

Chapter 301:

Possessing A Glib Tongue

Song Yajing had a smile on her face while she replied, "That's right. Our Qingqing has good memory."

Ning Qing went forward and personally held onto 7th Grandpa. "7th Grandpa, Qingqing has already ordered them to prepare a whole table of dishes. Everyone, quickly head into the dining table. Let us eat while we talk."

The crowd saw 7th Grandpa as their leader, and both mother-in-law and daughter-in-law Ning Qing could not have not known what they wanted, but neither of them were flustered at the situation; they were very calm. They welcomed them in, and even prepared a meal.

Everyone looked questionably at 7th Grandpa.

7th Grandpa's turbid eyes had an old scheming glow in them, and he started to laugh out loud before saying, "Sure, since we are all here, we will stay for a meal then."

The elders walked into the dining room, and they saw that the dining table was filled with delicious looking dishes and piping hot food. The helpers in the villa were busy and orderly, and it looked the same as usual.

Their behaviour was not out of the ordinary.

7th Grandpa gave the rest of them an expression with his eyes indicating that they should avoid making a fuss and acting frustrated. He then sat at the dining table.

The dining table was a rectangular shape, and normally when guests come over, the head of the family would take the chairman's seat. Today, however, neither Lu Shaoming nor Lu Dinghua were around, so Song Yajing was expected to take the seat.

Song Yajing smiled as everyone had their gaze on her, and she said to Ning Qing, "Qingqing, you have a seat here." She herself sat beside Ning Qing.

The second seat.

Everyone's expression froze. Was the Lu family allowing Ning Qing be the head of the family?

Heh. She was just a young gal who was merely 21 years old!

The helper took the chair out, and Ning Qing gracefully sat down. She curled up the corners of her lips and said, "7th Grandpa, all uncles present, it is a family banquet today; we don't have to be so formal. Come, let us have a drink."

“Sure.” Everyone raised their glasses.

7th Grandpa took a sip of red wine, then placed his wine glass down. He cleared his throat and said, “Little Girl Ning...”

Ning Qing laughed coldly in her heart. Was he ready to jump straight to the point?

“7th Grandpa.” Ning Qing placed her wine glass down and interrupted him to say, “7th Grandpa, it’s great that you and all these uncles have come here today. Qingqing and the Lu family have met with trouble at the moment, and we are in the middle of not knowing what to do. I will ask everyone to think of a plan and help us.”

Everyone has a spark in their eyes. 7th Grandpa responded with an, “Oh”, and continued, “Little girl Ning, speak, what is the matter?”

“I think that everyone should know that Shaoming’s private jet had some kind of accident above Lake Baikal, and the plane crashed in the middle of the lake, and we do not know about Shao Ming’s status...” Ning Qing said this with a worried expression on her face, but she was silently observing everyone’s expressions.

As she expected, everyone’s expression was delighted, but they quickly pretended to have worry on their faces and said, “Little girl Ning, then have you ordered people to search for Shaoming? Have you found any leads?”

Whether they had leads or not, these vultures were even clearer than her on whether she had or not, and they were testing her.

Ning Qing shook her head and said, “Dad has already brought people along to look for Shaoming, and we still do not have any evidence.”

7th Grandpa was satisfied inside his heart; this Ning Qing was not lying, and if she dared to lie in front of them, then she could not blame them for calling her out on the spot.

7th Grandpa secretly gave an expression to the elder that was sitting opposite him, and that person nodded his head silently.

“Little Girl Ning, I won’t hide it from you; we did come here because of this matter. Don’t worry. As long as we are here, even if Shaoming ends up in any trouble, we can guarantee that you would lead the rest of your life in luxury, but Little Girl Ning,” That uncle hesitated for a few moments and was in a dilemma as he said, “The Lu Corporation cannot go on another day without its leader. We need to quickly vote for the next president of the Lu Corporation. ”

After he said those words: Smack! Ning Qing slapped the dining table.

This slap by Ning Qing was too sudden, and everyone was taken aback. When they turned their heads back, they saw that the girl had jumped up from her seat, and she was stretching out her finger, pointed at that uncle, and in a loud voice, chided, “Uncle, what did you just say? Words that are so heartless and nonsensical! Uncle, how can you be not embarrassed to let them out of your mouth?”

“This...”

Everyone was shocked. This Ning Qing had changed her attitude way too quickly, and as for age and seniority, what right does Ning Qing have to speak like this?

With the situation at hand, where did she get her guts?

Ning Qing had a cold expression on her small face as she fiercely barked, "Uncle, you are not happy just because I said that you were both heartless and throwing a tantrum for nothing? Sure, I will break it all down for you to hear.

"You and Shaoming have the surname Lu, and everyone is actually from the same family. Shaoming is also your nephew. Now that he is involved in an incident, you no longer care about him, and upon opening your mouth, you speak of replacing him; are you not heartless?"

"These few years, Shaoming's achievements in the Lu Corporations have been clear to the eye, and you all as shareholders — which one of you are not dependent on him for your prosperity? You are living off his glow, and now you are casting him aside with a single kick? Aren't you disloyal?"

"Shaoming hasn't even been gone for 24 hours. Who could guarantee that he is dead or incapacitated? I respect you and address you as 'Uncle,' but you also have to think on the behalf of the status that you have in this family. Our branch of the Lu family is the biggest shareholder in the Lu Corporation. The companies under Lu Corporation's management are all loyalists to this branch of the Lu family. You want to replace us just like that? Are you not being nonsensical right now?"

"This..." The crowd was at a loss for words.

Ning Qing shook her sleeve out, and snorted coldly, "The way that humans are different from lesser apes is because humans have emotions, and I hope that Uncle would not lower himself to be on the same level as an animal!"

The crowd: "..."

Song Yajing saw that Ning Qing was able to successfully control the crowd. She opened her mouth quickly and pretended to be displeased with Ning Qing. "Qingqing, these are all your elders here! No matter how angry you are, you cannot go overboard with your words; quickly apologize to everyone here."

Ning Qing kept her angry expression for a minute, then bore a polite expression on her face. She raised her glass of red wine and personally refilled the glass of red wine for the uncle before saying in a gentle voice, "Uncle, Qingqing is still young in age. I don't know much. I was way too emotional just now, and I was reckless with my words. I hope that Uncle would not blame me for it."

The uncle had an embarrassed smile as he said, "It's nothing much. I..."

"Uncle does not need to apologize. You also do not have to be regretful. I believe what Uncle said just now was because you are in a state of blur; you were overly worried about Shaoming, hence you said those words."

The elders: "..."

I did not intend to apologize, everything was all as you believed to be so!

The elders looked concerned, and all of his words were blocked by Ning Qing. He could only give a subtle look to 7th Grandpa

7th Grandpa subtly nodded his head and wanted to open his mouth.

Ning Qing saw everything that was going down between them, and she subtly turned her body sideways, then refilled more red wine for 7th Grandpa. She had a pitiful expression on her face, and she opened her mouth hurriedly. "7th Grandpa, now that Shaoming has met with an accident, our family needs to gather and work together. 7th Grandpa is an elder; you are almost the leader of our family. You can be the decision maker of our family.

"Although this uncle was in a state of blur just now, we can't guarantee that those heartless and shameless thieves would take the chance to strike us at this opportunity. Those with evil intentions, I think that everyone present here would not be such a person. 7th grandpa, what do you say?"

7th Grandpa was instantly at a loss for words. Could he reject her?

Song Yajing held her red wine glass up and said with a smile, "Qingqing, you don't have to worry. This 7th Grandpa has specially brought everyone present here all the way from America to help us contain our angst. We all should raise our glasses, and thank everyone here for their goodwill."

Ning Qing nodded her head, and she lifted her glass. "Come, 7th Grandpa, uncles gathered here, I thank all of you for flying all the way here from America. Let us say cheers."

The crowd forcefully curled up their lips into a smile, and they looked on the edge of tears. "It's nothing much; it's nothing much."

Ning Qing had a sip of red wine, and her bright gaze did not lose its spark as she scanned everyone who was present at hand, "7th Grandpa, uncles gathered here, going back to the conversation, Shaoming has merely been gone for a day, and there is a seven day window to save victims in disaster. One out of seven days has not even passed. The possibility of Shao Ming ending up dead is slim; we needn't worry.

"Shao Ming has gone through thick and thin throughout these years as the president of Lu Corporation. Let me ask; which time did Shao Ming not return back safely? As for Lu Corporation, if there are truly some rogues who have their eyes on the things that belong to Shaoming, then I can only advise them to take it easy. Don't even think about stealing the roots that Shao Ming has planted throughout these years in the Lu Corporation. He has a strong bout of influence that is still present. Furthermore, my father-in-law is still around. I have given birth to a son for Shaoming, and as long as my little Young Master Lu is still around, then those people should see who they are and what they are more clearly.

"To word it nicely, while Shaoming is not around, I have noted down who has helped us before, and to word it not so nicely, who has had evil intentions before. I, Ning Qing, have a good memory. I note every single person's actions, and after Shaoming returns, I will guarantee that those people will not be able to eat and live comfortably!"

Ning Qing added emphasis on the words, "eat and live comfortably," and her voice was crisp and clear. It was definite and confident, and the people who were listening on while they were drinking red wine all froze in their actions.

Everyone channelled their gazes to look at 7th Grandpa, and they only saw 7th Grandpa gritting his teeth together. His expression was dark as it could be.

“Come. You needn’t be polite; let us eat our meal quickly.” Ning Qing had a smile at the end of her speech.

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After they finished the meal, those elders went out of the main door of the Lu home.

After they boarded their vehicle, 7th Grandpa shook his sleeve and said, “Hmph, such a Ning Qing. I treated her as a 21 year old girl, but I did not expect her to have such scheming thoughts. Every word that she said was full of force and conviction, and she was able to make all of us speechless. In the future, we should not underestimate her.”

“7th Grandpa, what should we do then? This is such a good timing; we cannot pass up this opportunity.”

“Good timing? Pfft, let me ask you; what are we going to do if Lu Shaoming hasn’t died? These 31 years, we have been waiting for Lu Shaoming to end up in some kind of accident, but every time he was able to emerge out of it unscathed. Do you want to have a look at his abilities?”

Everyone heard his words and were very afraid. They shivered and went towards the back. Lu Shaoming was able to carry out his tasks with vigour and drive. He was firm and strict towards personal and company’s interests, and he was never soft.

They were also afraid that they would not be able to take advantage of him, and rather, they would end up tortured by him.

7th grandpa gritted his teeth and said, “Forget it, we will wait for another seven days more. After the seven day window has passed, if they are still unable to find Lu Shaoming, then we will start our operations and engage in our plans.”

“Okay.” Everyone agreed.

...

Ning Qing stood before the French windows to look at the numerous luxurious vehicles leave, and she heaved a sigh of relief.

Song Yajing was carrying Little Young Master Lu in her arms as she said, “Qingqing, I don’t know how much time are they going to give us.”

“Mum.” Ning Qing gave her a smile and comforted her saying, “ We will definitely have seven days time. For these seven days, we can have some peace.”

“But, what about after seven days have passed?”

Ning Qing’s long lashes that were like a butterfly’s wings fluttered once. The prime time to rescue a survivor is gone after seven days. Before thinking about what those old scavengers would do, the probability of Lu Shaoming being alive would be extremely slim.

Chapter 302: Spreading Rumours

“Mum, we have to believe in Shao Ming. I believe that in these seven days, Dad will definitely be able to find Shaoming...” As Ning Qing spoke, she paused for a moment and continued, “If he isn’t able to locate him within seven days, all the more reason we cannot give up and feel depressed. Dad and Shaoming need more time, and we have a more serious battle to fight.”

“Agreed.” Song Yajing nodded her head, and she picked Little Young Master Lu even higher up. She stretched out her hand to tease his small face saying, “Little Young Master Lu, do you miss your daddy? Daddy will be home very quickly.”

Little Young Master Lu was not red and wrinkly like when he was first born. He had become fairer, and his skin resembled Ning Qing’s; it was creamy white like milk.

He opened his big eyes wide, and looked around his surroundings as he lie nestled in his own grandmother’s arms. He heard his grandmother speaking, and he opened his little mouth, gurgling with laughter. “Gege...”

Ning Qing and Song Yajing both immediately broke out into a smile. The baby, who had yet to grow up, was really the most adorable angel on earth. He was able to make anyone forget their troubles at once.

Ning Qing stretched out her hand to embrace Little Young Master Lu. “Little Young Master Lu, you must be missing your daddy right? Daddy is definitely missing our Little Young Master Lu also. Daddy will be back very quickly. When he left, he left behind a message. He asked us to wait for him. Daddy would not lie to us. He has never gone back on his word before,” she said with a gentle voice.

Little Young Master Lu heard his Mama’s voice. One of his tiny hands was flailing around all over, and his big bright grape like eyes looked outside the French windows. It was like he was saying that he wanted to go out to play.

“Little Young Master Lu, are you thinking of going outside for some fresh air? Mama will carry you outside to play for a moment.” Ning Qing looked towards Song Yajing and said, “Mum, I will carry Little Young Master Lu outside to play for a while.”

“Sure.” Song Yajing stretched out her hand to grab the wool coat on the sofa, and she placed it onto Ning Qing’s shoulders. “Qingqing, it is cold outside. Wrap Little Young Master Lu up tight. You also should put on more clothes; do not catch a cold,” she reminded.

“Okay.” Ning Qing nodded her head and said, “Thank you, Mum.”

Song Yajing looked through the French windows to look at the reflection of the mother and son leaving. Her eyes were moist. At this moment, the butler came over and handed a piece of paper to her. “Madam, don’t be upset.”

Song Yajing breathed through her nose, and said with a choked voice, “At that time when I just met Ning Qing, I was still not satisfied and didn’t like her, but she didn’t cry. She faced off against those

vultures graciously. She had a smile on her face when she comforted me, and she tried her best to take care of Little Young Master Lu. She is so strong, and she makes me pity her greatly...”

The butler also looked outside the French windows. Madam was carrying little Young Master, standing beside the flower garden. There were plum blossoms that had bloomed. She plucked one plum blossom to place in Little Young Master Lu’s small hands. Her side profile was covered with her hair falling over her gentle small face. Even if they couldn’t hear her, they knew that she was conversing softly with Little Young Master Lu.

“That’s right, Madam is resilient. Even if she were depressed inside her heart, she would not express it on the outside. Young Master has met with an accident, and she wants to give everyone strength. She wants to hold onto this home. So, Lady, you should also not cry. If Madam sees you like this, she would feel obligated to come comfort you.”

“Okay, I won’t cry anymore.” Song Yajing wiped her tears, and continued, “I also believe that, Shaoming will definitely return home safely.”

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They waited for six days, and there was no news from Lu Dinghua’s side.

The entire Lu family were enveloped with a sadness that could not be expressed in words. Rain came pouring down in the middle of the winter as the weather got colder, and it became chilly and frosty.

Ning Qing did not have much of an expression on her face. She ate and slept as usual. She had to take care of Little Young Master Lu, and she could not collapse; she would not allow herself to collapse.

The only comfort through all of this was that Yue Wanqing’s kidney illness did not worsen. Ning Qing went to the hospital a few times. Jian Han had already contacted her professor in the United Kingdom to assist in the treatment of her mother, and the results of the treatments were very positive.

Jian Han spent all her time taking care of Ning Qing’s mother; she was not distracted by the matters in the hospital. She was able to give her full of energy to help Yue Wanqing.

No matter how hard the situation at hand was, everyone’s gathered efforts made quite the formidable force, and Ning Qing was especially thankful for that.

One morning, the Lu family welcomed a guest in.

The maids opened the main doors, and Yin Shuiling’s hands were full of bags as she walked in. “Ning Qing”

At that moment, Ning Qing was coming downstairs. She saw Yin Shuiling come, and she quickly ran forward. “Shuiling, why are you here? Aren’t you in Sanya on vacation?” she asked, surprised.

In this span of a year, much has happened between Yin Muchen and Yin Shuiling. They broke up, and Yin Muchen announced to the masses that he was about to get married. He would have a huge wedding at the end of the year.

Yin Muchen was going to get married, but the bride was not Yin Shuiling, and it was fated that it would never be Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling rolled her eyes at Ning Qing and said, “Ning Qing, can we even continue being good friends now? How come you didn’t even tell me what was going on when such a huge matter occurred? Do you think I am sincere enough? I sped over from Sanya to accompany you. I can’t help you find him, but I bought ingredients. Empty out your kitchen for me in the afternoon. I will cook personally, and in the future, you can rest assured and leave your stomach to me.”

Ning Qing had a sincere smile — the first in a long time. She went forward to embrace Yin Shuiling, and she nudged her on the shoulder. “Shuiling, you treat me so dearly.”

Yin Shuiling caressed her small head and said, “That’s enough, don’t be sappy here. You are a mother now.”

At this moment, Song Yajing came down from upstairs, and she had Little Young Master Lu in her arms. Although they were at odds during the Ou family’s charity gala, she had a smile on her face when she saw Yin Shuiling. “How are you, Miss Yin?”

Yin Shuiling lifted her head to look at Song Yajing and replied, “Aunt, I’ve come to stay at your house for two days. You would not chase me out because of the matters that occurred at the charity gala, right?”

Song Yajing smiled benevolently, and said, “It was my fault at the charity gala. How could I chase Miss Yin out of the house? It is great that Miss Yin is here now. Qingqing has not been in the best of spirits these past few days. She is under great stress. With you accompanying her now, I am relieved.”

The trio broke out into a smile.

The helper came forward to help take the bags from Yin Shuiling’s hands. Yin Shuiling went to carry Little Young Master Lu and said, “Ning Qing, is this my godson? He is only 2 months old now, but he is already so handsome. When he grows older, how many young girls is he going to mesmerize?”

Song Yajing smiled while she said, “Miss Yin, you are so beautiful yourself. Your children in the future will definitely have good genes. In the future, when you give birth to a daughter, let both of our families be in-laws then.”

Yin Shuiling’s lashes that were like a thin fan fluttered for a moment, and she lifted her head, curled her red lips into a sweet, bright smile, and said, “Sure, but I still do not have a partner. Aunt is friends with many wealthy people, when the time is right, introduce me to someone.”

Song Yajing patted her own chest and said, “That’s all you had to say. Wait for me; I will take care of it all for you.”

As they chatted merrily, Ning Qing curled her lips into a big smile. It was great, if Shaoming were here, how great would this moment be?

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In the afternoon, the trio sat at the dining table, and Yin Shuiling personally served the dishes.

“Aunt, this is something that I prepared for you. They are beef slices with mushroom rice wrapped with aluminium foil and seaweed soup.”

Song Yajing used her chopsticks to open the aluminium foil, and the strong fragrance of the rice wafted out in the air. Song Yajing took a bite and nodded her head immediately, "It is really too delicious. Miss Yin, where did you learn how to cook? Your skills are even better than the cooks in our family."

"Mum, Shuiling is self-taught." Ning Qing looked at the aluminium foil wrapped rice. There was a layer of rice that was full of meat juice, and its aroma spread. Although she tried hard to eat her meals, she had been always lacking in appetite, but she was now drooling upon seeing this dish. "Shuiling, where is my aluminium foil wrapped rice? I also want to enjoy it."

"Ning Qing, you are a mother now. You have to breastfeed, and is not suitable to eat aluminium foil wrapped rice. You need to have something light and plain."

Light and plain again?

Ning Qing had a frown while she said, "Shuiling, I don't want to eat something plain. I want to eat something with some flavour."

"I know, plain and light doesn't mean that it must lack flavor." Yin Shuiling took a metal pot from the helper's hands and lifted the cover open. "Steamed rice together with green peas and meat slices. Ning Qing, have a taste."

Ning Qing looked at the rice inside the metal pot. The rice was covered with lush green peas and meat slices. It looked appetizing, but there was no sauce inside the rice. I was just plain, white rice.

She was extremely displeased as she said, "Shuiling, you are biased!"

Yin Shuiling took a scoop and placed it into Ning Qing's palm. "Whether I am biased or not, why don't you give it a taste first?"

Ning Qing lowered her gaze and took a spoon of rice to place it into her mouth. She chewed for a while, and her brows that were originally tightly knit were comfortably spread out now. "Shuiling, this is so good."

It looked like plain rice, but the rice was full of flavour from the fragrance of the peas and meat slices. It was absolutely delicious.

Yin Shuiling received the bowl of black fish soup from the helper's hands, and she placed it beside Ning Qing. "I made some black fish soup with herbal medicine. Mothers that breastfeed need take note of the maintenance of their chest."

As she spoke, Yin Shuiling took a glance towards Ning Qing's chest.

Ning Qing's face was crimson red. Her chest was indeed more full after giving birth.

Song Yajing saw that everyone was having a meal together happily. She was delighted, and she smiled as she said, "Miss Yin, everyone says that in order to hold onto a man's heart, you have to first hold onto his stomach. Girls that possess the culinary skills that Miss Yin has are really not common. In the future, the man who loves you will definitely be loyal in his love towards you."

Ning Qing heard her words and gave a glance at Yin Shuiling. Yin Shuiling's expression was normal, and she lifted her beautiful eyebrows while she replied, "That is a must!"

The three of them broke out into laughter.

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After dinner, the three of them sat in the living room to chat. The depressed and sad energy of the Lu family had been washed away with Yin Shuiling's arrival, and everyone had a smile on their faces.

At this moment, the sound of a phone ringing rang out in the air. Ning Qing's phone was ringing.

It was a call from Xiao Zhou.

Ning Qing pressed the answer key to pick up the call and said, "Hello, Xiao Zhou."

"Hello, I am extremely angry." Xiao Zhou's angry voice came over from the other end. "Ning Qing, did you know that while we are trying to suppress the news of Young Master Lu's disappearance, Zhou Zhilei, she actually spread rumours during the gala. She was firm in front of media and journalists in saying that Young Master Lu's plane crashed, and he is definitely dead now."

"What?" Ning Qing lifted her eyebrows.

"Ning Qing, you give me some time. I will send the video recorded during the gala to you."

The scene of gala appeared on Ning Qing's phone. She turned the phone horizontally. Zhou Zhilei was dressed in a beautiful evening gown. She had put on an exquisite light makeup and stood elegantly before the camera.

Many journalists passed her the microphone. "Miss Zhou, are the things that you said about Young Master Lu just now true? We have already contacted Ning Qing Work Studio, but they have responded that Young Master Lu is still overseas on a business trip."

Zhou Zhilei gave mesmerizing smile and said." Of course it is all true. Young Master Lu took a plane to China six days ago, but there was an accident above the Lake Baikal. The plane crashed and everyone on board died."

Chapter 303: Mum, Let Us Not Lose Hope

These words, "People died, and the plane crashed." Started a commotion among the crowd, and everyone's expression changed drastically. They were all talking amongst themselves.

Yin Shuiling walked over to Ning Qing's side and softly said, "Ning Qing, what is Zhou Zhilei's intent? Whether Young Master Lu is dead or not, nobody can be sure of that right now. What rumours is she trying to create?"

Song Yajing had a solemn expression on her face as she said, "A person's words can cause much harm. Once the news of Shaoming being in a plane crash gets out, the results would be out of our control. That is the reason that we have been suppressing the flow of this news. How did Zhou Zhilei find out that Shaoming was involved in an accident? Those old things could not have revealed the news that Shaoming was in an accident to anyone else, as they wanted to keep this a secret and quickly replace

Shaoming. They would never go attract these journalists and media outlets. What does Zhou Zhilei want exactly?”

Ning Qing pursed her red lips together and did not speak.

Xiao Zhou, who was on the other end of the line, could not help but ask, “Ning Qing, what should we do right now? Could we actually allow Zhou Zhilei to continue on? Should you go out and make a rebuttal?”

Ning Qing shook her head and said, “I can’t. Ever since I got pregnant, I dedicated myself to a year-long hiatus from the entertainment industry, and now that this matter has occurred, it would definitely attract the attention of many journalists. The Lu family is in a mess right now. I cannot attract more attention from these journalists and media outlets.”

“Ning Qing, what do you want to do then?” Yin Shuiling asked.

Ning Qing was still unable to make a decision in this short span of time, and at this moment, a lithe figure appeared on the screen of her phone. “Miss Zhou.”

Ning Qing had a glance and was instantly overcome with joy. “It’s Xiaofu.”

Xia Xiaofu appeared.

Xia Xiaofu was dressed in a lilac dress, and her supple and exquisite face that was the size of an ostrich egg was mesmerizing and full of life. A journalist saw her and quickly handed the microphone over to her. “Goddess Xia, it is perfect timing that you are here. Miss Zhou said that Young Master Lu has died in a plane crash. You are Director Ning’s best friend; what do you have to say?”

“Died in a plane crash?” Xia Xiaofu curled up the corners of her lips, and she had a light smile on her face as she looked at Zhou Zhilei. “Miss Zhou, on what basis are you saying all these things? A few days ago, I went to visit both Ning Qing and Little Young Master Lu. I even personally heard Young Master Lu and Ning Qing chat on the phone, and they were extremely sweet in doing so.”

Zhou Zhilei heard her words and coldly snorted, “Miss Xia don’t lie to the public and believe false truths. You said that Young Master Lu is still alive, but what evidence do you have?”

“Hah.” Xia Xiaofu snorted coldly, and she continued to say, “Miss Zhou, you are clear on who is misleading the public. you said that Young Master Lu died in a plane crash, but what about your evidence?”

“I...” Zhou Zhilei’s eyes had a flash of angst. The movements of the Lu family were too clean, and she did not have a single piece of evidence.

“Look, Miss Zhou is at a loss for words now? I am Ning Qing’s good friend; we are best friends. I can speak on behalf of Ning Qing. As for Miss Zhou, what position are you in to be commenting on the matters regarding Young Master Lu? Oh, there’s something I recall — Miss Zhou has had a crush on

Young Master Lu for 26 years! You do not regret being so foolish? I remember that Young Master Lu had once described Miss Zhou as a flea that he is unable to shake away.”

“You...” Zhou Zhilei’s scar inside the depths of her heart was taken out and revealed so heartlessly, and her embarrassment immediately turned into anger.

“Pfft...” The journalists who were on the scene all covered their mouths while they tried to hide their laughter.

“Miss Zhou, we pity you. You know that you are unable to get what you want, hence you have hate in your heart, but as for these rumours, I still have to ask Miss Zhou to be careful with whatever misinformation you are trying to spread.”

“Goddess Xia.” At this moment, a journalist said, “You probably still do not know about this, but Miss Zhou is dating the second son of the Tang family, Tang Xueli right now.”

Zhou Zhilei opened her mouth immediately and said, “That’s right. I already have a boyfriend, so how would I have hate for Young Master Lu? Why would I create rumours?”

Xia Xiaofu snorted coldly and said, “I didn’t know that Miss Zhou was already dating someone, but since you have a boyfriend already, how could you place all of your attention to Young Master Lu? Even the Lu family does not have any reaction to Young Master Lu being involved in an accident. You are the one who is so emotionally affected; what is going on exactly? Is your heart dark or twisted?”

Zhou Zhilei’s hands balled up into tight fists, and she looked at Xia Xiaofu with hate in her eyes.

Xiao Xiaofu graciously adjusted the train of her skirt and looked towards the camera before saying, “Okay everyone, let’s leave. It is acceptable for Miss Zhou to create rumours, but you cannot write nonsense. You have to consider when Young Master Lu returns to the country very quickly, if Young Master Lu becomes furious, then do any of you think that would be able to withstand his fury?”

“Goddess Xia, don’t worry. We don’t have the guts to write nonsense, Miss Zhou is spouting nonsense, and we will treat it as her joking with us.”

“Okay.” Xia Xiaofu nodded her head to show that she was satisfied and turned away to leave.

The journalist all started to leave, but Zhou Zhilei was left in her original spot, all frozen by herself.

“Ning Qing, this is great. Xiaofu is so influential.” Yin Shuiling applauded.

Ning Qing’s heart was full of gratitude and thankfulness. Xiao Fu was way too capable.

“Ning Qing, Young Master Lu should definitely be fine. You don’t have to worry about the matters happening in the studio. I will manage it well. We will all support you,” Xiao Zhou said.

“Yeah, Xiao Zhou, it has been hard on you.”

Song Yajing looked on and was very emotional. It was during tough times that you could really see a person’s true colours. When Ning Qing was in trouble, so many people surrounded her to help her, and it was enough to show Ning Qing’s character as a person, and how successful she was at winning people’s hearts.

“Qingqing, I didn’t expect Zhou Zhilei to actually be such a person. In the past, I really had a wrong impression of her. Qingqing, as for you, Miss Yin, and Miss Xia, in the past, I treated all of you like that. I was really very wrong in doing so.” Song Yajing sighed in deep regret.

“Mum.” Ning Qing held onto Song Yajing’s hand as she said, “I don’t blame you for it. Both the Lu and Zhou families have been friends for generations, and Zhou Zhilei has packaged herself up too well. You merely succumbed to preconceived notions. It is still not too late now; let us reunite as a family.”

“That’s right, Aunt, none of us blame you,” Yin Shuiling said with a smile.

...

A day’s time passed by very quickly, and Ning Qing stood before the French windows to look at the sun setting outside. Seven days had come and gone, and there was still no news of Lu Shaoming.

Tomorrow morning, those elders would definitely make their way here.

The second war was going to start.

Yin Shuiling carried Little Young Master Lu and came to Ning Qing’s side. “Ning Qing, what are you thinking about?”

Ning Qing stretched out her hand to pinch her son’s small, soft face. “I am thinking of his father,” she replied in a gentle voice.

“His father is definitely thinking of him also, so you don’t have to worry.”

“Hmm, I am not worried, when his father left, he asked me to wait for him to come back. I am waiting calmly. Humans can continue living without many things, but there are only two things that we cannot live with: confidence and hope.”

Ning Qing kissed her son’s small face, and she lifted her gaze to look at Song Yajing who was standing some distance away. This pair of mother and daughter-in-law’s gazes met, and they each broke into a smile.

This was a silent form of determination.

At this moment, the doorbell of the main doors of the villa rang out in the air, and the helper went to open the door. The butler ran in hurriedly.

“Old Madam, Madam, there is news from Old Master. He has news of Young Master.”

News of Lu Shaoming?

Ning Qing’s irises contracted violently, and her heart was beating so vigorously that she felt it was going to leap out of her chest. She did not dare believe it.

She had been waiting for news, and now, the news had finally arrived.

“What news? Say it quickly.” Song Yajing walked forward briskly.

The butler handed the thing in his hands over to Song Yajing. “Old Madam, Old Master found Young Master’s watch in the lower stream near the forest of Lake Baikal.”

Song Yajing held the wrist watch in the centre of her palm. The tears in her eyes flowed down her face, and she choked up as she looked towards Ning Qing. She handed the watch over to her while she said, "Qingqing..."

Ning Qing walked forward, and her expression was confused as she received the watch over.

Her small, pale fingers caressed the glass of the watch. The glass on the front was already shattered, and it was a bad premonition.

But the hands of the watch were still ticking, and it did not rest for a single moment.

The tip of Ning Qing's nose was very sour, and she was totally unable to control the tears in her eyes. It was not wrong, this was Lu Shaoming's watch. It was his.

She was once mesmerized by his wrist watch.

She could only confirm one point; he really was involved in that plane crash.

Was this piece of news: good or bad?

"Did they just find a single watch? Did Old Master have any other news?" Song Yajing asked the butler.

The butler carefully glanced at Ning Qing's facial expression and spoke in a low voice as he said, "Old Master had only said that this watch was found in the forest, and that forest had a beast appear in it before. Old Master asked Old Madam and Madam to prepare their hearts."

"Prepare our hearts?" Song Yajing's face was deathly pale as she took a step back, and she shook her head and asked, "What mental preparation? Shaoming was on the plane when it crashed; there is a very slim chance of him surviving. Now that forest that he is in has beasts that have been recorded to be there, is it... Can we even locate his body right now?"

"Aunt, don't be too negative..." Yin Shuiling said.

But at the next moment, Song Yajing shut both of her eyes, and she started to collapse.

"Old Madam!" The helpers quickly came to help her up.

"Mum." Ning Qing came forward and said, "Mum, what is wrong with you? Quickly, bring Old Madam to her room. Butler, call the family doctor over."

"Yes, Ma'am!" The entire Lu family was busy and in a total mess.

...

Song Yajing slowly opened her eyes. She looked at that familiar crystal chandelier above her head, and she knew that she was lying in her own bedroom.

She heard a gentle voice in her ear. "Mum."

Song Yajing looked sideways, and Ning Qing was sitting beside her bed. She was looking at her with beautiful, worry-filled eyes.

The tears in Song Yajing's eyes came out once again.

“Mum, don’t cry anymore.” Ning Qing took a tissue and wiped her tears for her. “It is still not the time to give up yet, we...”

“Qingqing.” Song Yajing stretched out her hand to hold onto Ning Qing’s small hands, and her voice was full of emotion as she said, “Qingqing, Mum had a dream just now. I dreamt of Shaoming when he was young. He was especially intelligent, and he knew how to say Daddy and Mummy when he was only 6 months old. But it was only to pity that I was too busy at that time. I totally did not have any time to accompany him. When he learned how to walk, which date his birthday fell on, what kind of girl that he liked — I did not know a single thing...”

“After that, I woke up, and I wanted to treat him well. I wanted to mend the years of regret that I had towards him, but... but he turned around...and he disappeared...”

“Mum, Shao Ming understands it all. He knows about it all, so you don’t have to feel regret. You gave him life, and it was you who brought him to this world to look at the luxury on earth; you are a good mother.”

Song Yajing shook her head and said, “Now that I turn back to have a look, I don’t even know where the years went. I have worked hard for half of my life, and it wasn’t until now that I learned that the most important thing in life is family, but Shaoming...”

“Mum.” Ning Qing held onto her as she helped her to sit up, “Mum, let us not give up hope, okay? Let us not despair.”

Song Yajing sat on the edge of the bed, and both her feet touched the ground. She looked outside the door and asked, “Where is Little Young Master Lu?”

Ning Qing stretched out to wipe her tears before saying, “Mum, Little Young Master Lu saw you faint, and he has been crying non stop. Shuiling is holding him now.”

Chapter 304: Prepare The Car, Go To Lu Corporation

“Okay.” Song Yajing nodded her head and she said, “Qingqing, I have thought it through. If Shaoming is really not around anymore, then we would not want Lu Corporation. But we will still be the biggest shareholders of Lu Corporation and would never be short of money. If you bring up Little Young Master Lu well, then I would not allow Little Young Master Lu to go on the road that Shaoming went on. We will allow him to fly freely, and in the future when you meet a better man, you can marry him then, and give Little Young Master Lu a complete home.”

“Mum.” Ning Qing came down from the bed and slowly kneeled down on the floor. She placed her small head on Song Yajing’s knees and painfully cried out, “Ma, what are you talking about?”

Song Yajing stretched out her hand to caress her hair and said, “Qingqing, Mum knows that you are a good child. Although you don’t express it on the surface, I know you have it hard inside your heart. Some people leave just like this; the person who was left behind alive is the one in suffering. No one knows

about the pain of waiting. Over these seven days, every minute was a minute too late. This enormous Lu home has only mother-in-law and daughter-in-law bound with one another to survive here together, and this is the worst time we have experienced in our lives.

“It would be best if Shao Ming is still alive. If he...You also have to accept reality. Both you and Little Young Master Lu are still young; you both have your youth and plenty of time left. We should live well by ourselves.”

“Mum.” Ning Qing shook her head slowly and said, “If Shaoming...is really not around, then nothing would change. Both of you have Little Young Master Lu. I am your daughter. I will raise Little Young Master Lu well, and I will provide you a replacement for Shaoming. The Lu family would never go our separate ways.”

The Lu family would never go their separate ways as long Ning Qing was around.

Song Yajing’s tears that she had been holding back finally dripped down her face. She held Ning Qing’s small head and choked with tears while she said, “Silly child, how are you so silly?”

...

Yin Shuiling carried Little Young Master Lu, who was fast asleep in her arms, while she stood outside the room. She looked at the pair of in-laws hugging and crying out in pain, and she felt that her eyes were very very wet.

At this moment, the old butler standing beside her said, “Miss Yin, little Young Master has fallen asleep. You should go rest early together with him.”

Yin Shuiling withdrew her gaze and lifted her head to look above her. She had a smile on her face while she said, “Sure, I will go to bed. This Ning Qing is so great at stirring up my emotions, making me tear up like this.”

She carried Little Young Master Lu and returned to the room.

The old butler stood by the door and watched Ning Qing comforting Song Yajing and helping her lie down on the bed to sleep. Only after this, did Ning Qing walk out of the room.

“Madam.” The old butler politely bowed down.

“Shh.” Ning Qing made a sign signalling for him to hush, and she brought the old butler downstairs.

“Madam, on Old Master’s side...”

“Let Dad know, there are only seven days before the annual shareholder’s general meeting. I’ll take care of matters at home during this time; tell him to search for Shaoming with that peace of mind.”

Another seven days would be enough, and if Lu Shaoming is still alive, he will definitely return.

“Okay.” The old butler replied, then said, “Madam, those old elders will definitely pay a visit tomorrow morning. Now that Lady is sick, they will use it to create a big scene. The situation has been getting worse and worse, and it will explode once we touch it. Can I ask how Madam plans to face this problem?”

Ning Qing laughed lightly and said, “We will close the doors tomorrow, and we will not attend to guests.”

...

The next day, a few luxury sedans were parked in the grass field outside the Lu family villa.

The eight or nine elders had come for another visit, and they were walking in the direction of the villa.

At that moment, two servants came forward and said, “We apologize. Everyone, our Lady is not feeling well today. Madam has ordered that we will not be accepting guests today, please return home, everyone.”

“What?” 7th Grandpa exclaimed with a frown on his face. “Did your Madam really say that? The day of the seven day promise is here; could it be that your Madam wants to avoid this?”

“I apologize. I am unable to reply on the behalf of my Madam. Everyone, please return home.”

7th Grandpa shook his sleeves and left with a cold snort.

“7th Grandpa, what is this Ning Qing plotting? The day of the seven day promise has arrived; there is no news from Lu Shaoming’s side. She is actually not welcoming us here!”

With a cold laugh, 7th Grandpa said, “Why do you care what she is plotting? The chance of Lu Shaoming being alive now is very slim. By not welcoming us, did she think we would not be able to do anything to her? Start the plan now. We would ask all of Lu Corporation’s shareholders to come to a shareholder’s meeting in advance. We will have a swift battle, and we’ll usurp crown of the president of Lu Corporation in one move.”

“Yes, sir!” Everyone agreed excitedly.

...

In the villa, Ning Qing stood by the French windows to watch those luxury sedans leave. The butler said worriedly, “Madam, the act of rejecting the elders at the door today will definitely anger them. They will surely put their plans into action now.”

Ning Qing had her two slim arms wrapped around her chest. Her moist eyes were bright and pure as she said, “I did this to make them take action. Butler, order someone to monitor them closely, and once they take action, immediately report it to me.”

“Yes, Madam.”

...

One day later, the butler searched for Ning Qing. “Madam, those elders are gathered at the Lu Corporation today. They want to commence a secret shareholder’s meeting.”

Ning Qing laughed coldly and said, "They have such speed? Are they actually holding the shareholder's meeting in advance? My father is the largest shareholder of the Lu Corporation. Are they banking on the fact that my father is not in the country to officially force him out of his position?"

The butler's facial expression was grave as he said, "Madam, what should we do now then? We actually planned on having more time to Old Master and Young Master, but now, it looks like that is not possible."

"Not possible? How could it be?" Ning Qing put on her tight-fitting, black wool coat. She was calm and elegant as she ordered, "Butler, prepare the car. I want to go to the Lu Corporation."

The butler was taken aback and said, "Madam, are you going alone? Those people are devils, they are not something that you can take on. Now that Old Master is not at home and Lady is feeling unwell, how would you go alone to prevent them from holding a shareholder's meeting? They have come prepared; they will not stop if they do not get what they want..."

"Butler, don't worry. Since I am going there, I will act with confidence. Listen to me."

The butler looked at Ning Qing's elegant expression and nodded his head at last. "Okay. When Old Master left, he did pass the Lu family to Madam. Whether we win or lose would be dependent on this move; we will look to Madam for instructions."

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head firmly.

...

When she went downstairs to the living room, Ning Qing took Little Young Master Lu into her arms from Yin Shuiling. "Little Young Master Lu, is it okay if Mama takes you somewhere today?"

Yin Shuiling spun around and held Little Young Master Lu tight in her arms. She frowned at Ning Qing and said, "Little Young Master Lu asks you, 'Mama, where are you bringing me to?'"

Ning Qing looked at her good friend. They had grown up together. Some things were understood with one glance.

"Shuiling..."

"There is no use in calling my name unless I can tag along. Stop it; don't drag things out. Let's go together. I will carry Little Young Master Lu for you." Yin Shuiling carried a small backpack.

Ning Qing: "..."

At this moment, Song Yajing watched them from the top of the stairs. "Qingqing, Miss Yin, are you guys going out? You are even bringing Little Young Master Lu along?"

"That's right, Aunt. Ning Qing and I are bringing Little Young Master Lu to shop around. Don't worry, Aunt, I will wrap Little Young Master Lu up tight," Yin Shuiling replied cheekily.

Song Yajing's condition has gotten worse over these two days. Her face was pale and she could not muster any energy. Ning Qing did not want her to worry. "Ma, you should have more bedrest. Shuiling and I will return quickly," she said with a smile.

“Okay, you two be careful on your way out,” Song Yajing reminded them.

Ning Qing and Yin Shuiling went out and boarded the luxury car. Ning Qing looked at Yin Shuiling, shook her head helplessly, and said, “Shuiling, we will lay down the conditions first. I am going to Lu Corporation now. You only need to worry about carrying Little Young Master Lu and stand behind me. You are not allowed to step in no matter what I do.”

“I got it, I will not spoil your plans.” As Yin Shuiling spoke, she kissed Little Young Master Lu’s small hands, and with a gentle voice, she said, “Little Young Master Lu, you should ask Mama to protect herself well. Little Young Master Lu will be for me to protect. This is not such a big matter; isn’t she just going to Lu Corporation to force those devils out? We will accompany Mama. We will have powerful aura like this!”

Ning Qing hugged Yin Shuiling’s shoulders and said, “Shuiling, it is great to have you around.”

Yin Shuiling stretched out her hand to push her away. “Stop it, don’t be emotional with me here.”

The two good friends broke out into laughter.

...

Lu Corporation

The shareholders of the Lu Corporation were all gathered inside the VIP meeting room. 7th Grandpa was sitting at the head of the table and said, “Everyone, the current president of Lu Corporation, Lu Shaoming, has been involved in a plane crash. The window of rescue has passed. His chances of survival are slim. Lu Corporation cannot continue on without a master. In order to maintain the interests of the shareholders, we will vote to select the new president now.”

There were shareholders loyal to that branch of the Lu family among those present. But it was a pity that Lu Shaoming was probably dead. Selecting the next president was already on the horizon. They were moved due to their own interests, and their loyalty to the family was wavering.

“Okay, we will all listen to 7th Grandpa; we will start the voting now.”

7th Grandpa nodded his head in satisfaction.

Everyone took up their pens and put their preferred candidate on the ballot.

Bang! At this moment, the big doors of the meeting room were pushed open.

Everyone turned around to look. The bodyguards cleared the path, and Ning Qing, who was dressed in a thin black wool coat, appeared in front of those present. Her long coat covered her kneecaps, and her tiny waist was accentuated by a metal belt. Her outfit was matched with a pair of black leather high heeled boots. Her hair was tied into a bun, and she looked youthful and experienced.

7th Grandpa’s facial expression changed dramatically, and he said, “Ning Qing, why are you here?”

This girl had foiled their plans numerous times. They could not ignore her abilities, and there was a glow in 7th Grandpa’s eyes.

Ning Qing took a step and walked forward. She straightened her body and her beautiful back was extremely straight. "7th Grandpa, look at how you are speaking now. The Lu family is the largest shareholder of the Lu Corporation, my husband Lu Shaoming is the president of the Lu Corporation now. This entire Lu Corporation belongs to the Lu family. I'm walking through the doors of my home; why is 7th Grandpa confused about that?"

She was a gal with a glib tongue.

Ning Qing looked towards everyone present and asked curiously, "Everyone, what you all gathered here today for? What are you all writing with the pens in your hands?"

Although Ning Qing had a smile on her face, her eyes were extremely cold as she stared at everyone present on the scene one by one. Everyone's scalp turned numb. They did not think that this little 21 year old gal would not be less intimidating than Lu Shaoming!

Everyone felt guilty, and the room broke out into awkward laughter.

At this moment, the old butler softly said, "Madam, I think that these people are probably holding a shareholder's meeting now."

"Shareholder's meeting?" Ning Qing said in surprise. "Isn't the shareholder's meeting not supposed to be for another six days? How come it was pushed forward? I am the biggest shareholder of the Lu Corporation. Nobody informed me of this. Why are you guys being so secretive? Could it be that you are doing something that cannot see the light of the day?"

Everyone's facial expression froze, and they did not dare lift their gaze.

7th Grandpa coughed and said, "Ning Qing, since you are here now, let us speak openly. Shaoming is probably dead by now. The Lu Corporation needs a new leader; we cannot wait any longer, and we are holding a shareholder's meeting to select the new President."

Chapter 305: Going Into Battle Again

"The next President?" Ning Qing looked towards the crowd of people, and she curled up the corners of her lips. "Is that right?" she asked with a smile on her face.

There were supporters of 7th Grandpa among the crowd, and they immediately replied, "That's right, Madam. The Lu Corporation cannot have another day without its master, and everyone here is doing this for the good of Lu Corporation."

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head, and she slowly walked towards 7th Grandpa as she said, "Since that is the case, I am the largest shareholder of the Lu Corporation. I should also participate in this shareholder's meeting. 7th Grandpa, could you make some space?"

Ning Qing was clearly looking at chairman's seat, which 7th Grandpa was sitting in.

7th Grandpa had dreamed of this position from the beginning. He had barely sat down, and Ning Qing was snatching it away from him! He was obviously reluctant to do so, and he said, “Ning Qing, you are still too young in age, and you are but a woman. You are not suited to participate in this shareholder’s meeting; even your mother-in-law has yet to participate in one...”

“Butler.” Ning Qing had a frown on her face as she interrupted 7th Grandpa, and she looked towards the old butler who was beside her.

“Yes.” The butler politely took out some documents, and he positioned them in front of everyone present. “This is my Young Master, Old Master and Old Madam’s 51% of shares, and this is the official share transfer agreement. From now onwards, our Madam is the largest shareholder of the Lu Corporation.”

Everyone took in a breath of air; the entire Lu family was in the hands of this young diva? She took lead of them?

Ning Qing smacked the documents in front of 7th grandpa and she said with a smile on her face, “7th Grandpa, my mother-in-law has yet to participate in any shareholder’s meeting before, but that does not mean that I can’t. Now, get out of this space!”

She added emphasis on the words, “get out of this space!”, and every single word of hers was clear and crisp.

Everyone was taken aback. Ning Qing was just a 21 year old girl, and now she actually dared to challenge 7th Grandpa.

Such guts..

“You...” 7th Grandpa’s facial expression was stern and stiff.

But the transfer agreement was right in front of him, and this position did belong to Ning Qin. He could only vacate this seat for her.

The old butler dragged the chair out, and Ning Qing graciously took the chairman’s position. She was the owner of the largest corporation in the country — Lu Corporation!

The crowd could not help but glance at Ning Qing.

“Everyone, what stage are we at? Oh, is it voting-time? Sure, then let us all continue. I will just sit here and watch you all vote one by one.” Ning Qing’s clear and cold gaze from her moist eyes scanned each and every shareholder’s face.

By this, Ning Qing meant: All of you write, and I will just sit here to supervise. The majority were frozen in place.

Ning Qing looked at the first person that was seated beside her. “Oh, this person is probably the largest shareholder outside of Lu Corporation, President Dong. 12 years ago, you wanted to invest funds in the Lu Corporation, and at that time, my 7th Grandpa was firmly against that, but Shaoming saw your abilities, and he allowed you to invest your funds into the Lu Corporation. He helped your company step by step to debut it onto the market. These days, you live in luxury and comfort, and even your figure has gotten rounder by quite a bit.”

The director laughed awkwardly, then lowered his gaze.

Ning Qing looked at the third person down the line, and she said, “Isn’t this the general manager of the Lu Corporation? Four years ago, you came back to the country from overseas, and when you looked for a job, you faced many difficulties. After that, Shaoming met you, and he gave you a chance. You were hardworking and diligent, and you climbed up the ladder to the position of general manager.”

The general manager laughed awkwardly, and had his hands into fists as he said, “I am regretful. I am regretful.”

Ning Qing then looked at the 5th and 6th person. Those who have received Lu Shaoming’s help lowered their heads in shame under Ning Qing’s sharp and forceful gaze.

7th Grandpa saw that Ning Qing was able to control everyone present once again, and he hurriedly said, “Ning Qing, a benefactor’s gratitude is just gratitude itself; the Lu Corporation...”

Ning Qing did not even spare a glance at 7th Grandpa, and with a devious smile on her face, she coldly interrupted what 7th Grandpa was going to say. “All of you, if you did not have Lu Shaoming here, you would not have your success that you have today. But now that Lu Shaoming has been involved in a plane crash — none of you even know if he’s dead — but all of you are already so keen to betray him. Yes, the Lu Corporation cannot go on a day longer without its master, but there are still six days until the next shareholder’s meeting. The support and gratitude that you have developed towards Lu Shaoming during these years — is it not worth a mere six-day wait!?”

As she spoke, Ning Qing’s eyes were red rimmed. She stood up, and she pointed at those people as she said, “Shaoming got in an accident, and our entire family is trying our best to search for him, but at this moment, what are all you guys doing? You are stabbing knives into our hearts — all of you...”

That director stood up, and he looked towards Ning Qing. He bowed down and said, “Madam, I am sorry. I shouldn’t have come today. I will be the first to get a move on.”

The director walked out of the room.

The general manager followed in his tracks, and he said, “Madam, I seem to be in a blur. If there is anything that would benefit from my expertise in the future, please make use of me. I have to go.”

As for the 3rd and 4th person: they all followed in their tracks and walked out.

7th Grandpa had a glance at the huge meeting room. Half of these shareholders had disappeared, and it hadn’t even been 10 minutes. Ning Qing was actually able to move so many people’s hearts?

There were not enough people. How was he going to commence the shareholder’s meeting?

...

Ning Qing watched those people leave, and the small fist by her side relaxed. The butler saw the situation at hand, and he felt both in admiration and relief as he nodded his head subtly towards Ning Qing.

At this moment, a few elders stood up from their chairs, and everyone looked at Ning Qing with extreme hate in their eyes. They looked as if they wanted to shred her into pieces, and 7th Grandpa pointed towards her nose and chided her saying, "Such a great Ning Qing. I didn't think that you would have such a glib tongue. I didn't think you would be so good in casting a spell towards people's hearts. You want to damage relations with us right? Now that Shaoming is not around, you think that we are forcing our way in. Do you think you can beat us?"

Ning Qing laughed coldly in her heart. They were angry? They were finally speak the truth?

Force their way in?

She was afraid that they would not do so!

"Force your way in ? Haha." Ning Qing raised her voice, and she forcefully laughed out loud. She shrugged her shoulders and arrogantly looked at this group of people, provoking them in the process. "What do you think of yourselves as? I addressed all of you as uncles and grandfathers because I really had a good impression of all of you? You've been held down by my family for so many years now. This will continue for the next century; all of you are merely parasites of the Lu family."

Ning Qing was extremely harsh in her words. It seemed like she was vaguely cursing them. The elders who were listening on could not hold it in any longer, and they were unable to control themselves!

At this moment, a rash person came forward to face Ning Qing. "Ning Qing, what did you say just now? If you have the guts, I dare you to repeat what you just said another time."

"Haha, what would I not dare to do. All of you, listen well. All of you live in the dark corners, you always use your gaze to judge others, you're all fated to have no achievements in life, and you are an insult to the Lu family!"

"Nonsense!" That rash person immediately went over to shove Ning Qing.

Ning Qing stumbled for a moment, and she fell back with a loud bang. She fell onto the floor, and her forehead directly collided with the sharp edge of the chair.

A hot liquid flowed out, and Ning Qing wiped it away. It was all blood.

"Ah!" she loudly shrieked.

7th Grandpa came forward hurriedly, and he chided that rash person. "What are you doing?"

That rash person looked at his own hand and said, "I, I... I didn't use any strength, how did she fall that badly?"

"Madam, Madam. Are you alright?" The butler hastily came forward and helped Ning Qing back up.

Ning Qing stared at them in disbelief. She pointed at the elders and said in a loud voice, "You are taking action against me right? Sure, you dare to lay your hands on me, now that Shaoming has met with an

accident. Not only do you want to snatch the position of president away from him, but you also want to bully others?"

7th Grandpa had a frown on his face, and fresh blood trickled down from Ning Qing's forehead. Her hair that was tied up into a bun was also let down messily. Furthermore, her small face was pale which made her look extra pitiful.

Others who saw her would think that they had all bullied her badly.

7th Grandpa did not want to inflate this matter, and he said in a low voice, "Ning Qing, hear me speak..."

"I don't want to listen!" Ning Qing pulled up her sleeves and rushed in the direction of the rash person. She held onto that person's sleeve as she shouted angrily, "You want to beat me right? Come now! If you have the ability, you can hit me again. You can prove to me that you are not a parasite or an insult."

That rash person was furious once yet and he said, "Ning Qing, you still dare to speak like that?"

"How would I not dare to do so? I am just that daring."

All of the elders came forward to break up the fight, and they wanted to pull the both of them apart. The situation at hand was a chaotic mess.

At this moment, the sound of incessant crying rang out in the air again. Yin Shuiling carried Little Young Master Lu in her arms as she walked in. She saw Ning Qing trapped in the middle of the crowd, and she quickly shouted towards the outside. "Ah, someone come over, someone come over quickly! There is violence! It's murder!"

"Shut up, come back." Someone quickly went to block Yin Shuiling's mouth and they did not let her scream.

At this moment, Little Young Master Lu really started to throw a tantrum, and Ning Qing rushed over to grab Little Young Master Lu. The tears on her face trickled down fervently. "Little Young Master Lu, your father is not around anymore, and these people are letting out their beastly sides wanting to bully both of us. Single mother and child — they are forcing us to our deaths."

"Ning Qing, listen to me explain. We don't mean it like that..." 7th Grandpa waved his hands around, and he was in a big dilemma. He never realized that Ning Qing had the potential to be a crazy woman.

"Then what do all of you mean? Sure, since you are not willing to leave a space for us to survive, then all of us should just die together. Butler, butler, make a call to my work studio immediately. I want to open a press conference to the media as both Ning Qing, and as Mrs Lu. I want to proclaim in front of everyone in this city. I want to expose the true intentions of these people here, and I want them to suffer from bad reputations from today onwards."

This words triggered some people's senses, and they said, "Ning Qing, it would be best to state who bullied you today; don't start lying here."

That rash person rushed over in Ning Qing's direction, and he lifted up his hands, wanting to give Ning Qing a slap.

"Madam!"

“Ning Qing!”

The butler and Yin Shuiling shouted out at the same moment.

Ning Qing felt something heavy come towards the direction of her cheek, and she protected Little Young Master Lu in her arms. She quickly shut her eyes and accepted this slap.

But this slap did not come. A scream came from that rash person instead. “Ah!”

Ning Qing quickly opened her eyes, and there was a person standing beside her.

She was extremely delighted as she said, “Luoxi!”

Ou Luoxi arrived.

Ou Luoxi was dressed in a blue and white cotton attire, and the design was elegant and simple. He matched with a light colour wool sweater underneath, and he had dark coloured slim cut jeans on the bottom. He folded the ends up onto his thighs, and it revealed the fair skin on his legs. He had a pair of flat shoes on his feet, and he looked youthful and fashionable.

From Ning Qing’s angle, she could see his soft fringe on his forehead that was slightly covering his beautiful eyes, and although he did not have any expression on his face, it was also not enough to cover his delicate features that were like a painting’s. It was enough to make anyone lose their breath.

He was a youth who was extremely beautiful and sparkling.

Chapter 306: Shaoming Is Back

Ou Luoxi pinned the hand of the rash man, and he easily made him succumb to his force. That person felt immense pain, and his bones felt as if they had been cracked.

“Luoxi, let go of him,” Ning Qing said softly.

Ou Luoxi let go of that person’s hands and pushed him backwards. “Aiyo!” 7th Grandpa let out a shout, and the man who had a hurried character crashed directly into him. He was unable to avoid him in time, and he fell back.

“7th Grandpa...” The other elders quickly went forward and helped them back up. They looked at Ou Luoxi and said, “You... who are you?”

Ning Qing went forward and protected Ou Luoxi behind her. “He is my younger brother.”

The elders were angered, and they wanted to speak.

But Ning Qing quickly stuffed Little Young Master Lu into Ou Luoxi’s arms, and she loudly cried out, “Younger brother, it is perfect that you are here now! These people here want to bully both of us, mother and son. You carry Little Young Master Lu away. I will battle it out with these people. If I meet with an accident, you must definitely raise Little Young Master Lu, he is the only flesh and blood left in the Lu family...”

“Enough!” 7th Grandpa stood up. When he had fallen onto the floor just now, his butt was almost split in half. He looked dishevelled and said, “Ning Qing, stop creating trouble already! The shareholders meeting today is cancelled. I will give you another six days!”

Ning Qing heard his words and withdrew her tears. She stood upright, and she returned her gaze to 7th Grandpa. She slowly donned a smile and asked, “Are you speaking honestly?”

The crowd: “...”

7th Grandpa was extremely furious as he glared with his eyes wide. He laughed coldly while he said, “Such a great Ning Qing. You stirring up such a great scene at the meeting room was to force us to give you another six days? You really deserve an Oscar.”

Ning Qing passed Little Young Master Lu over to Yin Shuiling, and the butler passed her a wet tissue. She wiped her tears and tidied her messy face. “7th Grandpa, thank you for your praise. You probably didn’t know, but I, Ning Qing, am actually a Best Actress already!”

Everyone present on scene: “You!”

Ning Qing threw the wet tissue into the rubbish bin, and her beautiful back was extremely straight. “7th Grandpa, every uncle present here, you need to stand by your words. Thank you for the six days. Over these 6 days, it is better to stay silent and lie low. If not, today will only be the start. I will let you all know that I, Ning Qing, am not someone who is easy to deal with.”

After she spoke, she walked out of the meeting room without bothering to wait for their reaction.

Ou Luoxi, Yin Shuiling, the butler, and the bodyguards left along with her.

The elders looked at the group of bodyguards following behind Ning Qing. They were flabbergasted, and the rashed man cursed saying, “This Ning Qing has brought along so many bodyguards, but when I pushed her just now, those bodyguards just stood and watched. Ning Qing must be doing this on purpose. She forced us to take action. Look at how she looked just now! She is totally a shrew!”

7th Grandpa waved his hands and said, “Forget it! What is the point of saying this now? Just now, she hit her head on the chair so forcefully, the blood that she shed was real. This woman is cruel towards herself, and even more cruel towards others. She is quick witted while being resilient. She is not someone easy to go against. Let us wait another six days. It will be the official annual general shareholders meeting. At that time, if Shaoming still doesn’t show up, let’s see what she would do then.”

“7th Grandpa, we will just let it go like this?”

“Then what else would you want to do? Can you look for Ning Qing to battle it out individually? Didn’t you learn something from the skills that youth had demonstrated just now?”

The man with a hurried personality took a step backwards, and his wrist was still in immense pain. The youth looked young and tender. He looked more beautiful than a girl, but his martial skills were incredible.

He did not dare.

...

Inside the luxury SUV

The butler carried Little Young Master Lu. Yin Shuiling opened the first aid box and took out a cotton swab to disinfect Ning Qing's wounds.

"Siii..." Ning Qing's entire face puckered up, and she could not help but say in pain, "Shui Ling, be more gentle! It hurts..."

"You know about pain now? What were you doing just now? You should take a mirror to look at your forehead. This injury looks so bad." Yin Shuiling treated her wound while she gently blew on it. Her legs were soft when she looked at the wound; Ning Qing's forehead was missing a piece of meat.

With one small hand, Ning Qing tugged Yin Shuiling's shirt sleeve and snorted while she said, "This is also something that cannot be avoided. If I did not bleed, how would I have fooled them all?"

"Then if Ou Luoxi had not turned up, you wouldn't have avoided that slap?"

"No, I wouldn't have avoided it." Ning Qing nodded her head.

"Ning Qing, you..." Yin Shuiling wanted to go crazy on the spot.

"Okay, Shuiling, I know that you pity me. But if they do not hit me, how could I have pressured them? How would we commence talks? These elders are all guilty. They would not allow me to stir up a fuss. It is merely one slap. When you are completing a huge task, you must accept the little things on the way. We will wait for Shaoming to return. He will definitely take revenge for me."

The girl's voice was crisp and melodious, and when her voice echoed inside the car, it was extremely attractive to the ear. The old butler and Ou Luoxi looked at Ning Qing upon hearing her words. In such difficult times like these, she was so positive and brave.

Yin Shuiling placed some gauze on her forehead, and Ning Qing stretched out her hand to receive Little Young Master Lu from the butler.

Little Young Master Lu had long stopped crying. His large, grape-like eyes were looking around vividly, and he was blowing milk bubbles non stop at the side of his small lips.

Ning Qing bent down her body and kissed her son's small face. "Little Young Master Lu, were you shocked just now? Our Little Young Master Lu is the bravest! He accompanied Mama to the battlefield today."

Yin Shuiling laughed coldly and said, "Ning Qing, this Little Young Master Lu is also bright. In the meeting room just now, he cried when we wanted him to. Now that you are not kicking up a fuss, he is also not crying."

Ning Qing's small, exquisite face had a gentle smile. "Yeah, Little Young Master Lu is great as expected... Daddy is not at home, and he already knows about how to cooperate with Mummy to protect this home," she said with a sweet voice.

The old butler, who was seated in the front passenger's seat, looked at Ning Qing through the rear view mirror. His eyes were full of polite admiration as he said, "Madam, that share transfer document involving the 51% of shares was fake. At that moment, I was afraid that those people would be able to see through it."

Time was tight, and Lu Dinghua was also not at home. How would she be able to get the share transfer documents in her hands? She could only make do with a fake copy.

Ning Qing channelled her gaze downwards to play with her son. She smiled as she said, "Butler, what are you scared of? There can never be too much deception in war. If there weren't the share transfer documents, there would have been no power in our hands. We would not have been able to accomplish what we wanted."

"I see." The butler nodded his head. He never saw the wrong person. This Madam was brave and had a strategy in her head. Young Master was not at home, and she was holding the reins in the Lu family, which made everyone feel at ease.

Ning Qing looked at Ou Luoxi who sat beside her. From the time he appeared until now, he did not say a single word, typical of his stuffy character.

"Luoxi, why did you rush over today?"

Ou Luoxi looked at Ning Qing. His clear eyes were bright, and although he had no expression on his face, his features were gentle. He said, "I had been overseas filming a drama, but I rushed over upon hearing the news. Sister-in-law, don't worry, Second Older Brother has already lead the army and has left for Lake Baikal to look for Oldest Brother."

These were the most words that Ou Luoxi said to her after they met one another. He spoke through his teeth and was rigid as usual. Ning Qing suspected that he did not communicate with anyone else outside filming, but she was comforted by his words.

Ning Qing's eyes were bright. Lu Shaoming's second younger brother Zhou Yao was the legend of the Commando Unit. That damp and wet rainforest had worried Ning Qing from the start regarding the safety of Lu Dinghua. With Zhou Yao leading his top squad, it made her feel more at ease.

"Luoxi, I am not worried. His allies are looking out for him, and we are waiting for him. I believe that Shaoming will return very soon."

...

The luxury SUV sedan stopped in front of the Lu family villa. Everyone exited the vehicle, and Ning Qing ordered the butler, "Do not tell Mother what happened today, in case she gets worried."

The butler hesitated for a few seconds, and he replied, "Yes, Madam."

"Luoxi, you should stay at our house for the next few days. I will have the maids prepare a guest room for you." Ning Qing looked towards Ou Luoxi.

Ou Luoxi nodded his head and said, "Okay."

It was a period of turbulence now, and before Lu Shaoming came back, he would stay here to protect Ning Qing.

The group walked into the villa, and Song Yajing was sitting on the sofa in the living room. She saw Ning Qing return and immediately came forward to welcome her. "Qingqing, you are all back?"

"Yes, Mum." Ning Qing curled her lips into a smile.

"Qingqing, what happened to your forehead? Did you get hurt?" Song Yajing noticed that there was a band aid on Ning Qing's forehead, and she stretched out her hand to touch it.

"Sii..." N called out in pain and said, "Mum, its nothing. I fell accidentally when I was outside. My forehead hit the chair."

Song Yajing had a worried expression on her face. "This girl. Why didn't you watch where you were walking? Should I call the doctor over to have a look?" she asked with a displeased tone.

"There is no need for that Mum. It's a small injury; it will heal quickly."

"Is really a small injury? Qingqing, why does your face look so pale?" Song Yajing held Ning Qing's small hand and continued, "Why are your hands so cold?"

Yin Shuiling glanced at Ning Qing. She hadn't noticed before, but now, when she looked at Ning Qing, her face was pale like a white piece of paper. Even those thin green veins could be seen clearly.

"That's right, Ning Qing, why is your face so pale?"

Ning Qing brought her small hand to her forehead. The wound was very very painful, and the pain made her feel faint. She replied, "It's nothing, Mum and Shuiling. Maybe it's because I have not been sleeping too well recently. I will go upstairs to sleep for a while. There is no need to call me for dinner."

"Then go quickly, Qingqing. You have been barely out of the confinement period for a month. You still need to take care of your body." Song Yajing addressed her seriously.

"Mum, I got it."

Ning Qing went upstairs, and Song Yajing ordered the servants to brew some soup. Yin Shuiling rolled up her sleeves and said, "Aunt, there is no need for that. I will go brew some soup for Ning Qing to drink. Ning Qing always says that she wants sour and spicy lamb soup. Let Little Young Master Lu drink a little formula today, and allow Ning Qing to be stubborn once."

"Sure, it has really been hard on this girl." Song Yajing looked at Ning Qing's back profile in pity, and she ordered the old butler. "Butler, what else are the old vultures up to? The seven day promise is up. I have been waiting for them for the entire day today. How come they did not come? This is weird."

The old butler remembered Ning Qing's command. He was in a dilemma, but he finally smiled and said, "Lady, those elders would not take any action for now. If we don't take action, then they won't. Lady can rest assured."

Song Yajing was taken aback, and murmured puzzledly, "How could those old things let go of such a good chance? I was still worried that I would not be able to handle them. This is really a blessing from the heavens."

The old butler lifted his gaze to look at the second floor. That was right; the heavens blessed the Lu family with such a Madam.

...

Ning Qing did not know how many days she had slept for. She was sleeping without knowing what was going on. When she was in a blur, she felt someone speaking beside her ear, "Qingqing, wake up. Shaoming is back!"

Chapter 307: Hubby, I Missed You Very Much

Ning Qing was in a blur, and she could not hear what those people were saying clearly.

Who came back?

She instantly opened her eyes, and she quickly lifted the blanket and got off the bed. "Mum, who came? Who came over? Is it those elders? Don't be afraid, I will come down this instant. I will change into a new set of clothes.."

Ning Qing hurriedly bent her body down, and her two small hands were caressing the bed to look for something, but... she was unable to see anything, and her vision was all black.

All she could see in her line of vision was darkness.

Ning Qing froze in all of her actions. How was she not able to see anything?

A sharp voice rang out in her ear, and her head was in pain. She shouted out in agony and used both of her small hands to cover her own ears.

She shut her eyes in fear.

It was only until then that Song Yajing realized that Ning Qing was behaving abnormally, and she stretched out her hand to hold onto Ning Qing's slim arms before asking, "Ning Qing, what is wrong with you? Which part of your body feels uncomfortable?"

Ning Qing quickly exhaled two breaths of air, and after the throbbing pain in her small head went away, she opened her eyes again, and she could see...the elegant sky blue blankets again.

She could see once again.

Ning Qing slumped her entire body frailly onto the bed, and a layer of sweat appeared on her forehead. It was all because of shock.

She thought that she could not see anymore.

“Mum, I am fine. What did you say just now? Who is here?” Ning Qing lifted her gaze and questioned her.

Song Yajing caressed Ning Qing’s frail, fatigued little face pitifully, and she curled up the corners of her lips up. She gently said, “Qingqing, Ding Hua has brought Shaoming back. Shaoming has returned!”

Ning Qing’s entire body froze completely.

...Shaoming...is already back?

She widened her eyes, and she did not dare believe, she used her small hand to hold onto Song Yajing’s sleeve as she held onto it very tightly. She was trembling as she said, “Mum, what did you say? Shaoming, he...”

“It’s right. Qingqing, Shaoming has come back!” Song Yajing was firm and confident in her words.

Although she was very strong during this period of time, there was a huge amount of pressure in her heart, and when it was in the wee hours, she would feel that her heart was in such pain that she was unable to catch her breath.

This kind of pain could not be told to anyone else, because Lu Shaoming was not around any longer, and she was the strength of the entire family.

She displayed strength to others, and hid away her weakness secretly by herself.

Only she knew how to bitter her heart was during this period of time.

At this moment, her entire body felt that it had regained its strength. It was like a dry fish that had finally made its way back to the vast ocean, and she could take large breaths of air again. That huge pressure in her heart was gone, and she was able to relax.

Ning Qing stood up and said, “Mum, is that true? Shaoming has returned. This is great news. This is great news. I just knew that he would not die just like that, he does not bear to die just yet.”

“That’s right, Qingqing; you are right. Your perseverance paid off. You did not give up on him, and he is back!” Song Yajing hugged Ning Qing.

At this moment, the door opened up, and Yin Shuiling walked inside. “Ning Qing, what are you doing. The car is stopped outside. Young Master Lu will be coming in soon. Quick! Go to receive him. Didn’t you miss him a lot? You can welcome him back home right now.”

Song Yajing quickly let go of Ning Qing, and there were excited tears in her eyes. She opened her mouth and said, “That’s right, Qing Qing, let’s go. Let us go to receive Shaoming.”

“No, no.” Ning Qing withdrew her small hand from Song Yajing, and she lifted her hand to tuck the strands of hair by her cheeks behind her ears. She spun around in circles twice, not knowing what to do, and she lowered her gaze to look at her own pajamas and said, “Mum, Shuiling, do I look really ugly right now? I want to change into a new set of clothes.”

Yin Shuiling walked over, and she held onto Ning Qing’s small hand. With a smile on her face, she said, “Ning Qing, you are beautiful just like this. It’s just that you have slept for 3 entire days, and your face looks a bit frail. It’s fine, beauty is in the eye of the beholder. In Young Master Lu’s eyes, you are definitely the most beautiful.”

She slept for 3 entire days?

Ning Qing did not have any idea about that at all. She had slept very deeply in a huge trance. In her memory, she did somewhat recall that Shuiling had helped her sit up to drink some soup, and there was a small thing in her embrace that was moving about; little Young Master Lu was happily drinking milk.

“Ning Qing, let’s go.” Yin Shuiling dragged Ning Qing out the door.

Ning Qing quickly held onto Song Yajing’s hands, and the three of them ran out the door. Ning Qing asked worriedly, “Mum, is Shaoming injured?”

Song Yajing shook her head and said, “He doesn’t have any huge injuries.”

Yin Shuiling was happy as she said, “Ning Qing, the biggest injury that Young Master Lu has is you; Young Master Lu definitely misses you a lot.”

“That’s right. Young Master Lu must have missed you a lot,” Song Yajing said in agreement.

Ning Qing’s small face was red, and her long lashes that resembled a butterfly’s wings fluttered twice. She shyly looked down, and she missed him very very much.

After exiting the door, as she was prepared to go down the stairs, they met the butler who ran up in a hurry.

“Butler, why have you run over in such a hurry? Why is your facial expression so flustered?” Song Yajing asked.

The old butler directly looked towards Ning Qing and said anxiously, “Madam, Young Master, he...”

Ning Qing’s heart skipped a beat, and she was afraid that he has ended up in an accident again. “Butler, speak slowly. What happened to Young Master?”

“Madam, Young Master brought a woman back home!”

Woman?

Ning Qing stood rooted to the ground and froze.

“What?” Both Song Yajing and Yin Shuiling raised their voices in disbelief.

At this moment, the main doors of the villa opened, and Lu Dinghua was the first person who walked inside, followed by that handsome, lanky figure.

Ning Qing looked over in a daze. That man was dressed in a thin long black coat. He had not fastened the buttons, and it revealed a dark blue suit he wore underneath. There was a grey scarf on his neck.

The man's figure was still handsome as before, and his flowing coat was elegant and classy. His legs were too long, and his coat ended at the bottom of his kneecaps. He wore a pair of black, handmade, leather shoes, and his entire being was drenched in the cold air of the winter day. His entire figure was cold and chilly.

The man lifted his gaze to have a look, and his line of vision crashed into Ning Qing's beautiful eyes.

Ning Qing felt this kind of meeting was what she had once dreamt of, but what she dreamt in her dreams was totally different. He has not lost a hand or leg, and he was not badly injured. He was elegant and perfect, looking just like he had before he left.

Ning Qing was pondering. If he were injured, no matter how little chance he had at living on, if only he could make it back, she would run up to him and hold him tight.

They had met and parted. No matter whether he survived or not, she would live on to tell their kids their story.

But he was standing there perfectly, and Ning Qing did not know why, but she felt a feeling of...distance.

His eyes were dark and sparkling as usual. It was what she was familiar with, but the calmness inside them was so plain, so deep, and she was unable to understand it.

He was involved in such a major accident, and they had been separated for such a long period of time, and now that he met her once again, when he looked at her, he was actually not emotional and not happy?

Where was his usual gentleness?

The expression inside his eyes was like a stranger's.

Ning Qing looked at him seriously for a few times, and the expression in his eyes was stubborn. Was this still her Lu Shaoming?

She was not wrong; this was her Lu Shaoming!

At this moment, a lithe and petite figure emerged quickly behind him. It was a woman, and she was dressed in a short grey leather jacket. She paired it together with a pair of tight black leather pants. Her figure was voluptuous and sexy. She was unlike a normal woman. She looked like a special forces agent. She had both of her hands behind her back, and that standard posture she was standing in had a special feminine flavour to it.

The woman was extremely beautiful, and her tiny face had exquisite features. The expression on her face was ice-cold, and the first impression that she gave others was of her coldness and beauty.

Ning Qing was taken aback, and Song Yajing reacted first. She took a step forward and said, "Shaoming, you are back now? Who is this person?"

She looked at that cold, beautiful woman.

Lu Dinghua laughed, and said, "Yajing, I will introduce you all to her later." As he spoke, he channeled his gaze towards Ning Qing.

What kind of person Ning Qing was, how could she not understand Lu Dinghua's expression in his eyes. His eyes were full of awkwardness and apology.

Ning Qing took a step backwards.

"Ning Qing!" Yin Shuiling speedily helped her stand.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps rang in her ears. Probably due to the fact that she was channelling her gaze downwards, when a pair of sparkling bright black leather shoes came into her line of vision, the man was saying something, and his voice was charming and deep. It still brought along a hint of hoarseness that was hard to detect. He said, "I am here to look at Little Young Master Lu."

He went into the bedroom.

After knowing that Lu Shaoming had come back, Song Yajing had long ordered someone to place Little Young Master Lu back into their bedroom. She thought that this family of 3 needed to have some time to reunite with one another.

Now Song Yajing was also in a daze. She had a look at Ning Qing, and she looked at the woman downstairs, "This..."

Yin Shuiling had a frown on her face, and she stretched her hand out to give Ning Qing a push. "What are you frozen here for? Both your man and son are in the bedroom now. Why are you not hurrying inside?"

Ning Qing was in a daze, and she did not have a single reaction.

Yin Shuiling was extremely furious, and she directly used her hand to push Ning Qing into the bedroom, then shut the door with a bang.

...

Ning Qing stood at the entrance of the room, and she lifted her gaze to look in front of her. Lu Shaoming was sitting at the side of the bed. Little Young Master Lu was lying on the bed, and he was moving both his arms and legs enthusiastically. He was babbling as he waved his limbs all around.

The man bent down, and his large palm held onto Little Young Master Lu's small hand. He kissed it once, then with a loving, gentle voice, he said, "Little Young Master Lu..."

Little Young Master Lu looked sideways at his own father, and he opened his tiny, toothless mouth and broke out into a smile.

He was a little chap who was barely 2 months old, and he already knew how to be happy when he saw his own father.

It was night time, and there was an amber lamp in the room, Ning Qing looked at this father and son pair bathing in the warm glow of the light, and she felt warm.

She fluttered her long lashes and lifted her heels to walk towards the bed.

Suddenly, she regretted that she had not changed into a new set of clothes, as she was wearing a random pajamas on her while he was dressed so formally. They did not match one another.

She paused in her footsteps, and she very slowly sat on the edge of the bed. She stretched out her hand to hold onto Little Young Master Lu's another small hand, and her soft and gentle voice had the gentleness of a new mother. "Little Young Master Lu, your daddy has come back. Are you happy or not? Our Little Young Master Lu misses his daddy very much... Mummy also misses Daddy very much..."

The man beside her was channelling his gaze at his son, and he did not speak.

Ning Qing kissed her son's small hand, and she turned her gaze to look at the man. She had not seen him for such a long time, and she felt that he'd gotten much more handsome. His handsome, sculpture-like features were extremely mesmerizing, and it was highlighted by the glow of the light. The lines of his face were defined and strong, and he was full of the mature attractiveness of a man.

Ning Qing slowly stretched out her small hand to caress his face, and when she neared him, she got a bit closer, and her soft fingers touched his face.

It was warm.

She was not dreaming.

He was back.

"Hubby." Ning Qing curled up the corners of her lips and opened her mouth. She actually wanted to use a coy and sweet tone, but it was only after she opened her mouth that she realized that her voice sounded horrible to the ears, and that was because she was crying, and her voice was trembling. "Hubby, you have slimmed down."

He had gotten way more slim, and his features were even more defined.

The man did not lift his gaze, and he did not even bat a single eyelid.

He did not give her a single response.

Something warm quickly started to roll down her face, and it became cold and icy once it rolled down to her tender neck, "Hubby." She choked up while she neared him, and she continued to sob while she said, "Hubby, I missed you very much."

She slowly kissed the corners of his lips.

Chapter 308: Who Is That Woman?

But she did not kiss him, as the man turned his body sideways to avoid her.

Ning Qing froze.

Lu Shaoming let go of Little Young Master Lu's hand, and his voice was calm. "I came back to see Little Young Master Lu. If there is nothing else, I'm going."

Lu Shaoming rose up and swiftly walked towards the door.

He's leaving?

Where was he going?

"Lu Shaoming!" Ning Qing looked sideways and called his full name.

The man continued walking.

Ning Qing stood up, dashed over, and hugged the man from behind.

Lu Shaoming stopped in his tracks.

Ning Qing could not hold back her tears anymore, she choked while speaking, and because she was crying so intensely, she was hyperventilating. She was speaking, and her voice was choppy. "Lu Shaoming, you... What are you doing? Why are you treating me...so...so cold. Give me a reason. You don't...care that I cherish you, and you bully me like this..."

Lu Shaoming straightened his posture. He furrowed handsome eyebrows, and his Adam's apple was rolling vigorously. His lips were extremely parched.

He wore more clothes in the winter, but when she stuck herself on his back to cry, he could feel the warmth of her tears. It was as if they were scalding his heart.

"Lu Shaoming, I missed you so much. I really missed you so so much... After the plane crash, everyone thought you were dead. But I did not believe it... I knew that you would not die just like that. You had said it before; you asked me to wait for you to return..."

"Lu Shaoming, I waited for you so so long... One month and 13 days...I was thinking of you every day, and every night I would dream of you. I would wake up with tears..."

"Shaoming, I was very happy when you came back. Don't leave me, ok? Don't you like the Little Young Master Lu that I gave birth to for you? Our son also misses you."

Lu Shaoming had a frown on his face. His handsome forehead had 3 lines running across it. His large hand by his side was tightly held into a fist, and he then held it up.

His large, rough palm covered her small hand. Her hand was really cold, without even a touch of warmth.

"Ning Qing, I..."

Ning Qing let go of his sculpted waist. She came forward to face him head on. Her vision was blurry, resulting in her not able to look clearly at the man before her. Two of her small hands grabbed his coat, helping him remove his clothes.

“Ning Qing!” His voice got even stricter, and he was more hoarse.

“Shaoming, let me see your body. Did you get injured? How did you escape from the plane? Did you use a parachute? You must be injured; let me have a look.” She fumbled around tugging on the buttons of his clothes. Her actions were hurried, and she was unable to undo the buttons. She directly lifted his suit up, wanting to remove shirt that he had tucked into his trousers with his metal belt.

This woman!

Lu Shaoming locked onto her slim wrist. He did not let her move around messily. His features were tight and his voice was strict. “Ning Qing, don’t make a fuss. I still have matters to attend to. I will be leaving. I will come in a few days to see Little Young Master Lu.”

All of Ning Qing’s emotions came to a jarring stop upon hearing his words. One of her hands was locked by him and she was unable to move. She lifted another small fist to hit his shoulder. She knew that was not the time for her to be kicking up a fuss. Her behaving like this was not adorable at all, but she could not control herself.

“Lu Shaoming, where are you going? Our home is right here, and I am your wife! What do you mean that you will come over a few days later to visit Little Young Master Lu? Are you still a father? You come to visit Little Young Master Lu, then what about me? You are such a rascal. What am I to you?”

His shoulders were hard like a piece of metal, and her small hand that was hitting him was red. These three days, she had been in hibernation for no particular reason. Her entire body was weak and feeble, and she did not have any strength.

After hitting him two times, he did not move, and she was already out of strength.

She also did not bear to hit him. She was afraid that he had injuries on his body, and she did not bear to cruelly hit his chest. She did not dare to use her legs to kick him.

“Lu Shaoming.” She was unable to hit him. She could only hook her arms onto his neck, hug him, and cry while begging him, “Lu Shaoming, what exactly happened? Can’t you just let me know? The attitude that you are using towards me is like a u-turn from before. There must be something that happened. Tell me; we will conquer it together.”

She was hugging him, and he was listening to her crying helplessly in his arms. Lu Shaoming’s entire body froze, and he slowly let go of her small hand. Once she got free, Ning Qing quickly cupped his handsome face. “Shaoming, I beg you, don’t treat me like this. I am really very hurt and upset. Stay here tonight ok? Tell me everything that happened to you. I am out of the confinement period now; we can sleep together! You hug me as we sleep, and also together with our Little Young Master Lu... Our family of three together with one another.”

The man was still unwilling to speak. Ning Qing was in a hurry, and she stood on her tiptoes to kiss his thin lips.

She was kissing him too hurriedly, and she used her teeth that were like seashells to bite him. She could not bear to use real strength; she could only bite him lightly, and this felt like someone was using a feather to lightly glide across the lake of his heart. His heart had a little current, and this current was still spreading to every part of his body.

He instinctively straightened his waist.

This feeling made him unable to control himself. He furrowed his eyebrows and let out a grunt.

Upon hearing his grunt, Ning Qing tried even harder, she took the chance to part his teeth, and made her way in.

Lu Shaoming quickly grabbed her small shoulders. He exerted his strength to increase the distance between them.

Ning Qing was pushed away. She was not angry, her two small hands held on tight to his large hand. "Shaoming, you missed me. You really missed me! I also missed you. Stay behind today. I can satisfy you. I will definitely make you satisfied," she pleaded while crying and laughing.

Lu Shaoming's expression instantly turned dark. He tugged his hand away from her small, frail palm. He gritted his teeth and said, "Ning Qing, how come you are so...so... shameless?"

Shameless?

Ning Qing felt that it was really funny, so she laughed. She split her legs as she rushed to hug him. She went on her tiptoes, went to the side of his ear, and said, "Lu Shaoming, how come you are so boring? You treat yourself like a real gentleman, but it is actually... The more shameless I am, the more you like it."

Lu Shaoming started to pant. He never knew that she could be so clingy. Her small figure that was soft and fragrant. She was like a small water snake that could not stop rubbing itself against his body.

Lu Shaoming tightened his fist and decided to be cold, and he pushed her away.

This was already the third or fourth time that he pushed her away today. He seemed to be repulsed with her touching him, but why?

Ning Qing felt that the tears in her eyes start to well up. His two large hands prevented her shoulders from moving. She could not escape. She was being held two steps away from him, unable to approach him.

She was crying too fiercely. Her pale face did not have any sign of blood flow. The soft lips had a layer of soft pink, and now they were chattering furiously. She covered her mouth and said, "Lu Shaoming, you really...want to go? Also, outside... who is that woman?"

Lu Shaoming did not have any expression on his face, but his voice was bitter. "You and Little Young Master Lu will stay here for now. I will live somewhere else, I am back, you no longer have to worry about the matters regarding the Lu family. That woman... saved me, and she might stay for quite a while..."

“She’ll be here for a long time... Would she stay together with you?” Ning Qing bit down on her little fist, and tried to adjust her voice to her normal tone.

Lu Shaoming pursed his thin lips and did not speak.

Pa! Ning Qing stretched out her hand to give him a slap.

Lu Shaoming was slapped harshly. The air in the room seemed to freeze in that second, and the atmosphere was extremely silent.

“Wa, wa...” Little Young Master Lu, who was on the bed, started to wail frantically. The small fella felt that his daddy and mummy were quarrelling, and he was crying with unease.

This necessitated that Ning Qing should calm down. Her eyes and nose were red because of her crying. Her tears were flowing down without a sound, and she did not wipe them away. Her two small hands were at the sides of her body. She turned her gaze sideways to look at Little Young Master Lu. “I don’t understand what you want to do. I am unable to guess what you mean by this, but Little Young Master Lu is your son. He is crying now; go and hug him.”

Lu Shaoming slowly let go of her shoulders, turned his body, and left.

When he turned, the corners of his coat summoned a cold brittle wind. Ning Qing’s entire body shivered, and the chill entered into the depths of her heart.

She had never felt so cold in her entire life.

...

The door of the room was pushed open by Lu Shaoming, and both Song Yajing and Yin Shuiling stood outside the door.

Yin Shuiling looked inside the room, and her eyes contracted forcefully. “Ning Qing!” She frantically ran over.

Lu Shaoming still heard that there was something dropping onto the floor. The sound was not piercing. While he was gone, the girl had lost a lot of weight, and she was quite slimmer than when she was pregnant. The sound of her fainting and falling onto the ground was also very light.

“Ning Qing, Ning Qing, what is wrong with you? Quick, wake up. Ning Qing...” Yin Shuiling knelt down and cupped Ning Qing’s small head into her embrace, and Ning Qing lost consciousness.

Song Yajing saw what happened and was flabbergasted. She ordered the servants saying, “Someone come, someone come quick! Madam fainted! Quick, call the family doctor over...”

The servants all ran into the room. Little Young Master Lu was still crying. “Lady, Little Young Master is crying too hard. He won’t stop no matter how we comfort him.”

“I will do it, I will do it.” Song Yajing carried Little Young Master Lu into her arms. That little bundle of yellow had cried until he could not catch his breath in just a span of a moment.

Song Yajing looked at Ning Qing who fainted and then looked again at Little Young Master Lu. She pitied them very much. She lifted her eyes to look. That dark, handsome figure had already prepared to go downstairs.

She carried Little Young Master Lu and ran forward. The tears in her eyes fell down relentlessly. “Shaoming, where are you going? You were in a plane crash! The three of us barely made it till you came back. Did you know how hard Qingqing had it while you’ve been gone? The entire Lu family has been dependant on her to support us...”

“I actually thought that with you coming back today, it would be the rainbow after the rain. You are just so great, aren’t you? You’ve made a mess upon your return... Shaoming, ah! You cannot be without morals. Don’t you know how hard Qingqing had it? She has fainted, and your son is crying now. Where are you going...?”

“Yajing.” Lu Dinghua stepped forward to hug Song Yajing and said, “Enough, stop talking.”

Song Yajing pushed Lu Dinghua away and said, “What do you mean by asking me to stop talking? Lu Dinghua, what are you trying to say?”

The two of them were quarrelling upstairs. Lu Shaoming went down the steps, and the old butler was the foot of the stairwell. He saw the man approach, and he took a step forward, standing before the man. The butler bowed down politely and said, “Young Master.”

Lu Shaoming gave him a look. The butler has worked for the Lu family for numerous years. He was intelligent and professional. He knew the appropriate thing to do at the right time, and he never once made a wrong judgement.

But now, he was actually blocking Lu Shaoming in his path.

Chapter 309: Love Spell

“You want to block my path?”

“I do not dare to do so. I believe that Young Master has his own difficulties, but Young Master, Madam is an understanding person, and if Young Master is able explain your difficulties to Madam, I believe that no matter what kind of struggles you are going through right now, Madam would be able to help Young Master get through it.”

“Heh.” Lu Shaoming laughed lightly and mysteriously, and he continued to say, “It looks like while I have been away, Madam has turned into the leader of this family.”

These words were very harsh, and the old butler was taken aback in his heart. He lifted his head to look at Lu Shaoming.

The man's eyes were both dark and deep, and his mysterious look made others unable to read him completely, but there was no sign of warning or danger in his expression. There was a light glow to his bright eyes, and it was actually somewhat gentle.

The old butler still wanted to look on, but Lu Shaoming had already strode away. He was walking to the door.

Ou Luoxi was standing at the doorway at that moment, and he looked on as Lu Shaoming walked towards his direction.

"Older Brother."

Lu Shaoming nodded his head, and he stretched out his hand to pat Ou Luoxi's shoulder before he said, "Luoxi, it has been hard on you. From tomorrow on, get back to your business."

"Okay." Ou Luoxi nodded his head.

Lu Shaoming lifted his feet and left.

But someone grabbed his wrist.

He lowered his eyes to look, and Ou Luoxi's left hand that had been in his pocket was now holding onto his wrist.

Lu Shaoming stood upright, and there was an interested curl at the corners of his lips while he said, "Luoxi."

Ou Luoxi looked towards the second floor, and his voice was soft but stubborn as he said, "Older Brother, don't leave. Sister-in-law has it hard..."

Lu Shaoming had a frown on his face, and a warm liquid escaped the tip of his nose. He stretched out his hand to block it for a moment. "Luoxi, let go."

His voice was no strict and stern as usual.

Ou Luoxi looked at the fresh blood that was gushing out of Lu Shaoming's nose, and his irises contracted violently while he called out, "Older Brother."

"Don't make a commotion!" Lu Shaoming glanced at him once, and he shook off his hand before turning around to leave through the main doors of the villa.

...

There were a few luxurious vehicles outside the grass patch of the villa. Zhou Dayuan leaned his lengthy figure on one of the luxurious vehicles. He was dressed in a grey wool sweater and a black cotton coat. The man's long and beautiful hands were in his pants pockets, and his quiet, warm demeanour added a touch of warmth on this winter day.

He watched the main doors of the villa open up, and Lu Shaoming walked out.

The man's footsteps were a little hurried, and he seemed to be stumbling. Zhou Dayuan's dark eyes behind his gold rimmed glasses lit up for a moment, and he went forward quickly.

He went to support Lu Shaoming's elbow while he asked, "Shaoming, are you alright?"

Lu Shaoming's large hand that he used to cup his nose was blood red, and the fresh blood was flowing through the gaps of his fingers. It dripped drop by drop onto the grass patch, then disappeared into the grass.

He lowered his eyes and shook his head. His voice was frail and weak. "Go, go quickly... Don't let her see this..."

Zhou Dayuan had a frown on his face, but he was not flustered, and it was obvious that he was already accustomed to the scene at hand. He took out a white handkerchief from his cotton shirt, helped him to cup his nose with it, then helped him board the car.

The back door of the luxurious business vehicle was opened up. There were two nurses dressed in white lab coats, and the nurses helped Lu Shaoming get seated in the back.

Lu Shaoming laid his head onto the headrest, and the white sunroof was sparkling in his eyes. He took breath by breath with much difficulty, but he was not able to catch his breath. The green veins on his forehead were rapidly pulsing with blood; it was as they would burst in the next second.

His entire brain was in a mess. Pain. The intense pain was bone throbbing as it permeated into his entire body, but the voice of the woman rang out in his ears nonstop: Hubby, I miss you very much...

"Ning Qing... Ning Qing..."

He was calling out her name in a blur.

Zhou Dayuan was sitting in the seat with one knee bent on the floor. He stretched out his hand to pat Lu Shaoming's face twice. The man's irises were moving all about, and his features were all constricted together. He was in a great amount of pain.

Zhou Dayuan opened his mouth, and his tone was quick but clear, "Lu Shaoming, listen to me right now. Shut your eyes and take a deep breath in... Forget Ning Qing, and don't think about her. You cannot think about her right now... You have to continue living on; you must tell yourself to persevere!"

Continue living on...

Zhou Dayuan's voice went deep into the depths of his brain. Something that he held tightly in his hands had disappeared somewhere. His heart was missing a piece, but his body felt much better.

The sound of deep breathing rang out in quiet car cabin. It was like a person who was drowning had resurfaced, and he could finally breathe.

Lu Shaoming was breathing again.

"Oxygen mask! Quickly, give him an oxygen mask!"

The nurse placed the oxygen mask over Lu Shaoming's mouth professionally.

Soon after, a white mist of oxygen that appeared on the oxygen mask.

Zhou Dayuan was seated on the chair, and he seemed to be at somewhat of a loss. His heart was beating very quickly, and every time he did an emergency rescue for Lu Shaoming, it was as if he were accompanying him on the cusp of life and death. The beads of sweat on his forehead trickled down on this winter day.

When would this come to an end?

The woman dressed in black that boarded the car, and she glanced at Lu Shaoming once before coldly saying to the driver, "Start the car."

The luxurious business vehicle drove away.

...

The girl sat by one of the doors, and her voice was cold as she said, "He's not dead?"

Zhou Dayuan curled up the corners of his lips, and he had a plain smile on his face as he said, "If he were dead, then who would pay your salary?"

The girl carelessly snorted, then said, "It has only been slightly over a month, and this has already occurred three times. This time, he didn't even want his life anymore. I had a look at that woman. Other than her beauty, she has nothing else."

"...It's probably because he has his eyes on her."

"Can he afford to have feelings for her right now? He is under a love spell. This kind of love spell comes from the West region of Miao Jiang. It is very powerful; after a person is under this love spell, they will meet with a life and death situation, but if he can give up on love, then he will become a healthy, normal person. Let him forget that woman. His life is way more important, and that woman will be the last nail in his coffin."

Zhou Dayuan did not speak, and he looked sideways at Lu Shaoming. The man's handsome face was extremely pale, and there were large patches of blood on his grey scarf and his hands. His elegant look had some hints of dread.

Zhou Dayuan sighed in his heart. When the person that he loved deeply has turned into his curse, what could he do?

...

Lu Shaoming slowly opened his eyes, and he observed his surroundings. He was in a villa under his name. He was in a luxurious bedroom that still looked low key, and he was lying down on the rattan chair with a wool blanket covered over him.

"You are awake?"

Lu Shaoming looked sideways, and Zhou Dayuan was seated on a sofa some distance away from him.

“Yeah.” Lu Shaoming lifted his hand to touch his forehead, and his body was full of the smell of sweat and the stench of blood. He stood up and said, “I will go and take a shower.”

Five or six minutes later, Lu Shaoming walked out of the bathroom, and he was dressed in a white shirt and black trousers. He was still damp from the shower as he walked out.

He had a bath towel in his hands that he used to roughly wipe his hair. He then walked beside the counter and took a bottle of red wine to pour in into a wine glass.

He turned around to walk to the side of the sofa, then sat at one end of the sofa. He handed a wine glass over to Zhou Dayuan, and he had a wine glass in his right hand. He leaned back on the sofa, and he took a small sip of wine.

Zhou Dayuan raised the red wine glass, and he glanced at the man. The shower had washed away his fatigue and weariness, and his entire being looked even more youthful and handsome. He was leaning lazily, and both of his legs were crossed together elegantly. Because his legs were too long, his black trousers looked like bermudas on him.

Zhou Dayuan took a sip of red wine, and he complimented him saying, “The taste is not bad. Come, let’s toast to you escaping death yet once again.”

Lu Shaoming glanced at him lightly while he looked at the deep maroon colour of the red wine. “You know how to talk now? If you don’t know how to speak, then shut up.”

Zhou Dayuan shrugged his shoulders and said, “I don’t know how to speak well, then let me ask you: After you return back to T City, what do you plan to do then?”

Lu Shaoming’s deep set features were firm and stubborn. His long lashes that resembled two brushes were quietly closed, and he did have a single expression. “What do you want to say?”

“Heh, you don’t understand what I want to say? We are all men over 30 years old. We are no longer childish or superficial when we see a problem; you are under a love spell right now. Every time you see Ning Qing, or every time when you think of Ning Qing, you end up at the doors of death. I do not agree to you going home to look at Ning Qing, but you did whatever you please. Now, everything is great, did that feel good just now? Leng Zhiyuan was right in what she said. Ning Qing is the reason for your death, so if you want to continue living on, you should let go of her.”

Lu Shaoming’s large, defined hands were extremely lazy as he shook the wine glass. His maroon lips were pursed together lightly. “Let go of her, and let other men possess her instead?”

“If you do not let go of her, you will die, and she will still be possessed by another man.”

“Okay.” Lu Shaoming snorted, and the corners of his lips were curled up in a mocking smile. “Doctor Zhou, what about you, then? You should be equally logical and calm. Why did you want to wait until the age of 30 for a woman who has betrayed you?”

Zhou Dayuan: “...”

Lu Shaoming held his large hand, and he placed it on the chair. His fingers were hitting the back of the chair, and below his thin shirt was his sculpted chest. He shut his eyes slowly and said, “Dayuan, what do you mean by letting go of her? I don’t understand that. Can you show me what to do? Her and I are not

together, but she is in the Lu home, and I am here. Even if I divorce her, here's the situation: I can control my body and let go of her, but I cannot control my heart.

"I cannot stop thinking of her. I cannot control wanting to go back to the Lu home to see her, even though I would die doing so. My brain and heart are full of her; no one can chase her away."

Zhou Dayuan looked at his face which was scrunched in a frown, and he asked, "You are in pain again?"

He has not ever been exposed to a love spell of this sort, and Lu Shaoming could be considered to be his first patient. He knew that he would be in pain, but he did not know how much pain it would actually be.

Lu Shaoming was a calm and introverted man. He would not express small amounts of pain, and it was only this large amount of pain that could make this tough, masculine man fall on the floor. He was rolling on the floor in agony.

"It can't be considered to be painful, I am fine." Lu Shaoming shook his head.

This love spell came every time he thought of Ning Qing. It was as if there were a bug crawling through his bloodstream. The more deeply he thought of her, the more those bugs would chew on his bones, and the pain came from the depths of his bones.

In the Lu home just now, he felt that he was unable to catch his breath, and he was in such pain that he felt numb. If he had stayed there for a second more, he may have passed away.

The small face that appeared in his mind, and she was dressed in a white cotton pyjamas, and the collar had a cute butterfly ribbon on it. It had bell sleeves, and the length of the dress was above her kneecaps.

Maybe because she had just come out from the blankets, both her legs were bare. She had a pair of pink fluffy slippers with cat ears on her feet, and she stood on the stairs to look at him. She was still blurry as she had just awoken, and her entire being was like a small angel that had somehow ended up on earth accidentally.

Her hair was all let down messily, and there was a thin neat fringe in front of her forehead. She still had gauze on her forehead, which was covered up by her fringe, and he did not know how she hurt herself.

Chapter 310: You're Still Thinking Of Ning Qing? You Don't Want To Live Anymore?

She has slimmed down significantly. Her tiny face was not even the size of his palm. Her features were even more exquisite now, like a flower bud blooming slowly.

She seemed to be sick. her small face was deathly white, and she was in his embrace crying helplessly. It made his entire heart feel like it was almost breaking apart into pieces.

He really wanted to take her into his embrace, comfort her gently, and court her with his inferior sweet talks of love.

But he could not do so.

“Lu Shaoming!” He panted for a few moments. Zhou Dayuan called out to him even more urgently, “You are still thinking of Ning Qing? You don’t want to live anymore?”

Lu Shaoming opened his eyes.

Zhou Dayuan looked at him seriously, and in the end, he said in a low voice, “In the Lu home just now, you saw Ning Qing, and had a biological reaction?”

Lu Shaoming raised a hand to have a sip of red wine. His body did not feel uncomfortable. That type of bone piercing pain that he felt when he was thinking of her had come again. If not for Zhou Dayuan waking him up in time, the consequences would be severe.

But Zhou Dayuan’s question made his heart itch.

Umm, that was right.

She had kissed him and said words that were highly suggestive and daring. Maybe it was because she had become a mother, or maybe it was because she really wanted him to stay that she had tried very hard.

Actually, she did not have to do anything from the beginning. Just by looking at her, he would...

At that time, she was seated on the edge of the bed. The fragrance of her body wafted into his nostrils. What kind of fragrance that was... It was the faint scent of a woman alongside the soft milk scent after becoming a new mother. It was pleasant to the nose, and it could enchant a person.

At that moment, his Adam’s apple was moving about furiously.

She said that they had not seen each other for a month and 13 days. He also remembered that he had not touched her for two months and eight days.

He really really wanted to.

When he left for Hong Kong and asked her to wait for him to return, did she understand his meaning behind it?

“Shaoming, those types of things are definitely not possible. The love curse treats the body falling into love as a taboo. It is the first time that you had a nosebleed today. You know the severity of the consequences. If your body is aroused, it will increase blood flow, and the effects of the spell would be more and more effective. Remember this: There is a knife above the word sex, and it would claim your life any moment. If you are dead, Ning Qing is still young; she would definitely not wait for you.”

“I got it.” Lu Shaoming replied and said, “I still have control on this aspect.”

“Okay, my medical team has already arrived in Miao Jiang, and they have successfully contacted the local doctor. We will break the poisonous love spell as soon as possible, but the prerequisite is that you need to be alive. So distance yourself from Ning Qing. You must be alive to be together again.”

Lu Shaoming nodded his head and curled his lips into a smile. He said, “I have my own principles, and I will be sure to survive. I have already persevered till now; I am not willing to die just yet.”

He still had a wife and son.

“Shaoming, the plane crashed, and you got cursed by the love spell. Is this a coincidence or a plot? If it was plotted with bad intentions, then who wanted to harm you?”

Upon hearing his words, Lu Shaoming’s black eyes were like spilled calligraphy ink. His aura was infected with ultimate danger and chill. His lips were curled into an arc that was blood thirsty, and his handsome face became serious and evil.

“At that time, I was seated on the plane. I felt that the gaze of the pilot was not right, and then the plane flew into strong turbulence. The plane broke into pieces immediately. That pilot was a martyr, and he wanted to bring down the plane and kill me. At the key moment, I made him faint, then jumped out with a parachute.

“I landed in the forest of the lower course of the Lake Baikal river, the luckiest thing being that I was fine. But it was night at that time, and I met with a pack of wolves in that forest.

“The packs of wolves came group after group. When I was thinking of forcing the enemy to retreat, the pair of siblings, Leng Hao and Leng Zhiyuan, appeared.

“The Leng family is known as the top crime family in their country. They were bringing their subordinates to complete a mission. Over the past few years, I have had many collaborations with Leng Hao. Leng Hao is a loyal person. When he saw that it was me, he immediately ordered his subordinates to work with me to make the groups of wolves leave.

“At that time, the sky was very dark. The water in Lake Baikal had risen, and we were unable to go upstream. We could only go into the villager’s home in the depths of the forest, but we never thought that the moment we stepped into it, we would be chased by some people who wanted to kill us.

“We met with villagers who were hellbent on killing us. They had plenty of guns and ammo, and they decided to wage war on us. We started to retreat. We experienced 6 days of intense battle. Leng Hao got shot twice and fainted. Leng Zhiyuan swore to take revenge.

“Over these six days, a flower slowly bloomed from my right shoulder. I did not know if I had been poisoned or if it was the dampness or food. It was the villager’s territory; it was too easy for them to poison me. I did not feel that my body was in discomfort, but I started not being able to think about Ning Qing. Once I thought of her, I would experience a pain that was like shattering bones.

“We battled for another three days. When we could not persevere on any longer, you and my father came to save the day.”

“Yes.” Zhou Dayuan nodded his head and continued, “I returned to T City not long ago. After an elder of the Lu family found out about the accident, I left for Lake Baikal to look for you and met Uncle. We then left together.”

“It was lucky that you two rushed there. If you had been any later, you would probably not see me anymore.” Lu Shaoming closed his eyes and curled his lips into a smile.

Zhou Dayuan knew what he was thinking about. He must be thinking about that girl again.

At that time, when he and Uncle Lu brought an abundance of men to the scene, Shaoming and Leng Zhiyuan had already retreated into the corner, and they had no bullets left in their guns.

If they would’ve come any later, Lu Shaoming would be dead.

They successfully made the villagers retreat, and they reconciled with one another at night. Lu Dinghua could not help but be jubilant, and he recounted what happened at home to Lu Shaoming excitedly.

At that time, Lu Dinghua said, “Shaoming, this is great that you are still alive. When Ning Qing finds out that you are still alive, she will definitely be so happy. After the plane crash, we all figured you were dead, but Ning Qing advised us not to give up on you. She said that you would not die. You would not bear to die. She said that you must have met with some danger, but you would definitely be looking for the way back home, so she implored us to believe in you.”

Lu Dinghua also said, “The old vultures of the Lu family rushed over from America overnight. Ning Qing asked me to focus on looking for you. If you were alive, she would need to see a body. If you were dead, she wanted to see your corpse. Ning Qing said that the battle in the front would be handed over to her. The Lu family would also be handed to her. She was determined to face those vultures, and she would definitely fight for more time for you...”

After he said these words, it was the first time that he saw Lu Shaoming experiencing the onset of the illness.

The tall man collapsed onto the floor and was unable to get up. His entire body was spasming. His irises could not focus, and his blood vessels were enlarged as if they would burst the next second...

He found a flower pattern on his right shoulder. He has seen this flower before; it was a thorn apple flower.

The thorn apple flower survived in both yin and yang conditions. It was earliest found in Miao Jiang, and the tribe had used it in their witchcraft to bewitch lovers; it was the spell of love.

It was said that there was no cure for this spell, the only way to break this love spell would be to give up the relationship and not love anymore.

He told Lu Shaoming about the love spell, and from then on, Lu Dinghua did not mention a word about Ning Qing, but Lu Shaoming continuously experienced the symptoms of the illness.

Because their egress from the forest had been blocked by those villagers, they could not make their way out.

Lu Shaoming was an intelligent person. Those old American scavengers were smart people. With him not around, how would those people force him to vacate the position of president? How would Ning Qing be treated? He had considered all of this.

The few days that he was trapped, he hated that he could not grow wings to fly back to Ning Qing's side.

The woman whom he loved was at the other end of Earth suffering in pain because of him. It was just like what he had said. He knew from the start that she would eventually take his life, but he could not help himself.

Leng Zhiyuan said that there was nothing special about that woman other than her beauty, but she was wrong, because she did not understand Ning Qing.

A girl like Ning Qing — there would not be a single man on earth who would not fall in love with her.

Lu Shaoming loved her even more with all his heart.

After being trapped for a few days, Zhou Yao arrived in the nick of time. He brought along his top team, and they brought along the intent to kill, saving them all.

They returned to T City. The first thing that Lu Shaoming did was bathe. He changed into a nice suit and went back to the Lu home to see his wife whom he loved the most.

The result of him looking at her, was a nosebleed, of course. He had almost sent himself to the Gates of Hell.

Zhou Dayuan knew that Lu Shaoming would not regret it. Just like him; he had waited six years for a woman. In the end, all he got for waiting was her asking to break up, but he still did not regret a thing.

"Shaoming, where would those villagers get their hands on such supreme military equipment? What grievances would they have with you? They were bent on you dying. If I'm not guessing incorrectly, those villagers are also martyrs who were bought by someone. They only had one target, and it was you!"

"Yes." Lu Shaoming let out a lazy grunt and continued, "From the plane to the killings, I dropped into a large evil plot. There is someone out there who wants to kill me. Even if they couldn't kill me, they did not want me to be together with Ning Qing."

"Who would that person be?" Zhou Dayuan asked.

Lu Shaoming gently opened his eyes. He had a gaze set to kill. He smiled and said, "I am investigating now. I believe we'll find something very soon. That person did not manage to kill me, and I will make sure the person will regret it for the rest of his life!"

...

The next morning, in the Lu home

Ning Qing opened her eyes in a blur. Her lips were extremely dry. She was very thirsty, and she wanted some water.

She fumbled around and rose up. Someone ran over quickly; it was Yin Shuiling. “Ning Qing, you are awake. Don’t move. What do you want? Let me take care of it.”

“I am thirsty...” Ning Qing frowned uncomfortably. Her entire body completely lacked strength. Her head was hot, and when she lowered her gaze to look, there was an IV drip on her right hand.

“Shuiling, what is wrong with me? Why do I need an IV drip? I cannot take medication! Little Young Master Lu still needs to drink milk.” Ning Qing wanted to pull the IV drip out.

Yin Shuiling gave her a cup of warm water and ran over quickly. “Ning Qing, don’t pull it out. Look at how frail you are! You have a 41 celsius fever. You cannot give your milk to Little Young Master Lu to drink. We will have Little Young Master Lu drink formula for the next few days.”

Ning Qing did not persist any longer. Yin Shuiling sat on the edge of the bed and lightly supported her small shoulders as she drank a cup of water. “Do you still want more?”

“Yes, I still want more.”

Yin Shuiling went to pour more water.

When she turned around and came back, she saw Ning Qing sitting on the bed. She was looking down at another pillow beside her, and her small, white hand was caressing it.

She was testing it for body temperature, trying to see if Lu Shaoming had come back last night.

“Ning Qing.” Yin Shuiling gave her water and comforted her softly. “Young Master Lu has just returned. He has many important things to handle. Don’t make him worry at this moment. You need to take care of your body first, and when you are well, you will carry Little Young Master Lu along to look for him.”

Chapter 311: Gosh, Ning Qing Must Have Gone To Look For Young Master Lu

Ning Qing was listening on quietly, and she did not reply. She withdrew her small hand and placed it on her abdomen. Her long lashes that resembled a butterfly’s wings were silently closed together, and she was obediently drinking the water that Yin Shuiling was giving her.

The cup of water was empty in a moment. She had a high fever of 41 celsius, and she was badly dehydrated.

“Ning Qing, do you still want to drink more?”

Ning Qing shook her head, and there was a hint of hoarseness in her weak and frail voice as she said, “I don’t want to drink anymore. Shuiling, let me sleep for a while more.”

“Okay.” Yin Shuiling helped Ning Qing lie down, then covered her with the blankets.

Her soft, tiny figure was curled up in the blankets, and her back was facing Yin Shuiling as she slept. Yin Shuiling felt her heart ache for her as she looked on. She did not cry or make up a fuss after she woke up, and she did not even speak. She hid away all of her sadness and discomfort inside the depths of her heart, and she became very silent.

She was originally a bright and positive character, and now, it seemed like she was deeply hurt.

“Ning Qing, I will go make some porridge for you. Sleep for a little while more. After the porridge is done, I will wake you up to eat.”

Ning Qing did not respond.

Yin Shuiling stretched out her hand to caress Ning Qing’s small head, and she walked out of the room.

After the room got silent, Ning Qing slowly opened her eyes, and she stretched out her hand to touch the other pillow. She then slowly placed her head on it, but the pillow did not have his scent.

He had not slept in this bedroom.

She suddenly recalled, back in the Tea Pavilion villa in the past, he was busy with corporate matters, and he would come home very late at night. She lay alone on the bed, and she was covered up in the blankets while her small face blushed as she secretly took his pillow in her embrace, and she had gone into slumber happily.

His clean and crisp scent had been on the pillow, and she was like a dog, sniffing and sniffing it over and over again, as if it were opium. She was unable to kick her addiction.

She sniffed it twice, and it was only then that she could sleep in peace.

There was a time when he returned home coincidentally, and one of his large hands was tugging his tie. He saw that she was sniffing his pillow, and he immediately dropped the car keys in his hands. He pounced with a smile on his face. He held her in his embrace and said, “Wifey, what are you doing? Put that pillow down and come to me.”

She was shy, and she blocked her ears with her two little hands, choosing not to listen to him, and she pretended to punish him as she rolled her body onto his.

He cupped her soft waist, and the two of them were fooling around happily on the bed.

That was the sweetness and romance of the past.

Ning Qing froze for a few seconds, then slowly sat back up. She lowered her gaze and pulled out the IV drip from her right hand before getting off of the bed.

She opened a tiny gap in the door, and there was someone talking in the living room.

“Old Madam, I have investigated where is Young Master currently staying. Young Master is residing in the villa at Fragrant Springs Lake. Leng Zhiyuan... Young Master Zhou have moved in with him,” the old butler reported softly.

“Ay, this son of mine, I don’t know what he’s trying to do. He has a home, but he doesn’t want to stay here but wants to move out. Dayuan is also over there, right? That is good. I’m relieved that he’s

accompanying Shaoming. Although I believe Shaoming would not behave recklessly, that Leng something... If Qingqing finds out about her, she would definitely not feel comfortable.”

“Old Madam, Shaoming seemed a little off when we saw him. Did Old Master tell you what happened to him?”

“Dinghua did want to say it last night, but Little Young Master Lu kept crying nonstop, and I coaxed him to sleep last night. Dinghua left for the office before the day broke. The Lu Corporation is in a huge mess right now; he is probably busy with that.”

“Old Madam, what should we do then? Madam is sick, and Young Master is behaving like that...”

Song Yajing snorted in anger, and she responded, “Later, I will personally make a trip down to the Fragrant Springs Lake Villa to check on Shaoming. I will see what he is up to exactly. You all should take care not to spout nonsense in front of Madam; let Madam recover before we proceed.”

“Yes, Madam,” the butler agreed.

Ning Qing saw them continue to chat, and the butler went out of the door. Song Yajing went upstairs to look at Little Young Master Lu. Yin Shuiling was busy in the kitchen. There was no one around in the living room.

She turned around to go back to the bedroom, walked to the closet, and took out a set of clothes.

...

Song Yajing carried Little Young Master Lu to come into Ning Qing’s bedroom, but there was no one on the bed.

“Qingqing, Qingqing.” Song Yajing walked into the bathroom and closet to look around, and it was all empty. The big IV drip beside the bed still was full and not finished yet, and the needle that had been pulled out was dripping water on the carpet...

“Qingqing..” Song Yajing’s heart skipped a beat, and she quickly ran outside. She asked the helpers, “Have any of you seen Madam around?”

“Old Madam, we have not.”

At this moment, Yin Shuiling had a little porcelain bowl of plain vegetable porridge as she came upstairs. She saw what was happening and asked, “Aunty, what is going on?”

“Qingqing is missing.”

“What? Gosh, Aunt, Ning Qing must have gone to look for Young Master Lu.”

...

In the Fragrant Springs Lake Villa

Lu Shaoming, Zhou Dayuan, and Leng Zhiyuan were seated at the dining table as they ate breakfast.

Leng Zhiyuan was dressed in a short black crew neck tee, and she matched it with a pair of tight light-blue jeans. This outfit was very thin for the winter, but she did not feel cold. The broad collar of the t-

shirt exposed her exquisite, mesmerizing collarbones, and her dark black hair was tied up expertly into a ponytail.

She was a mixed-race child from China and Australia, and she was 5'9". Her figure was tall and lanky, and her most beautiful feature was her youthful eyes. It highlighted her Chinese beauty, complemented by her grey irises. The elusive grey colour added to the mystery of her aura. She had an exotic, foreign appeal.

She did not have an expression on her face, and she was mostly cold and frosty. "Young Master Lu, have you not found out who were the villagers working for?"

Lu Shaoming took a sip of milk. He shook his head politely and plainly before he said, "Not yet."

Leng Zhiyuan put down the knife and fork in her hands that she had been cutting her steak with, then coldly snorted. She had grown up in Hong Kong, and she normally used Cantonese in her daily speech. Now that she was in mainland China, her Mandarin was a little awkward as she said, "Young Master Lu, do you know how to settle these matters or not? If you are not capable, then just confess it honestly. I will make a call to my people in Hong Kong."

Lu Shaoming glanced at Leng Zhiyuan once, and said, "Miss Leng, let me remind you once again: This is Mainland China, and it is not your territory anymore. You need to stay calm."

Leng Zhiyuan welcomed Lu Shaoming's deep eyes and broke out into laughter. "Of course Young Master Lu is calm; it is because the one lying in the hospital ward is not your older brother."

"Why, listening to Miss Leng's tone, are you not happy with me?"

"Of course I am not satisfied with a person just like Young Master Lu! Just because of one woman, you are willing to give up your own life. I seriously suspect both your intelligence and competence."

Zhou Dayuan listened to their conversation, and he slowly started to smile. Sometimes, he felt that this Leng Zhiyuan who was opposite him was still pretty cute. She actually dared to speak to Lu Shaoming like that, and she was definitely the first person to do so.

Lu Shaoming channeled his gaze down, and he was elegant as he continued to cut his steak. His face was calm as he said, "Miss Leng, calm your anger. No matter how unsatisfied you feel towards me, you want to take revenge. You still need me."

"You!" Leng Zhiyuan slammed her hand on the dining table.

Zhou Dayuan was planning to eat the fried egg, and this slap of hers made the entire table shake, making the milk in his glass spill onto the fried egg.

...

Lu Shaoming turned his gaze sideways to look at him before lifting up his eyebrows to look. He meant — What a joke!

Zhou Dayuan: "..."

Leng Zhiyuan suddenly stood up, then she knocked over the dining table, and it fell on the floor. "Since that is the case, then I will be making the first move."

She walked towards the direction of the door.

Four bodyguards were standing by the door, and Lu Shaoming lifted his eyes to give them a look. The bodyguards immediately stretched out their arms to stop Leng Zhiyuan. "Miss Leng, you cannot leave."

Leng Zhiyuan gave them a look. "You're trying to block me?"

Leng Zhiyuan grabbed their arms with the speed of lightning, and with a smack, she fractured a bodyguard's bones. The bodyguard did not have any time to react, and Leng Zhiyuan threw him over her shoulder. She had directly thrown the bodyguard to the floor.

The three bodyguards came together, and Leng Zhiyuan made use of her long thighs. The strength in her thighs did not lose to a man's. They were long and straight, and they had immense strength. She directly threw the three bodyguards on their chests.

A chain of shouts rang out. Zhou Dayuan looked over with a plain expression. He smiled and said, "With her leg, she has smashed all of these people's chests. Her skills are both quick and cruel."

Lu Shaoming had a handsome frown on his face as he placed the knife and fork down on the table. He used the napkin to wipe the corners of his lips before he slowly asked, "Miss Leng, are you done kicking up a fuss?"

Leng Zhiyuan placed her leg down, and she stood up straight. Her short black t-shirt made her figure look even more lithe, the professional secret agent had a really curvy behind. She walked confidently over to Lu Shaoming and placed one small hand behind his sculpted shoulders. She then bend down and smiled as she said, "Young Master Lu, I am still not done making up a fuss. What do you want to do? Should we fight?"

Every single word from the woman was very slow and calm, and it was easy to see the meaning behind her words. Zhou Dayuan could not help but burst out into laughter.

Lu Shaoming had a frown on his face, and he had a displeased expression as he glanced at Zhou Dayuan.

Zhou Dayuan shrugged his shoulders as he said, "Shaoming, she just challenged you. Don't be courteous; fight!"

Lu Shaoming's head hurt, and all of this...

He closed his eyes, then opened them. His line of vision unintentionally scanned outside the window, and the grass patch outside the window had a white figure on it.

Lu Shaoming's eyes contracted.

Ning Qing was dressed in a white winter coat. There was a pink wool hat on her head, and her small, exquisite face was covered up well. It was extremely cold outside, and when she took a breath in and exhaled, a small puff of white fog came out from her small, pink mouth.

She was on the grass patch, and she was channelling her gaze towards him.

It was only then that Lu Shaoming recalled that Leng Zhiyuan's hand was still on his shoulder, and he moved, ducking away from her silently.

When he opened his eyes again, that small figure outside the French windows had already disappeared.

Lu Shaoming felt his heart sink. He stood up from the chair, and retreated through the dining room. He walked into the living room, and looked several times outside the window. But he just could not see the shadow of that girl anymore.

"Shaoming, what are you looking for?" Zhou Dayuan asked.

"Nothing important." Lu Shaoming worriedly responded, and he felt a little flustered inside his heart. He did not do anything significant, but she had seen Leng Zhiyuan place her hand on his shoulder.

He was afraid that she would misunderstand him.

She was all alone just now. She looked tiny and frail, and she stood firmly by the window to look at him.

She was so quiet. She did not speak, and she did not have any expression on her face.

Lu Shaoming felt his body feel uncomfortable again. His senses told him that he should distance himself from her, but he had already started to walk. He went to the door and stretched out his hand to open it.

Did she come all alone? Was she going back now?

Did someone drive her over?

He was very worried.

He wanted to go out to look at her; even seeing her back-profile could make him feel relieved.

The main doors of the villa were open, and there was a person standing by the steps outside the door. Ning Qing, who was dressed in a white winter coat, was standing outside the door.

Lu Shaoming froze, and he did not expect that she had yet to leave.

She was channelling her gaze downwards, and her long lashes that were like a butterfly's wings were still as her eyes were closed. Her small hands were placed in front of her body, and they were twisted with one another.

Chapter 312: Lu Shaoming, I Have Already Forgiven You

Lu Shaoming looked at her small head that was looking downwards, and he did not know how to respond.

They both froze for a moment, and Lu Shaoming furrowed his and said, "Ning Qing, why are you here? It is cold outside today; I will have the chauffeur bring you back..."

The word "home" was stuck in his throat, and he was unable to say it because Ning Qing took two sudden steps forward and embraced him.

Lu Shaoming froze entirely.

Ning Qing placed her small face on his wool sweater. The man was dressed in a black wool sweater with a pair of khakis. His warmth radiated through the wool sweater. The soft goat-cashmere material was on her face, and it was very comfortable. She buried her tiny face on his chest and had a sniff. It was the clear and crisp scent that she was mesmerized by.

She was gentle and hoarse as she said, “Lu Shaoming, I have already forgiven you. I was thinking just now, if you can open the door to look for me, then I would not be angry with what happened last night. I was counting down in my heart, 1,2,3. When I counted to 2 and you still did not open the door, I was counting two and a half, two and a quarter, I thought you would definitely open the door.”

“I was also waiting for you to apologize to me just now, but you didn’t say anything. It’s fine. You don’t have to apologize, Lu Shaoming; I have forgiven you.”

1“Ning Qing...” Lu Shaoming’s two hands went to her beautiful back. He wanted to hug her and listen to her telling him that she had forgiven him in a half aggrieved, half coy voice, and his heart was so soft.

That was his girl.

But, the uncomfortable feeling that was akin to a knife inside his body started to hurt again, and a gush of blood went rushing towards the brain, making the tip of his nose feel hot.

This was the warning sign of a nosebleed.

He stretched out his hand to hold onto her small shoulders, wanting to push her away. “Ning Qing....”

“Don’t push me, Hubby. Don’t push me.” Ning Qing pouted her small, pink lips and tightly embraced his built waist. “I beg you not to push me away. I am not feeling well today...”

She was not feeling well?

Lu Shaoming’s large hand on her shoulder tightened. He pushed her a distance away and lowered his gaze to examine her small face. “What’s wrong?” he asked gently.

She was frozen for such a long period of time in such a chilly winter, but her small face was red with an unhealthy crimson glow.

His actions were quicker than the thinking in his brain. He put his handsome face against her clean forehead; it was burning hot.

“Ning Qing, do you have a fever? Why haven’t you gone to see a doctor if you have a fever? Why would run all the way here? How old are you? Do you still not know how to take care of yourself?” His face was tight as he spoke.

Ning Qing looked at the worry and pity that could not be covered up in his dark eyes. She felt the tip of her nose turn sour. Her beautiful eyes were covered with a bright fog, and she slowly stretched out her small hand to cup his handsome face.

“Shaoming, I hit you yesterday. Did it hurt? Are you angry with me? I am sorry. I apologize to you. I was too upset yesterday! I really did not bear to hit you. I will not be so stubborn in the future, okay? I will also not worry about that woman anymore; I trust you.

“Shaoming, let’s not fight anymore. Would you agree to go about our lives together? You don’t want to tell me what happened, so I will not ask anymore. You don’t want to live at home, so I will move over here to live together with you. I guarantee that I will be even more mature, and I would not dare hit you. I would not dare act coy, and I would not dare to act stubborn anymore. I just want to accompany you quietly. Both Little Young Master Lu and I need you.”

The tears in the girl’s eyes were on the brink of falling down but she did not dare let them. There was a gentle despair in her gaze as she looked at him. Lu Shaoming knitted his eyebrows tightly, and he panted heavily.

She could be stubborn and act coy. He could also let her hit him; she had the right to do so.

She had given her resilience and softness to him, and it was as if she were already inside his blood stream. It would increase with time, and no matter how much he loved her, it was not enough.

He was the one who did not know what to do.

It was so uncomfortable.

He could not explain this feeling of this discomfort.

Lu Shaoming half closed his eyes and suddenly felt his lips soften. Ning Qing was on her tiptoes kissing him.

She couldn’t!

He wanted to push her away.

“Lu Shaoming, I love you! I really love you.” The girl kissed him, and she was murmuring lovingly, unwilling to separate from him.

Lu Shaoming’s hands that had just been pushing her hands away froze, and he could not use any strength.

He was unwell. He closed his eyes and did not think of anything. If it was fated that he would die, then he would also want to taste her sweetness.

His firmly took her shoulder in his large hand, and he used his strength to envelop her into his embrace. He opened his mouth and parted her teeth.

“Lu Shaoming!” Zhou Dayuan called out to him.

Hearing his voice was like being splashed with a bucket of cold water, drenching him entirely from head to toe. All of his senses instantly returned, and this feeling was like he dropped from heaven to hell instantly. His heart had been shot by an arrow, and this bone piercing pain was tearing his body apart.

He was almost cracking apart.

“Shaoming, what is wrong with you?” She realized that Lu Shaoming was not behaving normally. Ning Qing wanted to hold onto his elbow.

But at this moment, a hand quickly reached over. Ning Qing felt someone push her shoulder, and she was still standing on the steps for a moment. She fumbled around, and she fell down the steps.

“Ah!” Her body fell onto the grass patch. Her small hand brushed across the steps, and it was immediately injured.

Lu Shaoming heard the girl cry out in pain. He quickly opened his eyes and turned to the side to look. Ning Qing fell and was lying on the ground. Her left palm had a broken patch of skin. Fresh blood gushed out of it. The girl was in great pain, and her tears poured down from her eyes.

It was only then that Lu Shaoming realized that there was another injury on her right hand. There was a large patch that was swollen, and it still had a blood stain that had not been wiped away. It was probably the injury left behind from when she pulled out the IV drip.

When she stood at the door just now, she had intentionally used her left hand to cover her right, and he did not see anything.

All his blood in his body was rushing towards his brain. His black eyes were shining with a fierce and scary glow, and he rushed towards the owner of the hand and bellowed out, “Leng Zhiyuan, what are you doing?”

He went down the steps, and wanted to help Ning Qing up.

But his arms were locked. A warm yet mocking voice rang out beside his ear. “Lu Shaoming, you’re being reckless. What are you trying to do?”

Lu Shaoming froze.

Zhou Dayuan let go of him and went down the steps. He bent down in front of Ning Qing and said, “Ning Qing, are you okay? You need to treat the wound on your left hand. You need to use alcohol to sanitize the wound. What is wrong with your right hand? Your body temperature is so high, it seems like you have been burning for a night — around 41 degrees. Did you have an IV at home? Why did you pull it out?”

He stretched out his beautiful, clean hands, wanting to help Ning Qing up.

But he did not get to do so, because Ning Qing ducked sideways to avoid him.

Zhou Dayuan froze.

From the first time they had met in the United Kingdom, they had good impressions of one another. They had a weird sense of kinship, and Ning Qing saw him as an older brother, wanting to pair him up with Jian Han.

But she was now rejecting his help.

Zhou Dayuan channelled his gaze downwards. He knew that this was a good girl who was smart and quick witted. His actions just now were stopping her and Lu Shaoming, and she was sensitive enough to catch that.

Ning Qing ducked away from Zhou Dayuan. She lifted her gaze to look towards Lu Shaoming. The tears in her eyes were like a chain of broken pearls as they rolled down her face. Her pink lips moved. She wanted to call him hubby. She wanted him to help her up. In the end...she did not say anything.

Because when Lu Shaoming met her gaze, he turned sideways to duck away from her.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at Ning Qing's small hand. She had guilt in her eyes as she said, "Oi, are you okay? I only wanted to push you away just now. I wanted you to distance yourself from him. I didn't really want to harm you. How are you so weak? You would fall with a single tap; I am amazed."

Ning Qing withdrew her gaze. She knew that she looked dishevelled sprawled on the ground after falling, and she was like a clown in front of the three people.

These three people did not welcome her.

The palm of her hand did not hurt anymore. She supported herself with her two small hands but struggled as she tried to do so.

But when she tried to get up, she felt her head spin. Her body has not been too fit recently. The green grass field in her vision turned black, and she could not see.

Why was she not able to see again?

Ning Qing was in shock as she did not dare to blink her eyes. Her black irises moved, and it was night-black.

She fell back down to the grass, and she shut her eyes in shock.

"Ning Qing..." Zhou Dayuan saw her small, burning face turn deathly pale. He wanted to stretch out his hand to help her up. "Where do you not feel well?"

Lu Shaoming saw the girl that was sitting on the grass patch was not behaving normally, and he wanted to go forward.

But at this moment, there was a sound of a car braking. A luxury sedan stopped, and two people stepped out from the passenger's seat. It was Song Yajing and Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling saw that Ning Qing was seated on the floor and ran forward immediately, "Ning Qing, what is wrong with you? Did you fall? Get up quickly."

She heard Yin Shuiling's voice. Ning Qing opened her eyes, and Yin Shuiling's exquisite face was in front of her. She could see now.

Ning Qing heaved a sigh of relief. It must have been her imagination just now; she did not lose her vision.

It was great.

Yin Shuiling helped Ning Qing get up, then looked at Lu Shaoming. Her tone was fierce as she said, "Young Master Lu, what do you mean by this? Your wife fell down in front of you! Can't you help her up? Ning Qing has a 41 degree fever. It is so cold in the winter, and you let her lay on the ground?"

"Shuiling." Ning Qing tugged on Yin Shuiling's shirt sleeve and softly said, "Forget it."

"Forget it? Ning Qing, aren't you angry? I am furious looking on... Eh, What is wrong with your hand?" Yin Shuiling held Ning Qing's small hand and said, "Why is your hand hurt like this. Young Master Lu..."

In Ning Qing's peripheral vision, she saw black shadow fly by, and Lu Shaoming had already turned around and entered the villa.

At this moment, Yin Shuiling exploded with anger. She wanted to give chase, and she said, "Young Master Lu..."

"Shuiling." Ning Qing used strength to hold onto Yin Shuiling. Her face was pale as she shook her head. "Shui Ling, don't make a fuss. I am begging you."

Yin Shuiling was extremely furious. She held onto Ning Qing's hand and brought her away from the villa. "Let us go back, don't stay here, they don't welcome you here. Ning Qing, men become more wicked as you pamper them. You leave him alone for a couple days and see whether he comes to look for you. Quick, go back into the car. I will help you handle the wound on your hand."

Song Yajing witnessed everything that had transpired. She could not believe what was happening before her own eyes. Was this still her son?

She lifted her feet to walk into the villa, and when she reached the door, Zhou Dayuan blocked her from entering. "Aunt."

Song Yajing was in a bad mood as she glared at him. "Why can't I enter this villa despite the fact that I am his mother?"

Zhou Dayuan: "..."

Song Yajing walked into the villa, and Lu Shaoming was standing at the stairs. With one hand, he was holding onto one of the steps for support. The other was placed on his heart, and his eyebrows were tightly knitted together because of pain.

The next second, his mother's stern chiding came into his ears. "Lu Shaoming, what are you plotting exactly? What do you want? Tell me clearly. If you want to divorce Qing Qing, sure. We will sign the divorce agreement."

Chapter 313: As Long As Ning Qing Is Not Around, Shaoming Will Be A Normal Person

Divorce agreement?

Lu Shaoming's irises contracted, and he quickly regained his senses. "Mum, take your words back. Do not have this thought ever again. I would not divorce Ning Qing."

Hearing her son speak like that, Song Yajing felt relieved.

The stern expression on her face relaxed a little, and she took a step forward. She held onto his muscular shoulder and said, "Shaoming boy, since you do not have any plans of divorcing Qingqing, then what has been going on? You have started living separately from Qingqing, and you didn't even help her up when you saw Qingqing fall down! No matter how capable a woman she is, she is still a woman after all. You acting like this is hurting her a lot.

"Shaoming, while you were not here, Qingqing had it very rough. She never cried in front of me, and she always had a smile on her face when she looked at me. She asked me to believe that you were still alive on this earth, and she faced those vultures. She was filial to me, and she took care of Little Young Master Lu. Even if this Lu family did not have you, she was able to run it well with ease and confidence.

"Shaoming, do you know how hopeless I was when your father brought your watch back home? But did you know what Qingqing said? She knelt down before me and hugged me. She even said that if you were no longer around, this family would not split, and she said that we would have another daughter. She said that the things that you are unable to accomplish, she would do on your behalf. She still said...that you would be her only choice in life..."

Zhou Dayuan looked at Lu Shaoming's facial expression, and he shut his eyes. He was panting furiously, and the green veins on his forehead were slowly popping out.

All his symptoms meant that he was influenced by what Song Yajing was saying, and his emotions were heavily affected by her words.

Zhou Dayuan went forward quickly and said, "Aunt, enough. Stop talking already!"

Song Yajing did not bother with him, and she shook Lu Shaoming's muscular shoulder as she sadly cried out, "Shaoming, Qingqing collapsed four days ago. By the time you had come back last night, she had been sleeping on the bed for three whole days, and even when we called her, she would not wake up. The doctor said that she was under too much pressure, and her stress has turned into an illness. She even wanted to feed Little Young Master Lu milk, so we did not dare give her medication, and we could only let her sleep further.

"She fainted when you left last night. She was running a 41 degree high fever, and her fever did not subside at all until now. This kid, she only had a little soup over the entire four days, and she did not eat even a single grain of rice. She even had an IV drip in the morning, but when we turned around, she was gone. She woke up, and she pulled the IV drip off to hail a cab to come looking for you. What do you say? Does this child make others heart ache or not? How can you be so heartless. It is such a good home, and you just have to destroy it and make everyone split up?"

"Enough, Aunt!" Zhou Dayuan stretched out his hand to pull Song Yajing away. "Aunt, I beg you to stop speaking."

“Why do I have to stop talking? I just want to speak.” Song Yajing got out of Zhou Dayuan’s grip.

At this moment, the main doors of the villa were opened up once again, and Lu Dinghua came in with a cold gust of wind. “Yajing!” He pulled Song Yajing into his embrace and stretched out his hand to block her mouth.

Song Yajing was struggling as she said, “Lu Dinghua, what are you doing? I think that you are also crazy now! Since you two have returned, father and son are not behaving normally. How can both of you be like this? It has only been one month after Qingqing’s confinement came to an end. How would she be able to withstand all of this? Sure, all of you just continue to wait. After Qingqing doesn’t want Shaoming anymore, and after she doesn’t want this home anymore, let’s see what you all would do?”

With her words, Lu Shaoming fell onto the floor with a loud bang.

Song Yajing went silent in a moment, and she turned her gaze around to look on in a daze. Her own son was lying down on the floor, and there was fresh blood gushing out of his nostrils and flowing down his cheeks before falling into the carpet..

It was so jarring.

“Ah!” Song Yajing loudly screamed.

The entire villa started to go into chaos, and two nurses rushed down from upstairs. They had an oxygen mask in their hands.

“No, Shaoming is not breathing anymore.” Zhou Dayuan was shouting as he knelt down on the wool carpet. One beautiful large hand covered another as he placed them on Lu Shaoming’s chest; he was doing CPR on him.

The next 10 seconds felt like an eternity, and Lu Shaoming finally started to breath again.

The beads of sweat trickled down Zhou Dayuan’s forehead, and he was talking, and repeating a few lines, “Shaoming, listen to me speak. Forget Ning Qing. Take in a breath, exhale. You need to continue living, and you have to persevere. There is a possibility that if you continue to live...”

Everything became silent again, and an oxygen mask was placed on Lu Shaoming’s nose. Song Yajing felt her entire body float, and she heard the sounds of breathing come from the oxygen mask. She felt like she was dreaming.

A nightmare.

No, she could not accept it.

Both her thighs went soft, and she felt like she was going to fall down. But Lu Dinghua firmly held onto her waist, and she did not fall down.

She turned around with a dazed expression to look at Lu Dinghua. The tears on her face crowded together to flow into a river, and she was murmuring, “Shaoming, he...”

Zhou Dayuan sat on the stairs, and he lifted his gaze to look at the man who was lying down on the carpet. The man had been on death's doorstep once again. Zhou Dayuan explained, "Shaoming has been cursed with a love spell, so Aunt, don't mention Ning Qing in the future."

Song Yajing was at a loss for words as she said, "Wh...what do you mean?"

Lu Dinghua was solemn as he said, "The meaning is: Shao Ming is under a love spell, and it has the poison of a love spell. Ning Qing has become his weakness, and she has turned into his Achilles' heel."

Song Yajing: "..."

"When I found Shaoming, I behaved similarly to you. Once I mentioned Ning Qing, it was the first time I saw Shao Ming under attack."

Zhou Dayuan continued, "Those attacks did not have the accompanying nosebleeds. Last night was the first time that Shaoming had a nosebleed. It has not been 12 hours since, and he had another one now. This situation is even more intense, and Shaoming was not breathing at that point. I don't know what will happen the 3rd time, and I don't know if we would be able to save him again. At the same time, I don't know how many times can these attacks happen. Would Shaoming die immediately next time?"

Song Yajing directly fell into Lu Dinghua's embrace, and her face was deathly pale. She shook her head in fear. "Then, what should we do then? Qingqing..."

She immediately went silent again.

Zhou Dayuan sighed lightly and said, "I have always thought of Shaoming as a man who has prided himself on his self control, but it is not working. In front of Ning Qing, he is totally unable to have any self control." As he spoke, he lifted his head to look towards Song Yajing. "Aunt, only you can decide what to do. As for this type of love spell, in the absence of Ning Qing, Shaoming is a normal person."

Last night, he asked Lu Shaoming to let go of Ning Qing, but Lu Shaoming was not willing to do so. Lu Shaoming did say that he was aware of what he was doing, and this 31 year old man was responsible all along. He knew that what he wanted, what he could do, and he would not let others worry for him, so Zhou Dayuan did not press the subject.

But when Ning Qing came today, and he stood in the living room to look at them, no way. Lu Shaoming was really incapable, Ning Qing kissed him, and he was unable to take that.

At that moment, every one of Lushaoming's expressions told him that when this man touched Ning Qing, he was actually able to forget about his pain.

In other words, he was actually willing to die for Ning Qing.

Love spell. It was used on people who had deep feelings for others, and they would experience the most intense pain that existed on this earth.

As a friend, he could not allow Lu Shaoming to die. There was no medication to cure the love spell. As for when the cure could be created, this was a mystery that needed time.

And looking at how things were going right now, even before he had his hands on the cure, Lu Shaoming would have long been dead.

If Lu Shaoming were to die, then what was Ning Qing going to do?

So Zhou Dayuan felt that separating the two of them was the best solution, and it was the only one that they could use right now.

...

Lu Shaoming opened his eyes slowly, and he saw a bedroom and a rattan chair, then he lay back down.

He sat up, and his head felt a little faint. He stretched out his hand to feel his forehead, then shook his head. He did not like this feeling very much, and he felt as if he would die soon.

"You are awake." Zhou Dayuan sat on the sofa.

Lu Shaoming had a frown on his face as he plainly replied, "Every time I open my eyes, I see you. This feels very horrible."

"Yeah." Zhou Dayuan snorted, then said, "You speak as if I am in a good mood every time I sit here to wait for you to wake up again."

Lu Shaoming looked sideways, and he glanced at Zhou Dayuan. "Where is the person?"

Person?

Which person?

Zhou Dayuan knew that Lu Shaoming was asking about Ning Qing.

"She has left. She has returned to the Lu home." He paused for a couple seconds, then Zhou Dayuan seriously asked Lu Shaoming, "Shao Ming, why are you not letting Ning Qing know?"

Lu Shaoming curled his lips, and he had a thin smile on his face as he said, "Dayuan, what did all of you feel after you found out that I have been cast with this love spell?"

"We didn't want you to die."

"Yeah, so Ning Qing would also feel the same. If she finds out that her existence has become the bane of my existence, what would she do? I do not dare think about that. She would divorce me, and she would definitely look for a man very quickly to marry him. She would turn away and disappear before my eyes, and she would not allow me to look for her again. I cannot let her do this. Now I can withstand the pain for a bit. At the very least, I can still look at her."

Zhou Dayuan had a frown on his face while he said, "Lu Shaoming, you are very selfish. You've placed Ning Qing in mid air, and she is unable to step onto the ground. She is also unable to see the end of this. You would make her feel puzzled and confused."

Lu Shaoming nodded his head and said, "I admit that I am very selfish, but I do not have another choice. I am unable to allow her to leave me. She should control it for a while. I will pay it back to her in the future."

He would use his entire life to repay her.

Zhou Dayuan was at a loss for words. Love was a matter between two people, and he was a bystander who did not have any ability and power to speak.

Maybe from Ning Qing's standpoint, her not knowing would be much better compared to her knowing. At least this love spell is something Lu Shaoming has to face alone, and it was kind of blissful for her, for Lu Shaoming to be this "selfish" with her.

At this moment, the sound of a phone ringing rang out in the air. Someone was calling.

Lu Shaoming picked up the phone, and after he listened for two seconds, he responded by saying, "I would not attend the shareholder meeting tomorrow...You don't have to inform them... When I was not around, didn't they have a lot of energy? They will go to attend their own shareholder's meeting tomorrow, all by themselves..."

Zhou Dayuan looked at the man. He was dressed in a black cashmere wool sweater and a pair of brown khakis as he sat on the rattan chair. There were many creases on the clothes, and he was bleeding a while earlier. His face was a little pale, and there was a hint of fatigue in his eyes, but this was still unable to cover the elegant air that he had on him. His entire being seemed weary with emotions, and the matured air of the man was very apparent.

His thin, maroon lips were pursed together, and his tone was slow and light. The corners of his lips curled up into a mocking smile while he gave his orders. He was calm and cool as he did so, and this felt as if he were a cat that had his paws on the mouse. He did not eat it, but he was playing with the mouse slowly. He was toying with it to its death.

He had come back, and those old vultures... All the uncertainty that appeared in the Lu Corporation had disappeared upon his return, and it was because of the man's threat and power.

He was not in a hurry to deal with these people, and he did not plan to attend the shareholder meeting. He planned to let them fail with what they were planning to do. This kind of psychological war made others fear and cower in fright.

Zhou Dayuan knew that Lu Shaoming was really firm this time. The Lu Corporation was in the middle of battle, and these vultures had been given a place in the Lu Corporation solely due to his benevolence. This time, he definitely had to deal with the root of the problem.

He was never a kind junior, and throughout these years of battle and war in the corporate world, during the time he was not around, whoever had bullied his woman, he would pay back them back with handsome interest.

Chapter 314: Ning Qing, What Is Wrong?

Lu Shaoming ended the phone call, and at this moment, there was a bang! Someone was banging on the door.

“Young Master Lu, you better come out, I think we need to have a conversation between us. What are you plotting exactly? You are willing to die for a woman. It is okay if you die, but you hand over the documents that you have in your hands. I will go and investigate those villagers...”

A bodyguard came forward to stop her, “Miss Leng, our President is resting in his room. Please do not disturb him...”

He had not finished his words, and there was a shriek. “Ah!” There was the sound of a scuffle outside the door.

A messy fight was going on outside the door, and one bodyguard rolled down the staircase. He could hear the sound of porcelain falling onto the ground...

Zhou Dayuan lifted his eyebrows while being in a delighted mood. He said, “Shaoming, if this Miss Leng continues to be like this, she will probably destroy your entire villa. Towards a woman who is a secret service agent, there is no use using words. You have to show her what you can do and go tackle her in a fight. If you manage to win, then she would finally be willing to listen to you.”

Lu Shaoming glanced at him sideways and said, “Then why are you not going?”

“I am an educated individual; I cannot beat her. Shaoming, could it be that you also cannot beat her?”

As for his good buddy’s teasing, Lu Shaoming did not take it to heart. He immediately searched for a number in his phone and made a call. “Hello, Second Younger Brother, I have met with some trouble; can you hurry over?”

Lu Shaoming ended the call.

Zhou Dayuan laughed. “It seems like you really cannot win a fight with this woman,” he said with certainty.

Lu Shaoming stood up calmly, and a bodyguard ran in his direction among the mess outside and closed the door. He gave the documents in his hands over to Lu Shaoming. “President, this is the latest news. Zhou Zhilei’s boyfriend, Tang Xueli, is the second son of the Tang family. The old president of the Tang Corporation... The companies under his hands are engaged in copious amounts of trading under the table. He has created casinos and is involved in drug trade, together with money laundering. We have found the latest weaponry that he has imported into the country recently, and it was what those villagers were using.

Lu Shaoming received the documents, and he slowly curled up the corners of his lips. “Zhou Zhilei,” he softly read out loud.

...

Ning Qing slept on the bed for four days, and her fever finally subsided.

Yin Shuiling bid farewell to her due to a problem with the publication at the Japanese anime firm, and she flew to Japan.

These past few days, Ning Qing obediently lay on the bed, and the only activity she did was to carry Little Young Master Lu to walk two rounds. Little Young Master Lu was already chubby and fair at 3 months. His big, bright shimmering eyes that resembled grapes were glistening. Ning Qing carried the little guy in her arms, and as he had a whiff of his mother's soft fragrance, he gurgled in laughter.

Every time he did so, Ning Qing would be very satisfied.

But over these four days, Lu Shaoming did not return, and there was no news of him.

Ning Qing came to the dining room to have breakfast, and both Lu Dinghua and Song Yajing were present, and the maid was holding Little Young Master Lu and playing with him.

"Qingqing, this is the porridge that mum asked someone to prepare for you specially. Mum had a taste just now, and it tasted the same as what Miss Yin had prepared for you. Have more of it, and fatten yourself up."

"Thank you, Mum." Ning Qing used a small spoon to try a mouthful of porridge.

"Dad, Mum, Little Young Master Lu is almost 100 days old. Shaoming was not here, so we did not hold a one month celebration. Now that Shaoming is back, let us organize a 100 day celebration for him then. Little Young Master Lu has also not seen his own father for a long time, and he misses his father."

Ning Qing did not know how Lu Shaoming felt now, She went to look for him and beg him, but his attitude was very firm. Shuiling said that men would get worse being pampered, and she had asked her to ignore him for a few days. She was also, in fact, hurt by him, and she did not take the initiative to contact him these past four days.

But he also did not contact her.

She was very flustered. She did not know what he wanted to do exactly. Did he really plan to live separately from her forever. He didn't want her anymore?

She wanted to salve the strained relationship between them using this 100 days celebration. After all, Little Young Master Lu is his son.

"This..." Song Yajing was put on the spot. If they held a 100 day celebration, that meant that Shaoming would have to have contact with Ning Qing, but Shaoming's health...

Ning Qing did not detect Song Yajing's attitude, because she had gone through thick and thin, and she was already family with all of them. On this matter regarding Lu Shaoming, they would definitely support her, and they'd want her to live a happy life together with Lu Shaoming.

Ning Qing channeled her gaze down and had a mouthful of porridge. Her small face was a little red as she said, "Dad, Mum, Shaoming has not returned for many days. Could you two give him a call? I believe that he would listen to you."

"Ning Qing." Lu Dinghua did not bear to do so in his heart, but with Shaoming's condition now, he could not see his son die, and he could only say, "Shaoming is quite busy right now. Your body is also weak. I

think we should forget about the 100 day celebration, and you should just focus on taking care of Little Young Master Lu.”

After hearing his words, Ning Qing’s hand that was holding onto the small spoon froze, and she lifted her eyes to look at Lu Dinghua in a daze. “Dad...”

“Qingqing.” Song Yajing felt that they were not treating their daughter-in-law too well, and she smiled stiffly. “Qingqing, forget it. Allow Shaoming some space for a period of time. Mum can guarantee that Shao Ming would not commit any wrong. If he dares to do anything wrong, I will not see him as my son anymore. But Shaoming has been really very busy recently. Let us focus on Little Young Master Lu, and we will not bother Lu Shaoming...”

Bother?

Ning Qing felt that she must have somehow walked into an alternate universe. She was Lu Shaoming’s wife, and now her man wanted to live separately from her, and her stopping him from doing so was a “bother?”

Also that woman who pushed her that day and said, “I only want you to distance yourself from Lu Shaoming.” She said it so bodily and naturally, just like she was being a mistress, and Lu Shaoming being together with her was his misfortune.

“Mum...” Ning Qing’s eyes looked dazed as she looked at Song Yajing. “Even you are saying this?”

Song Yajing did not dare to look at Ning Qing’s hurt eyes, and she ducked her head in shame.

The atmosphere at the dining table became cold, and the three of them were frozen on the spot.

Ning Qing placed her spoon down and stood up. “Dad, Mum, you two enjoy your meal. I’m going to my room.”

Seeing Ning Qing turned to leave. Song Yajing quickly said “Qingqing, you have yet to finish your porridge...”

“Yajing!” Lu Dinghua called out to Song Yajing.

Ning Qing’s footsteps stalled, and she ran upstairs quickly.

...

Returning to the bedroom, Ning Qing sat at the edge of the bed, and her brain was empty. She did not want to think about anything, but the tip of her nose was very sour, and she was tempted to tear up.

She lifted her gaze and coaxed the tears back into her eyes. She stood up, went to the side of the closet, and took out a set of clothes.

She had not gone to the hospital to see her mother for a few days.

...

In the hospital

Ning Qing stood at the door of the hospital ward. Yue Wanqing was lying on the bed in the ward, and Jian Han sat on the chair to chat with her. "Aunt, your complexion has been getting better recently."

"Doctor Jian, I really have to thank you. If not for you finding a good doctor for me and coming to accompany and chat with me every day to reduce my boredom, I would not have recovered so quickly."

"What are you saying, Aunt? You are too polite. Ning Qing and I are good friends. This is simply what I can do with my abilities, and furthermore, aunt is only 45 this year. With a single look at you, I can tell you will live until 100."

Yue Wanqing smiled and said, "Okay, I will accept Doctor Jian's good words." At this moment, she saw Ning Qing standing by the door, and she happily said, "Qingqing, you are here!"

"Mum, Older Sister Jian." Ning Qing walked into the hospital ward and had a sweet smile on her face. "I saw you two chatting so happily, and I didn't bear to interrupt you two."

Jian Han curled up the corners of her lips, and said, "Ning Qing, I will let you in on the good news. Aunt can be discharged tonight!"

"Really?" Ning Qing's eyes were shining bright.

"Yes, Aunt's illness has stabilized. The professor said that Aunt's illness is not serious. She only needs to cooperate with his medication and therapy, and she will at least live to 80 years of age."

Ning Qing stretched both her hands out to embrace Jian Han, then coyly said, "Older Sister Jian, this is great news. If I didn't have you, I don't know what I would have done!"

Jian Han stretched out her hand to caress Ning Qing's locks, and she pretended to be angry as she said, "Ning Qing, if you are so polite with me, then it would not be right!"

Ning Qing let go of her and winked her eyes cheekily. "Sure, Older Sister Jian, then I will not be polite with you."

The two broke out into laughter.

At this moment, Yue Wanqing said, "Qingqing, didn't you say that Shaoming came back a few days ago when you called? Although you said that he was not injured, I am still worried. I will be discharged tonight. Give him a call and ask him over. Mum will prepare a table of dishes, and we will reunite properly. Also, Little Young Master Lu... I have not seen my grandson for so long."

After she mentioned Lu Shaoming, there was a deep loneliness in the bottom of Ning Qing's eyes, but she quickly put on a smile. "Mum, Shaoming has been very busy recently. You understand. He has been away for such a long period of time. He has a load of matters to attend to. What about this: He will come over when he is free."

"Sure, a man's work is more important." Yue Wanqing nodded her head in agreement.

...

Jian Han went back to work, and Ning Qing walked to the foot of the stairwell, then took out her phone to make a call.

The ringtone on the other end rang once and someone picked up. "Hello..." The low and charming voice made her ears numb.

Ning Qing held the phone in one hand and lowered her gaze to look at her foot. She pursed her red lips and was not willing to speak.

The other end went silent for 10 seconds, and he then said, "Ning Qing, what is wrong?"

His voice was very gentle, and it was gentle enough that it made her remember all her grievances.

"My mother asked you come home for dinner tonight. Are you coming?" She bit down on her pink lip and her voice was hard but gentle.

It was silence again on the other end, and the time that elapsed felt like half a century. He graciously replied, "I have to work tonight; I don't have time."

Ning Qing laughed. As she laughed she could not control the tears streaming down her face. She held her small hand tightly into a fist and brought it to her lips and bit on it lightly. "Okay." She tried not to let him hear her crying voice, and continued, "My Mum is hospitalized. She has been in the hospital for two weeks, and she is very worried about you. Couldn't you just come over to visit her?"

He did not respond, and it was so quiet that she suspected that he was not listening to the phone.

"Just visit her for a while. Don't worry, I will not pester you. Lu Shaoming, I will wait for you in the hospital." She ended the call.

...

Ning Qing waited for a long time, and it was already noon.

She did not believe that he would not come.

Yue Wanqing fell asleep, and she sat on the chair to flip through magazines. She did not actually read them. Suddenly, she heard the sound of footsteps ring in her ears; someone was coming towards the hospital ward.

Her heartbeat sped up immediately, and she lifted her gaze. It was hard for her to contain her surprise and joy. "Shao Ming, you are here?"

Chapter 315: Don't You All Think That You're Going Overboard?

She saw someone approaching, and her entire body froze.

It was not Lu Shaoming.

It was Zhou Dayuan.

Zhou Dayuan walked into the hospital ward, and he had a glance at Yue Wanqing who had already fallen asleep, before he walked to Ning Qing's side. "Ning Qing."

Ning Qing put the magazine down and stood up slowly. "...Older Brother Dayuan."

Zhou Dayuan curled his lips into a smile, then said, "I thought that you would never address me as Older Brother Dayuan anymore."

Ning Qing tugged the corners of her lips, and she could not help but channel her gaze over his shoulders. She looked at the direction of the door.

She was looking for Lu Shaoming.

"Ning Qing, don't look anymore. Shaoming is at the office; he did not come."

"...Did he ask you to come over?"

Zhou Dayuan did not answer her question, and he said, "I saw Aunt's medical records just now. The English professor has treated Aunt, and Aunt's illness has stabilized. This professor is an old acquaintance of mine, and he has much expertise on kidney ailments. I was just on the phone with him. As long as Aunt continues to have a positive attitude, and if she cooperates with treatment, Aunt will have a long life, and you don't have to worry any more."

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head and said, "Older Brother Dayuan, I have to thank you."

Zhou Dayuan cast his gaze outside the door before he said, "Shall we have a chat with one another?"

...

The two of them stood in the corridor, and Ning Qing asked him straightforwardly, "Older Brother Dayuan, what do you want to talk to me about?"

"Ning Qing, when Shaoming was involved in the plane crash, he used a parachute to get out. He landed in the forest downstream of Lake Baikal, and he met with Leng Zhiyuan and her brother Leng Hao coincidentally, and the pair saved him. In the following 10 days, they met with villagers that were bent on killing them, and Shaoming escaped death once more."

Ning Qing's expressions tightened up and she said, "What? Those... Why did those villagers want to kill him?"

Zhou Dayuan looked at Ning Qing's expression, and he said, "This matter is very complicated. Shaoming has met with some trouble. After he came back, he has been investigating this matter, so Leng Zhiyuan is only a partner of his who is assisting in his investigations, and he hopes that you would not misunderstand him."

Ning Qing's expression in her eyes went plain, and she laughed self mockingly. "Older Brother Dayuan, he is very busy, so you also hope that I would not go close to him to bother him right?"

She was always this intelligent, and she could understand the main point he was trying to get across. Zhou Dayuan nodded his head while he agreed. "Yes."

"Heh." Ning Qing laughed lightly, and she continued, "Actually I always did not know why, but everything changed after he came back. All of you said that he was very busy, but no matter how busy he was, did it have anything to do with being together with me? I am his wife, and Little Young Master Lu is still so young; both of us still need him. Don't you think that your request right now is going overboard? Is this fair to me?"

Zhou Dayuan looked at Ning Qing's small face, he was very apologetic as he said, "Sorry, Ning Qing."

Ning Qing shook her head while she said, "You all phrase it so nicely and ask me not to disturb him, but what all of you want to say is that you want me to separate from him! The situation between us now is no different from being separated. But all of you still think that this is still not enough. You all don't want me to look for him, and you all don't want me to see him!"

"Ning Qing..."

"Sure." Ning Qing nodded her head with anguish on her pale face. "I believe that what you mean is also what he wants to say. Sure, give me a window."

Zhou Dayuan pursed his thin lips tightly, and did not give any answer.

He was not a person who was used to lying, and he did not have any confidence towards the love spell. The effects of Miao Jiang's spell have already exceeded the treatment capabilities of modern medical technology, and after Lu Shaoming's situation is stable, he would need to see Miao Jiang personally.

He could not give her any answer. He could say six months, one year, two years... but after the date has come, the love spell might not be lifted, so what should Ning Qing do then?

She was like someone drowning, but he could not take a wooden log that was empty on the inside to keep her afloat.

"Heh, haha..." Ning Qing felt the tears blur her line of vision. She cupped her mouth with her two small hands, and she felt it was too funny. "You don't have an answer, right? I really don't know where you get your confidence from... I am only 21 years old; on what basis do you think that I would be waiting for him for my entire life?"

Ning Qing turned and left.

"Ning Qing!" Zhou Dayuan held onto Ning Qing's wrist.

Ning Qing lifted her eyes, and did not turn around, she was sobbing softly while she said, "All of you... Don't you think that you are all being bullies right now?"

Zhou Dayuan froze and slowly let go of her hand.

Ning Qing ran out.

...

Ning Qing ran back into the corridor, and she coincidentally ran into someone familiar. Jian Han walked up to her and asked, "Ning Qing, what is wrong with you? Why are you crying?"

Ning Qing did not say a single word, and she ran away.

"Ay, Ning Qing!" Jian Han called out to her, and she wanted to give chase, but at this moment, she saw Zhou Dayuan walking down the hall.

Zhou Dayuan was dressed in a light grey cashmere coat, and he had a black wool sweater underneath. The round neck exposed the straight white collar of his shirt inside. His outfit was clean and warm.

Jian Han froze for a moment, and maybe because he was a doctor, this man was very suited to wear white. Out of every man in the world, Zhou Dayuan pulled off white the best. She had not seen him for six years, and that professional air on his body had matured. He had a sense of dignity that was hard to find on other men. He was like a jade stone, and the more years that passed, the more he would shine and glow.

Zhou Dayuan had one hand in the pocket, and he also saw her. Her clear voice had gone through his ears; he just knew it would be her.

He looked at her plainly, then lifted his feet to walk away.

"What did you tell Ning Qing just now? How did you make her cry?" Jian Han asked when he walked past her.

Zhou Dayuan stopped in his tracks and channelled his gaze sideways to look at her. "Why would I have to tell you?"

Jian Han lifted her gaze and welcomed his dark eyes. She laughed as she said, "Isn't Ning Qing's husband Young Master Lu? Isn't he your good brother? You are bullying Ning Qing like this; I think Young Master Lu would not be too happy, right?"

Zhou Dayuan lifted his eyebrows and looked at her firmly.

Jian Han lifted her hand to tuck the strands of hair by her cheek behind her ear, he was a man of elite education and healthy habits. He was a leading professional in his field. He naturally had a warm and refined air to him, and it was rare for him to look at a woman with a frown on his face like this.

She was extremely embarrassed. She could not continue with her ingenuine expression as she said, "Okay then, treat it as if I didn't say anything, you..."

The man strode over towards her direction.

Physically, the two of them were already close, and once he advanced, the pure air on his body came towards her. Jian Han anxiously retreated two steps backwards towards the wall.

With her retreat, her back directly hit the wall behind her.

Zhou Dayuan stopped before her. He did not behave like other men would and place her in a kadedon. He still had one of his hands in the pocket, and the corner of his coat flapped around his arms. His

trousers were perfectly straight, like an arrow. His clean black wool sweater was wrapped around his white, skinny hands, and every part of him could stand against the test of time. He was exquisite and charming.

“Doctor Jian, what do you mean by what you said just now? You reminded me saying that Ning Qing is my good buddy’s wife? I was talking to Ning Qing in the stairwell, and she ran out crying. What were you thinking inside your mind?”

He saw through her thoughts, and Jian Han was a little flustered.

It was not that she was suspicious of him, but Ning Qing was a girl whom many men would fall in love with easily.

“You have misunderstood me.” She defended herself.

A black shadow flashed before her eyes, and the man stretched his hand out towards her. Jian Han did not expect him to touch her, and she shut her eyes in shock.

A mocking laughter rang out through her ears, “How have you not changed even a little after all these years? Once I move, you close your eyes. You thought that I wanted to kiss you?”

After realizing that he was fooling around with her, Jian Han opened her eyes suddenly, and her face was crimson red as she glared at him. “Zhou Dayuan, do you think this is a joke?”

Zhou Dayuan’s pure eyes scanned her red lips, and he seemed to have a smile on his face, but he did not speak.

Jian Han cast her eyes sideways, and she was not willing to look at his rogue yet cultured demeanor.

In the past, when the two of them were dating, he would accompany her to shop while they held hands, and she was chit chatting enthusiastically. This genius from Oxford University did not have much to say in response. When they hit a corner, he liked to pin himself against her, cupping her face while he kissed her.

Every time he looked at her lips, it was a hint that he wanted to kiss her.

Now, everything has changed.

At this moment: “Jian Han.” A man was coming in her direction.

Tang Fan.

Tang Fan was dressed in a white lab coat. He was refined and handsome. The nurses and doctors walking past all bowed down and greeted him politely. “Director.”

Jian Han saw Tang Fan and speedily stood up straight. She stretched out her hand to tidy the clothes that she was wearing.

Zhou Dayuan looked at her anxious behaviour and had a light smile on his face as he said, “I didn’t even touch you. Don’t look as if you were caught in the middle of an affair.”

Jian Han: “...”

Tang Fan walked over and asked, "Jian Han, who is this?"

"Oh, Tang Fan, let me introduce you to him. This is Zhou Dayuan..."

As Jian Han opened her mouth, a gust of cold wind blew past her, and Zhou Dayuan had already turned around and left.

Once again, Jian Han was at a loss for words: "..."

She looked at the man's handsome and lanky back profile, and he had one of his hands in his pockets, and another was by his side. The handmade black leather shoes tapped onto the floor very lightly, and those tiny footsteps were very typical of him. He was both quiet and steady as he moved, and he was able to make others feel calm and reliant.

Actually, this man was arrogant deep inside his bones. He did not need to be introduced, and they were both people with whom he was irritated. He would not care about manners, and once he cast his manners aside, he could just walk away.

Jian Han channelled her gaze downwards.

"Jian Han, is that Zhou Dayuan? The man that you call out for in your dreams?"

"Yeah." Jian Han nodded her head.

Tang Fan stretched out his hand to caress her head, and his smile was warm like an older brother.

"Since you still like him, why don't you go to court him again?"

Jian Han shook her head and said, "I won't." She turned around and headed in the opposite direction.

...

COMMENT

Ning Qing went back to the Lu family villa, and she walked into the bedroom. She glanced around for a moment. She took out a duffel bag and opened her wardrobe to organize her clothes.

"Qingqing, it is time for dinner." Song Yajing walked into the room to ask her to have dinner. She saw her packing her own clothes, and Song Yajing quickly went forward to ask, "Qingqing, why are you packing your clothes?"

Ning Qing lifted her eyes, and smiled gently towards Song Yajing. "Mum, I want to move out."

"Move out? Where are you moving to? Are you going back to the Tea Pavilion Villa?"

Ning Qing's long lashes fluttered twice and she shook her head. "My mum has been discharged from the hospital. I will move over to my mum's place to accompany her for a while."

Song Yajing's eyes became red, and she held Ning Qing's small hand. "Qingqing, it is the Lu family that is sorry towards you, but... We have no other choice."

“Yeah.” Ning Qing nodded her head and looked at Song Yajing. “Mum, although I do not know what happened, I think that all of you are doing this for the good of Shaoming. I am fine. You don’t have to accommodate for me. It’s merely a coincidence that my mother needs someone to take care of her, so I should move back there to stay with her.”

Ning Qing withdrew her small hand, and she organized her luggage.

After going out of the bedroom, the helper took her luggage in her hand. Ning Qing looked at Little Young Master Lu whom the confinement lady was holding in her embrace, and she opened her arms up. “Little Young Master Lu, come. Let’s go with Mama.”

The confinement lady did not dare to pass Little Young Master Lu over to Ning Qing, and she gave a subtle look to Song Yajing.

Chapter 316: She Has Left

At this moment, Lu Dinghua returned from the office, and he was standing in the living room, looking upstairs.

Song Yajing was silent for a few seconds, and she said, “Hand Little Young Master over to Madam then.”

“Yes, Old Madam.” It was only then that the confinement lady handed Little Young Master Lu over to Ning Qing.

Ning Qing stretched out her hands to take Little Young Master Lu in her embrace.

She turned around and looked at Song Yajing. Her voice was soft and gentle as she said, “Mum, I’m going. I have prepared a booklet on how to match your clothes on your bed stand. If you are free, you can have a look. Also, Mum, you are a grandmother now, don’t exert yourself too much in the future. Your waist is not too good. You need to take care of your body and have more rest. I actually prepared to go learn healthy dancing with you, but...it’s fine. I have prepared a disk for you, Mum. You can follow the tutorial and learn from the teacher to dance.”

Song Yajing’s eyes turned red, and she looked to the side.

Ning Qing looked at her again, and she still had so many other things that she wanted to say, but she could not say it now. She was fearful of this feeling of goodbye.

She carried Little Young Master Lu downstairs.

Lu Dinghua was standing at the foot of the stairwell. “Ning Qing...”

Ning Qing stopped in her tracks, and her gentle eyes welcomed his gaze. She had a smile on her face as she said, “Dad, I don’t know what to say to you. The matters in the company, the things that happened

at home... Shaoming has returned, so I no longer have to worry about these things. Of course, I am also unable to help with anything..."

"Ning Qing..." It was not that she was unable to help out; she was the one who had protected the Lu home.

But she was leaving now.

"Dad, after everything, I need to thank both of you. During this period of time, I was very happy, and I treated both of you as my father and mother from the bottom of my heart. This fact would never ever change. If Dad and Mum miss Little Young Master Lu, you can send someone down to bring him here. You can also come to my home. Anyways, the journey there is very short. It's merely a quick drive there."

Lu Dinghua channelled his gaze downwards as he responded with, "Okay."

Ning Qing kissed her son in her embrace, then said, "Little Young Master Lu, say goodbye to Grandpa and Grandma then."

Little Young Master Lu was blabbering around in her embrace as he toyed along. He had a glow in his sparkling eyes as he looked at Grandpa. He also looked at Grandma, who was standing upstairs, and he fiddled with his soft white, tiny hands as he went into Mama's embrace, and he gurgled out in laughter without any worries.

He was only three months old, and he did not know anything about farewells.

Ning Qing kissed her son again and said, "Dad, Mum, I will be leaving then."

She lifted her feet and walked to the door.

The old butler was waiting beside the door as he greeted her, "Madam."

Ning Qing looked at the butler's polite stance and said with a smile, "Butler, you do not have to send me off; my car is just outside. Take care of both Old Master and Old Madam. If anything comes up, just give me a call, I will rush back very quickly. Also..." Ning Qing looked outside and said, "I am going now. Let Young Master come back to stay then, he has his own filial piety to fulfil."

"Madam..." The old butler hesitated with what he was about to say.

Ning Qing looked at the helper who was helping her carry her luggage, "Let us go then."

Ning Qing lifted her feet and walked out of the main doors of the villa.

...

There was a car parked outside the porch of the villa. Ning Zhenguo got out from the driver's seat, and he opened the trunk up to place Ning Qing's luggage inside.

The helper opened the back door of the vehicle, and Ning Qing carried Little Young Master Lu as she sat inside.

Yue Wanqing saw that Little Young Master Lu's eyes were sparkling brightly, and she stretched out her hand to take Little Young Master Lu into her arms. She gave him two strong kisses as she said, "Little Young Master Lu, did you miss Grandmother? Grandmother missed my obedient grandson so much."

There was a heater in the car, and Ning Qing stretched out her hand to loosen the swaddle Little Young Master Lu had around him.

Yue Wanqing played with Little Young Master Lu while she said in a displeased tone, "Qingqing, you are just too much. We have already come to the door of your house; why didn't you allow us to go in to pay a visit? It is so rude not to do so."

"Mum, if you go in to pay a visit, wouldn't my parents-in-law have to invite you in to stay for a meal? Shaoming has just returned to the country. There are many things that he is busy handling now. Can't you two avoid adding to the mess?"

Yue Wanqing stretched out her hand to poke Ning Qing's small head while she said, "Qingqing, what you mean by 'adding to the mess?' I see that your heart is biased towards them."

Ning Qing tugged her mother's elbow as she placed her small head on her mother's shoulders and acted cute. "Mum, didn't I bring Little Young Master Lu over to accompany you now?"

Yue Wanqing's expression was full of benevolence, and she pretended to be angry as she said, "Yeah, I didn't raise you for nothing."

The three people in the car burst out in laughter, and even Little Young Master Lu, who took a whiff of his grandmother's gentle scent that he had not smelled for a long time, did not stop gurgling in laughter. Ning Zhenguo looked through the rearview mirror, looked at the three generations that were laughing happily, and asked with a laugh, "Qingqing, shall we head out then?"

Ning Qing looked sideways, and she looked through the windows of the car to look at the Lu villa yet once again. She closed her moist eyes and replied, "Yeah, Dad, let's go."

The car started to move off.

"Qingqing." Yue Wanqing stretched out her hand to touch her daughter's small head as she said, "Would Shaoming get angry if he found out that you are moving over to stay with us?"

"He won't." Ning Qing let the tears fall from her eyes freely, and she smiled cheekily. "He does not dare to."

"How long do you plan to stay?"

".. After he is done being busy, he will come to pick me up."

The car drove to a bend, and at this moment, a black Bentley could be seen in front of them, and the cars brushed past one another.

Ning Zhenguo stepped on the accelerator, and the car cruised onto the main streets, entering the flow of traffic.

...

Lu Shaoming looked through the rear view mirror at the car that had just brushed past his car and his left eyelid was twitching.

His large hand that was holding the steering wheel turned, and he sped up as he drove onto the grass path outside the villa.

He switched off the engine and opened the door. A long pair of legs came striding out, and he was dressed in a black suit. It perfectly accentuated his handsome, lanky figure.

The helper came to open the door, and Lu Shaoming walked into the living room.

The huge villa was quiet and empty, and it was utterly devoid of sound. This was no longer the home that he had in his impression. There was a warm, yellow light in the home. There was a smiling girl under the amber glow, and that girl only had her eyes on him. There was a gentle glow in her youthful eyes as she channelled her gaze to look at him.

Everything returned back to its original state. There were no longer the sound of cheers and laughter, and it lacked a human presence.

He briskly walked upstairs and stood at the entrance of the bedroom. He took a deep breath, then pushed the door open.

The bedroom was clean and neat, and the blankets on the bed were folded into a cube as they were placed on the bed. The wardrobe was entirely empty. She had left.

Little Young Master Lu?

He wanted to see Little Young Master Lu.

But thinking about it, it was better not to do so, she had left and she would definitely brought Little Young Master Lu away with her.

The strength in his entire body seemed to be sucked away, so Lu Shaoming sat on the bed. He lowered his gaze with melancholy. He had her at one point, and she had given him the greatest bliss of his life, but now that she left, his heart was empty just like that.

She was deeply hurt.

“Shaoming, you have returned?” At this moment, Song Yajing’s voice rang from the side of the door.

He did not respond. He was too lazy to reply.

“Qingqing brought Little Young Master Lu back to her parent’s home. She is an intelligent and good child. She would definitely understand you. Since things have turned out this way, don’t let her down, and after you...” Song Yajing choked up, and continued, “dispel the love curse, we will take her back into our home.”

Lu Shaoming continued to look down as he sat on the bed. The lights were not switched on in the room, and his back profile seemed to be lonely in the darkness.

Song Yajing was unable to continue speaking. That girl had left, and the entire Lu family was silent. It was because of her arrival that the entire Lu family had colorful vibrance, but now it had become dark and solemn back again.

She sighed and turned around to leave.

The old butler stood outside the room to have a glance, and he also turned around to leave. He suddenly missed the chaos in the meeting room of Lu Corporation. Just to protect and secure the Lu family, she battled her way through every challenge. Madam was so strong and brave, and it made others admire her greatly.

Now that Madam has left... She protected the Lu family when they needed her, and she did not stay forcefully when the family did not need her anymore. She had her own pride, and she lived so diligently and forthrightly.

...

Ning Qing stayed in the Ning home for two days, and one day, Xiao Zhou came to look for her. She dragged her to go out shopping, and Ning Qing was unable to reject her, so the duo went to a shopping mall together.

“Ning Qing, Little Young Master Lu is already three months old now. You have raised him at home this whole time. When do you plan to return?” Xiao Zhou asked.

Ning Qing looked at the shopping mall, and she was uninterested as she said, “We will talk about it another time. I am still breastfeeding Little Young Master Lu right now, I will focus on raising him first and foremost.”

Xiao Zhou knew Ning Qing’s situation, and she sighed inside her heart. She stretched out her hand to cup Ning Qing’s shoulder, smiled, and said, “That’s fine then. Let us go out today to relax. When girls are unhappy, they like to go shopping. Ning Qing, let us go on a spending spree.”

Ning Qing had a plain smile and replied, “Sure, then.”

The two of them walked into a branded shop, and Xiao Zhou pointed towards a summery dress as she said, “Ning Qing, come and try this dress! It would definitely look pretty on you.”

Ning Qing did not respond, and Xiao Zhou turned around to look. She saw Ning Qing standing before a white men’s shirt, and her small, white hand was caressing the sleeve of the shirt. She was caressing it softly and gently.

Xiao Zhou felt her heart sour. In all the years that she and Ning Qing have known each other, Ning Qing was always brave during tough times. She had a youthful and bright character. But when she mentioned making a comeback just now, she was so listless. Now, as they were shopping, she saw Lu Shaoming’s shirt on her first glance. The sad expression on her face was that of someone at a loss, and she was depressed as she touched the sleeves of the shirt. It was apparent that she was still upset over the situation.

“Miss, do you want to purchase this shirt? I can help make a recommendation.”

Ning Qing lifted her gaze up and looked at the sales assistant, “There is no need for that. My...husband probably...doesn’t need it.”

He did not need her now. How he would he even look at a shirt that she bought for him?

Moreover, his shirts were all tailor-made. They were all made by hand. One that she bought at the store, how would he have interest in it?

Heh.

As she was pondering, a voice that rang out behind her. “What a coincidence! Isn’t this Mrs. Lu? Mrs. Lu, how are you?”

Ning Qing turned her gaze over, and it was really true that enemies would meet often. It was Zhou Zhilei.

There was a man standing beside Zhou Zhilei. He was dressed immaculately, and he was handsome and charming. The man had a pair of flirtatious eyes, and as he looked at others, they had a hint of evil in them. He was the embodiment of a fashionable playboy.

The man had his arms around Zhou Zhilei’s soft waist, and he used his flirtatious eyes to scan Ning Qing’s figure. His eyes lit up as he said, “Zhi Lei, who is this?”

“Oh, Xueli, let me introduce you to her. This is Young Master Lu’s wife, Ning Qing. Mrs. Lu, this is my boyfriend, Tang Xueli.”

Ning Qing did not know if it was just her skepticism, but when Tang Xueli heard that she was Mrs. Lu, the glow in his eyes shone even brighter.

She had heard of this name “Tang Xueli” before, but it was back when no one knew whether Lu Shaoming was alive or not. She did not have the heart to care about these people, and in her impression, he was someone of a formidable background.

She put down the shirt in her hands, and she stood up straight. Her small, exquisite face bore a courteous smile as she said, “Miss Zhou, Mr. Tang, how are the both of you?”

Zhou Zhilei walked over and looked at Ning Qing as she said with a smile, “Mrs. Lu, did you come out to buy clothes for Young Master Lu? How come I don’t see Young Master Lu around? Young Master Lu and Mrs. Lu are normally not separate from one another. How come you are separated now?”

Chapter 317: He Was Not Able To Touch His Wife; He Did Not Allow Others To Touch Her Either

Zhou Zhilei was trying to insult and make life difficult for Ning Qing!

Xiao Zhou heard what she was saying and hated that she was unable to go up and tear Zhou Zhilei up. She had met many shameless women, but Zhou Zhilei could always push the envelope.

Xiao Zhou came beside Ning Qing and she wanted to speak.

But Ning Qing gave her a look, and what she meant was — Don't say anything.

Xiao Zhou obediently stood behind Ning Qing.

Ning Qing laughed coldly in her heart. If she were walking on the streets got approached by a dog that came to bite, would she go to bite the dog?

The best strategy was to knock it back with a wooden stick.

Ning Qing straightened her beautiful back and had a polite smile as she said, "Miss Zhou, you really haven't changed at all. You are forever concerned about my husband. If there is someone on earth who is most concerned about how the two of us are leading our lives as a couple, it would definitely be no other than Miss Zhou."

As she spoke, Ning Qing seemed to smile as she glanced at Tang Xueli. "The way you are behaving now, where is Mr. Tang's position in your heart?"

Zhou Zhilei's face froze. In a battle of words, she would forever lose to Ning Qing. Now that she was unsuccessful in making Ning Qing feel embarrassed, she had inadvertently caused trouble for herself.

"Xueli, don't listen to her spout nonsense." Zhou Zhilei lifted her gaze as she looked towards Tang Xueli, and she had a gentleness in her eyes. "You understand me."

"Yeah." Tang Xueli nodded his head as he stretched out his index finger on his right hand to slightly lift Zhou Zhilei's chin up. "Babe, I believe you."

"Aiya..." Xiao Zhou felt her entire body freeze, and she was covered in goosebumps. "If you want to show off your romance, you should find somewhere private. This is a public space. Would you do us the kindness of taking it elsewhere?"

"Xiao Zhou." Ning Qing was displeased as she glanced at Xiao Zhou, and she said, "Don't spout nonsense, I actually think that Mr Tang is real masculine man. He is worthy of our admiration."

=

Tang Xueli lifted his eyebrows up, and his flirty eyes glanced over to Ning Qing's body. He seemed to be interested as he asked, "Oh, then let Mrs. Lu explain; what do you admire me for?"

"Mr Tang does not mind his own girlfriend lusting after someone else's husband. You obviously know that your own girlfriend is lying, but you still dare to fool yourself with her words. Such a generous man like you has already trained yourself to a different league. It is probably...not on the same level as someone who could call themselves a man."

“Pfft...” Xiao Zhou burst out laughing happily. Ning Qing was insulting Tang Xueli by saying that he was unlike a man.

“You!” Zhou Zhilei wanted to come forward to debate with Ning Qing.

“Zhilei...” Tang Xueli held onto her shoulders and did not allow her to move. He did not have a trace of anger on his face, but rather, the smile on his face became more apparent. He looked carefully at Ning Qing, and his flirty eyes had a glow in them, like a hunter that has found his long-awaited prey.

Tang Xueli looked at the salesperson, and he had a gentlemanly smile. “Pick a few pretty outfits for my girlfriend.”

“Yes, Sir. Miss, come this way,” the salesperson said passionately.

“Xueli...” Zhou Zhilei was not satisfied. She wanted to make use of this opportunity to insult Ning Qing a while more.

Tang Xueli’s exerted a little strength with his hand on her shoulder, and he softly said, “Go and pick the clothes, okay?”

Zhou Zhilei was obedient and said, “Okay.”

She followed the salesperson as she turned around.

Ning Qing looked on and felt weird. This Zhou Zhilei was always arrogant and haughty, but in front of Tang Xueli, she became obedient like a little lamb. If it was not because of love, then it was definitely because this Tang Xueli had something that was better than what others had to offer, and she could rely on him.

She could not help but cast another serious glance at Tang Xueli.

Tang Xueli looked sideways and coincidentally met with Ning Qing’s scanning gaze.

“Why, Mrs. Lu is looking at me?”

After being discovered, Ning Qing was not awkward, and she graciously admitted, “That’s right, I am looking at Mr. Tang who is able to make Miss Zhou bow down and be loyal to you. What kind of outstanding quality do you have to make you so attractive to her?”

Tang Xueli had both of his hands in his pockets. He took two steps forward and walked in front of Ning Qing. He also cast his glance at Ning Qing from head to toe. “I am also very curious, a woman that is able to make Young Master so loyal, what do you have that he finds so attractive?”

After that, Tang Xueli clicked his lips together and lowered his volume. “It is really better to see it in person than to simply hear about it a thousand times. Look at Mrs Lu’s skin... Your figure... You are really the number one socialite in T City. Mrs Lu is a legend in the entertainment industry. She has created a great story with Young Master Lu, and it has led to someone from the Tang family jealous for such a long time.”

Ning Qing’s beautiful, youthful eyes had a clear glow in them. He was very clear on her matters; he had definitely investigated her beforehand!

Ning Qing stood up straight and laughed as she questioned him instead. "I am able to make Mr Tang feel jealous. Then what about Miss Zhou?"

Tang Xueli squinted his eyes while he said, "Zhilei is an arrogant princess in my opinion, but I enjoy the feeling of winning over a princess very much. Mrs. Lu is very different. Just the fact that you are Young Master Lu's woman — I am very excited by that alone."

Ning Qing now really thought of one golden line — Birds of a feather flock together!

This man is a total pervert.

She wanted to speak, but at this moment, the glass door of the luxury clothier was pushed open, and someone walked in.

Lu Shaoming arrived, and he was dressed in a thin dark blue coat, matched with a white shirt and slim trousers. Two of the buttons on his shirt were undone, and he had an air of lazy luxury. His handmade black leather shoes tapped as he stepped on the glistening marble floor. He was eye catching and mesmerizing.

Ning Qing froze for a moment, probably because she had not seen him for a few days. She could not remember clearly. In her line of vision, all she could see was his chiselled and sculpture-like handsome face that was like the work of the Gods.

Her gaze met his glistening eyes. His eyes were deep and dark. She could not see any expression in them, but even without any words, he was charming and introverted. He exuded the scent of a masculine, mature man.

He just had an air on him, and it was enough to make her unable to tear her gaze away.

While Ning Qing was in a daze looking at him, another figure that barged into her line of vision; Leng Zhiyuan had arrived.

The girl was still in her usual attire of a black leather jacket matched with a pair of black leather pants. She had a pair of black leather boots on her feet, and her cold aura suggested a forceful arrogance.

Both she and Lu Shaoming attracted the attention of many others in the shopping mall, and the combination of the two of them was especially eye-catching.

Ning Qing diverted her gaze elsewhere.

At this moment, Zhou Zhilei walked out from the changing room, and she saw both Lu Shaoming and Leng Zhiyuan. She immediately put on a smile as she said, "Oh, Young Master Lu, it is such a coincidence! I was just asking Mrs. Lu why you weren't accompanying her. I didn't expect Young Master Lu to be in the company of another beautiful woman. This is...?"

Lu Shaoming did not look at Zhou Zhilei, and his gaze stopped on Ning Qing's figure for a few seconds, then he looked directly at Tang Xueli. "President Tang."

Tang Xueli walked forward and smiled like a gentleman. "Young Master Lu, it is a pleasure to be able to meet you. I was chatting for a moment with Mrs. Lu just now. We had a pleasant chat. Young Master Lu would not mind me having Mrs. Lu as a friend right?"

Lu Shaoming curled up the corners of his lips and glanced at Tang Xueli mysteriously. "This would be up to my wife to decide."

Tang Xueli turned back and looked at Ning Qing. "Mrs. Lu, Young Master Lu has allowed us to be friends. However, now that we are friends, in the future, when Young Master Lu does not accompany you to go shopping again, and he is accompanying other beautiful women, then I can accompany you."

Xiao Zhou wanted to scold Tang Xueli. He was flirting with someone else's wife in front of the person himself; Tang Xueli was so shameless.

"Ning Qing." Xiao Zhou stood beside Ning Qing.

Ning Qing looked directly at the salesperson, and she lowered her gaze to point at the white shirt. "I would take this piece then. Pack it up for me. Also," Ning Qing looked at Tang Xueli before she said, "Mr. Tang, I have many friends. I do not need you to be one of them. If you want to shop with me, then you have to wait."

Her words, "you have to wait," revealed the woman's arrogance and attractiveness. She had spoken in a lazy, uninterested tone. Xiao Zhou, who was listening on, wanted to applaud Ning Qing.

The smile on Tang Xueli's face only got more apparent as he laughed out loud. "Ha, haha."

"Miss, what size do you want? You said that you wanted to buy it for your husband, is this Sir your husband?" the salesperson asked with a smile on her face.

Lu Shaoming looked at the white shirt in the salesperson's hand, then he took a glance at the small woman who was a few steps away from him. His strong heart quickly turned into water.

He did not need more clothes, but the clothes that his wife bought for him were different.

In his heart, the clothes that his wife bought for him were blissful treasures.

"Miss, your husband really has such a good figure. He has the same size as the mannequin. I will wrap it up for you."

"No." Ning Qing did not lift her gaze up, and her small exquisite face had a plain expression on it as she said, "Give me a size larger, I am buying it for my father."

Everyone: "..."

The salesperson laughed awkwardly, and she said, "Okay." She went to pack the clothes up.

Xiao Zhou noted the tense atmosphere, and she laughed as she tried to warm the atmosphere. "Ning Qing, we agreed that we would come out to buy a load of stuff, but you have not even bought a single piece of clothing. I picked a summer dress out for you just now. Come and take a look; it would definitely look pretty."

Xiao Zhou brought Ning Qing to a row full of dresses.

Ning Qing looked at that dress and shook her head. She did not like it too much. She stretched out her white hand and pointed at a black dress. "This one then. Grab it so I can go try it on."

“This one?” Xiao Zhou was taken aback. She secretly glanced at Lu Shaoming, and she did not know if he could accept this amount of exposure.

The salesperson was extremely happy, and she said, “Miss, your taste is splendid. This is the brand’s early spring design, and normal people would find it hard to pull it off. When you walked in just now, I already thought of recommending that you try this piece.”

“Okay,” Ning Qing replied plainly.

The salesperson took the dress and handed it over to Ning Qing. Ning Qing lifted her feet as she walked towards the changing room.

As she walked past Zhou Zhilei, she noticed that she had changed into a lilac dress. Ning Qing glanced at her and gave her a straightforward comment. “Miss Zhou, this lilac dress is suited towards women with fair and clear skin. It is very obvious that when you put it on, it makes you look darker. Also, it seems that while you’ve been together, Mr. Tang has been taking good care of you. There is some meat around your waist now.”

Ning Qing went into the changing room.

At this moment, everyone’s gaze turned to look at Zhou Zhilei. Lu Shaoming scanned her, then directly channelled his gaze to look at the tightly shut changing room door. Tang Xueli glanced at her twice and had a frown on his face. It was obvious that he was upset.

Xiao Zhou and the salesperson giggled secretly, and Leng Zhiyuan, who simply stood at one spot chewing gum from the moment she walked in, gave her a cold glance and rolled her eyes at the woman.

Zhou Zhilei was instantly mad: “...” Ning Qing!

...

As Ning Qing was changing her clothes, Lu Shaoming and Tang Xueli were chatting nonchalantly.

“President Tang, you have been working overseas for quite a while. Why did you come back to T City a few months ago?”

“Oh, I have chased after Zhilei for many years, and she finally agreed to be my girlfriend. I came back because of her.” Tang Xueli spoke as he got closer to Lu Shaoming, and he laughed evilly. “But now, I have my regrets. If I would have come back a little sooner and met Mrs. Lu, maybe I would have had an interest in her. I have to say, Lu Shaoming has good taste in women. Lu Shaoming’s taste must be very enchanting.”

Lu Shaoming could not move, and his deep eyes had the chill of a knife as he said, “What are you going to do? No matter how enchanting her taste is, President Tang can only be jealous.”

“Tsk tsk. Young Master Lu, you are really too much. You are unable to touch your own wife now, but you are not allowing other men to do so?”

Chapter 318: Don’t Cry Anymore, You Have Attained Your Goals

Lu Shaoming slowly started to smile. "It's you?"

Tang Xueli lifted his eyebrows up and said, "It's me. Young Master Lu, so... Do you want to trade with me?"

"Oh." Lu Shaoming was a little interested now. "Let me hear; what do you have."

"There is the cure to undo the love spell in my hands. I will hand the cure over to you. You would hand your wife over to me and allow me to enjoy her for a night."

"Pfft." Lu Shaoming lowered his body and bent beside Tang Xueli's ear to say, "Zhou Zhilei is obsessed with me. You are merely a tool of hers. Aren't you afraid that after you give me the cure and I recover from this love spell, that you would no longer have any value? Wouldn't Zhou Zhilei just kick you aside?"

Although Tang Xueli was smiling, his smile was cold and those words made his entire body contract inhumanly. "I never had the word 'afraid' in my dictionary. I love to play a challenging game. Zhou Zhilei is unable to make a decision on whether to give you the cure to the love spell. As for me, the decision would be solely contingent on my happiness."

"Okay." Lu Shaoming hummed and said, "As expected, you are actually perverted in your heart. Should I send you down to the underworld to play?"

"Hah, Young Master Lu is actually trying to scare me? You would not kill me. If I die, you would forever be without a cure, and Young Master Lu probably does not bear to die just yet. After you die, your premium wife... I don't know how many men would be lusting after her."

Lu Shaoming did not have much of an expression on his face. He lifted his eyebrows up and had a gentle smile on his face. "There are swarms of men lusting after her, but those that want to lay their hands on her, even if I die, would have to wait for the next life to do so."

"Young Master Lu really lives up to my expectations. You have a dominant air about you!" Tang Xueli laughed evilly.

At this moment, the door of the changing room opened up, and the salesperson took a deep breath. "Wow, Miss, you are just too beautiful in this outfit! It looks as if it has been tailor made for you, and it is only you who could perfectly exhibit this piece."

Lu Shaoming turned back to have a look.

Ning Qing was dressed in a black gown, and the deep V =in the front let her collarbones occasionally peek out. The gown was tight at the waist, and her soft, 53 centimeter waist was extremely slim without a single ounce of extra fat. Her bottom was perky and lifted, and she had a perfect S figure of a woman. The bottom of her skirt reached the floor, and it flowed with exquisite folds. She had a pair of white high-heeled shoes on her feet, and every step she took emanated the elegance and beauty of a proper lady.

After she gave birth, her skin was still extremely moist and supple, and the black gown that she was wearing accentuated her tiny, exquisite face. Her sparkling bright eyes, and her pink cherry like lips... Her entire body was mesmerizing and very beautiful.

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“Ning Qing, you are really so beautiful.” Xiao Zhou also forgot about Lu Shaoming, and could not help but clasp her palms together with her eyes full of love as she said, “Ever since you got pregnant, I have not seen you wearing clothes like this. You really live up to the title of the ‘goddess forever in our hearts.’ Quick, come and take a look in the mirror.”

Tang Xueli scanned Ning Qing’s figure with lustful eyes, and he was immediately taken aback. He’s had many women. He’s had ones who were beautiful and ones whom he fell for, and he would take all of them as his own.

In his eyes, women were all pieces of art. They were worthy of men analysing and carefully appreciating them, but out of all of them, Ning Qing was by no doubt the best piece of work Heaven had ever made.

He really had not met a more exquisite woman than her.

Mrs. Lu. He had researched this woman for a long time. She was the newly crowned director in the entertainment industry. She could ride with the Young Master Lu, the top corporate icon in the country, and she was able to win the love of the entire Lu family. Without regard for Zhou Zhilei, he wanted to come and take a look at this legendary woman.

She also lived up to his expectations. She had argued with Zhou Zhilei, and that line, “just you wait,” was full of vigour and life. She was way more intelligent and lively compared to those art pieces. Hmm. She really was his type.

Lu Shaoming had good fortune; he had met with such a woman.

Tang Xueli’s eyes were filled with desire.

He planned to observe Ning Qing in close detail, but suddenly, a dark blue figure stumbled into his line of vision. It turned out to be Lu Shaoming. He took a step forward and silently blocked Tang Xueli.

Tang Xueli rolled his eyes. Such a petty man; I am merely taking one look at her.

Ning Qing walked in front of the mirror, and at this moment, the sales person took in another breath and said in shock, “Miss, I have sold clothes for eight years. I rarely see a person with your figure. You are a natural mannequin, and your exposed back is way too beautiful.”

Her slim, exposed back immediately entered Lu Shaoming’s vision. This gown exposed her back. Although it was not a deep plunge, it had largely exposed half of her back, and her waist was straight and pretty. Her two shoulder blades were slightly spread out, and she was stunning beyond words, making others forget to breathe.

The expression in Lu Shaoming’s eyes darkened, and he swallowed his saliva.

The salesperson tidied the material behind Ning Qing’s back for her. She smiled and said, “Miss, I have seen many other female celebrities that have been working hard on their backbones. They put in all this

effort to wear back revealing gowns at banquets or awards ceremonies. Miss, your backbones are very pretty.”

Xiao Zhou was proud as she said, “That’s a must. Our Ning Qing has it naturally.”

Ning Qing looked at the mirror to have a glance at her skirt. She was not attached to it, and she only knew that there was a hot gaze on her body. When she looked in the mirror, in her peripheral vision, she saw Lu Shaoming standing behind her. He had both hands in his pockets, and he was completely focused on her.

She brought her small hand up to tuck a few strands of hair by her cheek behind her ear. She was still not used to it, and her small face turned red.

Tang Xueli heard the sales person praise Ning Qing, and he took two steps to the side. He wanted to have a look at Ning Qing.

But it was as if Lu Shaoming had eyes on the back of his head. As he took a step to the side, that man briskly stood directly behind Ning Qing.

The girl’s soft, gentle frame was instantly concealed by the man.

Tang Xueli: “...”

As Ning Qing looked down, she noticed a familiar, crisp, clear scent that barged into her nostrils. It was a scent that she was mesmerized with, and as her body froze, she knew that the man had arrived.

Her heart felt both sour and sweet at the same time.

Didn’t he not want to be together with her? What was he doing here, then?

But, he was willing to come, and it was after all...good.

As Ning Qing’s heart was beating quickly, an upset voice that rang out beside her ears. “Go to the changing room and change out of this outfit.”

It was a domineering tone that could not bear to hear any rejection.

Ning Qing felt her heart sink. That momentary sweetness disappeared completely, and the small hand that was still beside her ear drooped down slowly. She lifted her gaze, looked towards the man in the mirror, and said with a laugh, “I don’t even have the power to purchase a piece of clothing anymore?”

Lu Shaoming looked at her bright, sparkling, youthful eyes. He lifted his eyebrows and lowered his volume while he bent down by her ear to say, “Don’t forget that you are already someone’s wife; what are you dressed so cheaply for?”

What did he say?

He could actually let such base, vulgar words out of his mouth?

Ning Qing’s small face immediately went hot. It was burning hot. The small hand that she had by her side was tightly balled into a fist, and she was glaring at him firmly.

She did not know how to reply, and she had never cursed once in her life.

She never expected him to use such a word to describe her.

Ning Qing's eyes turned red.

The girl stared at him with her eyes swollen and red, just like a small beast who had been mistreated. Lu Shaoming pursed his chapped lips before taking a step forward. He softened his tone to say, "Don't cry anymore. You have attained your goals. You can go to change your clothes now."

As he spoke, he lightly brushed the small hand that she placed by her side.

Ning Qing's small face was crimson red, and she was taken aback and flustered, then she felt shy. Tears were welling up in her youthful eyes, and she did not know where to direct her gaze.

How could he?

Was he this shameless?

The man was still speaking, and he ordered Xiao Zhou, "Bring her to the changing room to change her clothes."

"Yes, Young Master Lu." Xiao Zhou winked her eyes playfully, and she went forward to cup Ning Qing's shoulder and brought her into the changing room.

Ning Qing knew that she was foolish. He was so shameless, but...she was unable to reject him. Xiao Zhou brought her away, and she didn't know how to put up a fight.

She only dared to look at her toes before subtly hiding the small hand that he had touched. Her fair teeth bit down on her pink bottom lip before she finally broke out into a smile.

...

Ning Qing went into the changing room, and Zhou Zhilei had a dark expression on her face. She walked in front of Tang Xueli and said, "Xueli, let us go then."

If she stayed here for a second more, she felt that she would soon suffocate.

That man did not look at her at all. It could not be said that he despised her, but he merely ignored her presence. He had chosen to ignore her completely.

Just now, she had a good look at him. He had both of his hands in his pockets, and his pants lightly brushed Ning Qing's small hand, as for the part he used to nudge her... She would not think of it. He was shameless.

Only this kind of highly elegant man could pull it off. As he did this sort of thing, he had an attractiveness of a rogue man. Even though it was in a public area, it would not be blatant enough to disgust others; they'd feel their faces go red instead.

Any woman would have lamented that he wasn't acting so shameless towards them instead?

Tang Xueli nodded her head, looked at Lu Shaoming, and said, "Young Master Lu, we are out of here. We will meet again if fate decides it."

"President Tang, be safe," Lu Shaoming said politely.

Before Tang Xueli left, he glanced at the changing room once again and placed his hands on Zhou Zhilei's shoulders as they departed.

...

Leng Zhiyuan stood before the glass doors as she looked at Tang Xueli's back profile until he completely disappeared from her sight. She turned her head and looked at the man. "Young Master Lu, we can leave now."

Lu Shaoming looked at the changing room door and said, "Sure, let us go then."

The two of them departed.

...

The four of them had left when Ning Qing came out of the changing room, and she looked through the glass door to look around her surroundings. He had truly left.

As she was in a trance, Xiao Zhou asked, "Ning Qing, do you want to buy this dress?"

"Yeah." Ning Qing nodded her head and said, "Let's buy it."

...

Ning Qing and Xiao Zhou shopped around the mall for a while more, and Ning Qing said, "Xiao Zhou, I have to go to the washroom for a bit."

"Sure, I will wait for you in the café opposite it."

Ning Qing walked into the washroom, and she stood before the sink to wash her face with cold water. She did not look up, and she was not paying much attention.

There was still a hot warmth on her right hand; it was because of his nudging.

He still had feelings for her.

Just solely by looking at her wearing that dress, he had a reaction, and this kind of feeling should be very intense.

But he did not say anything before he left.

It had taken a while to adjust to a life without him, and every minor action of his was like a stone that was thrown into the lake of heart. It created many ripples.

He flirted with her, and she was moved, then he left.

1She did not know what exactly he meant by this.

Ning Qing was in serious thought. She did not know that a person was standing behind her, but suddenly, a large, defined hand stretched over to help her turn the tap off. "You need such a long time to wash your hands in the winter?"

Ning Qing froze, and she hastily turned around. All she could see was man's handsome, determined face. He stared at her intently, and there was gentleness and warmth in his eyes.

The man who had left now suddenly appeared in front of her, and Ning Qing froze for a moment. She looked around the washroom before stretching out her small hand to push him. "Why are you in here? This is the female washroom!"

Chapter 319: Older Sister Jian, I Can't See Anything With My Eyes

Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows as he looked at her, then said in a low voice, "I know this is the female bathroom. I don't need you to remind me."

At this moment, the bathroom was empty, and it was very quiet. His low, mesmerizing voice rang out gently, and when it went into Ning Qing's ears, it was like a form of torture.

She took some steps backwards, then she realized that her bum was against the sink; she had no more space to retreat further.

Her small hand was still on his thin dark blue coat. Her hand felt as if it had been electrocuted. She could not stand his healthy, mesmerising scent that he had on his entire body.

Ning Qing channelled her gaze down and pouted her pink lips while she asked, "Why did you come looking for me?"

The man was silent for a few seconds, and he looked at the shopping bag on the sink. "You like that dress very much, so you bought it?"

He chased after her all because he wanted to ask about this dress?

Deep down, Ning Qing was angry, and she lifted her gaze up to glare at him crossly. "Yes, I like this dress very much. Do you have any opinion on it? Since when do I have to get your approval before buying clothes?"

Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows and looked at her small face, which was especially expressive due to her anger. "Did you not understand the words I said in the shop? You are not allowed to wear this dress!"

Listen to what kind of tone he was using!

Was she his daughter? And she needed to listen to his rules?

"Lu Shaoming, why do you not allow me to wear this dress? What opinion do you have towards me exactly? Aren't you being a little too domineering?"

“Ning Qing, who are you trying to impress by wearing this back-revealing dress? You are a mother with a son! How can you be like those young girls and dress up so provocatively? You are delighted at the knowledge that many men gaze at your body, right? Don’t you have any sense?”

Ning Qing was shaking with anger. Women hated to hear the words, “You are no longer a small girl, but you are already a mother.” Even though it was the truth, it was also not kosher for a man to say aloud.

Because, in other words, he was saying that she was old!

“Lu Shaoming, I just want to put on this dress. I just want to let other men look at me. In your eyes, I am no longer a young girl, but in the eyes of others, I am one. Go away, go look for those little girls that are younger and more beautiful than me then!”

Ning Qing finished her words and held the shopping bag in one hand. She pushed him away with her other hand, wanting to run away.

But she was unable to run away. Her thin, frail limbs were firmly held in the man’s muscular arm. She could tell he wasn’t using much strength, but his arms seemed to be made out of metal. It was way too hard to escape, and she was unable to move.

“Lu Shaoming!” She became extremely anxious and loudly shouted his name.

He snatched the small bag away, then she watched him sweep through the bag with his large hand. He pinched that dress with two fingers, then threw it directly into the rubbish bin.

Ning Qing felt her eyes go red. “Lu Shaoming, how can you bully someone like this? What did I do wrong? Tell me; what did I do wrong!?”

She bellowed out at him, and as she shouted, the tears in her eyes rolled down her face.

Lu Shaoming exhaled two breaths of air and lowered his gaze to look at her. The tip of the girl’s nose was bright red, and there were bean sized teardrops rolling down her cheeks.

She brought her small fist up and hit his chest emotionally.

He did not move; he allowed her to punch him.

Ning Qing tired out in a few moments. He did not make a single sound, probably because it did not hurt, but her small hand was in pain.

She cried even more vehemently. Everyone bullied her. He had such a strong build that even his body was bullying her. So unfair!

She kicked him with her small foot, then stopped moving.

She lowered her gaze and did not look at him.

Noting that she was done throwing a temper tantrum, Lu Shaoming stretched out his hand and gently touched her small face. With his calloused thumbs, he helped her wipe the tears away, and he laughed softly. “I don’t have anymore.”

Four words: I don’t have anymore.

Ning Qing sobbed and she listened on in a blur. Naturally, she was not in a good mood. "What do you mean by not having anymore? Speak clearly if you have something you want to say! I don't have time to play charades with you!"

"There is no such girl that is more beautiful and younger than you. Because in my heart, you are forever 18 years old, and you will always be the most beautiful woman there is."

For a moment, Ning Qing forgot how to cry. She did not expect that after being bullied by him, he would say such sweet words of romance.

It was so cheesy!

With one hand, Ning Qing wiped her tears away, and her long, butterfly-wing lashes shyly came together. There was a layer of honey in her heart.

"You are not crying anymore?" He was curious.

Sometimes, he really felt a certain quote from the old Chinese literary figure, Jia Baoyu, was spot on: Women were all made out of water, and she would cry in his embrace without a single warning. If she wanted to stop, she would do so in a mere moment. They were miraculous beings.

In the past, he had many interactions with many daughters of wealthy families. Those women were all very reserved. They were not wild or attractive like her. She would hit him with every limb. She was like a small, wild rabbit actnig out in his embrace.

In the past, he did not know what he liked. It was only now that he knew that he liked someone like her. He liked her very much.

Ning Qing bit her pink bottom-lip and asked him, "Could it actually be that you still want me to cry?"

Actually, she was easily coaxed, as long as he said some sweet words of romance.

Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows and bent down. He caressed her face with one large hand, then slid down to her tender neck. He was acting very slowly.

Ning Qing felt it was itchy, and she pushed him with a little strength and had a displeased tone as she asked, "What are you doing?"

She lifted her gaze to look at him, and she suddenly realized that his handsome face was extremely close to hers. She could feel his breath on her skin, and it made her go soft.

"Lu Shaoming." She was still angry inside her heart. When he wanted to ignore her, he would just do so. Thinking about now, when he wanted to near her, he would just do so; was she such an easy person?

She had meant to speak with a hateful tone, but it was only after she spoke that she realized that she sounded coy and soft.

Okay then, Ning Qing thought to herself shamelessly, she only allowed herself to be easy in front of him.

It was fine for him to ignore her for such a long period of time, as long as he...still wanted her.

The girl wore an orange cotton shirt today, and there was a layer of soft, grey fur in the collar region. It stuck to her exquisite face and made her seem more gentle.

As he cast his gaze downwards, he could see her eyebrows and her small, elegant nose, and he went all the way down to her beautiful red lips. He was not someone who could lie. She really was the most beautiful girl that he's ever seen — just like a porcelain doll.

His large hand slid down from her tender neck, and he slightly opened up the collar of her cotton shirt. He had a look; she had pink pajamas underneath.

"How come you are wearing pyjamas out today?" Lu Shaoming asked in a deep and hoarse voice.

Ning Qing's small face was crimson red from him pulling her cotton shirt for him to have a look inside. After hesitating for a few moments, her voice was soft as she replied, "I have been staying at home recently, because I have to breastfeed...Little Young Master Lu, so it was convenient for me to wear pyjamas. When Xiao Zhou dragged me out, I didn't have any time to change, so I put on a cotton shirt over it."

"Okay." Lu Shaoming grunted and slowly placed his face against her forehead. "Ning Qing, how many years have you been following me?"

How come he was asking this question? What's with the word "follow?"

"...In two more months, it will already have been two years."

Lu Shaoming lifted his handsome eyebrows and tenderly kissed her forehead. Time has flown by in what felt like a single moment; the two of them have already been together for two years.

It was only when he looked at her in that dress today, that he realized that she had already grown up.

After giving birth and raising Little Young Master Lu, her figure had changed. In the past, her figure was petite and small, like a youthful girl. Looking at her today, although her figure was still petite, but her chest had gotten fuller, her bum was even more perky, and she was just like a rose in full bloom. She had the aura of a mesmerizing goddess.

It was only now that he realized that the youthful girl he'd met at 18 years of age was already a matured woman.

Two years ago, she was an inexperienced flower bud that he fooled and cheated to get into bed with, and after that, he mentored her as she grew up.

Lu Shaoming did not dare to think about all of this.

All of the blood in his body was boiling, and his lower body was straight; he felt on-edge.

Lu Shaoming half-closed his eyes. With his hands, he felt the smooth, warm skin on her tender neck. In his line of vision, all he could see was the lace collar of her pink pyjamas pasted on her exquisite collarbones. He thought it was very beautiful, the 31 year old man liked her youthful aura very much.

He swallowed his saliva, closed his eyes, and kissed her small face lovingly.

When he kissed her, his thick, long lashes that resembled two rows of brushes touched her skin, and she bit down on her pink bottom lip. Her entire body was devoid of strength.

“Shaoming...” She slowly stretched out her hand to tug on his coat, then softly said, “Shaoming, shall we reconcile with one another? You don’t like me to wear that dress, so I won’t wear it anymore. I know that you are busy. I will just accompany you quietly; I won’t bother you. I will be very obedient. Shaoming, I’ve missed you very much. Don’t you miss me at all, and don’t you miss Little Young Master Lu?”

Ning Qing shut her eyes as she kissed the side of his handsome face. Gently, she said, “Shaoming, I love you. I cannot be without you.”

Hearing the girl’s soft, coy voice, Lu Shaoming felt the tip of his nose heat up, and all of his blurred senses came back to life. He had a frown on his face, and his Adam’s apple rolled a few times due to the immense pain.

He pushed Ning Qing away in one move and took a few steps backwards.

What was he doing?

After getting pushed by him, Ning Qing was taken aback. “Shaoming, what is wrong with you?” She went forward, and stretched out her arm, ready to embrace him. “What is going on exactly?”

“Sorry.” Lu Shaoming opened his mouth to apologize, and he quickly turned around to leave.

The door of the washroom closed in front of her eyes, and Ning Qing’s small hand was still frozen in mid air. The red on her small face from his kiss had disappeared, and her face was now deathly pale.

It was like this again.

He was always like this.

With one small hand, she held onto the sink. She felt that she had no strength at all. She curled up the corners of her lips and had a self mocking smile on her face.

The next second, the smile froze on her face.

She brought her right hand in front of her. She moved her hand twice, but in her line of vision, all she could see was a sea of black.

Once again, she could not see.

Her legs softened. From the sink, Ning Qing slumped down onto the floor. “No...” She shook her head and curled her two legs up, hiding in the corner.

At this moment, the door of the washroom was pushed open. A woman walked inside, and she saw Ning Qing curled into the corner. She immediately went forward and asked, “Miss, are you fine?”

Ning Qing lifted her gaze, and her beautiful eyes were all white as she asked, “Can I ask you for a favour?”

“Miss, please say it.”

Ning Qing opened her small bag that she slinged on her body at all times, then took her phone out. She passed it over, and her facial expression could be still considered to be calm, but her hands were shaking. "I have a number inside, can you help to look for it?"

"Sure." The person found the number, and she made a call.

After a few moments, the phone call got through, Jian Han's soothing voice came from the other end as she said, "Hello, Ning Qing..."

"Hello, Older Sister Jian, I am in the shopping mall now. Can you come over to pick me up?"

"Ning Qing, what is wrong with you?"

"Older Sister Jian, I can't see."

...

In the hospital

Jian Han brought Ning Qing through a series of checks. She sat on the hospital bed, and Jian Han walked in with a report in her hands.

Chapter 320: Without Him, What Should I Do?

As she heard the sound of footsteps approaching, Ning Qing channelled her gaze towards the door.

"Older Sister Jian..."

Jian Han walked to Ning Qing's side, and she looked down at Ning Qing's eyes, which did not have any sign of abnormality. Her heart ached. Such a beautiful pair of eyes now lacked color. It was such a pity.

"Ning Qing." Jian Han caressed her small head and said, "The results of the tests are in. There is a small blood clot in your retina, and that is why you are showing signs of blindness."

"Small blood clot?"

"That's right. A while ago, when you came to see Aunt, I noticed that there was an injury on your forehead. The area of your head at the bottom of your eye withstood a huge amount of force, and it has left behind a blood clot. This is a big factor of your current blindness."

Ning Qing thought of when she had been knocked into the edge of the chair in the meeting room. At that time, she was fighting it out with those elders, and she did not feel any pain. It wasn't until she had boarded the vehicle that she started to feel pain. When she went back to the Lu home, she slept for three whole days. It was only when she got out of bed that she first experienced vision loss.

That must've led to the current situation.

"Ning Qing, you don't have to worry. This condition merely requires a single surgery. You will regain your vision after surgery. I will get you in contact with the best doctor. For quality medical care, we have to make a trip to England. Free up your schedule for the next two days. I will accompany you to go to

England. We cannot drag this on much longer, because you may lose your vision at any time with this condition.”

Going to England again?

Ning Qing was really fearful of going to that place.

“Older Sister Jian.” Ning Qing held onto her hand and said, “You tell me honestly, what are the chances of the surgery being a success?”

Retinal reattachment surgery... Once she heard about it, she knew that it would be highly dangerous because it would affect her eyes.

Jian Han held onto Ning Qing’s hand, and her small hand was icy cold. They lacked any heat. Jian Han warmly coaxed her, “The surgery has a 70% chance of success. I’ll be around; you can relax.”

“Okay.” Ning Qing softly agreed before stretching about her arm to embrace Jian Han’s soft waist. With her face, she nudged Jian Han’s large white lab coat. She then said, “Older Sister Jian, I believe you... if I really lose my sight, then I guess it will have been fated.”

Jian Han caressed her smooth, dark hair and smiled. “Ning Qing, I don’t allow you to be so negative. You have to be strong and good, child,” she reassured her.

At this time, even if she was not strong, she had to muster her strength.

“Okay.” Ning Qing nodded her head.

“Ning Qing, how come I haven’t seen Young Master Lu recently. Normally, the two of you are together all the time. What has been going on lately? You were sitting on the floor of the bathroom alone. Losing your sight is such a huge matter; why is he not here with you?”

Ning Qing’s small, pale face froze, and she forcefully curled up the corners of her lips before saying, “Older Sister Jian, I also do not know what is going on lately. He suddenly...doesn’t want me anymore.”

The tip of her nose went sour, and the tears in her eyes rolled down her face.

She really felt very wrong.

“He doesn’t want you anymore? How could that be? Young Master Lu loves you so much.” Even a bystander like her could feel the amount of love Lu Shaoming had for Ning Qing.

Ning Qing shook her head, and her eyes were lost and listless as she said, “I don’t know.”

She had said, “I don’t know,” because she really did not know anything else.

Jian Han sighed again and comforted her saying, "All couples experience their troubles. It will all pass. Everything will get better... Ning Qing, this retinal attachment surgery is also pretty dangerous. Would you let Young Master Lu know and allow him to accompany you?"

Ning Qing shut her eyes, and she allowed the tears to flow quietly. "Older Sister Jian, I am very afraid. I am scared I will really lose my sight.

"There is no difference in me opening or closing my eyes. It is dark everywhere. There is no light or colour at all. I think I am still very young, and I have not seen enough of this world yet. I have not seen the scenery in this world, Little Young Master Lu is still so young. If I really lose my sight, what would he do?"

"You asked me if I would allow Lu Shaoming to accompany me. I can only say that I really want him to. I want to ask him to accompany me. At such a dangerous and critical time like this, I want him to give me strength and power. I want him to share the burden together with me, but would he accompany me

"It is not scary to lose your sight. The most scary thing is the question of what I should do after I lose my sight, how would I go around being a blind person? Lu Shaoming is already treating me like this. Now, I am a lonely soul. I am really scared that if I lose my sight, he would want me even less.. No matter how I chase after him, I would not be able to keep up with his car and his footsteps anymore. I am afraid that I would forget what he looks like.

"Older Sister Jian, actually I am not afraid of life after I lose my sight. As long as he is by my side, and if he is willing to be my eyes, I can be very brave. But now, without him, what am I going to do?"

Jian Han's eyes were moist, and the time she had known Ning Qing could not be considered to be long, but in her impression, Ning Qing was really the bravest girl that she had ever met.

But now, this brave girl was so lonely and helpless.

Her loneliness and helplessness was not because of her losing her sight, but it was because of Lu Shaoming.

That man was her everything.

Jian Han caressed her small head gently, and said, "Ning Qing, cry then. After you cry it out, we will lift our chins up and stand up straight as we start anew. We cannot be negative, no matter what happens next. We have to love ourselves first. After all, life still goes on."

...

There was a luxurious vehicle stopped outside the Fragrant Springs Lake Villa, and both Lu Shaoming and Leng Zhiyuan got out of the car.

"Just now I brought you to have a look. What do you think of Tang Xueli as a person?" Lu Shaoming asked.

"Although this person looks like a businessman on the outside, his martial skills are not bad. I saw that his hand was very rough, so he should be someone that is used to holding guns. This person is not simple. His entire body has a ruthless air to it," Leng Zhiyuan concluded simply.

“Yeah.” Lu Shaoming nodded his head.

“Young Master Lu, what do you plan to do next?”

Lu Shaoming looked at her plainly and said, “I won’t be doing anything for the moment.”

“What?” Leng Zhiyuan’s fiery temper came up again as she said, “Young Master Lu, what do you mean exactly? You have been dragging it out again and again. Don’t think that I don’t know? Just now, when you let me get out of the car first, you went to look for your wife again, right? When I saw you come back in pain, I realized something. I’d like it if you weren’t so longing and loving, but could it actually be that you are unable to live if you distance yourself from your wife?”

Lu Shaoming did not bother with her. He lifted his feet and started to ascend stairs of the villa.

“Oi, Young Master Lu, you better stand there.” Leng Zhiyuan lifted her hand to hold onto Lu Shaoming’s shoulders.

But she was unable to pin her hands on him because a large hand grabbed her wrist from behind.

Leng Zhiyuan thought that it was a bodyguard, and her elbow attacked quickly like a bolt of lightning. She hit around the heart of the person who was standing behind.

That person did not duck away, and his rough thumbs and index fingers exerted a little strength to squeeze center of her wrist. Leng Zhiyuan’s strength in her hands dissolved immediately.

Her heart tightened up, and she knew that she had met with a professional.

Her small, petite figure turned around mid air, and she escaped his control. With one long leg, she kicked in his direction.

That man blocked with his elbow, and his shoulders had the strength of a metal wall. She tried to kick him, but the person firmly pushed her away. She took two steps back, and that person’s black boots created a deep indent in the grass patch. He took half a step back.

Ever since her debut, she had not met with such an opponent.

Leng Zhiyuan lifted her gaze to look at him.

The man was dressed in a black t-shirt. He had a pair of army camouflage trousers and a pair of black army boots. He had an army backpack in his left hand, and there was a black windbreaker on the bag.

This man was probably around 6 feet 3 inches tall, and his long, straight legs were extremely eye catching. His thin t-shirt could not cover his sculpted muscles that were hidden away like a resting dragon. His shoulders were especially broad, and he was built and strong. He had a sharp, handsome face, and every line of his side profile highlighted the man’s coldness and strength.

He was extremely masculine.

Lu Shaoming stood on the top of the stairs, and he lowly curled up the corners of his lips. “Second Younger Brother, you are here?”

Zhou Yao let go of his hand, and the army bag in his hand dropped directly onto the floor. He lifted his hand up and said, "Oldest Brother, I just came back from a mission in Africa. What mess did you ask me to come over to handle?"

Lu Shaoming looked at Leng Zhiyuan. "Her."

Zhou Yao snorted and said, "Oldest Brother, what are you trying to do? I ignored my Commando unit and did not bother with them, just to find out that you've asked me to come to handle a woman?"

Leng Zhiyuan could not bear this kind of insulting tone, and she squinted her eyes together and with a Hong Kong accent and awkward Mandarin, she said, "Oi, are you looking down on someone?"

Zhou Yao's eyes scanned Leng Zhiyuan with an evil glance, and he rudely insulted her saying, "Why? Are you unable to understand human language?"

"You!" Leng Zhiyuan sped over to his direction immediately.

Noting that the woman was trying to kick him again, Zhou Yao did not duck away. He never liked to put his guard up; he preferred the true ability to battle another directly.

He was used to living life recklessly, and he always liked challenges and taking risks.

He lifted his left leg. There was a difference between a man and woman's height and strength. He directed one strong kick towards Leng Zhiyuan's right thigh.

Leng Zhiyuan's face turned pale, and the fingers on her right hand curled up immediately, then she scratched his face.

His face felt pain, and Zhou Yao lifted his eyebrows up lightly. He stretched out his hand to touch his own face. Damn it, where did this wild cat come from? She actually dared to scratch his face.

Zhou Dayuan heard commotion and walked out from the villa. At that moment, Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan were already battling it out with another, and the two of them were rolling on the grass, fighting with all of their strength.

Zhou Dayuan had both of his hands in his pockets. He laughed and said, "Shaoming, this is the helper that you have found?"

Lu Shaoming looked on excitedly and raised his voice to say, "Miss Leng, didn't you always want to fight with me? You will listen to the one who has won. Do you have enough skill to battle it out with me? I will ask my second younger brother to go to battle, and we will speak once you have won. If you lose, then you will listen to me in the future."

Zhou Dayuan: "... He was such a cunning fox. He would take any opportunity that he could get his hands on.

A young helper and a nurse gathered around the French windows to look on. Everyone had their hands over their mouths, and they were excited until their little faces turned red.

Wow! That man who was rolling on the grass patch was so handsome!

Every move of his was experienced and elegant, and his long legs were extremely straight. He was the epitome of a stylish man.

He was focused on fighting, and his wild air while he was intensely focused made them feel out of breath. Together with that handsome face of his, he was able to make others' hearts melt.

Zhou Yao... He was the kind of uncle who could make many innocent young girls salivate, smitten with him. He was totally the type of strong, mature man who could attract numerous young and mature girls.

Leng Zhiyuan battled on and got even more brave. Maybe it was because it had been a long time since she had met an opponent like that. The man was dressed in a black leather jacket and he had sharp, short hair, and she went directly towards his army boots.

Zhou Yao ducked sideways, and he only felt a chill descend on his army boots, he channelled his gaze down to have a look, and there was a knife that made a hole in the middle of his army trousers, revealing the boxer-briefs that he was wearing underneath.

His entire face turned dark.