efforts would go down the drain. The Lu family would never accept her again. Shaoming would break up with the Lu family for her sake.

Who was the one behind-the-scenes?

She was a public figure, and was like the sun in the entertainment industry. If that behind-the-scenes envoy exposed this, she would be ruined.

The more Ning Qing thought about it, the more frightened she was. The life that she had thought was peaceful was actually festering underneath.

She was deeply involved in conspiracy but did not know it.

What a fool!

The people outside were still trying to open the door. She had less than a minute to react. Looking up, Song Yingjie rushed towards her again.

## **Chapter 260: The Mastermind Behind It All**

Song Yingjie stopped in his tracks and there was panic in his eyes. He stretched out his hand to help Ning Qing up, "Ning Qing, what is wrong with you? Does your stomach hurt badly?"

You don't say!

He probably meant, if she was not in pain, could she continue to act together with him?

It seems that he still had some conscience.

When he approached her, Ning Qing stood up. She used her two small hands to hold onto the boy's shoulder, her right thigh bent and immediately hit onto the bottom of the boy.

It was the go-to technique when meeting a pervert.

“Ah!” The boy cried out pitifully, and he used two hands to cup his bottom and knelt down on the floor.

There was the sound of keys turning that rang in his ears, Ning Qing turned and ran into the shower. She took a bucket of cold water and directly poured it onto the boy, soaking him from head to toe.

When Song Yajing opened the door and made her way inside, she only heard the sound of water flowing and the pail rolled in front of her feet.

She lifted her gaze to look, and only saw her nephew kneeling in front of the girl, and the girl was using a pillow to hit her nephew’s shoulder.

The girl was very emotional, and acted like she didn’t notice anyone entering the room. She hit him while saying, “Song Yingjie, do you know how much of a rascal you are? You actually dared to sneak into my room to frame me! Did you ever think of the consequences, would you be able to answer to anyone like this?”

Song Yajing heard and was taken aback. She immediately scanned the clothing that both were wearing. Thank goodness that it was still all proper and decent.

Actually when she was opening the door, she did think of this possibility. Although Ning Qing was Shaoming’s wife, she and Song Yingjie were around the same age, and when they were alone in a room, it was hard for her to believe that nothing would happen between them.

If Ning Qing said otherwise, she would definitely have her own suspicions. But Ning Qing used one line to put a stop to her own suspicions. In this moment, she believed rather than suspected her.

Yingjie actually dared...

“Song Yingjie, you didn’t have a mother since a young age. These years, your Aunt could not bear it and gave you all the motherly love she could. You thought that she did not know that you are rebellious? You thought she did not know that you were playing all sorts of pranks on me these few days? But your aunty pampers you this much; do your actions now actually live up to her love for you?”

“I am Shaoming’s wife, and am 5 months pregnant now. When you came to harm me, did you ever think of the consequences? If there is an incident involving the child in my belly, did you think when Shao Ming returns, this would be a matter involving only you? Your eldest aunt’s husband is now on a business trip overseas. The house is a mess due to your jokes. The first person who your aunt’s husband would question would be your eldest aunt!”

“Song Yingjie, you are also 20 years old now. Did you ever think on the behalf of your eldest aunt? Throughout these years, did you ever cherish the position that your aunt has in the Lu family? She did not get to this position easily. Do you know what would happen if I got into an accident, how many problems would the Lu and Song families get into?”

As she spoke, Ning Qing used her hand to harshly tug Song Yingjie’s ear.



Song Yingjie was in pain, but at this moment, he did not have any rebuttal to the harsh words that were directed at him. His ear was in pain. This girl used all of her strength to do so. She really knew how to act, and she was using the public theater to avenge private wrongdoings!

“Ning Qing, you...” Song Yingjie wanted to speak.

At this moment, Ning Qing threw the pillow, and used her small hand swiftly to hold onto her forehead and pretended to frailly stumble a few steps backwards.

Song Yajing was shocked. She immediately ordered the servants saying, “Quick go and support Madam.”

The servant immediately went forward to help Ning Qing sit on the bed.

Song Yajing immediately turned her attention to the girl seated on the bed. Every word of hers made absolute sense. She was still speaking from her perspective to say the words that she had kept inside her heart all these years, and upon hearing them, Song Yajing was moved beyond tears.

This girl looked young and innocent, and she had a clear view of the things happening in this world.

In fact, she did not directly expose Song Yingjie to say that he came into her room wanting to have some relations with her, but she only implied that he wanted to harm her, saving the faces of those present.

Song Yajing had a drastic change in attitude. It was only when a person met with difficulties that they could show their true personalities.

And now, she truly believed the words that her older brother Song Jin had said.

At this moment, Ning Qing lifted her head, and it was only then that she realized that Song Yajing was there. She immediately wanted to rise up, and she said, “Mum, why are you here?”

Song Yajing went forward and used her hand to stop her. “Ning Qing, if you are not feeling comfortable, don’t stand up. Does your stomach hurt? Should we ask for a doctor to come?”

This was definitely the first time Song Yajing had a good attitude towards her. Ning Qing was secretly happy in her heart, but her facial expression remained upset. She shook her head and said, “Mum, I am fine. I only have to ask you for forgiveness. I did not ask for your permission, and I hit Yingjie twice. I might be too heavy handed.”

Song Yingjie had the opportunity to speak now. “Big Aunt, she...kicked the most precious part of my body.”

“Shut up!” Song Yajing chided him harshly and stretched out her hand to give him a slap on his head and said, “Little rascal, your oldest sister in law is akin to your mother. Ning Qing was right in hitting you; you have created a mess and are still brazen enough to open your mouth to speak. Quickly apologize to your sister-in-law!”

“Why do I have to apologize? I won’t.” Song Yingjie was reluctant.

Song Yajing stretched out her leg to kick his buttocks and said, "These years, it was because I was unable to educate you well, and you almost created a mess. Now quickly apologize to your sister in law, and ask her not to own up to your responsibility."

Ning Qing understood the meaning behind her words. The apology was fake, and Song Yajing wanted to cover up this incident.

Song Yajing really sincerely loved this nephew of hers.

"Mum." Ning Qing said, "Forget it, I believe that Yingjie is only too playful, he didn't think too much. I am also alright now. Don't inflate this matter and bother Father and Shaoming with it."

Everyone present was intelligent. Song Yajing was satisfied with what Ning Qing said.

"Look, little rascal, your sister-in-law is being gracious. If you don't apologise, you will see how I will deal with you."

"Mum, forget about this incident already. Only, I am afraid that Yingjie's character is hard to change at the moment. If he decides to play a prank again and manages to really hurt me, then..." Ning Qing was hesitant to continue.

Song Yajing hit her chest and said, "If Yingjie dares to play a prank again, you directly chide him on the spot. I support you on this matter; I will give you the authority to do so."

Ning Qing wanted her to say this. "Sure, Mum."

Song Yajing ordered the servants to help Song Yingjie down. When he was about to leave, Song Yingjie stared at Ning Qing. Ning Qing stuck out her tongue and gave him a cheeky face in return.

Song Yingjie: "..."

...

The room became quiet, and only then did Ning Qing feel relieved. The situation just now was truly dangerous. Every word and sentence from her had been carefully deliberated.

She understood Song Yajing's character. She was always suspicious, and if Ning Qing did not speak truthfully, Song Yajing would definitely suspect her.

Compared to her own nephew, Ning Qing did not even have any weight.

Thankfully, everything was resolved well.

Ning Qing took out her phone to make a call, "Hello, Secretary Zhu, help me check on a person — Song Yingjie."

...

The next afternoon, the doors of the elite school had a luxurious SUV vehicle stopped outside them. Ning Qing was seated in the back, and Zhu Rui passed the documents in his hands over to her.

"Madam, I have thoroughly investigated this Song Yingjie. Song Yingjie's mother, Song Yashu, had married into the prestigious Zhu family. The couple were loving and in harmony. Unfortunately, Song

Yashu had died due to birth complications, so Father Zhu did not like this human who had stolen the life of his precious wife. After that, Father Zhu married again and had another son and daughter. Because the Song family had a strong influence, Song Yingjie was treated very well, but beyond the surface, he was ostracized by the entire Zhu family, and hence he started to be rebellious.

“When he was 16, he met Zhou Zhilei. At that time, he was being bullied by someone. Zhou Zhilei removed the clothing on herself to give it to him to wear, and even treated him to a meal, so he had good feelings towards Zhou Zhilei.”

“Okay.” Ning Qing looked through the document as she nodded saying, “To provide help when someone is in the hour of need would leave a huge warmth and gratitude behind. This is definitely something that he would never forget as a boy who lacked love from a young age. Song Yingjie was 16 then, and that meant it was 4 years ago. That was when I met Lu Shaoming for the first time. Maybe in others eyes, Lu Shaoming and Zhou Zhilei were a pair, so Song Yingjie had always treated Zhou Zhilei as his future sister in law.

“This Zhou Zhilei is also driven to desperate action, the last time during the Lu family gathering, I received the recognition of the elders of the Lu family, and now the relations between me and my mother-in-law have slowly warmed up, so she could not take it any further but decided to use this ace card. Song Yingjie had all along treated me as an enemy because of my sudden appearance, and alongside Zhou Zhilei’s instigation, he was led on the wrong path. In his eyes, I was seen as a bad woman who is involved in the entertainment industry, so what happened was the result of all of this.”

Zhu Rui smiled as he said, “Madam, thankfully you were quick witted yesterday. If not, Zhou Zhilei would use this trump card to blow it up and hence catch everyone unprepared.”

After being complimented, Ning Qing felt great, and she lifted her eyebrows.

“Madam, should we send Song Yingjie back to where he came from?”

As he spoke, Ning Qing placed the documents by her side. Her small delicate face had a pair of huge sunglasses. Her rose-red A-line skirt covered her small round stomach, and she looked elegant and poised.

She sighed and looked outside the window. “Song Yingjie is a child who has not grown up yet. If you send him back to the suffocating Zhu family, what would he do in the future?”

“Madam, everyone has their own lives to lead. President had commanded before he left: Madam has to put little Young Master Lu as the first priority, and do not worry too much about others’ matters.”

Ning Qing burst out into quick laughter as she said, “Who is talking about others’ matters? Song Yingjie is my mother-in-law’s favourite nephew. I am trying to save him and at the same time try to gain my mother in law’s favour right now. Furthermore,” Ning Qing let out a serious tone as she continued, “Song Yingjie’s character is not bad. He is worthy for me to give him a chance.”

“But leaving Song Yingjie here would harm Madam’s safety. The things that happened last night definitely cannot occur another time.”

“Don’t worry, he is only a naughty rascal. I only allowed him to goof around for two days, and you saw how I dealt with him.”

As she spoke, she saw Song Yingjie walk out from the doors of the school, and he boarded a red sedan that was parked outside.

“Madam that is Zhou Zhilei’s car. Zhou Zhilei has come to pick up Song Yingjie. Our people are following them; they are probably going to have a meal together.”

“Okay.” Ning Qing nodded her head.

“Madam, since you want to give him a chance, what do you want to do?”

Ning Qing looked at the boot of the red sedan, and there a crafty ray of light shot out from her eyes.

...

In the evening, Song Yingjie was dismissed from school and went home. He entered the villa, and the servant took the bag from his shoulders and gave him slippers to change into.

Song Yingjie removed his sports shoes and wore the slippers.

At this moment, he felt something weird below his feet,. He channelled his gaze downwards, and one leg of his had many centipedes crawling over it.

“Ah!” Song Yingjie was shocked as he screamed. He feared insects more than anything else in life.

“What is wrong, what is wrong?” At this moment, Ning Qing heard his scream and rushed out.