

## Chapter 321:

### He Is Not Answering His Phone

Leng Zhiyuan glanced at him before loudly shrieking, "Ah!" Once she looked at the man, she knew that he was a soldier. His strong, brazen, handsome face was rogue and daring, but his body had a positive air to it.

She absolutely did not expect to see that he was wearing white boxer shorts with a Garfield pattern.

Leng Zhiyuan snorted out loud before saying, "Pervert!"

Zhou Yao's facial expression got even darker. He had battled with others numerous times. Many of them, like this woman, had a secret-service background. But this woman was hard and clingy to deal with. She had been clinging onto him for over 10 minutes, but they were still unable to determine the winner.

The last time in the depths of the forest, when they rescued Lu Shaoming, he rushed over from the army camp to fly to Africa. The conditions there were shabby, and his younger brother had bought the boxers for him over there.

Back then, he despised the boxers very much, and he pinched it up with two fingers, but he had no other choice; he could not go back home with dirty clothes.

He did not think that he would be exposed in front of this woman right after putting it on.

Zhou Yao cursed. His large, rough hand twisted Leng Zhiyuan's right hand, and with a snap, Leng Zhiyuan knew that her hand had been fractured.

She laughed coldly, and she did not feel much pain. She lifted her right kneecap as she went towards the direction of his shorts. "I will make you disabled."

Zhou Yao looked at her small face. He could cover it with one hand. Her skin was really fair. She had the beautiful eyes of a mixed-race child, and she had the skin tone of an Eastern woman. She had been battling it out with him for such a long time. She had been sweating furiously, and her milky white skin had a layer of pinkish-red to it. There was still a moist layer on top of it. She could make others salivate upon looking at her.

This woman's body was both gentle and strong. Zhou Yao had the corners of his lips curled up in an evil arc. He did not have a good look earlier on, and looking at her now, she looked extremely gorgeous.

He took a step backwards with his toned body, and he didn't allow her to kick him. He pinned the hand that he fractured in mid air and turned it around, then he lifted his leg up to kick her kneecap.

Leng Zhiyuan was forced to kneel with one leg on the ground, and as she prepared to stomp on the ground as she stood up, she ambushed his skull, but at this moment, she heard a rip. Her chest felt chilly.

She lowered her gaze, and her purple lace bra was exposed along with a white patch of her beautiful skin.

She cursed fiercely in cantonese.

But at this moment, a painful feeling came from her chest, and it turned out to be coming from his palm.

Her entire body froze instantly.

The quiet, evil panting of the man that came into her ears, and there was also the smell of the man's sweat. It did not smell bad; it was the scent of a healthy masculine man.

"You are actually battling with me? You cant even speak mandarin well. You probably have not heard of this idiom. Let me teach you: Courtesy calls for reciprocity."

In the next moment, there was an intense pain coming from his neck, and it turned out that she had turned her head to bite him.

Zhou Yao felt as if an entire chunk of meat going to be chomped away. Damn, she truly was a dangerous thing!

He eased his grip slightly. The woman leaped up from the ground and jumped over to his direction. She twisted his waist with her legs, and she wanted to fracture it.

She was so cruel.

Zhou Yao knelt down on the ground and pinned her below his body, before using two large hands to hold onto her exquisite calves.

Leng Zhiyuan's beautiful eyes contracted violently, and she firmly gripped his muscular arms with her two small hands. She had a tight grip on his flesh.

Zhou Yao closed his eyes. He was panting vigorously, and when he opened his eyes back up, they were all red.

All Leng Zhiyuan could see was the man's handsome face in her line of vision. He was channelling his gaze to look down, and his features were like sharp like a sculpture. He curled his lips slowly, and there was a hint of laziness in his evil face. He held onto her thin neck with one hand, and he pushed her down to the ground. Then, he hit hit her small face with his other hand. "You have lost, ok? In the future, be more obedient. If you dare to kick me again, someone will be disabled!"

Zhou Yao stood up and took a few steps away.

Zhou Dayuan looked on in a blur, and he patted Lu Shaoming's shoulder with a laugh in his voice, "Shaoming, this time, Zhou Yao is playing too dangerously."

Lu Shaoming looked at him from the side and said, "You are a doctor, and you are like the purest angel on this earth. Can you not have such dirty thoughts? They are wearing pants."

At this moment, Zhou Yao walked over, and his white boxers peeked out as he walked. It looked very funny, but it could not overshadow the brightness that he had on his body. With his right hand, he picked the army bag up off the ground before he lifted his feet to go up the stairs. "Have you prepared the room for me? I am going to take a shower."

He went through the doors of the villa.

The helpers and nurses in the villa all regained their senses, and everyone was looking at this tall man whose head touched the top of the main door frame.

There was a hole in his t-shirt, and it exposed one of his arms.

He had such a healthy, sun-kissed skin tone!

His skin was bronze.

The hole on his arms could see his strong and built muscles on his arm, and he was so strong.

Both the helper and the nurse felt their mouths dry up. They felt faint. They had never seen such a masculine man before.

They all knew Miss Leng. Miss Leng had not lived here for a long period of time, but people in this house, especially the bodyguards, have been replaced again and again. Miss Leng was easily angered and arrogant, and no one was able to beat her.

But this man... He was able to overcome her in a single battle.

They thought of that scene where both of them were battling on the grass patch. The young helper and nurse were covering their eyes. That scene was too racy.

This man had pinned Miss Leng's wrists behind her back, and he even stretched his hand to touch... Miss Leng had both of her legs around his waist... He forcefully pressed Miss Leng's legs downwards...

This world was really evil!

Zhou Yao stepped into the living room and lifted his right hand up. He swung the army bag on his shoulder and wanted to ascend the steps. But he saw that there were many rooms on the second floor. He could only turn around and look at the young helper who was looking at him all smitten. "Where is the guest room?"

The young helper's face was crimson red, and she gathered her courage as she took a small step forward. "I can bring you to it."

Zhou Yao heard the young helper's soft, coy voice and had a frown on his face. "Okay." He then nodded his head.

The young helper and nurse were all elated in their hearts. This was great news! The Fragrant Springs Lake villa had welcomed their 3rd male god today.

Lu Shaoming was their first male god in their hearts, but it was only to pity that this male god was so cold and serious. He was a large domineering president, and normally, he would not even spare a single glance in their direction. Now, Doctor Zhou who was a gentleman and very gentle. He was both warm and polite. He would smile at them, but they did not know why. In his smile, there was always this hint of coldness and distance.

They finally welcomed their 3rd male god today. He was a true masculine man who was both cool and arrogant, but it was also a pity, that looking at him, he was someone who was not interested in women.

Ay, they heard that men were all playboys, all of them were both young and beautiful. Why did men like them all not like the helpers?

But, they were still satisfied. Just by watching 3 male gods everyday, they were very satisfied. They could do that forever.

They had 3 male gods at home!

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Zhou Yao entered the villa like nobody's business. Lu Shaoming and Zhou Dayuan were standing outside the door. They looked on in a daze for a few seconds, then they looked at Leng Zhiyuan who had stood up from the grass patch in a mere moment.

That woman placed her hands on her hips, and she grabbed her phone with one hand. She was loudly and hurriedly shouting into her phone.

There was a wooden eco-friendly rubbish bin on the grass patch. Her long legs went towards it, and damn, the rubbish bin went flying 10 meters away.

After ending the phone call, the woman's dark expression came back again. She pointed at the villa, clenched her teeth, and asked, "What is that person's name?"

Lu Shaoming: "... He could not say!

Zhou Dayuan: "... He would never say!

Leng Zhiyuan: "Sure, tell him to wait for me!"

A black luxury vehicle came honking outside the villa, and Leng Zhiyuan strode over quickly. The back door was pulled open, and she jumped inside before disappearing from sight.

Zhou Dayuan: "Shaoming, this Miss Leng has such a bad temper. Would she come back with a huge cannon to flatten this villa to a pile of rubble?"

Lu Shaoming was silent for a few seconds, then he lifted his feet to walk into the villa. He took his phone out to make a call.

"Hello, President Leng, oh, things went this way. Today, your beloved daughter fought with my second younger brother. They were each injured in the process. That's right, your beloved daughter lost... Your beloved daughter was injured, but she was not happy regarding the outcome. She might have some rash

thoughts... Sure, then I will hand it over to President Leng. That's right, I have had a long partnership with President Leng..."

Zhou Dayuan: "... You destroyed someone else's backup plan, as expected. He was definitely an old fox!

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In the hospital

Jian Han quickly arranged the details of the retinal surgery in England over those two days. "Ning Qing, have you prepared yourself? We will fly to England tomorrow."

That day, Ning Qing lost her vision for a short period of time, but she quickly regained it, today she came to the hospital to look for Jian Han. She looked at Jian Han's beautiful, white face, and Ning Qing curled the corners of her lips into a gentle smile and said, "Older Sister Jian, I have not returned to work. I don't have much to prepare. That's right, Little Young Master Lu is only three months old. When I go to England, I am afraid that I would have to stop breastfeeding. It would be hard to continue after I stop. I actually thought of persisting on to feed him with breast milk exclusively for six months."

Jian Han smiled as she comforted her. "Ning Qing, don't worry. You just have to stop when you are under medication during surgery in England. After a few days have passed, I would let a professional confinement lady help you. You would not have to stop, and once you're off the medication, you can continue to feed Little Young Master Lu."

"Really?" Ning Qing's eyes lit up, and she said, "Older Sister Jian, thank you."

Jian Han caressed Ning Qing's small head. "Ning Qing, have you already told Young Master Lu about the surgery? Will I be the only one accompanying you to England tomorrow?" she asked her seriously.

As Ning Qing heard her words, the expression on Ning Qing's face darkened while she said, "I... still have not told him."

"Then you should tell him quickly. Retinal attachment surgery is a big deal. It concerns your sense of vision; the result will affect you for your entire life. Even if he doesn't accompany you, he should still know about it. He should also be prepared for the possible outcomes resulting from it."

All of the chances of failure resulting from the surgery.

Ning Qing seemed to look hesitant.

Jian Han looked the watch on her wrist as she helped her decide. "Ning Qing, it is already four o'clock in the afternoon. We have to catch the flight early tomorrow morning. If you don't say anything now, you won't have another chance. Where is Young Master Lu right now? Give him a call, quickly."

Ning Qing hesitated for a few seconds, and she took out her phone.

She found that line of familiar numbers, and she made the call.

The melodious ringtone rang multiple times, and Ning Qing bit her pink bottom lip. Finally, the cold, mechanical voice rang out: Sorry, the number you have dialed is currently unavailable. There is no one picking up right now.

Her face was pale, and her small hand by her ear drooped down slowly and lifelessly.

“Ning Qing, what is wrong?”

“...He is not answering his phone.”

“Then what about Young Master Lu’s secretary? Make a call and ask where Young Master Lu is. I will accompany you to look for him.”

Ning Qing then made a call to Young Master Lu’s secretary Zhu Rui. Zhu Rui’s tone was polite as usual. He told Ning Qing that Lu Shaoming had gone to attend a banquet.

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At the banquet

Lu Shaoming and Zhou Dayuan arrived together.

### **Chapter 322: Whether He Liked It Or Not**

Both men were dressed in black suits, but Lu Shaoming had a black shirt under his suit, and he did not put on a tie. He undid two of the top buttons. There was a white pocket square folded in the pocket of the suit, and he looked elegant and mighty.

Zhou Dayuan was dressed in a black suit with a white shirt underneath. He put on a tie. He rarely wore such formal attire, but his pure, handsome figure was both refined and warm when he did so.

When the both of them made an appearance, they immediately attracted a large amount of attention.

One was a president of a company, and another was a talented young man. Neither of them had brought a female guest to accompany them. Those daughters from wealthy families, and even some young and beautiful women were channelling their gazes at the duo.

They were rich and powerful, and they possessed high status in society. They even had a handsome appearance. It was just so easy for them to attract women’s eyes.

Tang Xueli had a glass of red wine in his hand, and he was chatting with someone else, but he suddenly realized that Zhou Zhilei, who was beside him, had stopped moving. She was looking in some direction, and she was staring at a specific spot.

Tang Xueli looked in the direction that she was looking at, and in the middle of the brightly lit big banquet hall, that man took a glass of red wine from the attendant, and he was chatting uninterestedly with others. He was chatting with Zhou Dayuan softly with a low gaze.

Tang Xueli bent his body over and pressed himself beside Zhou Zhilei’s ears to laugh softly before he asked, “Why are you still thinking of him?”

Zhou Zhilei snorted coldly. Both her eyes had a glow of hatred in them, and she slowly said, "I want him to die!"

Tang Xueli broke out into intense laughter. He was in a merry mood as he stretched his hand out to cup her shoulders. "This is the character that I like, but, Zhilei, it is not fun anymore after he dies."

Zhou Zhilei turned her head around to look at Tang Xueli. She lifted her eyebrows and was careful as she said, "Xueli, Shaoming is an intelligent, capable man. He did not die on the plane, and he did not die in the hands of the villagers we hired. Now that he has returned to T City, he will definitely suspect us, and we have to be cautious from here on."

Tang Xuelei was expectant as he fearlessly said, "Zhilei, why are you so nervous? His body is under a love spell. You choose between him dying off in one go or you look on as both him and Ning Qing are in love but they are not able to be together. You have to make a choice. Which one do you pick?"

Zhou Zhilei curled up the corners of her lips as she said, "Of course it is the latter."

"Then isn't it settled? Don't worry. When have I ever made you worry?"

Zhou Zhilei thought of one thing, and she took the initiative to hold Tang Xueli's elbow as she gently said, "Xueli, does the love spell really have a cure? Where is the cure to the love spell at then?"

Tang Xueli lifted his eyebrows and withdrew his arm. "Zhilei, don't ask about this," he said playfully.

Zhou Zhilei knew that he would not answer her, because she had already asked this question numerous times. Tang Xueli was a person who was easily suspicious. She was afraid if she asked him too many times, it would turn out bad for her.

"Xueli, let us go see my older brother then. I do not know what incapacitating agent my older brother is under. He does not want to help his own younger sister, and he dares to help others instead."

"Okay."

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The two of them walked over to Lu Shaoming and Zhou Dayuan. "Older Brother." Zhou Zhilei greeted her brother.

Zhou Dayuan lifted his gaze to look at Zhou Zhilei, it was his own younger sister after all, he could not ignore her presence totally. He had a gentle expression as he said, "Zhi Lei."

"Older Brother, when did you return to T City? If you are back in T City, why did you not return home? Mum has been talking about you lately. She said that you are almost 32 years old, but you do not even have a proper girlfriend. Mum has many pictures of daughters of other wealthy families in her hands. She said that you should go home, pick one, and go on a date."

Zhou Dayuan did not have a discernable expression on his face. It was obvious that he was used to this nagging as he lifted his hand up to take a sip of red wine.

“Older Brother.” Zhou Zhilei went forward to tug Zhou Dayuan’s shirt sleeve as she said, “Follow me.”

“Where are we going?”

There were two beautiful daughters from rich families a distance away, and Zhou Zhilei waved excitedly towards one of them. She softly said, “Older Brother, this is the daughter of the Li family of property magnates. Her name is Li Beibei. Not only does she have a good aura and natural beauty, but she is also a talented woman. Mum and I have selected her. Let me introduce you to her.”

Zhou Dayuan glanced at Li Beibei. She was wearing an elegant floor-length dress. She had exquisite makeup on her face. The first impression that she gave others was not bad. Actually, he did not need to look at her to know that she was not bad, because both his mother and younger sister were really picky when picking a wife for him.

His marriage was a tool to boost relations with other wealthy families. The better the wife he had, the more power the Zhou family would have.

Li Beibei walked over, and Zhou Zhilei introduced them before she left. She gave the two people space to interact with one another.

Li Beibei looked at the man beside her. He was extremely handsome. His facial features were delicate. He had one hand in his pocket, and he had another hand on the glass of red wine. His hands were really fair and beautiful — the classic hands of a doctor.

His aura was warm and delicate, but he also had a cold air surrounding him. When she looked into his eyes, the 32 year old man had all of his emotions hidden behind them. He was sharp and intelligent. It was as if he had seen all the specks of dust in this world, but he did not bother about a single speck of dust in his eyes.

This then the most arrogant and haughty man on this earth.

Li Beibei laughed and said, “Mr. Zhou, how are you?”

Zhou Dayuan placed the glass of red wine on the counter in front of him, and he turned sideways to glance at Li Beibei. His expression was very polite, but his attitude was careless as he said, “Miss Lee, how are you?”

Li Beibei also did not feel sidelined as she smiled graciously. “Mr. Zhou, we don’t have to worry about your younger sister. I have only met her briefly a few times. We are not on the same path. To be honest, I do not like to see her trying to be diligent and caring upon learning of my surname, Li.”

Zhou Dayuan froze for a moment, and it was only then that he looked at Li Beibei in the eye.

Li Beibei welcomed his gaze graciously, and said, “Mr. Zhou, how are you doing? Please remember my name. I am Li Beibei. I am very interested in you.”

Zhou Dayuan curled up the corners of his lips as the smile on his face was very light. He looked in front of him and did not speak.



“Mr. Zhou, we can try to date. I am 28 years old this year. Because I have a very particular taste in men, I have picked many men and ended up being left over. But don’t be mistaken, I am not an easy woman, and you can say that I am cautious with my body. You have reached the age for marriage, and my prospects are not bad. I am also interested in you. We can spend time together with the intention of getting married.”

Zhou Dayuan lifted his gaze to look at Li Beibei. He shrugged his as he smiled sincerely. “Miss Lee, there is something that I have to let you know: If your surname was not Li, then we wouldn’t have had reason to meet and come to know each other.”

Since he was so honest, Li Beibei fluttered her eyes coolly before she nodded her head. “I understand. I am the only daughter in my family. Whether I like it or not, all the wealth in the Li family would belong to me. Since that is the case, why would I not enjoy the perks that come with it? Because my surname is Li, I am a candidate for Mr. Zhou. Precisely because my surname is Li, I personally think that I would fulfil the role of Mrs. Zhou well. In the future, your mother and younger sister would hand the unimportant tasks over to me. You can focus on practicing medicine. I would be a good wife and mother.”

Zhou Dayuan lifted his eyebrows and was silent for a few seconds.

He actually agreed with one line that she had said: whether he liked it or not.

If he did not marry at the ripe age of 32, would he really plan to stay single till his death?

Actually, his heart was already fated to be single till his death.

Zhou Dayuan turned around and faced Li Beibei, “Miss Li, what books you do normally enjoy reading?”

Li Beibei smiled. This was a very good start.

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Zhou Zhilei saw Zhou Dayuan and Li Beibei chatting, and she had a satisfied expression on her face. At this moment, someone walked into the banquet hall from the main door. Her eyes lit up, and she went forward to greet that person. “Sitian.”

Tang Sitian was 20 years old this year. She was dressed in a pink strapless dress. She was youthful and pretty, and she was chatting merrily with some of her classmates as she walked inside.

She saw Zhou Zhilei and had a sweet smile on her face as she said, “Second Sister-in-law.”

Despite how Zhou Zhilei was nonchalant towards the title of Second Sister-in-law, she still passionately held onto Tang Sitian’s small hand as she said, “Sitian, aren’t you studying abroad? How come you are back now? You are being playful again.”

“Second Sister-in-law, you cannot tell Oldest Brother and Second Brother about it. If you do, both of them would come and chide me again.”

Zhou Zhilei was jealous of Tang Sitian. She had two older brothers who had pampered her from birth. She was the youngest in the family, and she was the precious baby. She had a naïve and romantic character.

“Don’t worry, I would not tell your Second Brother.”

“Second sister-in-law, where is my Second Brother then?”

“Oh, he is over there.” Zhou Zhilei pointed in his direction.

Tang Sitian looked in the direction that she was pointing to, and Tang Xueli was in the middle of chatting with Lu Shaoming. Tang Sitian’s gaze immediately went to Lu Shaoming.

She could only see Lu Shaoming’s side profile from her position. The man was handsome and charming as he was dressed in black. There was a sparkling chandelier above his head, and his side profile could be seen in the glow. He was so handsome that it made others’ hearts race.

As for a girl like Tang Sitian, a prosperous and experienced man of high status like Lu Shaoming was just like a magnet. The charm of a mature man attracted her immensely.

It was maybe because Tang Sitian was looking at him for an extended period of time, her classmate beside her also followed along to have a glance. Everyone was wowed as they started to chat among themselves excitedly.

“Sitian, who is the man standing with your older brother? He is so handsome.”

“That’s right, look at his face. That figure... He is just exactly like a model that has walked out of a magazine!”

“What model? I think that handsome uncle is a domineering president. Sitian, do you want to try making the domineering president fall in love with you?”

Zhou Zhilei heard the group of young girls chatting, and she was unhappy behind her calm facade. No matter where Lu Shaoming stood, there were large bunches of people who would be interested in him, and even these small young girls were no exception.

It was a pity that the man who could any woman had chosen his current wife.

As she was in deep thought, Zhou Zhilei suddenly channelled her gaze towards the main doors where the security guards stood. Two figures walked in. It was probably because they did not have the invitation card that they were negotiating with the security team.

Zhou Zhilei had a spark in her eyes. She quickly said, “Si Tian, how is it going? That man is the well known Young Master Lu. If you like him, then take a chance and chase after him.”

Tang Sitian pouted her small lips as she courageously said, “I will do just that. You watch.”

Her small face was bright red as she walked over.

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Ning Qing and Jian Han stood outside the door, blocked by the security guards. “Miss, I am sorry. Without the invitation card, you two cannot go in.”

Jian Han explained, “There are people we know inside. Can I trouble you to go in and ask them?”

The security guard hesitated for a moment and said, “This...”

At this moment, "Jian Han." Tang Fan, who was dressed in a suit, walked over from inside.

"Tang Fan." Jian Han met her saviour, and she speedily curled up the corners of her lips until she a smile on her face.

Tang Fan looked at the security guard and said, "It's fine. Let them in."

"Okay." The security guard made a gesture signalling for them to come in.

Jian Han held onto Ning Qing's small hand as they walked into the large banquet hall.

### **Chapter 323: It Is Not That When I Am Smiling At You, My Heart Would Not Hurt Anymore**

As they walked into the large banquet hall, Tang Fan looked at Jian Han as he said with a smile, "Jian Han, how come you have come here? You could have given me a phone call beforehand."

"We came here last minute to look for someone, Tang Fan. Thank you. Thank goodness you were here, if not, we probably wouldn't have been able to get inside. Come, let me introduce you to her; this is Ning Qing."

Ning Qing looked at Tang Fan, and she heard that he was Tang Xueli's brother. But compared to the air of recklessness on Tang Xueli, Tang Fan was just a medical student, the impression that he gave others was very warm, and they were two totally different people.

"Mr Tang, how are you?"

"Miss Ning, how are you? Who are both of you looking for? I will bring you over to search for them," said Tang Fang.

Jian Han said, "We are looking for Young Master Lu."

"Young Master Lu?" Tang Fan turned sideways and looked to a spot that was nearby. "Isn't the one talking to my second younger brother right now Young Master Lu?"

Ning Qing lifted her gaze to look in the direction he was talking about.

At this moment, Tang Sitian had already walked beside Tang Xueli, and she stretched out her hand to hold onto her older brother's elbow as she addressed him cheekily. "Second Older Brother."

"Si Tian, why are you back here?"

"My good friend is celebrating her 20th birthday, I came back to attend her birthday celebrations." As she spoke, Tang Sitian channelled her beautiful eyes at Lu Shaoming. "Older Brother, this is...?"

Tang Xueli looked at his younger sister chatting excitedly, and he had a frown on his face as he said, "This is Older Brother's business partner. Go look for your classmate to play with."

Tang Sitian could tell that her elder brother was unwilling to explain further, so she pouted her lips petulantly and snorted.

Lu Shaoming look at the both of them coldly, and when he looked at the loving and tender care that Tang Xueli had for his younger sister and how this younger sister of his looked at him with an admiring gaze, a mysterious smile began to form on his face.

“President Tang, you and your younger sister should chat slowly. I will be making a move,” Lu Shaoming said politely.

Tang Sitian heard the man’s deep and charming voice. All she could see in her line of vision was the man’s black suit that enhanced his handsome physique, and she felt that she was getting drunk.

This man was really way too handsome.

He was the most handsome man that she has ever met; no other could compare.

He saw many of her father and older brother’s business partners. There were many young and handsome ones, but there were none as handsome and elegant as him. It was as if the blood flowing through this man’s veins was also elegant, and it made others unable to be in the same league.

From the moment she walked over until now, he had only given her a single glance. His bright eyes had a minor hint of amusement, and in his eyes, he had both coldness and distance, but he was still extremely mesmerizing.

Noticing that he wanted to leave, Tang Sitian turned her head around, and pretended to sprain her ankle with an “aiyo!” She planted herself directly into Lu Shaoming’s embrace.

Tang Sitian touched the man’s chest, and a healthy masculine air wafted into her nostrils. It was mixed with the smell of after-shave — crisp and enchanting.

Her entire body felt soft.

She looked down, then flew over in his direction. He did not move, He was still standing handsomely tall. His left hand that had a watch on it was still in his pocket. There was a small diamond on the low-key luxurious watch, and it was sparkling brightly.

She was secretly happy inside.

At this moment, a teasing voice came above her head, “President Tang, does your beloved sister like to behave this way? Once she sees a man, she just leaps into his embrace? It is too clumsy just to put on a show by faking a sprained ankle.”

Tang Sitian froze.

Tang Xueli welcomed Lu Shaoming’s dark, insulting eyes as the colour in his own eyes was deep. At this moment, he noticed a few glances coming from a distance away.

He quickly curled up the corners of his lips and said, “Young Master Lu, it is such a coincidence that Mrs. Lu is here.”

Lu Shaoming turned around to have a look. Ning Qing was standing a distance away from him.

Jian Han looked at Tang Sitian, who was still in Lu Shaoming's embrace, and she froze. At this moment, the warmth in her palm suddenly disappeared, and Ning Qing turned around to walk away.

"Ning Qing!" Jian Han went to chase after her quickly.

At this moment, there was a figure that brushed past her like a gust of wind. Lu Shaoming had given chase a moment quicker than her; she was outpaced by his long limbs.

Jian Han's gaze unintentionally went to a corner of the banquet hall. An extremely familiar figure was standing there, but that figure already had a woman accompanying him.

She froze in her footsteps.

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Ning Qing ran out and walked into the corridor. The lift arrived, and a huge bunch of people entered it. She hurried her steps as she squeezed her way in, and she hid herself in the corner where the lift buttons were located, and then she pressed the button to shut the doors.

The doors shut slowly, but suddenly, a large hand came barging in, and the doors opened up again.

Lu Shaoming had squeezed in.

The people in the lift all looked at this intruder. They muttered something under their breaths, but all it took was one sharp gaze from Lu Shaoming, and everyone was frightened. They did not know who the first one to walk out of the lift was, but soon everyone else followed.

This man could threaten everyone with his aura.

Only Ning Qing remained.

Lu Shaoming lifted his feet to walk inside, and the doors slowly closed.

The lift could not be considered big, and the atmosphere inside was already icy cold. Ning Qing looked in front of her firmly, and she noticed that the man beside her was not saying anything. She laughed lightly as she said, "Since you've come chasing after me, why are you keeping silent right now?"

Lu Shaoming looked sideways at the side-profile of her small face, before softly saying, "Things are not what you think you saw; don't misunderstand. This Tang Xueli is an extremely dangerous person."

"Yeah, and...?"

Listening to her light and mocking tone, Lu Shaoming had a frown on his face as he added emphasis to his words. "Ning Qing!"

Ning Qing lifted her gaze to check what level they were at. They were on the 21st floor. She quickly lifted her hand and pressed the 20th level.

The lift stopped at the 20th level, the doors opened up, and she walked out of the lift quickly.

"Ning Qing!" But the man grabbed her slim wrist, and the unhappy voice of the man rang out in her ears. "You are throwing a tantrum with me just because of this? Could it be that you do not trust me?"

“Let go of your hand!” Ning Qing used all the strength in her body to shake him off, and she lifted her legs as she ran out.

But she was unable to run, because her slim waist was firmly entangled by his muscular arm, and her entire being crashed into his warm, broad chest.

At this moment, the people outside the lift looked at this scene and all covered their mouths. With one hand, Lu Shaoming held the girl, and with the other, pressed the close button on the lift without a single expression on his face.

“Lu Shaoming, let go of me! Let go!” Ning Qing was struggling in his embrace.

“Ning Qing, don’t throw a tantrum with me.” Lu Shaoming brought her small hands behind her back as he took one step forward with his long legs. He forcefully used his kneecap to press onto her two slim legs as he directly pushed her into a corner of the lift.

Ning Qing could not escape his embrace. There is a huge difference in strength between men and women. She was a frail young girl who was easy to bully in his embrace.

Ning Qing was panting, and she stared with bloodshot eyes.

There was really no hint of warmth in her eyes.

Lu Shaoming felt her gaze to be painful, and his left hand that was free came up to lightly pinch her cheek as he smiled evilly. “Ning Qing, withdraw your gaze, ok?”

Ning Qing looked at him, and her eyes did not have tears in them anymore. She laughed softly and said a single word: “No!”

She would not withdraw her gaze. She just wanted to see what to see what he could do with her.

How could he not understand her thoughts? He lightly raised his eyebrows. Okay then — she had won. He indeed could not do anything to her.

The hand that was pinching her cheek weaved its way into her hair, and he pressed her small hand into his embrace. His voice was gentle as he said, “Ning Qing, stop making a fuss, okay?”

Ning Qing’s body froze, and her head was pasted on his chest, and with a slight tilt of her eyes, she could look at herself in the mirror.

Her features were still pretty as usual, but it was pale, without a single trace of blood. Her eyebrows did not have their usual vigour, and she looked depressed and frail.

In the short period of two months time, how did she become like this?

“Lu Shaoming, I will ask you for the last time: What else do you have to say to me?”

Lu Shaoming heard her definite, firm tone, and it felt like a long needle poking its way through his heart. He was both flustered and in pain.

What should he say to her?

What could he say?

He was under a love spell, so he could not say anything, and he also could not do a single thing.

“Ning Qing, I am sorry. Can you give me a little more time? Wait for me okay?”

Ning Qing closed her eyes both weakly and hopelessly. She slowly smiled while as she said, “Lu Shaoming, I realize that I have really pampered you to a level that is beyond belief. It is not like just because I smile at you every time, my heart does not hurt. I obviously have shown that I love you, so you can treat my love for you like this?”

“Ning Qing, don’t say it that way! I love you. You only need to know that I love you, and that should be enough. Give me some time. Take care of yourself and Little Young Master Lu. I will go pick you up.” He kissed her forehead, and slid down slowly to kiss her lips.

Ning Qing did not protest, and she opened her eyes as Lu Shaoming shut his. She noticed how he looked as he kissed her.

“Give me a time frame,” she calmly requested.

Lu Shaoming froze as he kissed her.

Ning Qing continued, “Give me a time frame for how long I’ll be without my husband, and a time frame for how long little Young Master Lu does not have his father around.”

Lu Shaoming left her lips.

He let go of the hand behind her back, and Ning Qing watched the man look down with a frown on his face. She placed her head lightly on the wall and closed her eyes slowly.

Ding! The doors opened up.

Lu Shaoming swallowed his saliva and stood up straight. He could not look at the girl as he softly said, “I have to go.”

The sound of footsteps rang in her ears, and Ning Qing opened her eyes. In her line of vision, there was a sea of darkness.

Once again, she could not see.

Lately, she’s lost her sight frequently, and she was long accustomed to this type of darkness. She did not get flustered anymore.

“Wait a minute.” She spoke without a hint of emotion in her voice. “Bring me back home.”

She could not see anymore, so he had to take her home.

Lu Shaoming stopped in his tracks and was silent for a few seconds. He took out his phone from his pocket and said, “Hello, Secretary Zhu, send a car over here...”

He ended the call, and he placed his phone back into his pocket. He panted slightly, and the feeling of the love spell activating itself did not feel good. He calmed his emotions as he turned around.

“Ning Qing, wait for a moment, the car will be here in a...”

He had not finished the word “moment”, and the lift was empty. Ning Qing had already left.

His pupils contracted, and he yelled, “Ning Qing!” He went to give chase.

....

Ning Qing used one small hand to feel the wall. She bumped around many spots, and her footsteps were slow as she walked.

She did not know where she would go to, but she simply did not want to stay in that tight, suffocating elevator.

Bang! Her forehead crashed into a pillar head-on, and she fell to the floor.

She caressed her forehead with her small hand. The intense pain made tears stream down her face.

She had never been this helpless before.

At this moment, a few girls walked over. They stretched out their hands to help Ning Qing up. “Miss, are you alright?”

Ning Qing shook her head while she said, “I am fine.”

A girl in the group noticed that Ning Qing’s beautiful eyes were unable to focus “Miss, your eyes...can’t see? Is there anything that we can help you with?” she asked in concern.

“Yes.” Ning Qing nodded her head. She curled up the corners of her lips as she said, “Thank you everyone. Can you bring me to the main entrance and help me flag a cab? I want to go home.”

“Sure.”

### **Chapter 324: Let Me Congratulate You, I Would Never Come To Bother You Again In The Future Anymore**

Ning Qing boarded the cab. The driver of the cab saw that she was blind, so he had a benevolent smile on his face as he warmly asked, “Little Miss, where do you want to go?”

Ning Qing told him the address of the Ning family villa.

The driver stepped on the accelerator and said, “Sure then, Little Miss, you have a seat. Let’s head out then.”

The car started to move. Once a person lost her sight, both her nose and sense of touch would become very sensitive. She could hear the bustle of the city outside the window.

If she could still see at this moment, she would have seen the neon lights in the city, and also for the air that was heading into spring soon.

At this moment, a melodious ringtone rang in the air; her phone was ringing.

Her small, fair hand went into her small bag that she brought along everywhere, and she took out her phone.



She slid her finger across the screen and picked up the call.

“Hello...”

“Hello, Ning Qing, where are you now? How come I am unable to find you?” The man’s voice came across from the other end. His voice was hurried and anxious.

Ning Qing was behaving a little abnormally tonight.

“You don’t have to look for me anymore. I am already in a cab. I am going home.”

At that moment, Lu Shaoming had already run onto the main streets. He looked at the cars passing him, and he stopped in his tracks and took a close look at his surroundings.

Actually, he could not even see which car she was in, but it was in his instincts to want to search for her.

“Lu Shaoming, actually, I went to look for you tonight because I had something I wanted to tell you. But, I think forgot about doing so.”

“Ning Qing...”

“Shaoming,” the girl called out to him gently. The neon lights streaming through the window of the car shone on her exquisite face, and it accentuated her features. She looked mesmerizing. The corners of her lips were curled up in a warm, light arc, and she gently said, “Shaoming, actually, when the girl crashed into your embrace at the banquet hall just now, I did not misunderstand you. I believe you, but misunderstanding and taking it to heart are two different things. I am a woman. I get jealous. I take it to heart that you were able to duck away but you chose not to do so. I also take it to heart that a younger girl touched my own husband.

“I don’t know what happened two months ago. Sometimes, I feel that this period of time is like a living nightmare. It was extremely ridiculous that I had to withstand the hate and wickedness from everyone else.

“Everyone around me told me to leave you temporarily. They all said it would be for the good of you, like if I did not listen to them, I was doing something evil. If I stood by your side, I would be harming your wellbeing. How about you? You behave exactly the same as them. You avoid me like the plague!

“I don’t know what I did wrong. I did not do anything wrong! You are my husband. Little Young Master Lu is just a newborn. We were once so in love. I want the two of us to be in love unconditionally, but you’ve made that difficult. You have asked me to bear this ridiculous burden. Not only did you all fail to consider how unfair it is to me, but I am actually very innocent in all of this!”

Ning Qing felt that her face was very wet. She stretched out her hand to touch it. Oh, it turned out that she was crying yet again.

Maybe her eyes were already blurred by the tears, but she did not know. She did not choke up, and she calmly said, "Shaoming, when you were involved in the plane crash, I felt as if my entire world crashed down on me. Everyday was so painful, but my heart was very full. I knew that both of our hearts were leaning against one another, and I was so sure that you did not die.

"Reality would not have any difference. I helped you to raise Little Young Master Lu, I was filial towards both Mum and Dad. As long as I am around, I can help you hold the fort down at home. You would also forever be the first and only man in my entire life. I didn't think it was hard on me at all.

"Why do I think that it is hard on me right now?

"I thought that we could go through thick and thin as a couple. I still thought I could be considered an intelligent person inside your heart. I thought I was still your wife after all. I could handle the role of being a mother or a daughter-in-law well, but what happened to you? You do not say a single word to me, and you've tossed me out of your world!

"Lu Shaoming, I asked you two times today; what other words did you want to say? You did not speak. Don't you know how much that bothered me?

"Since you are not willing to tell me, then have the ability to allow me to carry your burden!

"Don't you know how much you've asked me to bear?

"You didn't tell me what happened to you, but every one of your actions and those of everyone else have told me that you met with some accident. You let me live in some strange purgatory, with non stop guessing and my heart breaking for you. But as for you and everyone else asking me to leave you, I feel more hopeless and helpless than I've ever felt before. I feel stressed, and I am on the brink of breaking down.

"You didn't tell me what happened to you, but thinking of everyone asking me to leave you, as I left all of you and everyone else, I was thinking of waiting for you for an indefinite period of time. Where did all of you get your confidence from? If you had died on that plane, I, Ning Qing, was willing to be a widow for life and would have no grievances and regrets. But I don't see any light at the end of the tunnel, and I also did not know what kind of road you're on where you all expect me to wait for you. How long do you want me to wait for you? 10 years, 20 years? How can you expect that I, Ning Qing, would be willing to wait for you?

"Lu Shaoming, maybe it is for my good that you didn't tell me. You didn't want to burden me, but the fact is, I have already taken responsibility for all of it, and I have taken responsibility for everything that was there."

Lu Shaoming listened on in a daze, his mind was in a huge mess, and he was already unable to contemplate anymore.

Both his heart and his eyes were full of her voice and her image. There was still the warmth of her palm in his palm. Her wrist was so tiny, and it was even slimmer compared to the time when she was pregnant with Little Young Master Lu.

Her slim, frail appearance had been noticed. He had counted the days; she had just come out of her confinement period.

His Adam's apple moved with much difficulty. His voice was hoarse as he wanted to call out her name.

Ning Qing...

Ning Qing... He wanted to say sorry a million times, and also wanted to tell her that he loved her a million times.

The girl's voice rang out again on the other end. It was mixed with some bitterness as she said, "No matter what, Lu Shaoming, as long as you are happy, it is all fine... I will congratulate you. In the future, I will not bother you anymore... Just like that.."

Dee Dee... The busy tone repeated itself. The girl had ended the call.

...

In the big banquet hall

Jian Han looked at Zhou Dayuan who was situated a distance away, and she forgot how to react as she was in a blur.

Maybe it was because they had telepathy, or maybe it was her gaze that was unable to be covered up, but Zhou Dayuan had one of his hands in his pockets while he turned to his side. Their gazes collided across the sea of people.

She froze, and he was quiet.

Tang Fan stood beside Jian Han's side as he looked at Zhou Dayuan. Li Beibei also channelled her gaze over, and in a moment, there was a weird atmosphere in the air.

Zhou Zhilei looked on at the situation, then had a satisfied expression on her face. What background did Jian Han have? Was she worthy to enter the main doors of the Zhou Family?

At this moment, Tang Xueli asked, "Zhilei, isn't that my oldest brother's girlfriend, Jian Han? How come she seems to know your older brother?"

Zhou Zhilei was taken aback as she said, "What? Jian Han is Oldest Brother's girlfriend?"

She was unable to digest this piece of news. In her eyes, Jian Han was from an ordinary family, and she did not match up to the Zhou family. Now, she actually was able to seduce the Oldest Young Maser of the Tang family.

Since Tang Fan was focused on studying medicine, Tang Xueli took control of the Tang Corporation, but elite families were particular about age and hierarchy. Based on this logic, Jian Han was her older sister-in-law. When determining filial importance, she would actually be on a higher rank compared to Zhou Zhilei herself.

Zhou Zhilei looked at Jian Han, who was standing beside Tang Fan, and she tightly balled her fists together.

Tang Xueli realized that she was behaving abnormally and asked her, "Zhilei, what is wrong? Could it be that Jian Han actually had a past with your older brother?"

Zhou Zhilei smiled forcefully, and said, "It was all in the past, Xueli. This is the first time that I am meeting your older brother. Can you bring me over to introduce to him?"

Tang Xueli did not take note of this matter too much. "Sure." He stretched out his hand to cup Zhou Zhilei's shoulders.

The both of them walked in front of Tang Fan, and Tang Xueli said, "Oldest Brother, is this Older Sister-in-law? Older Sister-in-law, how are you? Let me introduce you; this is my girlfriend, Zhou Zhilei."

Jian Han looked at both Tang Xueli and Zhou Zhilei. She plainly and politely greeted them with a smile. "Mr. Tang, Miss Zhou, how are the both of you...?" As she spoke, she looked at Tang Fan and said, "Tang Fan, Ning Qing has been gone a long time. I am worried about her. I am going to look for her, so I have to get a move on."

"Sure, be careful on your way there," Tang Fan said warmly.

Jian Han turned around and walked out of the banquet hall.

Tang Fan's gaze followed Jian Han's beautiful back profile for the entire duration, and Tang Xueli smiled while he softly said, "Older Brother, don't look anymore. If you really do not bear to wait, then why not bring her to your apartment at night? Both of you can be loving with one another. You have been dating for such a long time already. You must have had her in your hands already, right? Do you need your younger brother to help you?"

Tang Fan withdrew his gaze and patted his younger brother's shoulder as he said, "Second Younger Brother, you don't have to worry about my matters. What about worrying about your own business? There are some things you should cut down on."

Tang Fan turned around to leave.

Zhou Zhilei watched them depart from one another. One was more arrogant than the other and did not place her in his eyes. She petulantly asked, "Xueli, how come both your older brother and his girlfriend have such bad tempers?"

Tang Xueli laughed without a care. "They are doctors. It can't be helped for them to be a little arrogant. You don't have to worry about them."

At this moment, someone came to socialize with Tang Xueli. Zhou Zhilei lifted her feet and walked to Zhou Dayuan's side.

"Older Brother...you have seen it alright... Someone dumped you during your toughest time. She went to seek better opportunities/ Jian Han, this woman is a brilliant strategist when it comes to seducing men."

Zhou Dayuan looked plainly at Zhou Zhilei. He was unhappy as he said, "Take note of what you are saying. As you insult someone else, you are also losing your own status."

"Older Brother, how come you are still defending her? Don't you forget; Six years ago, if it was not for Dad and Mum helping you suppress that matter to the extent of their ability, you would've been ruined long ago."

Zhou Dayuan did not want to discuss this topic with her, and he started taking steps to leave.

“Ay, Older Brother.” Noting that Zhou Dayuan was leaving, Zhou Zhilei looked at Li Beibei as she smiled. “Bei Bei, don’t misunderstand, my older brother and Jian Han have officially broken up, that woman Jian Han is not a good person...”

“Miss Zhou,” Li Beibei politely interrupted her. “After breaking up, you are not supposed to bring up anything from the past. Don’t debate the cons of your ex and speak poorly of them. This is the basic manner of being a gentleman. Your older brother was tactful in refusing to engage in such behavior. Miss Zhou can learn something or two from him. I’m leaving too. Goodbye.”

Li Beibei also left.

Zhou Zhilei was furious beyond words. Everyone was so arrogant and rude in front of her.

...

Exiting the banquet hall, Jian Han made a call to Ning Qing. Ning Qing said that she was already at home. Jian Han reminded her to pack her luggage, as she could not miss the flight early tomorrow morning, and they ended the call.

She took the lift down to go to the basement carpark and retrieved her car.

### **Chapter 325: If You Do Not Want To Be More Awkward, Get On The Car**

Jian Han was driving a red Audi. Its price was around 40 thousand dollars. It was a mid-range car, one that she could afford.

She drove out of the car park, and as she was about to cruise onto the main streets, a sound rang out, and the car broke down.

Would she be that unlucky?

Jian Han got out of the car, and she popped the hood to have a look. She did not know how to fix it.

She could not help but feel a little frustrated.

At this moment, she heard the sound of a car horn. Jian Han turned her gaze sideways to have a look. There was a silver Porsche driving over slowly.

This was this year’s model. Just the base price alone was above five million dollars. There were very few people in T City who could drive something like that; it wasn’t a car that just anyone would look good in. This kind of elegant and classy silver needed a person of a certain demeanour to pull it off well.

As Jian Han was slightly in a blur, the Porsche stopped by her side, and the windows of the car slowly slid down, revealing that handsome and refined face.

Zhou Dayuan.

There was another person seated on the front passenger seat, Li Beibei.

The feeling that she felt in the banquet hall has returned, but at this moment, it was even more awkward. Jian Han did not know what he meant by this.

He was driving a luxurious vehicle, his new girlfriend was in the passenger's seat, and he saw his ex girlfriend's car stall. He stopped his vehicle absurdly to witness her flustered state. Did he want to show off to her? Did he want to make her uncomfortable?

Zhou Dayuan, who was in the driver's seat, had one hand on the steering wheel, and his dark eyes behind his gold rimmed glasses focused warmly on the woman who was standing outside his car. "Did your car break down? You cannot repair it at this time of day. Call a garage tomorrow morning. It is hard to flag a cab here. Come on, I will take you to your destination."

Jian Han froze upon hearing his words and was very taken aback.

But thinking about his personality, she felt that it was reasonable for him to do so.

"That's right, Miss Jian, come on. Let's go together." Li Beibei gave her direct and gracious smile.

Jian Han glanced at Li Beibei once. She had a beautiful appearance and an elegant aura, and it was clear that she was from a wealthy family. His taste was not bad.

Jian Han stood up straight, and there was a formal and distant smile on her lips as she said, "You don't have to. We are not going in the same direction. You can go. Thank you, but I will just flag a cab myself."

As she spoke, Jian Han walked behind the Porsche as she stood by the roadside and stretched out her hand to flag a cab.

But Zhou Dayuan was right; this part of the road does not have space to stop a cab, and Jian Han looked on as many empty cabs flew pass her eyes.

Jian Han felt her face go red. She was not in a hurry, but in her peripheral vision, she saw that the Porsche did not leave. It was still parked there.

Jian Han: "..."

Li Beibei looked through the rearview mirror at Jian Han. "Miss Jian's personality is quite stubborn. Isn't it more convenient for us to take her back?"

The man beside her did not answer.

Li Beibei turned her head sideways to take a look.

The window of the car was open, and Zhou Dayuan had his left arm placed relaxedly on the car window. The sleeve of his clean white shirt underneath his black suit was wrapped around his white wrist. The collar of the shirt had a silver button, which was very eye catching, and his straight, handsome back

leaned against the car seat. He was looking forward, and he looked through the rear view mirror outside the window.

Li Beibei knew that he was looking at Jian Han.

Even though this was the case, she still looked twice at the man who was totally uninterested in her. He was really handsome. Maybe it was because of the warm breeze in early spring that ruffled the soft hair in front of his forehead, or maybe it was because of that woman that the expression on his face was focused and warm. The lines on his side profile were highlighted under the neon lights of the city. He was just like the main male character in a comic book, handsome and gentlemanly.

Li Beibei's heart started to accelerate, and this man was someone that she had fallen in love just by looking at him.

Zhou Dayuan looked at the woman who was flagging down cabs non stop. The corners of his lips curled into a mysterious arc. He laughed lightly and took out his phone.

Ding! Jian Han's hand phone inside her bag rang, and she had received a text.

She opened her bag, and took her phone out, taking a look at the message.

[If you don't want things to get even more awkward, then get in the car now.]

Jian Han did not need to think to know who sent this message. She lifted her hand to tug the strands of hair beside her cheeks behind her ears, and it was only then that she realized that her own ears were hot to the touch.

That man obviously knew that she felt awkward, but he parked his car and maintained his calm demeanour as he looked at her being awkward.

Sinister!

Jian Han put her phone away and took a deep breath of air before turning around, and she walked to the direction of the Porsche.

She opened the back door of the Porsche, and sat inside.

"Doctor Zhou, I will be troubling you then."

Zhou Dayuan did not look at her. His passengers were both women, and he politely shut the window and opened a crack in the sunroof. With the fresh air streaming in from outside, he pressed on the accelerator, and he turned the steering wheel. The Porsche calmly cruised into the sea of traffic.

It was a little stuffy inside the quiet car cabin. Li Beibei asked, "Miss Jian, where are you living?"

Jian Han told her the name of her estate.

"Dayuan, Miss Jian is staying somewhere further off, you have to go another way. Take me home first, then take Miss Jian."

Jian Han's heart leaped, this meant that the both of them were going to be alone with one another?

She wanted to speak.

At this moment, Zhou Dayuan's pure dark eyes scanned over from the rear view mirror.

"Sure, but I do not know if Miss Jian has an opinion about it. Maybe Miss Jian would suspect that I have ill intentions," he said with a laugh.

Jian Han swallowed her words.

Li Beibei laughed as she said, "Dayuan, you really know how to joke." As she spoke, she turned around to look at Jian Han. "Miss Jian, I heard that you and the oldest young master in the Tang Family have been dating for almost 6 years! When do the two of you plan to get married?"

Jian Han froze upon hearing this question. She lifted her gaze to look at the rear view mirror in front of her, and she coincidentally met the man's gaze who was looking in her direction.

There was not much emotion in his dark eyes, and it was a simple stare.

Jian Han looked sideways outside the window. She laughed and said, "Marriage will be something that is left up to nature. We...are already considering it."

Li Beibei had a bright and cheery character. Jian Han heard her talk a lot. She did not listen to its exact content, and she only lifted the corners of her lips as she replied casually.

Jian Han looked at her own reflection in the glass window of the car, as a doctor. She knew how to take care of herself, but this was still unable to stop the traces of time. She was already 30 years old this year.

If she did not marry after she was 30 years old, it would be considered to be marrying late, and in the future, if she got pregnant, it would be considered to be a high-risk pregnancy.

In the future, would she be all alone — lonely until her death?

The corners of her lips curled up in a self mocking smile.

At this moment, the sound of Li Beibei laughing came into her ears. She was chatting with Zhou Dayuan. The man was not too passionate, but both his actions and speech did not make others feel side-lined. He's had such good mannerisms since his youth.

Li Beibei asked, "Dayuan, do you still plan to advance your career in England? This is too far away from home. Actually, the prospects in China now are pretty good too."

The man was silent for a few seconds, and he said, "I don't contact my family too frequently, so regarding things that would happen in the future, let's talk about it another time."

Jian Han looked at the neat hairstyle on the back of his head. Over these 6 years, have the relations between him and his family not improved?

In the past, when they were dating, because of her that he did not seem to go home anymore.

At that time, they were still studying in Oxford. He had not asked for allowance from home. His results were excellent, and when he was in the first year of university, he was interning under the professor personally. In the future, he went into the Royal Hospital of England. His pay was very high, but his expenses were pretty low. Other than food, clothes, accommodation and transportation, he would spend the rest of the money on her.



He had spent a lot of time in England. Actually, he was an extremely romantic person on the inside. Every time there was an anniversary or a holiday, he would buy a present for her. Their presents were different from other couples. She remembered that there was once that he got two tickets to a famous medical professor's lecture from his friend, and they excitedly and happily went together to attend.

At that time, their idea of romance was very simple. They on the road to analysing medicine, and she always had him by her side.

The last time she saw him, she heard her teacher Bill talk about his status over these six years. He was already the head professor of clinical medicine. In this time, he has accelerated significantly in his career. Not only was he a double PhD holder, he was also the director of two research institutes.

Teacher Bill said that he had shares in many large hospitals, and he also had his own medical team to engage in the latest medical research. That man, Zhou Dayuan, represented a natural genius in the medical profession.

Actually, there was no difference between England and China in his own opinion. It would be the same for him to advance in his career.

Just like this car. He was never a man who loved luxury goods. He was driving a car worth 5 million, and that meant that his pay had to be at least 5 million or above.

Over these 6 years without her, he was living his life so well.

Jian Han broke out into a plain smile. Yes, as long as he was living well, she felt that it was worth it.

As she was pondering, her gaze crashed into the man's in the rear view mirror; he was looking at her.

Jian Han froze with the corners of her lips in an arc and quickly channeled her gaze elsewhere.

At this moment, they had arrived at Li Beibei's place, and she bid farewell to the both of them before she got out of the car.

The Porsche started to move again, and now, there were only 2 people in the car.

Jian Han tried hard to sit up straight, and even her breathing became shallow.

After driving for a while, Zhou Dayuan asked, "You are living with Uncle and Aunty right now?"

Jian Han's two small hands kneaded into fists in front of her body momentarily, and she lowered her gaze and shook her head lightly. "No."

Zhou Dayuan looked at her through the rear view mirror. He noticed that her two small hands were firmly tugging her own dress not knowing what to do, and he softened his tone as he asked, "What is wrong?"

She did not dare to interact alone with him. She was afraid of hearing his warm tone that he was using right now. The man had a good education, and even his ex-girlfriend that he had broken up with, he could treat her like a friend and care for her, but she was unable to do the same.

She could not control herself as her eyes became red. She looked outside the window and lifted her gaze. "My parents...have all left."

Zhou Dayuan's pure dark eyes contracted violently, and he was both taken aback. "What happened?"

"It was also nothing much. It was just... They were taking the high speed rail, and there was a part that went off the tracks, and it dropped from the cliff. My parents..."

Zhou Dayuan looked at the woman who was seated in the back. His voice got even more gentle as he said, "I am sorry."

"It's nothing." Jian Han took a breath through her red nose as she said, "Nobody can avoid an accident. It was fate. I have already ...accepted it."

She accepted the fact that she turned into an orphan overnight.

The both of them did not speak again. After 10 minutes, the car stopped.

They had arrived at the estate that she was living in.

Jian Han stretched out her hand to open the car door. She curled up the corners of her lips as she smiled. "Doctor Zhou, I have to thank you for today. Goodbye."

Zhou Dayuan looked over from the rear view mirror. Her face did not have any trace of weakness anymore. He nodded his head slightly as he did not lose his politeness as he said, "Goodbye."

Jian Han took her bag as she left the car.

Both her feet landed on the ground, and before she could stand up, she was embarrassed. She wore a pair of high heeled shoes to attend the banquet,. She was very unlucky; the heel of her high heeled shoes was stuck into the gap of the drain cover.

She tried to forcefully pull it out, but it was of no use.

### **Chapter 326: Ning Qing, If You Are Afraid, Then Close Your Eyes**

"What is wrong?" she heard the man ask.

"My heel is stuck," Jian Han replied honestly.

She then heard the sound of the car door opening and closing again. A pair of handmade black leather shoes came into her line of vision. Zhou Dayuan came over.

She was still seated in the car, he bent down before her, and stretched out his large, beautiful hand and gently grabbed the part of her foot that was stuck.

After he touched her, Jian Han behaved as if she had been electrocuted, and she quickly tried to back away.

But the heel of her shoe was stuck. She was totally unable to escape.

"Don't move." The man looked down, used some strength in his hands, and held her foot firmly in the centre of his hand.

Jian Han's small face was crimson red, and she did not dare move any further. Her entire body was stiff.

Zhou Dayuan held the heel of her foot as he pulled it out. He exerted his strength, and the heel that was stuck came out.

After she escaped, Jian Han quickly hid her right leg that had been held by him behind her left leg, not daring to expose it.

Zhou Dayuan stood up slowly, and he cast his gaze downwards to look at her. Her small face was very red, and there was even a hint of red on her tender neck. From her tied up ponytail, there were a few strands of hair stuck on her beautiful neck, and she looked extremely feminine.

The colour in his eyes brightened up.

"I...am going inside. Thank you." Jian Han stood up and headed in the direction of the estate.

But the more she wanted to flee, the more mistakes she made. She had barely taken a step forward, and her ankle twisted. "Ah!" She went falling towards the ground.

Suddenly, a muscular arm wrapped around her soft, slim waist. Zhou Dayuan held onto her.

Her entire body fell into his embrace. There was that clean scent that became extremely cold as it filled her nostrils. A wave of electricity coursed through her limbs, and she had to bite down on her pink bottom-lip to prevent herself from making a sound.

The feeling was too intense.

She hurriedly lifted her gaze, wanting to push him away.

But something soft came to her lips, it turned out that when she lifted her gaze, she had unintentionally brushed against his lips.

Both of her eyes widened, and her entire being softened.

He felt the woman in his embrace sliding down. Zhou Dayuan moved his large hand downwards to hold onto her slim waist, and he lifted her bum to take her into his embrace.

Every second went past like an eternity, and neither of them closed their eyes.

Zhou Dayuan looked into her beautiful, almond-shaped eyes. Her gaze was both flustered and shy, and he swallowed his saliva, leaving her moist, fragrant and soft red lips.

He left, and all of Jian Han's senses came back to her. She stretched her hand out to push him away, and she took a step backwards.

She took a deep breath and told herself that she had to stay calm. Jian Han looked at the man and tried to put a perfect smile on her face when she said, "Doctor Jian, I..."

“Would your boyfriend get jealous seeing you like this?” Zhou Dayuan suddenly said.

“What?” Jian Han was confused.

Zhou Dayuan had one hand in his pocket. He had a casual smile on his face as he said, “When you saw another woman by my side at the banquet, you revealed an extremely hurt expression on your face. When you brought up a sad matter, you teared up. Normally, a woman would cry in front of a man to invite his gentleness and comfort. Also, when I touched you just now, you reacted very intensely. A woman may lie using her words, but your body is forever honest.”

Jian Han froze and did not have any reaction for a long time.

The smile on the man’s face became more and more apparent, he said, and “Jian Han why have you two dated for six years but still not married?”

It was only then that Jian Han reacted. She laughed awkwardly and said, “Doctor Zhou, what are you thinking? You don’t think that I still have you in my heart, do you? Don’t think too much about yourself. We ended it a long time ago. I would not choose not to marry because of you. Similarly, I also would not marry because of you. I’m going now.”

Jian Han turned and left.

...

Jian Han entered the estate, and she took the elevator up to the 8th floor.

She took out her keys from her bag, opened the large doors of the condominium, and went in.

Her condominium unit was very dark. She did not turn on the lights, and after her parents had passed away six years ago, she became used to this kind of darkness, and she was used to being alone.

She opened the door of the room, and threw the bag in her hands onto the bed. She walked to the desk and turned the lamp on.

The amber rays of light spewed out, and she lay on the desk with both her arms wrapped around her chest. Her mind was in a total mess as she did not know what to think about.

She took a deep breath of air, and her face was still a little red.

She had promised herself that she would not think about him, but now, her entire mind filled with his image.

There was still that feeling on her lips. It was from being kissed by him.

This kind of feeling was not alien to her. There had been many nights where he had kissed her like this six years ago.

She had studied medicine. Even though she still hadn’t had that sort of experience till now, she was familiar with the matters between a woman and a man. She was already 30 years old, and she was considered to be a slightly mature woman.

Chancing upon a lover that was once inscribed in her bones, she looked at his body, which was getting more handsome with age. It could not be avoided for some hormones in her body to act up.

He probably... was also the same right.

Just now, when had taken her into his embrace, he pressed onto her soft belly button very hotly, and it was very uncomfortable...

Jian Han shut her eyes. Her face was getting hotter and hotter. She stretched out her hand to draw the curtains open, and she thought of opening the windows to have a breath of fresh air.

But she froze halfway while she was drawing the curtains open.. Below her apartment, outside her estate, that silver Porsche still hadn't left.

That tall, warm figure was leaning on the car. He was looking down, with one of his hands in his pockets, another hand had a cigarette of mysterious origin, and he was in the middle of smoking with its smoke surrounding him.

Jian Han stood up straight and looked at his demeanour as he was smoking.

When did he start to smoke?

As a doctor, it was not as if he did not know the harm that smoking would cause his body. Why did he still want to smoke?

What was he thinking about right now?

Jian Han's heart became numb with pain. This kind of pain made her feel almost unable to breathe anymore. She turned around to look at her bag, and she wanted to send a message to him.

But, thinking about it again, she decided to forget about it.

The two people who were heading in two different directions originally should not have any interaction with one another, and this recent interaction had been an accident.

She could not get attracted to him again. She did not want to be bewitched with him anymore, no matter how cold the night was. He purposely parked his car beneath her flat, and she was so moved right now.

Forget it, then, Jian Han told herself inside her heart.

...

The next day, Ning Qing and Jian Han flew to England.

Ning Qing went through a series of checks in the hospital. She sat on the long bench in the corridor of the hospital, and she heard Jian Han, who was beside her, chatting with her physician in English.

She understood what the doctor was talking about, and it was probably about the risks of the surgery.

Ning Qing curled the corners of her lips to smile. Both of her small hands were placed on the chair. The plastic material of the chair was icy cold. Her small hand was even colder. She turned her head sideways,

and she looked at the furthest end of the corridor. There was an endless wave of people coming and going — patients and the family members of the patients.

They were all people from different countries with different skin tones, and there was not one figure that she was familiar with.

She really wanted to look for such a person in the sea of humans. She very much wished that there was someone who could accompany her.

“Ning Qing.” Her small head was caressed by Jian Han. Jian Han had a gentle smile as she asked, “What are you thinking about?”

“Nothing.” Ning Qing smiled as she shook her head.

The main physician was a renowned professor. He had a gentle expression on his face as he said, “The patient’s face is pale. Her mental state seems to be rather negative.”

Jian Han looked towards Ning Qing. Her small, exquisite face did not have a single trace of blood in it. Her fair, white skin that was like tofu had tiny green blood vessels coursing through it. The temperature in England was a little higher compared to China. Everyone here was dressed in sweaters, and she was a tiny bundle wrapped up tight in a cotton shirt, but she was still icy cold.

Jian Han had a frown on her face, and she pitied her. She gently comforted her, saying, “Ning Qing, don’t be too worried. Later, after getting the anaesthesia shot inside the surgery ward, it would all get better after you sleep and wake up.”

“Okay.” Ning Qing nodded her head obediently.

At this moment, the nurse took a surgery consent document over and said, “Can I ask: Who is the patient’s family? Please sign here.”

Patient’s family?

Ning Qing’s heart was extremely hurt.

Jian Han took the surgery consent documentation into her hands, and she said with a smile, “Ning Qing, I am your family now; I will sign it.”

Ning Qing looked at Jian Han’s sincere smile as she said, “Thank you, Older Sister Jian.”

Jian Han signed the document and handed the document over to the nurse. The nurse pushed the stretcher over.

“Let the patient lay down then. We will head into the surgery suite now and conduct the surgery in 5 minutes time.”

Jian Han supported Ning Qing’s slim arm, and Ning Qing stood up slowly. She was not in a hurry, but her kneecap still hit the side of the vehicle.

“Ning Qing, does it hurt?” Jian Han bent down speedily and helped her to massage her kneecap.

Ning Qing did not reply.

Jian Han lifted her gaze to have a look. She only saw that the girl was looking in front of her. Her beautiful, youthful eyes had lost their focus, and again, she could not see.

Jian Han froze for a moment. When did it start. Now, she was so quiet whenever she lost her sight.

Both her and the nurse helped her onto the stretcher.

Ning Qing lay down.

Jian Han conversed with the main physician again, then the nurse pursed the cart towards the surgery suite.

Jian Han was beside the cart, and she held onto Ning Qing's small hand. Her hand was as cold as ice cubes.

"Ning Qing, you don't have to fear. Don't forget that we have to be a good, strong, and brave. Believe me. Believe in yourself. We will definitely regain our sight."

The girl was lying there extremely quietly, and one of her hands was placed on her stomach. Her eyes were moist and sparkling. She was naturally beautiful. She tried hard to open her eyes as wide as possible. Her eyes could not see a single thing, but she still did not close her eyes.

She also did not respond to whatever Jian Han said.

Her entire being was like a wooden toy without any life.

Jian Han was extremely worried. When she was about to comfort her further, the nurse said, "Doctor Jian, I am sorry. We have arrived at the surgery suite. You will have to stay here, and we will head in."

Bang! The large doors of the surgery suite were pushed open.

At this moment, Jian Han felt a tightness coming from her hands, it turned out that this small, icy hand had already was holding her hand extremely tight.

That force was as if she were Ning Qing's last hope.

Jian Han's eyes turned red, and she bent down, caressing her forehead. It was only then that she realized her entire body was trembling slightly. Jian Han gently said, "Ning Qing, if you are afraid, then close your eyes."

The girl's long lashes that were like a butterfly's wings fluttered a few times flustered, and she then closed her eyes.

She was afraid.

She was really afraid.

She was only 21 years old. She was very afraid of a dark world. She did not like hospitals, and she did not like to lie on the cold surgical table in an unfamiliar country, the key point was that the person that she missed the most was not by her side.

Lu Shaoming...

She repeated his name numerous times inside her heart. Sparkling tears flowed from the corners of her eyes and trickled into her hair as they quickly disappeared.

“Doctor Jian, we will be heading in now.”

The stretcher started to move, and that warmth that she’d held firmly in her palm also disappeared.

She could not see, but she could rely on her hearing and smell. That natural goriness of blood and piercing scent of disinfectant was in the air.

Bang! The main doors of the surgery operating room were shut tight.

### **Chapter 327: Ning Qing Is Very Afraid, She Is Crying**

At night, in the Lu family villa

Lu Shaoming got out of the bentley the Bentley. He had a document in one hand, and he started to walk towards the villa.

He brought his large hand to the door handle and opened a small crack in the door. He could hear a conversation in the living room.

“Dinghua, I have not seen Qingqing and Little Young Master Lu for such a long time. Although I don’t have the face to see them right now, I really miss them very much. I have already packed my luggage, and I’m prepared to live in the Ning home for a few days.”

Lu Dinghua sighed while he said, “Sure, if you want to go, then go. It is a fact that the Lu family owes both Ning Qing and Little Young Master Lu. Little Young Master Lu has not celebrated his one-month celebration, and we have also missed the chance to celebrate his 100 days of life. The key thing being, we still have not named him. Ay, it would also be good for you to go visit them.”

“Yeah, I have already asked the butler to prepare the car.”

Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows, opened the door, and headed in.

“Shaoming, you are back?” Song Yajing stood up to ask upon seeing him.

“Yeah.” Lu Shaoming nodded his head plainly. One of his hands was in his pocket, and he went to head upstairs.

Lu Dinghua and Song Yajing felt bad. Without Ning Qing, their home was no longer a home. Lu Shaoming was also not that Lu Shaoming from the past anymore.

The butler hurriedly rushed in and said, “Old Master, Old Madam...”

Song Yajing quickly gestured for him to stay silent, indicating to the butler not to speak.



Neither of them dared to mention anything regarding Ning Qing in front of Lu Shaoming.

Lu Shaoming stood on the stairs and turned around. He had a frown on his face while he looked at Song Yajing. His thin, maroon lips were pursed together lightly, and visibly displeased, he said, "If you have something to say, then say it. Is it something I'm not supposed to hear?"

Song Yajing froze, and she let out a sigh before she said, "Butler, speak then."

The old butler bowed politely and said, "Old Madam, we have already prepared the car, but we just found out that Madam is not in the country. Madam left for England early this morning."

"She went to England?" Song Yajing froze and said, "What did Qingqing go to England for?"

"I heard Madam Ning say that Madam went to England to relax, and someone came to pick her up early this morning."

"Who was it?" Lu Shaoming asked.

The old butler recalled for a moment and said, "I heard Madam Ning mention that it was Doctor Jian."

Lu Shaoming hastily descended the stairs. His handsome face that resembled a sculpture was even more cold and hard as he said, "Go investigate it. What did Madam and Doctor Jian go to England for?"

Noting his deep and serious tone, Song Yajing smiled and said, "Shaoming, Qingqing and her friend went to England to relax and chill. They would probably go shopping and stuff, don't be too taken aback for nothing..."

"Mum." Lu Shaoming interrupted her, and his deep, sparkling eyes had a sharp gaze in them as he said, "Little Young Master Lu is only three months old. Ning Qing is taking care of him everyday and needs to feed him. Why would she go to England to relax and chill? Jian Han is a doctor. She should not have so much free time to accompany Ning Qing to go shopping."

The butler listened to him as he felt that what he said made sense, and he quickly turned around to go investigate.

"Wait a minute; there is no need." Lu Shaoming waved his hand and took his phone from his pocket, then he made a call.

"Hello, Dayuan, do you know Jian Han's mobile number? Send it to me."

Zhou Dayuan's warm voice came over from the other end, "Shaoming, what is wrong? You sound like you're in a panic."

Lu Shaoming felt the green veins on his forehead popping very vigorously. Even his eyelids were twitching. He's had a bad premonition all day, and he thought it was all because of the call last night.

Now he could confirm that it was not because of that.

He exhaled for a moment, and he lowered his voice before he calmly announced, "Jian Han brought Ning Qing over to England."

They were both intelligent men. Some words expressed the entire story, Zhou Dayuan quickly responded, "You wait for a minute. I will send it to you right now."

He ended the call, then received the text message.

Lu Shaoming gave that number a call.

After it rang twice, the call was connected, and Jian Han's pure voice came from the other end. "Hello..."

"Hello, Jian Han. Where is Ning Qing?"

Jian Han looked the tightly shut door of the operating room in front of her, and she answered honestly. "Ning Qing has already gone into the operating room."

Lu Shaoming felt an emergency alarm ring in his brain. He did not know his brain would explode, and he did not know what to do as he said, "What? What surgery?"

"Didn't Ning Qing tell you yesterday? What did you go and do when you chased after her yesterday? There is a blood clot in Ning Qing's retina, and it has led to her losing her sight temporarily. She came to England for surgery."

Lu Shaoming's irises contracted vigorously, and he said, "...Losing her sight?"

What about losing her sight?

He did not know.

She also did not mention it.

"Ning Qing had started to show symptoms of losing her sight half a month ago. Symptoms have manifested seven or eight times now. Symptoms will persist from ten minutes up to an entire hour. We booked our flight yesterday, and I brought her to the banquet hall to look for you. You didn't say anything to each other?"

Lu Shaoming was entirely stumped. He was floored by this news, and he did not know how to respond.

Jian Han noted that he had gone silent, and she guessed what had gone down exactly. She slowly said, "Young Master Lu, regarding a blind person, you would forever not know how much she fears and what she may face in front of her. I accompanied her to come to England today, and before she entered the operating room, she firmly grasped my hand, and she was unwilling to let go. Her face was pale, and she was shivering. Every expression was telling me that she was afraid."

"Young Master Lu, you are her husband. When you needed her the most, she never let go. Now that she needs you, what are you doing? Did you know that she was crying before she went into the operating room?"

Ning Qing's small, pale face that lacked a single trace of blood flashed through his face. She had said last night... Actually, she had something to say to him, but... Forget it.

...

She had said to forget about it.

Losing her sight was such a huge matter. She went to England for surgery, and she actually did not tell him.

What did he do so wrong that she did not harbour any hopes towards him.

Over the past half-month, she had lost her sight seven or eight times. He was unaware of even a single instance. Actually, he had seen her many times. Every time she saw her, did she lose her sight?

Or maybe over these past two months, he really did not know what kind of burden she was withstanding.

She told him that she had taken on the burden that came from the entire world, and they all despised and hated her...

Lu Shaoming was overcome with emotions, and at this moment, Song Yajing, who was behind him, snatched the phone in his hand and said, "Hello, is it Doctor Jian? What did you say happened to our Qingqing? Losing her sight? How come she would lose her sight? I don't believe it..."

"Aunty, calm down for a second. There was an incident where Ning Qing had received an injury on her forehead. She said that she hit her head on the edge of the chair, and the blood clot formed soon after."

"An injury on her forehead?" Song Yajing's face was pale, and she spun around on the spot as she started to search through her own muddled mind. "Which time? Where did this happen?" She patted her head and said, "I cannot recall when."

Lu Dinghua went forward to cup Song Yajing's shoulders as he said, "Yajing, don't be in a hurry. Think about it slowly."

"Oh, I remembered. That day Qing Qing and Miss Yin brought Little Young Master Lu to go shopping in the shopping mall. When she returned, she had a wound on her forehead. She had said that she was not careful when she was walking, and she fell..."

"Old Madam." At this moment, the old butler walked forward.

Lu Dinghua looked at the old butler hesitating to speak, and he said, "Butler, if you have something to say, then say it. How come you are stuttering?"

The old butler shook his head and sighed. "Old Master, Young Master, Old Madam, Madam told me not to tell you. It is also not right for me to speak at a time when Young Master is in such a situation, but Madam has done so much for the Lu family. I cannot wrong Madam."

"Butler, what did you want to say?" Lu Dinghua asked him.

"Old Madam, Madam did not go to the shopping mall that day. She brought Little Young Master Lu to go to Lu Corporation."

Song Yajing stumbled backwards, and Lu Dinghua held onto her shoulders in the nick of time. Lu Dinghua sternly asked, "What happened, exactly?"

"That day, Old Master brought Young Master's watch back home, Old Madam had a look at it and was extremely affected. She was very ill. At that moment, it was the end of the seven day window. The next

day, those elders would definitely come to look for us. The next day, Madam used a trick, and she shut the main doors when those elders came to look for us at home.”

Lu Dinghua listened on as he nodded his head, “Yeah, those old things were all eyeing for the role of President. They were here to create chaos. She could stop them once, but she could not stop them twice. What Ning Qing did was considered to be her last resort to achieve her goals. She was intelligent and clear-cut!”

“Yes.” The old butler nodded his head and said, “At that time, Madam told me the same thing. It was as what we had expected. Those elders organized a shareholder’s meeting at the Lu Corporation the next day, and they wanted to select the next president of the Lu Corporation. Madam got news of it and immediately brought Little Young Master Lu along to rush over.”

“Madam was glib with her tongue during that Lu Corporation shareholder’s meeting. She did not care about her image, and she lashed out at those elders to force them to confess to what they had planned. As expected, one of them finally stretched out his hand to push Madam, and Madam’s forehead was knocked against the edge of the chair. It started to bleed for a long time, and Little Young Master Lu was throwing a tantrum. The elders finally promised to give another six days, and during this time, Old Master found Young Master.”

Song Yajing laid her head on Lu Dinghua’s shoulders. She was already sobbing uncontrollably, and she choked up while she said, “This child! Those old things are not easy to deal with. She and Little Young Master Lu.. How did they...”

“Yajing...” Lu Dinghua wanted to comfort his wife, but he also fell silent.

“Ding hua, you didn’t know how deep the wound on Qingqing’s forehead was. After she came back, her face was extremely pale. She slept on the bed for three entire days. She bluffed by saying that she fell, and I did not know about it. I didn’t get a doctor for her... That day, those elders did not come, and I told myself that it was the ancestors of the Lu family who protected us, but I did not think that it was actually Qingqing... Qingqing has sacrificed so much for the Lu family. She never thought about gaining anything in return. But in the end, we actually... Do you think this child Qingqing is actually making all of our hearts hurt for her?”

Song Yajing covered her mouth while she choked up.

The old butler looked at the man at the corner, who was standing upright throughout. He politely said, “Young Master, there is still something I must add. At that time, there was someone that wanted to slap Madam. Madam did not duck away. Thank goodness that Young Master Ou had rushed over. At that time, Miss Yin scolded Madam when they were in the car. Madam smiled and said that it was only a slap, and that she was able to withstand it. Madam went on and said that after upon your return, you would definitely come to take revenge for her.”

Would definitely come to take revenge for her...

This line reverberated again and again in Lu Shaoming’s ears. This whole time, while the chances of his survival were slim, while the entire world thought that he had died, she was so firm and staunch in her faith that he was still alive.

He could imagine the look she had on her face when she said this. She would have a sweet and cheeky smile on her face. He could also imagine her helping him block off the strong winds and thunderstorms with her small, petite figure. She has protected his home, and his Lu Corporation.

Lu Shaoming started to walk, and he approached the door.

Lu Dinghua quickly stretched out his hand to block him in his path. "Shaoming, where are you going?"

Lu Shaoming's dark eyes lost their depth and energy. He had a vague, helpless smile that was just like a child's on his face. "Dad, did you not hear it just now? Ning Qing was very afraid, and she was crying. I want to go look for her."

### **Chapter 328: Did That Rascal Transmit A Disease To Her?**

"Shaoming, you cannot go to look for Ning Qing."

"Why not?"

"Your body is under the love spell. You cannot go to England at all. Furthermore, as for Ning Qing, you didn't accompany her to the operating room, but you are rushing there now? What use is that?"

What use would that be?

To Lu Shaoming, these words felt like a sharp knife through the heart. He thought of the sentence she had said that night. Lu Shaoming, I will congratulate you, in the future, I would not come to bother you anymore.

The surgery has its risks, and if she lost her sight from now on, her life and Little Young Master Lu's life... She would not need him in it anymore.

The tip of his nose felt hot, and fresh blood gushed out of it once again, Lu Shaoming shut his eyes and fell to the ground.

...

Inside the hospital

Zhou Yao stood outside the operating room. He was frowning, and had anxiety on his brazen face.

Zhou Dayuan was in the operating room to perform an emergency resuscitation on him. Lu Shaoming's heart stopped beating multiple times. Other than using electricity, there was no other way to resuscitate.

Zhou Yao wanted to curse out loud. What did he say at the start of all this? If love was such torture, he would rather not having any of it. Looking at his older brother, it was clear that the man had already lost his life to it.

If he still had his life, he would rather enjoy the exhilaration of ambushing more criminal gangs.

A nurse came over. The nurse looked at the six foot three man. He had a thin black sweater and army green long pants paired together with a pair of black leather boots. That shoulder bone area was popping out with a wild aura of a masculine man hungry for blood. The tall, mighty figure of the man was like he had just walked out of a fashion magazine. He was extremely handsome.

The nurse, who was blushing, came forward, and with a coy voice, she said, "Sir, the surgery still needs more time. Don't worry. Have a seat while you wait."

Zhou Yao turned her head to look at that nurse. She had a pure and beautiful face, her sparkling eyes were big and bright, and she was all in all quite cute.

If another man saw her, he would definitely like her, but all he felt was irritation upon looking at her.

The nurse saw the man raise his eyebrows that were just like two caterpillars on his handsome face, he looked extremely displeased. She was taken aback, and she was shaking in fear. "Si...Sir..."

Where did she offend him?

Zhou Yao's face was expressionless as he walked away from the nurse. He was irritated, and he wanted to smoke a cigarette.

He walked to the foot of the staircase, and he pushed the door to go in. His right hand was already in his pocket, searching for a cigarette, but the situation was not right. There was a couple at the staircase that were in the middle of a passionate kiss.

His arrival shocked them, and the woman let out a scream and hid in her boyfriend's embrace, shocked.

Zhou Yao did not have much of an expression on his face. He glanced nonchalantly at them, before lifting his feet and walking down the steps.

That girlfriend opened her eyes while she was in her boyfriend's embrace to glance at Zhou Yao's back profile. The man's long legs were too eye catching. His hands were in his pockets as he descended the stairs. There was a strength in his thighs. The girlfriend's eyes lit up as she said, "Wow, he is so handsome."

The boyfriend saw that his own girlfriend was looking at another man and was smitten with him. He was immediately unhappy and said, "What do you mean by being handsome? Just one look at him, and I can tell that he is a soldier. He is just like a wooden block; he doesn't understand social norms."

The girlfriend gurgled in laughter as she said, "How did you know that he is unable to understand social norms? Soldiers have good strength and have a built body. Just one look at him, and I can tell that he has a strong desire."

The boyfriend heard what his girlfriend said. As he pulled her into his embrace, he said, "Those soldiers in the army do not have the chance to see many women in a year. They don't have much experience; where would they have a good desire from? Maybe he is too quick, not like me; I can satisfy you so much..."

The couple upstairs were biting each other's ears.

The duo were speaking very softly, but Zhou Yao was still able to hear it clearly — every single word. He curled up the corners of his lips, and snorted as he did not take it to heart.

Some things came naturally and did not have any relation to do with experience.

He lowered his gaze to look at himself. The thing he was most proud of was his own length.

If he were willing, he could make a woman lose her soul.

He spent most of his time at the army base. He did not, in fact, see women very frequently, but this was not because he could not see them, but it was rather that he did not like looking at them, and he did not like women.

There were also female soldiers, female doctors, and the theatre troupe in the army. The young ladies there, taking note of what the soldiers under his management would say. Every one of them was young and bright. The daughter of a high ranking official in the army was both talented and pretty. When he went out on a normal basis, those women would surround him looking all smitten and in love.

If he liked them, there would not be a lack of suitors swarming him.

But he did not like them.

He extremely hated those long, lithe figures that seemed to fall once the wind blew. Their voices were just like cotton candy, and when they were in slight pain, they would cry with tears in their eyes, and they were coy and girlish.

He was already 28 years old this year. He had almost no fate with women. His family members, especially his grandfather, seriously suspected that he was going in a bad direction. They've secretly snuck naked young ladies into his bed before, but he threw all of them out.

Although he did not like women, he also did not like men.

He was normal.

A 28 year old man was mature. He would still have a natural reaction sometimes. At this time, his mind wandered to having a woman to allow him to let loose.

But thoughts were merely thoughts. In reality, he had not met such a woman.

But...

Zhou Yao thought of a woman.

That woman fought with him two days ago. Her skills were not bad, and at the very least, it was still acceptable for him. The woman who was unable to beat him was anxious like a rabbit, and she forced her way onto his body to continue battling with him.

She was very cruel when she struck. She purposely picked his most important spot, and at that moment, he was really panicked.

Actually he didn't do much to her. He had given her a tiny lesson. Who asked her to use both her legs to curl up on his waist? The thin material of the clothes were of no use. The soft force of her body started the fire the desire to conquer in his body, and her small face was so beautiful.

Zhou Yao closed his eyes, he swallowed his saliva, and lifted his feet to walk out the main doors of the hospital.

He casually leaned back against a large tree and squinted while he smoked a cigarette.

...

At the other end of the hospital

Leng Zhiyuan came out of the hospital ward. Today, her older brother, Leng Hao, has awoken .

Leng Mu quickly chased after her. "Zhiyuan, stop right there. Your older brother just woke up! You are not staying behind to accompany your older brother. Where are you going?"

Leng Zhiyuan was chewing gum as she glanced at her father, "Isn't my older brother awake now? Why does he need me to accompany him? Just to chat? Also, why does it matter where I go? I asked you to lend me some ammunition, but you were not willing to do so. Am I still your daughter?"

"Little offspring of mine, if you are not my daughter, whose daughter would you be? It is not that I am not lending you the ammo, but what are you going to do with it if I lend it to you?"

Leng Zhiyuan's beautiful eyes sharpened, and her small hand by her side was kneaded into a fist, "I am going to kill someone!"

Leng Mu was afraid that his daughter would be rash. He immediately placed his palms together as he begged, "Zhiyuan, the person that you want to kill is Young Master Lu's second younger brother? It is not possible for you to have any dealings with Young Master Lu. Furthermore, his second younger brother also did not bully you, I saw that you were not injured. Forget that you were unable to beat him."

Leng Zhiyuan heard his words and was furious. "What do you mean by not injured? I was injured! Also, it is not that I was unable to beat him. It's that he was too shameless!"

"Injured? Daughter, where did you get injured?" Leng Mu immediately went to tug on his daughter's elbow as he took a look from head to toe.

"Forget it." Leng Zhiyuan shook her father's hand off her and said, "I will be leaving now."

She turned around and left.

Leng Mu was unable to control this precious daughter of his. She had grown up in the gang ever since she was young. She did not have the manners of a girl at all, and her temper was extremely violent.

What was she going to do in the future?

There could only be two possibilities.



First, she would have to look for a husband to allow her to bully him, second, she could look for a husband that would bully her.

Leng Mu worried for this daughter of his.

...

Leng Zhiyuan walked into the corridor. She was dressed in a purple v-neck t-shirt, a short black cotton shirt, and a pair of black leather pants. She had a pair of high heeled leather boots on her feet that reached her kneecaps.

Her figure was extremely good. She had a perky s-line figure. Her waist was merely the size of a palm, but her hip bones were wider than a normal girl's, and it made it seem like she had an extremely perky behind. When she wore leather pants, it made her look extremely cool. Just by looking at her back profile and ignoring the front of her, it would make men with ill intentions have other thoughts.

Especially because she was a secret service agent, her back was extremely straight. Every step she took allowed her to show off the stubborn air not typical of a woman.

She walked for a distance and attracted many-a-gaze.

She did not bother with those who were looking at her. Her small hands were wiping the pocket of her cotton shirt, and she was casually chewing on gum.

She walked in front of one office and lifted her gaze to look at the sign — Gynaecology.

She opened the door with one small hand.

A doctor was sitting in the middle of this office, and a patient was present as well.

They both turned their heads around to look at the intruder.

Leng Zhiyuan glanced at that patient. She had a cold smile on her face, and her gaze pointed outside the door as her red lips were pursed together lightly. She said two words: "Get out."

The patient was shocked by Leng Zhiyuan's exquisite small face. She stood up in a daze, then took her patient record before running out.

Leng Zhiyuan cast a glance at that person who walked a distance away and continued to chew her gum as she walked inside, closing the door behind her.

The doctor looked at her in a daze. It was as if the words, "I am the big boss here," were written on her face. His voice was fearful and shaking as he stuttered, "You... What do you want to do? This is the hospital, don't act recklessly..."

Smack! Leng Zhiyuan stepped on the seat, and one of her hands smacked the table. With a lazy voice, she said, "I am here to see the doctor."

The doctor heard her words and heaved a sigh of relief. He murmured inside his heart. If you are here to see the doctor then do so, why did she have to act as if she was kidnapping him.

"Where is your medical log book?"

Medical log book?

What was that?

Leng Zhiyuan had a frown on her face as she said, "I don't have it."

The doctor did not dare to offend this woman. He took a new one from his drawer and said, "Patient's name, age, and what illness are you here for?"

"Leng Zhiyuan, 26..." As she spoke, she paused, and her small exquisite face was awkward and stiff as she unwillingly said, "Two days ago, there was a bad man that raped me, I have been in pain ever since."

The doctor who was holding a pen in his hand paused for a moment. He lifted his gaze to look at Leng Zhiyuan. Oh my god, how strong did a man have to be to have been able to rape her?

Noticing the doctor's gaze on her, Leng Zhiyuan turned her head and gave a stern gaze back.

The doctor was fearful, and he stretched out his hand to point towards the hospital bed. "Lay there, remove your pants, and let me check it for a moment."

Wh... What?

Lay there and remove her pants?

Leng Zhiyuan has not had a mother ever since she was young. She had her father and older brother around her, and also the brothers in the gang. She was totally unaware of the certain things between a woman and man, and she was extremely naïve and rigid.

She turned her head and was unwilling. "If there's anything you want to say, then say it directly."

The doctor froze for a moment. "Miss, if you don't allow me to check, then I won't know the extent of your injury. There are many aspects of pain. Normally a girl's first time would be painful. Maybe it is a tear, and it could also be an infection..."

Leng Zhiyuan's face was black. Did that rascal transmit a disease to her?

### **Chapter 329: Ning Qing Returns To The Country**

Leng Zhiyuan held her fists tightly and turned around to leave.

She definitely wanted to kill him!

That scoundrel!

"Ay, Miss." Noting that Leng Zhiyuan was opening the door to leave, the doctor called out to her, but she did not turn around. The doctor sighed and took up his pen, and wrote her diagnosis on the medical log book, and she murmured to herself, "Actually a small infection is nothing much, you just have to apply some medication to it."

Leng Zhiyuan walked out, and Leng Mu met her coincidentally. He wanted to call out to her, but he lifted his gaze to look at the office — gynaecology?

Leng Mu rubbed his eyes. Did he see it wrong?

He walked in and said, "Doctor, what did my daughter come here for just now? What illness did she come to treat?"

The doctor looked at Leng Mu and said, "Are you the father of the young lady who just left? This is her medical log. You can have a look at it yourself."

Leng Mu took the log book and glanced at it. He only saw there were messily scribbled words on the book, whatever tear due to sex...

Leng Mu's eyes contracted, and he widened his eyes in shock.

...

Leng Zhiyuan walked to the window of the 3rd floor, and she opened up the window in a flash, she had both of her hands on her waist while she allowed the cold wind from outside blow on her.

That damned rascal. She cursed and chided the man inside her heart a thousand and one times.

Without having to think too much, she knew that he was extremely dirty. Fighting and battling were okay, but he actually dared to rape her?

She heard that these special forces soldiers all loved to go to those famed red light districts, and her innocence has been ruined by him.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. All of the blood in Leng Zhiyuan's entire body rushed towards her head.

She spun around in anger, and casually glanced downwards the ground level. With this glance, she glared at one point.

At the old tree downstairs, there was a lazy, lanky figure leaning against it. His legs were crossed lazily. He had his eyes closed, and he stubbed out the cigarette on the lid of the rubbish bin beside him.

Leng Zhiyuan's eyes were glowing. She did not have to go searching for this damned person, and she did not need to exert any effort to find him.

"Oj, damned rascal!" she shouted towards the ground floor.

Zhou Yao heard someone talking. This voice was pretty familiar — it was Mandarin with a Cantonese accent. He lifted his gaze up and saw that cold, tiny face by the window.

He stood up straight and curled up the corners of his lips into an evil smile. Wasn't it that woman?

Leng Zhiyuan saw that he still dared to smile, and hated that she could not go to destroy him at that moment.

Wait for her.

She brought one of her leather boots to the window. In the next moment, she jumped directly from the 10-meter-high windowsill.

The people below saw her crazy actions, and all they covered their mouths and let out a flustered scream.

Zhou Yao looked at the small figure on the grass patch two meters away from him. The urge to play in his eyes got even more apparent. She was just as mighty as he expected, and she would just jump from a ten meter height in a split second.

Leng Zhiyuan rolled onto the grass patch and quickly stood up straight. She clenched her teeth as she looked at Zhou Yao. She stretched out her right hand and went in the direction of his heart, then fiercely commanded, "Hand your life over."

The bystanders looking on were all frightened, and they all ducked a distance away.

He saw that she was rushing over in his direction. Zhou Yao used one of his hands to block her right hand. She could not move her right hand. Leng Zhiyuan quickly made use of her left hand to perform a chopping motion, and she directly went for his eyes.

Zhou Yao squinted while he laughed, using his left shoulder to block her from doing so.

Her hands that were in a scissor motion poked his shoulders. There was a surge of pain in her hands. Leng Zhiyuan's eyes sunk. This man was definitely made out of metal. The muscles in his shoulders were all toned and strong.

"Shameless person, I will definitely disable you today!" One of her long legs went in the direction of his thighs.

Zhou Yao nimbly turned sideways to duck, and he snorted while he said, "You dare to kick me there again? It seems like the lesson I gave you two days ago was not enough."

It would have been fine had he not brought up what happened two days ago, but upon hearing about that, Leng Zhiyuan was engulfed in fury.

"You have a disease, so you should go to a hospital to treat it!"

Zhou Yao's face turned dark, and he naturally knew what kind of disease she was referring to.

He touched her waist with one hand. Touching it for a moment, although she had a tough temper, her waist was really soft beyond belief. "Who are you trying to say has an illness? Even if I had an disease, I was still able to do it to you two days ago!"

"Pfft!" Leng Zhiyuan spat at him and battled with him. They both ended up rolling on the grass patch again.

Smack! Leng Zhiyuan chanced upon an opportunity and stretched out her hand to give him a tight slap. "You get lost! You are a man with a disease in your body. Don't touch me!"

This slap should have been given to him two days ago.

Immediately, a handprint showed up on Zhou Yao's face.

He was in a panic. His rough, large hand pinched her soft, tender neck. He used his long legs to spread her two slim legs, then forcefully pressed himself onto the most frail part of the woman.

"Wow." The bystanders that gathered around to look all revealed their surprise. They could not believe the racy scene that was unfolding in front of their eyes.

Zhou Yao was panting, and he bent down to ask, "Who asked you to be addicted to saying that I have a disease? Who is the sick one? Say it clearly."

Leng Zhiyuan had been forced down by him. Her eyes were all red as she glared at him. "You are still not admitting to it! You have passed your disease over to me."

Zhou Yao frowned upon hearing her words. He then laughed evilly. "How did I pass the disease on to you? I was wearing pants, and went in a little. It could not be considered to be anything at all. Ay, could it be that you think that we actually had relations with one another?"

Leng Zhiyuan's small face was crimson red. Could it not be so?

Shameless.

Ever since she was young, she wouldn't even talk about letting a man touch her. Those men were unable to get near her body.

Zhou Yao got even more interested. His rough, large hands touched her face, and he said, "This skin of yours is really so moist and bright, but how come you don't understand anything at all? Do you want to find a room...? Little Master here can teach you something..."

"Go and die!" Leng Zhiyuan turned her head and bit down on his hand.

Zhou Yao straightened his body and did not say anything. He lowered his gaze to look at her white teeth sinking into his flesh with much strength.

He swallowed his saliva, using one of his hands to pinch her cheeks forcefully. "Let go, okay?"

The pain in her teeth made Leng Zhiyuan finally let go. The next second, a black shadow that came upon her eyes, and her lips were blocked.

She was immediately dazed. She has not had this kind of experience beforehand. She was also unable to believe that this man has actually come for more, even though he had already bullied her multiple times beforehand.

The scent of smoke was very strong on his body. There was also another fragrance that she was unable to discern. It was probably the scent of a man. It was very tough and strong, but it did not smell bad.

He had great strength, and she did not know whether it was because he did not have any experience or it was because he was doing it on purpose to make her embarrassed. She was in pain.

After she came to her senses, she wanted to use hit him with her kneecap.

But the man flipped his body over, and let her be on top. He pressed her thighs down, and she was panting roughly. The man was laughing cunningly. "It turns out that this is the feeling of kissing a woman, it's not too bad. Open your small mouth. Open obediently. Allow little master go in."

Leng Zhiyuan was extremely furious. His brain was not enough for him. She had never met a person just like him. He was extremely shameless till the very end.

"You...oosh..."

The moment she opened her mouth, he came probing in.

The passer-by that were looking on could not believe what was happening before their eyes. They looked at the two people. They had been fighting and kissing each other as they rolled around, and they were unable to be separated from one another.

There was a young girl that saw what was unfolding and she was red in the face. That stylish man was really so strong.

When Leng Mu came down, he saw what was unfolding and the man had sat up straight. His daughter was held down by her scalp, and she was forcefully kissed by him.

Leng Mu looked towards the sky. He took in two deep breaths of air and told himself to calm down. Calm down. He had to be calm!

He could not be rash!

He squinted his eyes, and examined the man in detail twice more. He was not wrong — it was Zhou Yao.

When Lu Shaoming called him, he asked someone to investigate who Zhou Yao was. He only had one precious daughter, and he would naturally not allow someone else to bully her.

The Zhou family was the famous military family in T City, spanning many generations. Zhou Yao's grandfather was the Chief of the Army, and Zhou Yao's father was the mayor of T City. He also had a position in the central government, and naturally, their family was full of honour and achievement.

Zhou Yao was an only son, and although he was a rebel from a young age, he was thrown into the army base by his Old Master Zhou when he was in his teens. He had developed a list of achievements since then. He was now the leader of the Flaming Forces special elite commandos.

Leng Mu looked at Zhou Yao twice more. He had been in the industry for such a long time. He was best at looking at people. This man was made out of metal. He was full of dignity, and the most important point was, he was the only man who was able to control his daughter.

Leng Mu lowered his gaze. He touched his pockets and finally took out his phone.

He switched his phone on, and snap! He snapped a picture of the both of them kissing passionately on the grass patch.

This was evidence.

Leng Mu took in another deep breath of air. He had to stay cool. He could not scare his future son-in-law away.

This was thanks to the protection of the Heavens. He had been worried about his daughter's future, but now, the future seemed to be bright.

Haha.

He put his phone away and took a few steps forward. He coughed loudly and purposely placed a stern expression on his face as he said, "Zhiyuan."

Leng Zhiyuan was still entangled with Zhou Yao. She could not win using her body, and she bit him with her mouth. There was the taste of blood that was in both of their mouths, and he was still kissing her.

Her breath became light and shallow. With every breath that she took, she could only smell the scent on his body. In her vision, all she could see was his eyebrows, and he looked to be demure and diligent, but she did not think that in his bones, he would be so...

Shameless.

At this moment, she heard someone calling her name, and she froze. The man who was kissing her also froze, and she was able to escape and slip away. She quickly stretched out her hand over his shoulder and jumped up from his thighs.

There was a wave of pain on Zhou Yao's shoulder. His bones cracked. This woman was really cruel when she struck.

He stood up slowly.

Leng Mu walked forward and saw that his precious daughter was blushing. She had a frown on her face with a frustrated expression, and she could not stop using the sleeve of her shirt to wipe her own lips.

She despised him very much.

Leng Mu looked directly at Zhou Yao. This man was bold. He had forcefully kissed his daughter, but he was not panicked at all. "I am Zhiyuan's father. Who are you, and why do you want to kiss my daughter?"

This question stumped Zhou Yao.

He was silent for a few seconds, before he answered honestly. "I wanted to kiss her so I did."

Leng Zhiyuan; "...". She wanted to curse him a million times.

Leng Mu snorted coldly and threw the medical log book over to Zhou Yao. "Look at the great thing you've done."

Zhou Yao stretched out his hand to receive it.

He looked at it.

Something something tear.

What?

“Dad.” Leng Zhiyuan went forward and looked at Leng Mu unsatisfied. “This rascal has bullied me numerous times. You lend me some...”

Leng Mu waved his hands and said, “Daddy knows about it.”

Leng Zhiyuan was overjoyed and thought Leng Mu agreed to whatever she said.

Leng Mu coughed once and placed both of his hands behind his back. “Okay then, my precious daughter has maintained a pure body until now. Now that you have ruined it, you have to take responsibility for her. I will bring her to our villa, and I hope that you can bring your betrothal gift over to my home quickly to propose marriage.”

Leng Zhiyuan: “...”

Zhou Yao: “...”

...

One month later

In the main hall of the airport, Xiao Zhou was waiting for Ning Qing.

Ning Qing was returning to the country today.

She waited for a few minutes, and as she looked around to search. At this moment, a beautiful figure came into her line of vision. Ning Qing has arrived.

Ning Qing was dressed in a green floral dress today. The dress fell above her kneecaps and exposed her beautiful, long, white legs. There was a hand tied ribbon on her waist, and her 22inch waist was the width of a palm, looking youthful and pretty.

Her once long, straight hair was curled into large waves. She had even dyed it to a pretty chestnut brown. Those curls lay on her shoulders lazily, and she looked feminine and attractive.

### **Chapter 330: It’s Such A Coincidence To See You Here; I Have Not Seen You For Such A Long Time**

The moment she appeared, she became the focal point of everyone’s attention.

“Ning Qing.” Xiao Zhou waved her hand and excitedly shouted Ning Qing’s name.

Ning Qing’s tiny, exquisite face had a large pair of sunglasses on it. She heard Xiao Zhou’s voice and pushed her sunglasses over her forehead as she looked at Xiao Zhou with a smile on her face. “Xiao Zhou.”

She dragged her luggage as she walked over to her direction.

“Ning Qing.” Xiao Zhou gave Ning Qing an excited hug and said, “Ning Qing, I really missed you so much. You have finally come back.”

As she spoke, Xiao Zhou looked at Ning Qing’s eyes and said, “Ning Qing, have you regained your vision?”



“Yeah.” Ning Qing nodded her head. Her pure eyes were just like the pure and clean springs flowing through the mountains. They were clear and bright. “I have regained my vision.”

“That’s great news, Ning Qing.”

Ning Qing patted her shoulder while she said, “Okay, Xiao Zhou, let’s go out now.”

“Okay.” Xiao Zhou took her luggage, and the two of them went out of the door.

It was no longer an SUV vehicle parked outside the door but a Maserati.

Xiao Zhou placed her luggage in the trunk and took out a set of car keys. “Ning Qing, you are still a rookie driver. Drive this Maserati. I have ordered the car that you want from overseas, and it should be here in a week.”

Ning Qing took the car keys into her hands and smiled as she looked at Xiao Zhou. “Let’s go.”

...

The Maserati cruised onto the main streets, and Xiao Zhou was seated comfortably in her seat. She turned sideways to look at Ning Qing. The woman had a pair of black sunglasses, and her curls covered half of her face and were tucked behind her ear, exposing a pair of pearl earrings on her snowy white earlobes. The pair of earrings was glowing as the rays of the intense sun shone onto them.

Xiao Zhou had a smile on her face, she felt relieved, and she knew that her Ning Qing had finally come back.

“Ning Qing, what should we do next?”

Ning Qing looked through the rear view mirror at the cars behind her. She signaled and changed lanes steadily. “Let’s film a television drama.”

“Filming a television drama? That’s great.” Xiao Zhou was extremely excited and continued, “What genre of television drama are we filming?”

“A war between spies during the Minguo Period.”

Xiao Zhou heard what she said and froze for a moment. “Ning Qing, wartime spy dramas during the Minguo period are not popular. The news of your return to the entertainment industry is gaining much interest/ Why don’t you strike the iron while it’s hot and film the most popular drama that is adapted from a web novel? This kind of storyline would have many fans of the original web novel already, and with your popularity and backing, it would very easy to attract investors to the drama.”

Ning Qing looked sideways to glance at Xiao Zhou. Her beautiful, maroon lips were curled up halfway and her voice was soft and coy as she said, “Xiao Zhou, wartime spy dramas are indeed not popular, but if I am able to film it well, it would become popular. Trust me on that.”

Xiao Zhou looked at Ning Qing's expressive face as she rapidly nodded her head. "Okay!"

Ning Qing was satisfied as she said, "I have a great script in my hands. This time, I have collaborated with a famed producer in the industry to create a wartime drama during the Minguo Period. I have the male lead, and you can cast the remaining roles for the drama. Remember that they have to have low voices, have to look good, and their personalities must be like an uncle's."

Xiao Zhou was taken aback, "Ning Qing, do you not plan to use the young, handsome male actors? The most popular actor right now is a young and handsome man."

Ning Qing shook her head and said, "Xiao Zhou, let's do something different this time."

"Okay, what about the female lead then?"

"Female lead? Isn't there a female celebrity that has shot to fame in the entertainment industry after appearing in a reality TV show. Give her a call to ask her to participate."

"Ning Qing, what are you joking about? That female celebrity is only able to be a pretty face. Forget about asking her to act."

"Yeah." Ning Qing nodded her head relaxedly, and said, "I am inviting her to be a pretty face and cameo in it; this wartime drama doesn't have a female lead."

Xiao Zhou widened her eyes in shock. "What?"

Ning Qing laughed and said, "Don't be too taken aback. It has always been a guarantee for ratings using the female and male's leads looks. Who created the rules saying that two male leads couldn't be a couple and would not be popular doing so? Everything is possible."

After finishing, Ning Qing pursed her red lips and said, "Xiao Zhou, we are not lacking in money. If we fail, then let us fail. Don't be too nervous."

Xiao Zhou looked at the attractive smile that Ning Qing had on her face. She was in disbelief. This time, Ning Qing was too creative and too daring. A couple between two male leads — she'd never heard of such a thing.

But that sentence: We are not lacking in money. She was indeed able to make Xiao Zhou feel secure.

Xiao Zhou shrugged her shoulders. This was exactly something that her Ning Qing would say.

Okay then, if they failed they would accept their failure then. They were rich people, and they did not care.

Young people should try new things.

Xiao Zhou was energized. She realized that after she started to work with Ning Qing, she would have a constant stream of energy within her, and an intelligent director would let the ones working under them realize their potential to work even harder.

"Sure, Ning Qing. I will listen to your commands."

“Okay, pick the characters quickly, then start filming. This time, we have chosen to film episode by episode while we upload it online after we complete the filming of the episode itself. One more thing, we would not need any sponsors for advertisements this time.”

“Why?”

Ning Qing lifted her exquisite eyebrows and smiled confidently, “Because I am taking all of the advertisements inserted into the drama.”

Xiao Zhou’s heart leaped. “Ning Qing, you...” she said joyfully.

Ning Qing nodded her head, and said, “That’s right! My red wine business has officially started.”

Adding red wine advertisements to a story set in the Minguo era — that was a natural thing to do.

After she got pregnant with Little Young Master Lu, she went silent for an entire year, and it was time for her to return to the entertainment industry.

This time, after she lost her sight, Ning Qing was more thankful for this life that she continued to live. Even though there has been a drastic change in her life, she promised to love herself more, and she wanted to let herself lead a better life.

...

Ning Qing drove back to the Ning family villa. Half a month ago, she took Yue Wanqing and Little Young Master Lu to England. The 3 generations stayed in England for two weeks. Both Yue Wanqing and Little Young Master Lu came back to the country yesterday.

Ning Zhenguo did not go to the office, and the entire family had dinner together and went shopping at the supermarket.

At the supermarket, Ning Zhenguo and Yue Wanqing went to purchase daily necessities. Ning Qing carried Little Young Master Lu in her arms.

Mother and son stood in the toy section of the supermarket, and Ning Qing took a small plane in her hands. She waved the plane around in mid air, and her voice was soft and gentle as she said, “Little Young Master Lu, do you think this plane is fun to play with? Should Mummy buy this for you?”

Little Young Master Lu was 4 months old now. He had inherited the good genes from his parents, and he was getting more and more handsome. He had Ning Qing’s clear skin coupled together with Lu Shaoming’s handsome face. He was dressed in white t-shirt and a light blue jumper today. He used his large eyes that resembled black grapes as he looked around while being in his mother’s embrace, and he stared at the plane in his mother’s hand.

“Woah, woah...” He stretched two of his little soft white hands. He was flailing them in the air messily, and there were small bubbles beside his small pink lips.

The way he was salivating made anyone’s heart melt.

Ning Qing had her eyebrows in a curve as she kissed her son’s small face. “Do you want it very much? If you want it, say Mama, Mama...”

“Woah, woah...” Little Young Master Lu was saying. Mama, I don’t know how to speak yet. I am still too young.

Ning Qing’s eyes were gentle and they almost turned moist.

This son was her biggest satisfaction in her life.

Ning Qing pointed towards the grocery racks, and her voice got even more soft and sweet as she said, “Little Young Master Lu, what other things do you want to have? Mama will buy them for you, okay?”

Little Young Master Lu was not interested in toys, and he used both of his small hands to tug on his mother’s hair, then dashed to his mother’s chest.

Ning Qing had crisp laughter as she said, “Little greedy fella, you are hungry, right? Do you want to eat now? We can’t do it here. Mama can’t feed you here. What am I going to do if I expose myself here?”

Ning Qing was immersed in the happy period of time she spent with her son. She unintentionally looked sideways, and it was only then that she realized that on the other end of the grocery rack, a handsome, lanky figure was casually leaning against the rack, and he was looking in her direction.

Ning Qing froze for a moment; it was Lu Shaoming.

The man was dressed in a black shirt and black trousers. His handsome, chiseled face was still able to make her heart beat, and he had both of his hands in his pockets. He leaned back lazily, looking both elegant and mighty.

She did not know when he arrived. He was looking at them quietly, and his gaze was full of gentleness.

She’s been counting the days. She had not seen him for an entire month. Ning Qing stood up straight and had a soft smile on her face while she said, “It’s such a coincidence to be meeting you here. We have not seen each other for such a long while.”

Lu Shaoming looked at the woman who was a few steps away from him. His deep gaze fell onto her curled locks, and he looked up to her clear, bright eyes...

His gaze was so deep and so hot.

Ning Qing avoided his gaze, and lowered her eyes to look at Little Young Master Lu. “Little Young Master Lu, your daddy is here. Did you miss daddy?”

Father and son were connected in their hearts. Little Young Master Lu turned his head around to look at Lu Shaoming and quickly opened his mouth to gurgle in laughter.

“Woah, woah...” Little Young Master Lu was saying, this is my daddy.

Lu Shaoming lifted his feet, and walked towards the mother and son.

When Lu Shaoming approached, Little Young Master Lu emerged from his mother’s fragrant chest and went towards Lu Shaoming’s embrace. He wanted his daddy to hug him.

Lu Shaoming took out his hands from his pockets, wanting to carry him in his arms.

Ning Qing passed Little Young Master Lu over to Lu Shaoming, but Little Young Master Lu's small hand forcefully tugged on his daddy's shirt, and he had another hand holding onto his mama's hair, not willing to let go.

Ning Qing was in pain because of his tugging, and there was a frown on her face.

Lu Shaoming used one arm to carry Little Young Master Lu. Because he was taking Little Young Master Lu into his arms, his right shoulder brushed against her dress, and he felt it. In the moment he touched her, she froze.

Normally, when a child tugged on a person's hair, their bodies will slant towards that direction. She could lean towards his direction to reduce the pain, but she stood there and did not move, she was more willing to be in pain, and she was not willing to touch him.

Sometimes, an extremely small action was able to express the rejection and resistance that she was putting up inside her heart.

Despite that she was smiling as she had said, "It's been a long time since we last met," to him beforehand.

Lu Shaoming stretched out his left hand to hold onto Little Young Master Lu's small hand that was like soft like cotton candy. He coaxed him with a gentle voice. "Little Young Master Lu, let go of your hand. You are making mama feel pain because of your tugging."

Little Young Master Lu lifted his large, innocent, and naïve eyes to look at Daddy, and he looked again at Mama, then obediently released his grip.

Lu Shaoming held the hair that Little Young Master Lu held tightly in his palm, and he looked sideways at the woman beside him.

This time, after she returned from England, the feeling of being a youthful girl had nearly disappeared. She had the calm and confidence that time had given her.

She permed her hair. In the past, when she was pregnant with Little Young Master Lu, she perched herself on his thighs to negotiate with him softly. She had said that every mature woman would have a head of flowing curls.

She had gone under metamorphosis once again.

Ning Qing lifted her small white hand to tuck the hair by her cheeks behind her ears, then routed herself quietly to stand beside Little Young Master Lu. She curled the corners of her lips into a smile and said, "Little Young Master Lu, now that Daddy is carrying you, are you happy?"

### **Chapter 331: Ning Qing And Her Male Harem**

The moment she moved, the hair in his palm fell into mid air, then fell onto her shoulders.

His palm was empty.

It was only her hair that brushed past his palm, and it was enough to leave behind a numb feeling.

It made others' hearts move.

Lu Shaoming kept his hands back and caressed Little Young Master Lu's back lightly. He lowered his gaze to kiss Little Young Master Lu's face wherever the woman had kissed before, and his cold, firm, and handsome face had a gentleness to it. "Little Young Master Lu, did you miss Daddy? When Mama is raising you, you cannot mess around, and you cannot make it too hard for Mama, okay?"

Ning Qing held her son's small hand, and there was not too much of an expression on her face while she said, "I have given a name to Little Young Master Lu; it is Lu Qinwen."

Lu Qinwen.

Lu Shaoming read out this name inside his heart. Qin referred to beautiful jade, and it had the meaning of virtue and talent.

He looked sideways at the small woman. In a month's time, she had come to look more lively, and her small, fair, exquisite face had a layer of healthy pink on it.

"Okay, it's a good name."

Ning Qing nodded her head and kissed her son's small, fragrant hand. "Little Qinwen is already four months old. For the next two days, send your secretary to help Little Qinwen register his Hukou documentation."

Lu Shaoming looked at the small woman who was a foot away from him. The tip of his nose had the fragrance on her body, and it was the scent of both a woman and the soft scent of a new mother.

He felt his heart go soft.

He slowly stretched out his large hand and wanted to caress her small face.

At this moment, "Qingqing." Someone was calling her.

Ning Qing looked towards the back and stretched out her hand to pick Little Qinwen up. "Little Qinwen, grandmother is calling us. Mama will carry you. Say bye to Daddy."

Lu Shaoming's hand was still in mid air. Little Qinwen, who had just been in his embrace, saw that his Mama wanted to carry him and did not hesitate as he escaped from his Daddy's embrace. He gurgled in laughter as he entered his Mama's embrace.

At this moment, they did not have anything to say. Ning Qing also did not want to speak. She carried Little Qin Wen as she turned around to leave.

Until the woman turned at the bend as she disappeared from his line of vision, he heard the sound of chatting. Yue Wanqing was asking her, "Qingqing, what were you doing just now? I was looking for you all over the place."

The woman answered calmly, and said, "Oh, I came across a friend just now. I chatted with him for a while. Mum, let's go home now."

His large hand that was frozen in mid air slowly drooped down. It fell beside his side. Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows and leaned back on the grocery rack disappointedly.

His heart was empty.

Since the two of them had got married, she always stood at a spot that within his hand's reach. Now, she had left.

...

A month later

Ning Qing brought her new work, <Lurker>, to debut officially in the entertainment industry. <Lurker> was screened at the same time on both the net and prime time television slot, airing one episode every week.

After three weeks, this drama successfully created hype that seemed unstoppable, and had rated better than any other program. It topped the drama charts online and the chat forums, and it possessed the first position on Douban's good comments.

This drama successfully broke the new trend of having a young and handsome male lead in the entertainment industry. Ning Qing personally created a new wave to successfully dominate over half of the entertainment industry, and she has created a new trend and new definition of what was fashionable.

Ning Qing also rode the coattails of this drama to ride back into everyone's line of vision. By her own merit, she has transformed from a junior director into a skilled director. She had turned herself into the most popular celebrity at the moment, and there was no other person who could exceed her.

Lu Shaoming participated in a banquet that night.

It was the birthday banquet for a longtime Lu family friend, the old master of the Lin family, and it was held in the famous banquet hall in T City.

All of the upper class elite members of T City had gathered at the banquet tonight. Everyone was dressed up to the nines, and they were all interacting with each other merrily.

"Young Master Lu, it turns out that you are here. I have been searching for you for such a long time." Tang Sitian, who was wearing a pink dress, lifted her skirt as she ran hurriedly towards Lu Shaoming's side, and she had a sweet smile on her face.

Lu Shaoming was in the middle of conversing with a president of a company. As far as Tang Sitian's bothering him, he had become used to it over the past month.

That president smiled as he left, and Lu Shaoming walked beside the table, lifted a glass of red wine, and took a tiny sip.

“Young Master Lu, why are you not bothering with me? I have chased after you for an entire month already, but you won’t even look at me once!” Tang Sitian pouted her small lips and was feeling wronged as she spoke.

Lu Shaoming curled the corners of his lips up into a light arc and silently counted in his heart. One, two, three....

“Sitian.” At this moment, Tang Xueli started to chide her saying, “Why have you come and bothered Young Master Lu again? I have already sent someone to take you on the plane, but you’ve snuck back again. How many times have I told you? Young Master Lu is married!”

Tang Sitian looked at her second oldest brother and did not give up. “But...”

“But what?”

Tang Sitian looked at Zhou Zhilei, who was standing aside. She did not say anymore. It was her second sister-in-law who had told her that Young Master Lu was living separate from his wife, and they were about to get divorced soon.

Second Sister-in-law still encouraged her to pursue her own happiness. Second sister-in-law had said Young Master Lu had many girls who liked him. If she did not take the chance now, Young Master Lu would be snatched away by someone else.

That was why she daringly chased after Young Master Lu.

Tang Xueli looked at Lu Shaoming, smiled, and said, “Young Master Lu, I am sorry. My younger sister is doing something wrong, and she has bothered you.”

“It’s nothing.” Lu Shaoming shook his head politely, and lifted his feet to walk away.

At this moment, the manager of the hotel brought his subordinates over in a hurry. The manager found President Lin and bent his head down. Using his hand to wipe the beads of sweat on his forehead, he frantically said, “President Lin, I am so sorry. A few days ago, the main lobby of the hobby was reserved by our Old President to another person, because I was not informed of this, I had given you the approval to use this location for your old senior’s birthday celebration.”

President Lin heard his words and the expression on his face darkened. “What do you mean by this?”

“The meaning is, can we invite President Lin to move over to another large hall, the guests of this banquet hall are on their way here already...”

The manager had not finished what he wanted to say. “What?” President Lin interrupted him angrily. “It is my mother’s 80th grand birthday today. We are already in the middle of the birthday banquet, but you actually ask us to leave? The guests who have come to attend this birthday celebration are all the elite and wealthy members of T City. Can’t you just go and negotiate with that guest?”

The manager was put on the spot as he said, “This...”

This stirred up the attention of many others. Everyone channeled their gazes over to their direction and said, “That’s right, what kind of distinguished guest is that? Could it be actually be that all of the members of the upper classed society will have to vacate and let out a path for that sole person?”



The manager: "..."

Lu Shaoming had a hand in his pocket while he looked at the staff members standing behind the manager. He had a glazed glass cup in his hands that was meant to be a decoration piece, and that flowing liquid in the glass had a smiling face that looked just like a flower in full bloom.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps approached, and Lu Shaoming lifted his gaze to look.

A group of reporters emerged, and the sound of camera shutter sounds kept going off non stop. A group of bodyguards that came to clear the way, and a petite figure emerged in the sea of people.

Ning Qing.

Ning Qing was dressed in a long pink dress today. The long train of the dress was exquisite and in the shape of a lotus. The space below the collar was covered with colourful, sparkling crystals. The long dress was floor length, and she had a pair of milky white high heeled shoes, looking regal and elegant.

Her chestnut coloured curls were tied up in an updo with a crystal clip to secure it. There were a few strands of hair that fell beside her snow white earlobes, and she had light exquisite makeup on her face. That small face was exquisite and absolutely perfect, and she looked both beautiful and gentle.

Lu Shaoming straightened up. His gaze landed on the woman's body and did not leave for a single second.

Everyone headed for this banquet hall. They turned back to have a look. Two groups of people were staring at each other, and the scene was very awkward.

Xiao Zhou made her way through the journalists. She lifted her gaze to look at the sign on the banquet hall, and she looked at the general manager. "Manager, who are these people? We have personally reserved this banquet hall with your Senior President to let us use this banquet hall for the press conference for <Lurker>! What is happening right now?"

"This, this..." the manager was dripping with cold sweat.

Zhou Zhilei looked at Ning Qing, who was confident. She was burning with anger. She took a step forward, smiled, and said, "It's really such a coincidence, this banquet hall was already reserved by the general manager as the venue for the grand birthday celebration of the Senior member of the Lin family. Could it actually be that you are asking all people of T City to pave the way and give in to your conference?"

Xiao Zhou looked at Zhou Zhilei and felt the fire of anger in her belly. This damned person appeared everywhere and could not disappear from their sight!

Xiao Zhou laughed coldly and said, "Miss Zhou, if you have to speak like this, then please have a look. These people are journalists from the media outlets in T City. Everyone in the city has been watching and following every one of the three episodes of <Lurker> that we have aired. It is not only the press conference of <Lurker> tonight, but it is also the first press conference after our Ning Qing has officially returned to the entertainment industry. The fans have come from all parts of the world, and as a representative of the many thousands of fans that Ning Qing has, could it actually be that Miss Zhou wants to make all the fans in the country to wait for you instead?"

“You!” Zhou Zhilei was at a loss for words. This Xiao Zhou was truly Ning Qing’s lucky. Even her glib tongue was exactly the same as Ning Qing.

Lu Shaoming looked at the fans stopped behind the safety line by the security guards. Those fans had the Ning Qing’s poster in their hands, and they were all excited and joyous.

The elites in T City could be compared to the angry fans, and it was no wonder that the manager of the hotel did not dare to negotiate with Ning Qing.

There were people behind him talking amongst themselves. “Oh my god, is this the press conference for <Lurker>? I am following every episode of this drama. The storyline is so good.”

“That’s right, the uncle in this drama is so handsome. I am almost ready to salivate. Let me see! Oh my god, the main characters of the drama are standing behind Ning Qing. Ning Qing has brought her male harem along with her.”

Lu Shaoming looked at Ning Qing. There were three immaculately dressed men standing behind Ning Qing. They were all older than 30 years old, and they were the mature and handsome type.

Ning Qing did not bother with him. She looking straight in front of her, and she was talking to the man beside her. There was a mesmerizing, beautiful smile on the corners of her lips.

She looked to be in a good mood.

At this moment, Tang Xueli stood beside Lu Shaoming and laughed softly. “Young Master Lu, I don’t know if you’ve watched the new drama that your wife has filmed. Those 3 main leading characters had not achieved fame on their own yet. They had to practise the enunciation in their voices and memorize scripts, but after they had participated in the drama your wife is directing, they’ve immediately been propelled to the roster of A-list celebrities.

“No wonder there is not even one journalist from the media at this birthday celebration today. It turns out that they all have run over to your wife’s side. Both your wife and her male harem have dominated all entertainment headlines for half a month’s time already. Her career is developing well right now. It seems like she has already forgotten about you.”

Lu Shaoming did not say a single word, and he focused solely on that woman.

At this moment, Ning Qing noticed the abnormality on this end. She lifted her feet as she came forward. With her elegant and melodious voice, she said, “Xiao Zhou, what’s wrong?”

Even though the people in T City were all familiar with Ning Qing already, she looked resplendent in her long crystal gown, and they all gasped upon looking at her.

At this moment, the general manager came forward, and with a smile on his face, he carefully said, “Ning Qing, there is a situation going on with this banquet hall, I...”

The general manager had not finished speaking, Zhou Zhilei interrupted him saying, “Big Director Ning, this banquet hall has been reserved as a venue for a senior member of the Lin family for her 80th birthday. Are you chasing the birthday girl away?”

### Chapter 332: After Having Ning Qing, Would You Be Still Interested In Other Women

Ning Qing straightened her beautiful back as she looked at Zhou Zhilei with a smile. “Miss Zhou, what do you mean by that?”

Zhou Zhilei wanted to speak more, and at this moment, Madam Lin supported the arm of senior Lin who was celebrating her birthday as they walked out.

Senior Lin had a head of silver hair. She was energetic as she excitedly examined her surroundings. “Daughter-in-law, did you say that the entire cast of <Lurker> has arrived here? Where are they? I want to have a good look at them.”

Madam Lin looked at Ning Qing and said, “Mum, this person here is the director of <Lurker>. Ning Qing — Director Ning.”

Senior Lin looked at her and complimented her saying, “This little girl is so pretty. She looks like an angel who has fallen down from heaven.”

Ning Qing had a bright smile on her face as she said, “Senior Lin, thank you for your compliments.”

Madam Lin pursed her lips as she had an embarrassed smile on her face while she said, “Director Ning, my mother watches your drama, <Lurker>, at home every day. She likes it very much, and she is a fan of yours.”

Ning Qing winked cheekily and said, “Senior Lin, it is all good as long as you like it. I also wish you to have a good life marked by longevity, and to be healthy forever.”

Senior Lin covered her mouth while she laughed for a long while. “This young lady has such a sweet mouth.”

Ning Qing looked at the general manager of the hotel as she said, “I understand that a huge banquet is happening. Since it is Senior Lin’s birthday, let us change our venue to another banquet hall then.” As she spoke, she looked at President Lin and said, “I am sorry to have interrupted you all, I hope that you would not mind. Please treat it as though we have participated in the merry air of Senior Lin’s celebrations.”

President Lin did not expect Ning Qing to be so eloquent. He quickly smiled and said, “Director Ning, it is you who are gracious.”

Xiao Zhou observed what was going on and clapped her palms together. “Isn’t it all settled then? Our Ning Qing had yet to say anything, and someone was quick to comment already. Evil intentions are ever present no matter what the truth of a situation may be.”

These words were directed towards Zhou Zhilei.

Everyone glanced at Zhou Zhilei with a judgemental look.

Zhou Zhilei had a bad expression on her face. She has been waiting for Ning Qing to be under the weather after she was dumped, but she did not expect that after a short period of a month, Ning Qing had returned to the entertainment industry and was doing much better than ever before.

Many of the socialites attending the banquet were fans of Ning Qing, even Senior Lin had nothing but compliments for Ning Qing, and this felt like a tight slap to Zhou Zhilei's face.

She was in a tough spot.

"Xiao Zhou, forget it, don't say anything more." Ning Qing stopped Xiao Zhou.

Zhou Zhilei rolled her eyes, and thought inside her heart, thank god you still know a thing or two.

In the next second, she saw Ning Qing's enchanting eyes look at her with a faint satisfaction, and she continued to say, "Miss Zhou must have grievances against me. Let her do whatever she wants then."

Zhou Zhilei looked at the cameras from the media outlets that were pointed in her direction. The journalists noticed that she was displeased as she noticed how others complimented Ning Qing's graciousness. "Director Ning, all of us understand these misunderstandings, but there are some times that you should not be wronged. It is because of your own actions that you do not get what you want. Marriage is forever protected by law."

They had directly insulted Zhou Zhilei wanting to lay her hands on Young Master Lu, who already has a wife.

Zhou Zhilei: "... " Ning Qing did not mean to put this matter behind her, she was actually stepping on her cruelly and making her feel even more embarrassed!

Tang Xueli heard what was going on and curled his lips into a smile. He slowly said, "Mrs. Lu, you have been busy filming recently. You have side-lined Young Master Lu. I have not seen you together for such a long time now. Even though you are both present, I haven't seen you interacting with one another. Could it actually be that..."

Tang Xueli hesitated in what he wanted to say, and he had already successfully created a wave of guesses that went around the room.

Ever since Ning Qing got pregnant, she faded out of the entertainment industry. She returned to film a drama one month ago, and she had, in fact, not appeared together with Lu Shaoming.

This was starkly different from what they would usually do, showing off how loving they were.

A journalist laughed and quickly asked, "Director Ning, it is true that we have not seen you together with Young Master Lu during this time. Young Master Lu is attending the banquet alone, and would not go to the set to visit you. Many have suspected a change in your relationship. Director Ning, could you respond to this question?"

The attention of everyone present on the scene was on Ning Qing. The journalists passed all of their microphones over to her and waited for her answer.

Ning Qing did not speak, and she calmly welcomed Tang Xueli's gaze on her. That man was looking at her with a desire to play, and the smile in his eyes was very apparent.

Ning Qing did not worry too much about it, and she looked at Lu Shaoming slowly.

From the moment she entered the banquet hall, she knew that he was present here. This man was forever the most eye catching person in the sea of people.

Ning Qing lifted her eyebrows and slowly curled the corners of her lips up. Her voice was soft and coy as she half-jokingly asked the man, “Young Master Lu, they all say that our relationship has changed. Do you think so?”

Lu Shaoming looked at the eyes of the small woman. He did not look at her in detail at the supermarket the previous time, and looking at her now, her youthful eyes were shining more brightly. He suddenly thought of how people looked at her. Her eyes were key.

He had one of his hands inside his pockets. His dark, deep eyes had gentleness in them as he said, “That’s not the case.”

Ning Qing looked sideways to look at the media journalists and playfully said, “Young Master Lu has already answered your questions. All of you know, our family is always cohesive with what we say, his reply would be mine also. Furthermore...” Ning Qing was smiling brightly as she looked at Lu Shaoming once again. “Oi, Young Master Lu. After you had me, Ning Qing, would you still be interested in another woman?”

Everyone was amazed. This Ning Qing was amazing; she was domineering!

Lu Shaoming’s black irises were full of the reflection of the woman’s lithe figure as he replied, “I won’t.”

“Wow...” A group of young girls screamed and said, “Director Ning, both of you are so cruel. You are torturing us single people once again.”

“But...” At this moment, Zhou Zhilei could not help herself and said, “I heard that Director Ning has moved back to her parents’ home, and she is living separately from Young Master Lu.”

Living separately?

Everyone was taken aback.

Ning Qing’s eyes did not have any surprise as she looked at Zhou Zhilei. She had a lazy and mesmerizing smile as she said, “Miss Zhou, it is right that I have moved back to my parent’s place, but how did you know that Young Master Lu did not move there with me to stay for a couple of days? Living separately refers to not having interaction between the couple. How does Miss Zhou know that Young Master Lu did not bother me to give birth to a younger sister for my son? Miss Zhou is so concerned about us as a couple. Now, are you the one with a problem, or,” Ning Qing’s eyes scanned at Tang Xueli, “is it Mr. Tang’s fault?”

Ning Qing’s words were quite racy, and her last line especially. She was secretly insinuating that Tang Xueli did not satisfy Zhou Zhilei.

Everyone snorted in laughter, and they all looked at both of them with judgement in their eyes.

Xiao Zhou agreed and said, "That's right, Miss Zhou, you have a boyfriend. Don't be too hung up on the past. Look at your eyes. You are staring at another person's husband so intently, where do you place Mr. Tang in your heart? Oh, maybe Mr. Tang does not even seem to care."

Tang Xueli looked at the woman who was smiling brightly like a flower among the sea of people, and the colour in his eyes darkened.

Ning Qing welcomed Tang Xueli's gaze and she laughed mysteriously, "Mr. Tang, you have to tend to the flower when it blooms. You cannot warm some women's hearts up. Your contribution is only a tool in her eyes, but in our eyes, the knight of a princess is just a supporting character."

Zhou Zhilei's expression changed. She had given a call to Tang Xueli at the ground floor of the hospital in England. He agreed to be his girlfriend, but her condition was that he help her ruin Lu Shaoming. At that time, Tang Xueli, in a gentlemanly manner, agreed to whatever she said, and he was willing to be a knight of a princess.

Princess's knight...

Ning Qing actually knew.

Tang Xueli's gaze became cold, and he channelled his gaze at Ning Qing.

Ning Qing lifted her hand to lift the train of her skirt as she said, "Everyone here, we have delayed the press conference for too long. Let's go now. This part can be considered to be a warm up for everyone."

"Sure, Director Ning, let's go then." The journalists trailed Ning Qing as they went out of the banquet hall.

...

Until the woman's figure disappeared before his eyes, Lu Shaoming withdrew his gaze and prepared to leave.

"Ay, Young Master Lu." Tang Sitian looked at what had just transpired. She was extremely upset. It looked like he still had a good relationship with his wife.

Lu Shaoming looked at Tang Sitian and had a cold smile on his face while he said, "Why, didn't you hear what my wife said just now? Compare yourself with my wife. How do you measure up to her?"

Although the man was still polite, there was ignorance inside his eyes.

"You." Tang Sitian was furious.

Lu Shaoming took two steps forward, and he went beside Tang Xueli. He lowered his volume down, laughed, and said, "President Tang, I have to say that you have failed as both an older brother and as a man. Look at both your younger sister and Zhou Zhilei. They each like to plaster themselves against me. They will not leave no matter how hard I try."

Tang Xueli's hands inside his pockets were kneaded tightly into fists, and his eyes were full of evil.

Lu Shaoming went to walk to the door. He saw Zhou Zhilei and curled the corners of his lips into an arc. His deep dark eyes scanned Zhou Zhilei's figure from head to toe.

Even though she knew that the man was insulting and looking down on her, this pure and introverted man had never used such a gaze to look at a woman's figure, especially with such a gaze in such an opening setting, to look at her figure.

Zhou Zhilei's face was crimson red.

Lu Shaoming walked out, and her eyes were flustered. She unintentionally crashed into Tang Xueli's gaze and she froze. Tang Xueli was looking at her behaviour with evil in his eyes.

"Xueli." She wanted to explain.

But at this moment, someone walked towards Tang Xueli, and Tang Xueli went to socialize.

She could only give up, and she resigned to the task of having to comfort him later.

"Second sister-in-law." At this moment, Tang Sitian walked over.

Zhou Zhilei looked at her lonely figure and knew that she wanted to come to look for some solace, but Zhou Zhilei was not in the mood for it at the moment. She could only carelessly answer, "Sitian, it is fine. We will look for another chance." As she spoke, she lowered her volume and ordered her, "Could you not tell your older brother that I was the one who told you to chase Young Master Lu?"

"Oh, I got it." Tang Sitian nodded her head.

Zhou Zhilei was satisfied, this girl had always been innocent, and she was easy to fool.

At this moment, the tip of her nose felt itchy, as if a scent had shocked her senses. She had a frown on her face as she said, "Si Tian, what did you apply on your body? It smells so good?"

"Really?" Tang Sitian sniffed her own clothes and said, "I haven't put anything on. Second Sister-in-law, maybe you smelled something else?"

Zhou Zhilei went to take a closer sniff, and it turned out that the scent had already disappeared.

She shook her head. She did not know what was going on lately. She always felt that there was a scent on Tang Sitian, but upon taking a closer whiff, the scent would disappear.

Zhou Zhilei looked at Tang Sitian's small face that looked pure and sweet, and she did not think too much.

...

Lu Shaoming walked out of the banquet hall. He walked into the corridor, and the banquet hall next door was in the middle of the press conference. He looked through the French windows, and the hall was shining brightly with its lights. The small woman on the high chair was chatting about some topic she had a bright smile with her eyebrows up in a curve.

Lu Shaoming felt faint. He did not know if it was because of the crystals on her body were too eye catching, or if it was because of her red lips and white teeth. She looked lively and attractive.

He placed one of his hands in his pocket, and leaned against the wall. He took out his phone and drafted a text message before he sent it out.

### Chapter 333: I Will Give Little Qinwen A Younger Sister

Lu Shaoming sent a text message.

[I didn't lie to you today.]

It was simple and clear cut.

Ning Qing's long lashes that were like butterfly wings fluttered twice, and she understood what he was trying to get across. He did not have a change in feelings, and he would also not be interested in another woman.

She was silent for half a second and wanted to put her phone away.

Ding! Another text message came in.

[Do you want...to have time as a couple?]

Ning Qing's irises contracted, and she instinctively bit down on her lip. How could he be so shameless?

She did not bother with him.

She would not bother with him.

But the 3rd text message came in. [ I want... give me some time. I will give little Qinwen a younger sister.]

Ning Qing's small face burned up. Forget it if he was shameless, he actually thought of her of being so shameless also.

His tone made it seem like she could not hold it in any longer.

"Director Ning..." There was a journalist calling her.

She lifted her gaze and stood up. "I am coming."

As she stood up, she glanced at the French windows to see a handsome, lanky figure standing quietly in the corridor. He was holding his phone with one hand, and another hand was placed inside his pocket. He was looking over in her direction.

The previous time in the supermarket, and now here, he seemed to be in a corner maintaining this position as he looked at her while she wasn't aware of.

He didn't say a single word throughout.

As if he were using his gaze to swallow her into his soul.



Ning Qing looked sideways. She snorted inside her heart. Since he had such deep feelings, why was he so cruel? Whatever she gave him, he didn't want it, so now, forget about it then.

Ning Qing turned around.

...

Lu Shaoming went back to the Lu family villa. The expansive villa was cold and empty. Even though winter has passed and given way to spring, it still did not have a touch of life and energy in it.

He walked into the living room. Lu Dinghua was seated on the sofa flipping through the dictionary, and Song Yajing was watching television.

Lu Shaoming scanned the television screen. The person on it was very familiar. He had just seen that person in the birthday banquet today, and he was the man standing beside Ning Qing.

Song Yajing was watching <Lurker>.

Noting that he had returned, Song Yajing took the remote control and switched the television off, then she stood up slowly. "Shaoming, you are back now? Have you eaten already?"

"Yeah, I already ate."

Song Yajing nodded her head and said, "Then go rest. Mum will return back to my room." She turned around to head up the stairs.

Lu Shaoming looked at his mother's back profile. Over these past two months, his mother had become much more frail. She had more strands of white hair on her head, and her expression on her face was both lonely and frustrated.

Sometimes, he also was thinking, this type of situation was even worse compared before Ning Qing had appeared, it turned out that there was no such thing as worst, and there could only be even worse.

Whatever she previously gave to the Lu family, she had taken it all back now.

"Shaoming," Lu Dinghua flipped through the dictionary and said, "Come over here, I am picking a name for Little Young Master Lu. Look at which one is good?"

"Dad, Little Young Master has a name already — Lu Qinwen. Ning Qing gave it to him."

Lu Dinghua froze. He forcefully lifted the corners of his lips before throwing the dictionary onto the coffee table. He slowly walked over to Lu Shaoming and stretched out his hand to pat his shoulder. "Okay, Lu Qinwen. Qinwen. It's pretty good, it's pretty good." He let out a sigh and also headed upstairs.

Lu Shaoming stood in place as he froze there for a full minute. He lifted his heels as he headed upstairs and pushed the bedroom door open before walking in.

He threw the documents in his hands haphazardly onto the sofa, and he allowed that small exquisite face to linger in his eyes.

Knock knock knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air, Zhou Dayuan walked inside.

In the previous month, Zhou Dayuan had also moved to the Lu family villa, and he would also perform body check-ups for Lu Shaoming daily.

“What are you thinking about?” Zhou Dayuan took the stethoscope as he listened to Lu Shaoming’s heartbeat.

Lu Shaoming lifted his gaze to look at Zhou Dayuan. The man who had a pair of gold rimmed glasses on his face was pure and clean, as if he didn’t have times where he was anxious and in fear.

“Da Yuan, in these six years since Jian Han left you, how did you survive through it all?”

Zhou Dayuan’s beautiful, white hand froze for a moment, and he then had an easygoing laugh as he said, “How did I survive? Every time you think that you can’t survive any longer, the sun still rises the next day.”

He looked at the sun rise the following day, and no matter how he looked at it, it seemed so hopeless.

Many days passed, and he still did not have a single update on where that woman went.

He was not afraid of waiting, but he was afraid that he was not in time to wait for her, no matter whether he felt every day pass by like a year, the time flowed through his fingers like sand, and it passed him by in a flash.

He was already 32 years old.

How many six year intervals would he have in life?

Lu Shaoming listened to what he said without saying a word. He looked at the crystal chandelier above his head. His long legs were crossed lazily on the bed, and there was a lack of care in his elegance.

Zhou Dayuan had a frown on his face, and he glanced at Lu Shaoming. “Where did you go today? Why is your heartbeat so messy? Your blood is flowing at rapid speed. Oi, what are you thinking about right now?”

Lu Shaoming closed his eyes lightly and was in a good mood as he questioned Zhou Dayuan instead. “What do you think?”

Zhou Dayuan snorted in laughter as he said, “I advise you to take it easy. If the cure didn’t arrive from Miao Jiang a month ago, you would have been dead a long time ago.”

One month ago, Lu Shaoming was lying on the operating table, only regaining his heartbeat after getting shocked multiple times. At that time, the small team of medical experts in Miao Jiang coincidentally got their hands on a traditional medicine that could reduce pain from the locals there. If not, Lu Shaoming would be long dead.

Lu Shaoming had a frown on his face. He laughed softly and said, “What saving cure? How come I still pain at this moment right now?”

“You should be happy. Without this cure, could you accompany Ning Qing in England for so long? The reason why you still feel pain now is because your body still wants to do more. Did you see Ning Qing today?”

Lu Shaoming smiled, and there was a gentleness in his face as he said, "Yeah, Dayuan, Ning Qing told me today that we have not done anything together a couple for a long time. She even said that she wanted to give birth to a younger sister for little Qinwen."

If Ning Qing were around...she would be glaring at him seriously!

Zhou Dayuan shook his head and said, "Ning Qing said that? I don't believe you."

"Who cares if you don't believe it, as long as I know, its fine."

He knew.

At that, he heard her say spending time as a couple from her mouth, and heard her say younger sister. If she had never thought so inside her heart before, she would not say it like that.

So he knew.

Sometimes, men's biological needs were stimulated by both what they saw and heard.

Lu Shaoming half-closed his eyes. He could see the mature man in front of him as he said, "Dayuan, you don't know. Ning Qing is so beautiful with curly locks, and after her retinal reattachment surgery, her eyes are so beautiful..."

There was also another point that he was unwilling to tell Zhou Dayuan. It was that her figure looked so beautiful after she had given birth.

The parts of a woman that were meant to be curvy, she had them now. It was only her tiny waist that he loved and was the most mesmerized with that did not change. When she left, she revealed a beautiful back profile, and he secretly measured the distance. He opened his hands wide, and it was the distance between his thumb and index finger — the distance of a palm's width.

She was getting more and more beautiful. After her retinal attachment surgery, her bright, sparkling eyes were glowing even more, and when she looked at him, she looked very attractive.

She regained her look that she had in the past. She was not frail and depressed anymore. Her exquisite face was full of youthful energy, and when she battled wits with Zhou Zhilei and Tang Xueli at the birthday banquet, she made him proud.

His feelings wouldn't change.

He would not be interested in another woman.

He had her at home, and no matter how much he loved her, he felt that it was still not enough.

Furthermore, he was still unable to love her right now.

This feeling was burning both his heart and his lungs.

Zhou Dayuan snorted in laughter as he said, "Lu Shaoming, keep your dirty thoughts to yourself. Don't think about all this nonsense for the entire day. With your body's current condition, it is not safe to think about her."

"Why, I still cannot think about her even though she is my wife already?"

In the previous month, he could only look at her from afar in England. She was dressed in a hospital gown with her eyes blindfolded. At that time, his heart ached for her, and the pain was multiplied inside his heart.

Now that she had recovered, could he not miss her?

She said that Little Young Master Lu was already four months old, and now one more month had passed, so he was five months old.

He missed her so so much.

He missed her.

Lu Shaoming turned his head to look at Zhou Dayuan. "Where is that solution in the test tube?"

There was a test tube with solution that came together with the oriental medication. He heard that it was the latest result of the medical team's research. It could give him seven hours to be a normal human being.

And allow him to do whatever he pleased.

Zhou Dayuan heard his words and his expression darkened, he stretched out his foot to kick him. "That solution in the test tube is a last resort to allow you to stay alive. What do you want to do? Forget it about indulging your body in sinful acts!"

Lu Shaoming was kicked by him, and snorted unhappily. "You are so petty!"

Zhou Dayuan did not bother with him.

"Dayuan, let me discuss an important matter with you. That younger sister of yours, what do you think?"

Zhou Dayuan, whose hands were holding the equipment, froze, and he stood up straight to look at Lu Shaoming. "Shaoming, do you plan to harm her?"

Lu Shaoming still maintained his position with both of his hands placed behind his head lazily. The corners of his lips were curled into an evil arc as he said, "Dayuan, your younger sister is already on the path of no return. There is no cure for her anymore. I can only promise you that I would not go to harm her personally, but it's not my business if others do."

Zhou Dayuan was calm and collected as he thought through his matter. His younger sister, Zhou Zhilei, worked together with Tang Xueli to cast a spell on Shaoming. Shaoming would not let her go off scot free, and she had to be responsible for whatever she did.

This younger sister of his had a twisted heart, and she had gone to attract the attention of Tang Xueli who had an unhealthy mentality. Even if Shao Ming did not do anything, she also did not have any path of retreat.

Everyone had to pay the price for their own choices.

"When do you plan to go ahead with your plan?"

Lu Shaoming closed his eyes, and he buried his head into the soft pillow lazily. "Very soon."

...

Tang Xueli and Zhou Zhilei got in the luxury sedan, and the two of them sat in the back seat, and the chauffeur was driving the car.

Zhou Zhilei looked at Tang Xueli's sinister expression on his face and immediately went to hold his elbow. With a gentle voice, she said, "Xueli, are you angry? Don't be fooled by Ning Qing.. She wanted to create a wedge between us. Whatever happened between me and Lu Shaoming is all in the past, I am your woman now."

Zhou Zhilei thought about what Ning Qing had said and still felt angered till her entire body was shaking. A person like Tang Xueli was easily suspicious and liked to guess. He liked to challenge people. Such matters seemed thrilling to him; he liked to bully others. The reason why he liked her was because she had rejected him chasing after her throughout these years. She was arrogant like a little princess, and he had the desire to challenge and trump over her.

But Ning Qing said that he was only suited to be a supporting character, and it was natural that Tang Xueli was not able to accept that.

This was an extreme insult to him.

Tang Xueli looked at Zhou Zhilei. He stretched out his hand to pin her waist down and wanted to drag her to sit on his thighs.

"Xueli, don't." Zhou Zhilei rejected him immediately, and she looked at the chauffeur up front. "There is still someone around.."

She still wanted to speak. Her chin was lifted up, and Tang Xueli used his strength to keep it there. He looked at her with an evil expression, "Zhilei, we have been dating for three months already. You just used your mouth to say that I am your man. Why won't you even allow me to touch you? How are you going to prove to me that you don't have Lu Shaoming in your heart anymore?"

### **Chapter 334: Director Zhou, I Am Here To Learn About Red Wine**

Zhou Zhilei's heart sank; she knew that he was suspicious.

Actually, it was true that she did not like Tang Xueli. Her heart belonged to Lu Shaoming, but it was a pity that Lu Shaoming did not want her.

She did not want anyone to have whatever she was unable to have. She wanted to ruin him personally.

To make this happen, Tang Xueli was her pawn on the board.

She had to listen to him.

Zhou Zhilei subtly pinched her thigh. There was moisture in her eyes. She placed her head on Tang Xueli's shoulder, choked up, and with a gentle voice, she said, "Xueli, what is wrong with you? How can

you suspect my feelings for you? Lu Shaoming has bullied and harmed me. You are who I rely on. Furthermore, I am your girlfriend now. I am your woman..."

Zhou Zhilei was full of confidence. In normal circumstances, she had to act cute and shed some tears, so Tang Xueli's masculine feelings would be at its peak, and he would do as she pleased.

This time, she also waited for him to come to coax her.

But Tang Xueli did not speak. He stretched out his hands to cup her shoulder. Another hand was in front of her chest, and he pinched it with great strength before he cackled evilly. "Zhilei, I've done so many things for you, but you always say this same thing to reject me. This time, prove it with your actions."

Zhou Zhilei froze, and she lowered her gaze to look at the man's hand in front of her. She felt repulsed and held his hand. "Xueli, didn't we agree to this? We will wait for marriage..."

"Sure, we can wait for marriage for your body, but there are other ways..." Tang Xueli caressed her red lips.

Zhou Zhilei's irises contracted. She definitely knew what he was hinting at, but she could not do that, and she felt that it was dirty.

"Xueli, the chauffeur is here. Next time..."

"Xiao Zhao, park the car at the roadside. Go have a cigarette," Tang Xueli ordered him.

The chauffeur immediately parked the car by the roadside and got out.

Right away, they were the only ones left in the car. Zhou Zhilei was taken aback and flustered. She did not know what to do and said, "Xueli."

Tang Xueli neared her and caressed her face with one hand as he laughed. "Shh, don't say anything right now. I have always liked women who are obedient and smart. Even with the more naughty ones, I always have a way to make them obedient. I have done so much for you. I am merely asking to get something out of it."

As he spoke, Tang Xueli's hand weaved through her hair. He slowly exerted his strength and tugged against her. There was a frightening expression on his face while he did so. "Do you know what I like about you? I like to look at you bow your arrogant head down to serve me with sincerity."

It was still the first time that Zhou Zhilei saw him with such an expression on his face, and she was shaking in fear.

"Xueli..."

She felt a sudden pain on her scalp. Tang Xueli was tugging her hair to press her head down.

...

Zhou Zhilei returned to the Zhou family villa. She went into her room to take a bath and brush her teeth. She brushed herself from head to toe three times over before she could feel satisfied.

After spending more than an hour's time, she laid on the bed.

Thinking about what had happened in the car, she felt like vomiting. As Tang Xueli had used a mocking and insulting laugh, she thought that it was especially disgusting.

This was all because of Ning Qing!

Zhou Zhilei held onto a fierce grudge as she closed her eyes and went into slumber.

She had a dream that night.

In her dream, she saw a romantic and beautiful light muslin. She was dressed in a wedding gown as she stood on the red carpet. A man stood before the cross while a priest stood in front. From the behind, the man looked handsome and lanky.

She walked over. She went closer, and a little closer.

The man turned around. He was wearing a white shirt and black trousers. The collar of the white shirt was slightly open, exposing his healthy skin tone underneath. His handsome face was chiselled with defined lines. His nose was tall and pointed like a peak of a mountain. Lu Shaoming?

Lu Shaoming!

She heard the sound of her heartbeat accelerating. The entire world felt like spring when the flowers finally bloomed. She had a smile on her face and rushed into the man's embrace. "Older Brother Ming, Older Brother Ming!"

The man caught her gently.

She cupped the man's face with both hands and slowly kissed him...

Zhou Zhilei was still in this beautiful dream while she lay on the bed. Both of her hands were firmly gripping the sheets, and her legs were nudging against the bed. Her face was red as she murmured, "Older Brother Ming...ooh."

Zhou Zhilei woke up.

She opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling above her. She was sweating profusely, and the beautiful feeling was still on her skin. It was as if the enchanting feeling when he barged into her mouth was still there.

She froze and was extremely soft.

Zhou Zhilei closed her eyes; it was just a dream.

Zhou Zhilei inhaled deeply and felt like a failure, but the dream had felt so real. It seemed like it really happened to her. She had awoken from a beautiful dream, and now her entire body...felt empty.

She really wanted a man to accompany her right now.

This man could only be Lu Shaoming.

Her head started to feel hot. As she opened her eyes, she felt her line of vision blur. All she could think of the time in the banquet hall today when Lu Shaoming had given her a single glance; it was such a tease.

Lu Shaoming was totally different compared to Tang Xueli. It would be such a good thing if that dream were true. If Lu Shaoming were willing to touch her, she would be willing, even if she had to die.

Zhou Zhilei bit her bottom lip, lost in her own imagination.

...

A red wine competition was being held in T City at the Zhou home. The Zhou family organized a red wine training class before the competition, and they were attracting youth who had talent in red wine to come and participate.

Zhou Zhilei was the successor of the Zhou family winery. It was natural that she would be the trainer this time around. She stood in the meeting room and looked at a sea of young people seated below, feeling very accomplished.

"Is everyone here?" Zhou Zhilei looked at her watch.

A student who pointed an empty seat beside him and said, "Director Zhou, it seems like there is still someone who is not here."

The attendees weren't just anybody. These people were talented youth who had gone through vigorous selection, round by round. They were all descendants of wealthy families, and the number of seats available were very limited. With all of them added together, there were only 10 people in the room.

That was why, if there was an empty seat, there was definitely someone who had not arrived.

Zhou Zhilei lifted her eyebrows, and flipped through the namelist, "Who is that person? Why is he so unpunctual?"

Suddenly, she heard, "I am sorry! I am sorry! I am late." A soft voice rang out in the air, and someone stood by the door.

Zhou Zhilei turned over to have a look. She froze; that person turned out to be Ning Qing.

Ning Qing was dressed in a simple white t-shirt. There were two peachy red hearts on the shirt, and she had a pair of jean shorts matched with a pair of white flats. She looked pretty and sweet like a university student.

Her curls were hanging on her right shoulder, and she used a crystal to fix it into place. There was a long mustard yellow bag popular among socialites in front of her, and she looked fashionable and youthful.

"Wow..." The students were instantly excited, and they had a glow in their eyes as they said, "It's Ning Qing! Oh my god, it's Ning Qing."

Zhou Zhilei's expression turned cold as she asked, "Ning Qing, what are you here for?"



Ning Qing had a stack of documents in her embrace. She rushed here in a hurry, and she had a smile on her face as she looked at Zhou Zhilei. "Director Zhou, I am here to learn about red wine."

"What? You better leave. We don't welcome you here."

Ning Qing fluttered her long and curled eyelashes thrice and said, "Why is that the case, Director Zhou? I registered my attendance, and I have paid my tuition fees. You reject me with no valid reason. Can you please give me a reason. Isn't that right, classmates?"

Ning Qing looked at the crowd with her large, innocent, youthful eyes.

Everyone agreed with her. They were looking for justice for Ning Qing as they said, "That's right, Director Zhou, what do you mean exactly? Your subordinates have accepted Ning Qing, but now that Ning Qing has arrived, you are chasing her away. Can you give her a reason?"

Zhou Zhilei held her hands into tight fists. That feeling of accomplishment she was just feeling disappeared completely because of Ning Qing's arrival, and everyone only had Ning Qing in their eyes.

She has snatched the glory that belonged to her once again.

Zhou Zhilei laughed coldly as she said, "Miss Ning, you said that you wanted to come to learn about red wine. This is not a joking matter. How much do you know about red wine?"

Ning Qing carried documents as she walked into the meeting room. She then sat down on the empty seat without any embarrassment. She appeared calm and elegant as she looked at Zhou Zhilei, and she softly said, "Director Zhou, if I knew everything about it, what would you do?"

"Pfft..." Everyone laughed out loud. Each attendee was from a wealthy family. They did not act subtly as they said, "That's right, Director Zhou, if we know everything already, do we still need to pay tuition fees? The fees are not cheap."

Zhou Zhilei: "...". She glared at Ning Qing in anger.

Ning Qing did not even look at Zhou Zhilei. Comparing their oral skills, she would not lose to her at all. She wasn't always interested in playing around with Zhou Zhilei.

She has really come here to learn about red wine.

Although she had learned from her mum how to ferment red wine for an entire year, regarding the creation and rules of how to make red wine, she lacked formal education.

Furthermore, the Zhou family were famous worldwide for their red wine. This training session was a good chance to learn.

Also, she had already decided to participate in the red wine competition that was going to be held in two months time.

"Ning Qing, do you need an eraser? I will lend this to you." The handsome man seated beside her had already shown personal interest in Ning Qing.

Ning Qing smiled politely and said, "Thank you, classmate."

Zhou Zhilei: "...” She was extremely furious.

...

After class, Ning Qing carried a whole stack of documents as she took the lift down, then walked out the main entrance. A few classmates gathered around her, and they all fought among themselves as they said, “Ning Qing, where are you going? I have a car! Let me take you.”

Ning Qing had not said a single word, and someone else interrupted to say, “Ay, I’m most qualified to drive Ning Qing! What car do you drive? Is it as good as mine? I am driving a Bugatti.”

That person was not willing to bow down as he said, “Bugatti is good? I am driving a Lamborghini.”

The group started to debate with one another before they ended up in a fight. Some people were tugging each other around, and it was all chaos.

Ning Qing stood up straight. She looked at these classmates who were fighting with one another, and she shook her head in despair. She lifted her feet and headed forward.

A figure suddenly came into her peripheral vision. She turned her gaze to have a look — a group of immaculately dressed men walked into the main hall. The one that was right in front was a handsome and lanky figure — Lu Shaoming.

Lu Shaoming was dressed in a white shirt and a pair of black trousers. The handmade material of his clothes did not have a single crease, and his getup had a layer of coldness coupled together with the aura of a genius. His bright, sparkling, leather shoes tapped against the marble floor to a mature, confident effect.

Tang Xueli stood beside Lu Shaoming.

The two were chatting softly, and when they heard the stir, they channelled their gaze over to have a look.

Lu Shaoming saw Ning Qing at first glance.

The small woman was dressed in a pure style today. The cotton t-shirt exposed her exquisite collarbones, and the v on her upper body ended on her flat, slim waist. A pair of light blue shorts exposed her long, toned, slim legs.

Some women are just very fashionable. Even if she were wearing the simplest of clothes, she could pull off a different attractiveness that others could not.

Ning Qing was one of them.

Lu Shaoming scanned the classmates of hers that were in the middle of a brawl. He knew in his heart that these people were fighting over Ning Qing. He lifted his eyebrows and looked at Ning Qing with a displeased expression on his face.

## **Chapter 335: Luxurious Car Matched With A Beauty**

After receiving Lu Shaoming's unhappy gaze, Ning Qing graciously curled up her lips into a beautiful smile. Her small hand reached into her branded bag to take out a pair of sunglasses, and she slowly placed it on her small face.

She straightened her beautiful back and quickly walked out of the main hall.

That meaning was — Hmph!

Lu Shaoming: "..."

Tang Xueli cackled evilly and said, "Young Master Lu, Mrs. Lu is attracting attention out here, and it has upset you. Mrs. Lu seems to be out of control."

At this moment, a figure that appeared at the other end of the main hall; it was Zhou Zhilei.

Zhou Zhilei looked at Lu Shaoming. Her heartbeat accelerated. These past few nights, she had the same dream repeat every night. She saw Lu Shaoming in her dream. She was kissing him, and he...

She could not control her gaze as it fixed on Lu Shaoming. As if she was under his spell, she glanced at his body underneath his thin shirt, and her small face was blushing.

Lu Shaoming scanned Zhou Zhilei, then looked at Tang Xueli. "President Tang, you don't have to worry about me and my wife. I think you should focus some attention on your girlfriend. It is not an exaggeration to say that with the way she is looking at me, she looks exactly like a...prostitute."

Lu Shaoming curled his thin lips up into a smile and walked away.

Zhou Zhilei followed Lu Shaoming's back profile, watching him leave the main hall.

Until Lu Shaoming disappeared, Zhou Zhilei didn't withdraw her gaze. She turned sideways to look at Tang Xueli, and Tang Xueli was already looking sinister and evil.

It was as if a bucket of cold water had drenched Zhou Zhilei from head to toe. What did she do just now?

Tang Xueli glared at her coldly, and also walked out the doors of the main lobby.

"Xueli, wait for me." Zhou Zhilei hastily went to chase after him.

After exiting the doors of the main lobby, he saw Ning Qing standing by the side of the road, and she was looking down while searching for something in her bag.

Lu Shaoming went forward, and he had a hand in his pocket. He pursed his thin, maroon lips together lightly as he said, "Board the car. I will take you."

"There is no need for that." Ning Qing did not even lift her head up and continued to say, "I know that Young Master Lu is busy. I am afraid that you would again make a call to your secretary to take me instead. I am busy now; I don't have any time to wait."

Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows, and he knew that she wanted to take revenge for the previous time.

He did not take her two months ago.

At this moment, he was standing on her left. Her hair was all parted towards her right shoulder, and he looked at the half of her gentle small face that was exposed. There were a few strands of hair stuck on the back of her neck, and it looked very attractive.

He pinched himself with his large hand in his pocket, and he swallowed his saliva. He laughed softly and said, "Ning Qing, in front of me, you really treat yourself like a big celebrity now, right?"

Ning Qing heard what he said and straightened her body, her broad sunglasses covered half of her tiny face, she curled the corners of her lips into a playful smile as her voice was lazy and attractive. "Young Master Lu, you didn't want it when I wanted to give it to you, but now that I don't want you anymore, you are back here to bother me? Are you shameless or not?"

Lu Shaoming laughed, and he had a pampering expression on his face while he looked at her. "Ning Qing, you really don't want me anymore?"

Ning Qing felt her small heart felt like it had been cruelly punched as she turned her gaze sideways and said, "Yeah, I don't want you anymore. I am living very well right now."

Lu Shaoming's eyes got even darker.

At this moment, Tang Xueli and Zhou Zhilei walked over and said, "Mrs. Lu, did Young Master Lu make you angry? Are you waiting for a car? Come on board; let me take you."

Ning Qing looked at Tang Xueli and curled the corners of her lips while she took out her car keys from her bag and swung around. "I am sorry, I have my own car. Thank you."

She turned around.

Ding. Ning Qing opened the door and got in the car.

Tang Xueli had a look and laughed heartily. "Young Master Lu, Mrs. Lu is so rich now. This Ferrari is a limited edition, released this year. The base price of this car is 23 million dollars."

Lu Shaoming looked at the red Ferrari. It had a refreshing and modern design, and it would attract the eyes of others anywhere.

That small woman graciously got in the car and stepped on the accelerator. The Ferrari flew past the trio and only left the trio with an arrogant and beautiful image of the car's trunk.

Lu Shaoming had endearment and pamper in his eyes, and it became even more apparent with each passing second.

Lu Shaoming got in the Bentley, and Zhou Zhilei got in Tang Xueli's luxury vehicle.

Zhou Zhilei wanted to explain. "Xueli, I..."

She did not know what was going on with her recently, but everywhere that Lu Shaoming would appear, her gaze would be attracted to him. Her face would turn red, and her body would also...get hot.

Maybe it was due to those dreams.

Tang Xueli did not look at her. The corners of his lips were curled up in a cold and cunning smile. Throughout this period of time, he saw how she looked at Lu Shaoming. No matter how much she tried to explain, it was of no use.

Actually, he also did not mind too much.

Ever since he'd first met Zhou Zhilei at a young age, she only had Lu Shaoming in her eyes, and she had ignored his attempts to woo her. She was an arrogant princess, and he simply wanted to capture her.

He's had many women in his hands. His big boss's mistress, his enemy's daughter... With many of them, he had to use violence to snatch them. He did not need any sincerity or true feelings. He also did not have any true feelings towards them. The more they protested, the more he enjoyed the feeling of capturing them.

On one hand, he felt that helping Zhou Zhilei was also challenging Lu Shaoming in a way. He felt it was exhilarating, and on the other hand, why would he not be happy with a beauty in his arms?

But it was still a fact that he wanted to marry Zhou Zhilei. There was nothing much to it. Marriage with the Zhou family was a good chance to boost the working relationship between both of their families; it was a good choice.

So he wanted to treat her well.

But whatever she was doing now, was it because of her carefree personality? Was it because she thought that he was foolish?

Tang Xueli thought of what Ning Qing had said, "A princess's knight is merely a supporting character." He panted for a moment, and he laughed cunningly.

"Zhilei, come to my house tonight," he asked.

Zhou Zhilei was shocked, and she started to shake from head to toe. What did he want to do?

Tang Xueli glanced at Zhou Zhilei before he said, "Why are you so afraid? Aren't you my woman? I am doing stuff on your behalf. You have to obediently give me something in return. You can also choose not to come, and we can break up."

"I don't want to. I don't want to break up." She did not accept him asking to break up.

She had already ruined her relationship with Lu Shaoming. Tang Xueli had the cure for the love spell that Lu Shaoming was under, she needed Tang Xueli's protection and help.

If they broke up, Lu Shaoming would definitely tear her in two.

"Sure, then be punctual tonight when you come over." Tang Xueli laughed with satisfaction.

Women... If he did have a strategy, they would forever not learn how to be obedient.

He looked at the road in front of him. The red Ferrari was cruising perfectly at a speed of 100km/h. Lu Shaoming's Bentley was following her closely.

Tang Xueli's eyes brightened up, and he said, "Zhilei, sit tight."

Zhou Zhilei did not have time to react, and the car started to accelerate quickly. Her seatbelt was fastened, but she still fell forward due to habit, and her forehead banged against the glass.

"Ah!" she cried out in pain, and she quickly held onto the car door with one hand.

Ning Qing looked through the rear view mirror at the Bentley that has been following her. She curled her lips up, and suddenly, a grey Maybach came into her line of vision; it was Tang Xueli's car.

Ning Qing's pretty rose coloured lips curled up in an insulting arc, and she stepped down on the accelerator and flew with her car.

Currently, there were not too many cars on the street. Everyone looked at the three world class luxury vehicles as they stopped their cars by the roadside, and all stretched their heads out to gaze at them.

"Damn, rich people have it great — they can race their cars on the road."

Lu Shaoming looked at the Maybach that cruised past his car. There was a cold satisfaction in his dark eyes. His large hand on the steering wheel changed its direction, and he went into the left lane.

His speed was not too fast or slow, just like his mature and serious character, as long he did not lose the person he was chasing after.

The Maybach was already almost on the Ferrari's tail. Tang Xueli opened the window of the car and laughed as he shouted, "Mrs. Lu, your driving skills are not too great."

Ning Qing laughed, and she stepped on the brake as she slowly reduced her speed. She made an emergency turn with her steering wheel and directly turned right.

Tang Xueli did not expect her to turn, and he also made an emergency turn. At this moment, a piercing ray of light came over, and a large truck was approaching them from the front.

"Xueli, there's a truck!" Zhou Zhilei screamed, feeling that they were going to end up in a crash.

Tang Xueli quickly turned the steering wheel and stepped on the brake. The Maybach was on the road in the middle of the turn, and its wheels let out an ear piercing sound as they made contact with the ground.

Bang! The Maybach crashed onto the road divider.

Zhou Zhilei shouted very loudly. She was in a blur. All of her hair was messily thrown around, and she looked exactly like a crazy person. She looked horrible and in chaos.

Tang Xueli's forehead crashed against the steering wheel, and he lifted his head with an evil expression on his face.

He saw that the Ferrari had stopped in front, and was coming towards his direction now.

When the two cars brushed past one another, Ning Qing rolled the windows of her car. She had let her hair down. Her curls were lying carelessly on her small shoulders. One of her small hands was placed outside the car. Ning Qing raised her thumb up, and then pointed it down.

Low.

Tang Xueli: "..."

Ning Qing's small, exquisite face had a pair of huge sunglasses on it. She did not look sideways. Her hair and sunglasses complemented her bright red lips. Her voice was coy and sweet as she said, "President Tang, I am teaching you something today. This is the risk in choosing to race with cars. President Tang should be careful when doing so."

Tang Xueli clenched his teeth as he said, "You!"

The Bentley slowly appeared behind the Maybach. Lu Shaoming rolled the windows down. He looked at Ning Qing's mesmerizing and beautiful look as the rays of the sun shone down on her.

Ning Qing lifted her gaze to look at Lu Shaoming. She curled the corners of her lips up confidently, and as the Ferrari approached, Ning Qing stepped down on the accelerator and flew past him.

Lu Shaoming leaned back on the seat lazily. The corners of his lips curled up in a pampering arc. He lifted his eyebrows and lightly bobbed his Adam's apple. A luxurious car matched a beautiful person. It was the first time that he understood this saying.

He liked this version of Ning Qing very much. She wildly and confidently enjoyed her youth, and she was clever in making use of her beauty to the greatest extent that she could.

There was an outdoor event on the second day of the training class. All of the students would go to the Zhou family winery in T City to enjoy a day there.

Ning Qing was very excited about this. It was the first time that she had the chance to see the Zhou family's winery.

The training class reserved a luxurious coach, and picked up everyone to head there.

Ning Qing took a seat by the window. She had a casual cap on her head, and she had earpieces in her ears. They were playing a single by Liu Wenlong to use in <Lurker>, and she was picking the song seriously.

At this moment, two female classmates gathered around her excitedly and stretched out their fingers to point outside the window. "Director Ning, look at what is outside. Is that Young Master Lu's car?"

Ning Qing looked sideways through the window. There was a Bentley beside the luxury coach. It was Lu Shaoming's car.

The man was dressed in a light blue shirt today. The top two buttons of the shirt were unbuttoned casually, and from the angle that she was at, she saw the neat hairline of the man, and she half of his perfect, handsome face.

Sometimes, Ning Qing had to admit that 30 year old was very attractive. They had a mature and elegant aura on them. It was like a strong magnet, and Lu Shaoming was the best among this demographic.

He did not look at her. His large hand that had a watch on it was pressed against the steering wheel. His actions were smooth like flowing water.

### Chapter 336: Let Me Have A Taste Of Mrs. Lu Tonight

Ning Qing glanced over for a moment. She lowered her gaze and continued to listen to her music.

Meanwhile, the two female classmates continued to chat excitedly. “Ning Qing, Young Master Lu is really so handsome. What is the meaning behind him driving his car beside you?”

“That’s right, Director Ning. You two are out to show off your love again?”

Ning Qing did not react, and she did in fact not know what the man was trying to do.

Two months ago, he was so cold and distant towards her, but now, he purposely wanted to follow her so closely.

Were all men like this? They only knew how to cherish something after losing it?

Ning Qing hated that she could not slap a post-it on his forehead — Player!

The two female classmates saw that Ning Qing was not saying anything, and they started to grow suspicious. “Director Ning, your reaction is so weird. Why are you not bothering with Young Master Lu?”

“That’s right, Director Ning. Could it be that the rumours about the change in your relationship are...true?”

Ning Qing’s heart skipped a beat, and she was furious.

She lifted her hand to take the earpiece out of her right ear. She stretched her hand to open the window and glared at the man who was in the car.

“Lu Shaoming, you...”

“Whoosh!”. The man stepped down on the accelerator, and directly sped away.

Ning Qing, who was left with the image of his trunk in her face: “...”

He was doing this on purpose!

He was definitely doing this on purpose!

He knew that there were people around her, and he also knew that she did not dare ignore him, so he bullied her like this.

Ning Qing scolded him inside her heart a thousand times, and her eyes turned red.

Rascal.

Other than bullying her, what did he know how to do?



At this moment, a ding came from her phone in her bag. She tapped the phone, and she had received a text message.

It was a voice message which her “Hubby,” who had not contact her for a long time, sent using WeChat.

Ning Qing bit her pink bottom lip with her white teeth. She tapped to listen to the voice message angrily, and the man’s deep and soulful voice floated out instantly. “Are you crying?”

Ning Qing: “...” she wanted to stomp her foot in anger.

At this moment, another voice message came in.

She tapped it open.

“Then when you bullied me, why did you not think that I would also shed tears?”

The man’s deep voice had a charming hoarseness to it. He was laughing, and she felt warmth in what she was feeling. Her ears felt soft upon hearing his voice.

He was shameless.

He was super shameless!

If he had the ability to cry, then he should cry for her to see.

She put her phone into her bag. She continued to listen to her songs, but she could not control the corners of her lips from curling up into an arc — that horrible man!

After reaching the Zhou family winery, Ning Qing stepped out of the coach.

Looking at the picturesque scenery in front of her, her eyes lit up.

There were a wide variety of flowers spread upon the vast grass patch. There were attractive red roses dripping with dew, purple lavender, and the sea of dandelion... She was in the middle of an ocean of flowers.

It was also the first time that the other classmates have seen such amazing scenery around them. Everyone was wowed before they dashed over to the sea of flowers.

Ning Qing took her cap off her head, and she walked in the field of dandelions that nearest to her.

She bent down, and plucked a dandelion off the ground. It was like a tiny, fluffy, white cap. It was so soft, clean, and vibrant.

She blew it lightly, and the seeds scattered in mid air like snow.

Ning Qing felt all of her emotions disappear in this moment. Her gaze followed the seeds that were flying around in mid air, and she stretched out her hand to touch it.

At this moment, Tang Xueli and Zhou Zhilei got out of the luxury vehicle. Tang Xueli looked at the small woman standing in the middle of the ocean of flowers, and his eyes darkened.

It was sunset at that moment. The beautiful, mesmerizing rays from the sunset were spewing in her direction. That small woman was dressed in a loose white cotton dress as she stood in the middle of the

flower ocean. The warm breeze messed up her curls, and her exquisite features were just like those of an ink painting. She was absolutely beautiful like an angel, and she looked just like a flower fairy.

As a fellow woman herself, Zhou Zhilei was also taken aback. She saw that Tang Xueli was looking at Ning Qing intently and could not help but laugh coldly. "Why, are you interested in her?"

Tang Xueli turned sideways to look at Zhou Zhilei. He stretched out his hand to cup her slim waist as he said, "Ning Qing is so beautiful. Any man would be interested in her, but this wouldn't affect your position."

Zhou Zhilei took a step away, avoiding his touch. An evil ray came out of her eyes, and she slowly said, "Sure, I will look for a chance for you to fulfil your dreams."

Tang Xueli was in a good mood as he said, "She is Mrs. Lu. Are you fulfilling your dream or mine? Lu Shaoming is a cruel person. The reason why he is not taking any action at all is because I have the cure in my hands, Ning Qing is his bottom line. If I touch Ning Qing, would Young Master Lu still let me go?"

"Xueli, you are afraid now?" Zhou Zhilei looked in Ning Qing's direction and said, "It doesn't matter whose dream you fulfil. The important thing is the enjoyment from fulfilling that dream. Think about it — the woman who was taught personally by Lu Shaoming. That taste..."

Tang Xueli burst out in laughter and said, "Zhilei, you are understanding me better and better."

Zhou Zhilei turned around and went in the direction of the villa.

As she turned around, she saw Lu Shaoming while she did so. The man had both of his hands in his pockets, he leaned lazily against the car. The warm breeze made his light blue shirt move with the wind. Both of his long legs were crossed elegantly, and he was handsome and mesmerizing, making anyone unable to tear their gaze away from him.

He was looking at Ning Qing closely, and his focused gaze was warm while he did so.

Zhou Zhilei's face turned red immediately, and she gazed at him, smitten.

At this moment, someone walked out of the villa, and he stood beside Lu Shaoming. They conversed softly before the person politely gestured his hands to invite him in.

Lu Shaoming looked at Ning Qing again before following that person.

Zhou Zhilei's heart jumped. That person was her grandfather's butler.

Has Grandpa returned to T City?

How come she hasn't received any news about it?

Everyone went into the villa at night. Zhou Zhilei took a bunch of keys from the maid and said, "Everyone, these are the keys to your rooms. Everyone should go back to your own room to take a shower, then come to the dining room to have a meal."

"Thank you, Director Zhou." Everyone came forward to receive their keys.

Ning Qing also took a key. She noticed that her key was different, and she asked, "Director Zhou, why is mine different from everyone else's?"

"Oh." Zhou Zhilei laughed and said, "We don't have enough rooms in the villa, so I asked the maid to tidy the store room up, so I will have to short change Miss Ning to stay there tonight."

Store room?

Ning Qing heard her words, and she lifted her eyebrows up. This Zhou Zhilei was trying to make life difficult for her on purpose.

"Director Zhou, how could you let Ning Qing stay in the storeroom? Ning Qing, I will change rooms with you," a passionate male classmate came out to say.

Ning Qing shook her head with her eyebrows curved up. "Thank you everyone, but there is no need for that. I can stay there."

Zhou Zhilei purposely made life difficult for her. She would not give up until she got what she wanted. It was only a room; she was not so fragile.

"Director Zhou, I also have to thank you." Ning Qing put emphasis on thank you as she spoke.

Zhou Zhilei lifted her eyebrows up as she had a smile on her face. "Okay, I will wish Miss Ning a pleasant trip."

"Ning Qing, let's go together." A few classmates of hers came forward to swarm Ning Qing at this moment.

"Sure, let's go together." Ning Qing winked cheekily and carried her small orange bag as she walked together with the group.

Zhou Zhilei looked at Ning Qing, who was popular no matter where she went, and she subtly kneaded her hand into a fist.

...

Ning Qing pushed the door of the store room. It was more dilapidated than previously expected.

The wooden door would creak every time she pushed it. The room was packed with wine bottles. There was a bed by the wall, and it did not have a washroom attached to it.

Ning Qing placed her small backpack on the bed. Although the conditions were sparse here, it was clean and tidy. One person could make do here, but where would she go to take a shower?

Knock knock knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. Two maids walked in. Both of them were holding buckets of hot water in their hands as they said, "Miss, how are you? We will pour hot water for you. You can take a bath in this wooden tub here."

Ning Qing glanced over, there was in fact a wooden tub in the room.

"Sure, thank you." Ning Qing nodded her head.

The helpers walked out, and Ning Qing locked the door. But she felt unsafe as she did so, so she placed an old folding screen she found in the room in the middle, then removed her clothes before bringing her slender, white legs to the tub.

The temperature of the water was perfect, and it was very comfortable.

Ning Qing placed her curls outside of the wooden tub. She lightly placed her small head on the edge of the tub, and she casually used her two small hands to splash the water on herself.

The scene of a beautiful woman taking a bath was lively and eye catching.

Ning Qing soaked for a minute. She planned to get up when she heard a noise in her ears. The wooden door creaked as it was pushed open, and someone walked into the room.

Ning Qing was taken aback, and with her guard up, she asked, "Who is that?"

A deep masculine voice rang out behind her. It was obvious that the person was laughing as he said, "Mrs. Lu."

Ning Qing's irises contracted. It actually turned out to be Tang Xueli.

He was also at the winery?

How come she didn't see him?

She was too careless.

Tang Xueli looked at the petite figure behind the folding screen. The hot steam rose from the wooden tub, and there was a light fragrance of flowers in the air. There were few men who could control themselves in a situation like that, especially with the figure of that woman. He had seen it once in the luxury shop.

It was curvy, and her figure enchanted his soul.

He lifted his heels to walk towards Ning Qing. "Mrs. Lu, are you taking a bath right now? Do you need me to help you?"

Ning Qing was flustered. This room was quite tiny, so he only needed to take a few steps around the folding screen, and he would be able to see her.

Ning Qing was frustrated. The clothes that she had removed were on the bed on one side. She could not reach them at all. There was only a clean towel by her side.

Thankfully, she had the folding screen as a barrier. Although he could see her silhouette, she would not be exposed completely.

Ning Qing laughed coldly. "President Tang, it is not gentlemanly of you to trespass in another person's room. Aren't you afraid that Miss Zhou would get angry?"

Ning Qing stood up from the wooden bucket in a flash, and she wrapped the bath towel around herself.

Tang Xueli had already walked to the folding screen. "Mrs Lu, Zhilei is very gracious, but rather, it is you. I heard that your relationship with Young Master Lu has been in a rough patch recently. I am here to comfort you," he said with a laugh

Pfft!

Shameless!

Noting that he was about to step around the folding screen, Ning Qing used her tender voice to chide him, saying, "Tang Xueli, you better stop right there!"

Tang Xueli stopped in his tracks, and he looked at the petite shadow on the folding screen. He closed his eyes while he took in a breath of the fragrance in the air, before saying with a playful laugh, "Ning Qing, I guarantee that you are definitely the first woman able to make me have a reaction just by calling my name out."

Ning Qing coolly ignored his dirty words. Her body was wrapped with the bath towel as she cautiously leaned back against the wall. The bath towel could only cover her private parts from her collarbones to her behind. The rest of her skin was exposed. She definitely could not let a man look at her in this state right now.

"Tang Xueli, why are you here? What do you want to do? I am Lu Shaoming's wife. Did you think of the consequences of having impure thoughts towards me? Lu Shaoming would never forgive you."

"Hah." Tang Xueli laughed lightly and said, "Ning Qing, are you using Lu Shaoming's name to scare me, or are you trying to buy more time for yourself? Tell me. No one will come and save you. I want to see how Lu Shaoming would deal with me. Ning Qing, don't put up a fight. Let me savour the taste of Mrs. Lu tonight."

### **Chapter 337: Come After Me; I Am Giving You A Chance Right Now**

Tang Xueli came in.

Ning Qing felt her heart beating in her throat. She looked at the distance between herself and the door. She thought inside her heart that if he wanted to force his way through, she would just rush out of here, and she would scream loudly for help.

She would never allow him to get whatever he wanted.

She would rather die.

As Tang Xueli was walking towards her, he heard a low, charming voice ring out in time. "President Tang, why are you appearing in my wife's room?"

Tang Xueli turned around to have a look. Lu Shaoming had one of his hands in his pockets, and his handsome, lanky figure was leaning against the side of the door.

Tang Xueli's eyes lit up. When Lu Shaoming had arrived, Tang Xueli ordered someone to follow Lu Shaoming's tracks, and he was with Old Man Zhou in another villa.

How did he rush over here so quickly?

There could only be one reason — he had placed someone close to Ning Qing to monitor her.

Ning Qing was in danger, and he rushed upon learning of it.

Tang Xueli smiled. Such a great Lu Shaoming, even the Zhou family villa had his people around.

He really treated this wife of his so precious, and he could not accept another man laying a single finger on her.

Tang Xueli shrugged his shoulders. “Oh, Young Master Lu, this is totally a misunderstanding, I heard some weird sounds coming from Mrs. Lu’s room, and I thought it was a thief. I was worried about Mrs. Lu’s safety, so I came inside here.”

“Is that right?” Lu Shaoming’s deep, dark eyes were like ink as dark as the abyss. He turned his head to look outside the door. He said two words without any emotion in his voice: “Get out.”

“Sure, I will do whatever Young Master Lu wants me to do.” Tang Xueli walked out.

As he walked to the side of the door, he brushed past Lu Shaoming before he lowered his voice, put on a sinister smile, and said, “Young Master Lu, look after your wife well. If a woman is too beautiful, many men would want to lay their hands on her.”

Lu Shaoming straightened his body up and similarly lowered his voice while laughing. “Wanting it is totally different from owning it already, President Tang. If you have the ability, you should take out your true capabilities and let me have a look. Don’t forever be the person who can only think about it once or twice.”

Tang Xueli’s face constricted as he said, “Hah, Young Master Lu, let us see who wins after all.”

“Okay.” Lu Shaoming nodded his head in agreement and said, “Let’s see.”

...

Noting that Tang Xueli had left, Ning Qing, who was covering her chest, heaved a sigh of relief. She realized that both of her legs were soft. It was really a critical moment of danger.

If he did not come to save her just now...

Ning Qing looked through the folding screen at the man/ She saw the handsome figure walk inside and lock the door. “Go put on your clothes.”

His voice was very gentle.

Ning Qing was very unwilling to face him, especially when she thought of the time that he teased her when she was on the luxury coach, but she did in fact want to put her clothes on.

She lifted her feet and took two steps forward, she poked her head out and stretched out her hand to grab the clothes on the bed.

She could not reach it, so she took another step forward.

Lu Shaoming looked at her. Half of the small woman's figure peeked out from the folding screen, and because her arm was short, she tried very hard to hook the clothes, but she was also very unwilling to let him look at her.

She bent her waist, but her beautiful back was very straight. She had naturally beautiful collarbones. Added to her many years of practicing dance, her figure was beautiful no matter which direction anyone looked at her from.

When she bent her waist, her curls were dropping in front of her long, slim arms, then hung before her chest. Her small white hand was covering her chest, but she could not hide that curvy arc, he did not know if it was because she had taken a bath or because of his presence, but half of her exquisite tiny face was white with a layer of red on it.

Lu Shaoming looked again at her flat abdomen and swallowed some of his saliva.

Ning Qing was shy. She was unable to hook her clothes, and she had to expose all of her body out of the folding screen before she could get her clothes back.

Her large, youthful eyes turned to glare at the man. There was coyness in her voice as she said, "What are you looking at? Don't you know how to turn around?"

Her voice was very stubborn.

Lu Shaoming's strong features were very gentle. He did not look displeased, and he turned his body around slowly.

"Which part of your body have I not seen before? You only know how to be shy right now? In the past, when you perched down..."

"Lu Shaoming, shut up!" Ning Qing picked the pillow on the bed and threw it directly towards him.

He was really able to let anything out of his mouth.

He was exactly the same type of person Tang Xueli was.

After getting hit, Lu Shaoming did not move, and he took out a pack of cigarettes from his brown trousers. He took a single butt, lit it, and slowly inhaled.

Ning Qing saw that he was smoking. She froze. In her impression, he rarely smoked. When she was pregnant, he had smoked a few times. At that time, she was sleepy at night, and when she lay on the bed and was already able to take a short nap, he would go on the bed to cup her in his embrace. When she opened her eyes in a blur, he would kiss her, and his hand would be all over the place.

She would be awoken by him.

But she would pant when he kissed her. He would sigh disappointed. He did not get what he wanted. He would go on the balcony to smoke a few butts, then he'd go take a cold shower.

Ning Qing bit down on her pink bottom lip. Her heart was both sweet and sour. She could control what she was feeling inside her heart, but her heart would feel pain once she saw him smoke.

Smoking would hurt the body, and he was already 10 years older than her. What would she do if he passed on before her?

Ning Qing was thinking cruelly. She should harden her heart up. Who cared about whether he was dead or alive right now?

What was he doing when she went to England for surgery?

He's the one who did not want her.

At this moment, there was a glow in Ning Qing's eyes. She glared at the man's handsome back profile questionably, and thought of a very weird matter.

She lifted her feet as she walked to the man's side.

Lu Shaoming had one of his hands inside his pants. He used two fingers on his other hand to pinch the billowing cigarette. A fragrance suddenly wafted into his nostrils, and it was a soft scent. "Young Master Lu, why are you smoking right now?"

Lu Shaoming turned his gaze sideways to look at her. She was wearing a small black sweatshirt, matched together with light blue shorts. It was the style of a young girl.

The man held the cigarette as he brought it to his lips. He squinted his eyes and took in a deep breath. He turned his head and slowly spat the smoke onto her small face. "Why do you care about me?"

Ning Qing did not expect him to do take rogue actions and her small face instantly became red.

She then heard the man tease her as he smiled and said, "Ning Qing, why is your face so red?"

Ning Qing adjusted her breathing and bravely welcomed his deep eyes. She took a step forward, and advanced towards him. She went on tiptoes to brush against his thin maroon lips. She used an innocent and pure expression with her big eyes as she looked at him. "It's very simple, my face is red because of you. Standing in front of my ex husband...Oh, that's not right, it is not my ex husband, but my husband... In front of my handsome and charming husband, my heart is moved."

Lu Shaoming looked at the attractive red lips that were right in front of him. He suddenly felt that the taste of nicotine was unable to numb the intense feeling on his body anymore. His lips were very dry as he let out his tongue to lick them. "What do you want to do, huh?"

"What do I want to do? Hah..." Ning Qing's gaze travelled down and scanned his dark coloured trousers. She got close and laughed gently. "Your body is having a reaction to me, right?"

Lu Shaoming's handsome eyebrows were furrowed deeply as three lines ran across his forehead, and he did not say a single word.

He was waiting for her to continue speaking.

"Two and a half months ago, when you came back after your plane crash, I kissed you inside the room. Before, you would have a reaction. This kind of feeling continued on until now. You would not be able to



control yourself when you look at your own wife wear fewer clothes when she stands before you. Although everyone was fooled by your image, and they thought that you are a gentleman, heh, I don't think so. I think that when Young Master Lu wants to do those things, you would never control yourself..." As she spoke, Ning Qing stretched out her hand to snatch the cigarette between two of his fingers, and threw it on the floor. "Then why are you smoking right now. Young Master Lu, don't you feel wronged?"

Two of Ning Qing's slim arms were hooked on his neck, and she had an attractive smile on her face as she said, "What kind of dirty thoughts are inside your mind right now? Come towards me. I will give you a chance."

Lu Shaoming straightened his waist, there was a current of electricity flowing from his waist towards his limbs, then towards his head.

His eyes got hot — burning hot.

But he was unable to move.

Ning Qing looked at his eyes and waited for him to move.

An entire minute went by. Ning Qing suddenly gurgled in laughter before she squinted her eyes. "Young Master Lu, when did you end up as someone who would use an expression in your eyes to look at me that tells me that you want to eat. If it was not for me seeing your reaction, I would really suspect that the plane crash has made you lose your masculine abilities."

She slowly let go of him.

It was only then that Lu Shaoming moved. His throat was extremely dry, and he tried to move his Adam's apple. His voice was extremely rough and did not sound like his own. He had a confident smile while he said, "Ning Qing, are your desires not fulfilled?"

Ning Qing froze, "What?"

Lu Shaoming's smile got even more apparent as he said, "Could it actually not be so? Just now, you looked at him a few times. Did you miss him? I didn't give him to you, so you have gotten angry after being shy?"

Ning Qing: "... Get lost!

...

After chasing Lu Shaoming out of the room, Ning Qing went to the dining room to have her meal.

The table setting in the dining room was very special. Everyone had one table each, and the maids served special dishes, and there were also many types of side dishes like crystal skin buns. Dinner was very lavish.

Everyone saw Ning Qing arrive and sad, "Ning Qing, why are you so late? We were all waiting for you to come to have our food."

Ning Qing broke into a sweet smile as she said, "Oh, I took some time to bathe. Let's start eating then."  
Ning Qing sat in her seat.

Everyone held their chopsticks in their hands as they started to eat.

Zhou Zhilei ate together with everyone. She looked at Ning Qing, who was using a small spoon to drink her soup, as she said, "Miss Ning, how come you took so long to bathe? Did you end up in an accident? Aren't you afraid that your food would get spiked?"

Heh. Wasn't she clear on whether she had ended up in an accident? When she was bathing, she still dared to come and scare her now?

These two, Zhou Zhilei and Tang Xueli, were a match made in heaven.

Ning Qing lifted the glass of red wine beside her hand as she confidently took a sip. She sipped the wine inside her wine glass as she lifted her eyebrows up as she responded, "Yeah"

Her response attracted everyone's gaze as they asked, "Ning Qing, what happened to you?"

Ning Qing used her finger to point to the red wine with a painful expression on her face.

Everyone was taken aback, and they quickly looked at Zhou Zhilei and asked her, "Director Zhou, is there a problem with the red wine from your family?"

"That's not possible." Zhou Zhilei immediately denied it. She was joking with Ning Qing just now, and she would not be so foolish to drug Ning Qing's food, especially the red wine of the Zhou family.

Ning Qing's delicate eyebrows furrowed even deeper as her tiny face looked absolutely miserable.

Everyone was afraid, and they all jumped up from their chairs.

Zhou Zhilei did not know what Ning Qing was up to. She stood up and walked beside Ning Qing. She snatched the wine glass from Ning Qing's hands and said, "Is there a problem with the wine? I will drink it right now for you to see then..."

"Pfft..." Zhou Zhilei had not finished drinking. The red wine in Ning Qing's mouth spewed out like a fountain and perfectly landed on Zhou Zhilei's face.

Zhou Zhilei was frozen. Her face was entirely covered with red wine, and she looked extremely disheveled.

"Ha, haha..." Everyone laughed out loud.

Ning Qing wiped her mouth with her small hand and emotionally said, "Aiya, the red wine from the Zhou family is definitely different from the rest. I had a taste just now, and that is the best brew on earth.." As she spoke, she noticed Zhou Zhilei who had her entire face sprayed with red wine. She immediately patted her thighs as she apologized. "Director Zhou, what is wrong with you? Did you get sprayed with red wine? You are too careless. Quick, use a tissue to wipe it away."

**Chapter 338: Grandfather, Can I Bring Some Wine Back To Let My Mother Have A Taste?**

Ning Qing took out a tissue to help her wipe her face.

Zhou Zhilei was trembling with anger. She glared at Ning Qing cruelly as she said, "Ning Qing, you!"

Ning Qing took a step back in shock and patted her chest as she fearfully said, "Director Zhou, I am merely joking around with you. Why are you so fierce right now. Dear classmates, all of you have to help me. I am here in Director Zhou's territory. She has all the advantage, and I am on the losing end right now. If I end up in an accident here, all of you have to catch the perpetrator."

Everyone smiled as they said, "Ning Qing, you don't have to worry. We are all here, no one would dare to bully you."

"That's right, Director Zhou, why are you being so fierce right now? Ay, your eyeliner is smudged. You have to go redo your makeup."

Zhou Zhilei: "..."

...

After eating dinner, everyone went back to their rooms to rest.

Ning Qing walked to the corridor, and she saw that there was a black flower in the mud in the plot of land below the corridor. Her eyes lit up, and she quickly went to take a closer look.

It was a Louis XIV rose.

This flower originated from France and could be considered to be one of the top 10 most expensive and precious flowers on Earth. The mud in the country was not suitable to grow the Louis XIV rose, and none of the flower markets in the country sold this flower.

She did not think that she would see it here today.

Although she looked down on Zhou Zhilei, the Zhou family was still the top family in the winery business.

She looked at the flower carefully yet happily, and she hated that she could not bring to her own backyard. If her mother saw this flower, she would definitely be over the moon.

She looked at it lovingly for a moment, then Ning Qing slowly went back to her room.

After returning to her room, Ning Qing leaned on the headboard and took out a few documents from her bag. She was busy with matters concerning <Lurker>.

A while later, she heard the sound of thunder ringing out in the air outside the window, and rain started to pour.

A thunderstorm in a summer day was always quick and unpredictable.

Ning Qing stood up and went in front of the windows to look out for a moment. She suddenly thought about the Louis XIV roses downstairs, and she quickly regained her senses before running out of her room.

She ran into the corridor and looked down. All of the Louis XIV roses were drenched. The rain got heavier and heavier, and the buds of the flowers were drooping down as the rain pelted them.

Ning Qing was very anxious, she ran into the nearest room, found a transparent rain bag, and quickly dashed into the rain.

At the moment, the rain was pelting the ground heavily. Right as she dashed into the rain, her entire body was entirely drenched.

But she did not care. She quickly bent down and quickly placed the rain bag above the Louis XIV Roses.

The rain bag was not long enough, and there was still a small patch exposed to the rain.

Her heart felt very bad. These famous flowers were extremely rare in the country, and it was an absolute pity to be ruined in the rain.

She bent down and spread her arms out as she covered the remaining Louis XIV roses that were unsheltered beneath her and protected them in her embrace.

The drops of rain pelted down on her head as they trickled down. She could not open her eyes up, and she could only silently pray in her heart for the rain to stop quickly.

The rain did not stop, but Ning Qing felt that the droplets of rain were suddenly not pelting her body any further.

She lifted her gaze slowly, and there was a black umbrella held above her head.

Someone had come over.

Ning Qing turned around to have a look. There was an old grandfather standing behind her.

The old grandfather was around 80 years old. He had a head of white hair, and there were wrinkles across his face. He looked like he had gone through the trials of life, but the old grandfather still looked benevolent. His clouded eyes had an educated glow in them, and he looked both warm and refined.

The old grandfather had an umbrella in his hands and was also looking at her.

Sometimes, the relationship between people was very special. Ning Qing had a weird sense of closeness with this grandfather who had appeared out of nowhere. This kind of feeling was the same one that Zhou Dayuan gave her.

She quickly put on a smile before saying, "Grandfather, thank you for shielding me with an umbrella."

The old grandfather smiled, and the wrinkles on his face were apparent as he said, "Little girl, stand up now. Let's not stand in the rain to speak. Let's go. Let's go into the house."

"But these Louis XIV Roses...."

Some helpers dressed in raincoats ran over hurriedly. The helper had a portable red bricked shelter in her hands. They opened the rain shelter, then placed the little red bricked roof over the roses.

The Louis XIV roses were all protected in the small house.

They were all protected and well.

It was only then did Ning Qing feel relieved, and she followed the grandfather back into the house.

...

Ning Qing did not know where the old grandfather was bringing her. It looked to be some place to brew red wine. There were many bottles and containers inside.

The old grandfather put the umbrella away and retrieved a towel before handing it over to Ning Qing. "Girl, use a clean towel to wipe your face. Take a shower when you get back later, and change into a new set of clean clothes. Don't catch a cold."

"Okay. Thank you, Grandfather." Ning Qing took the towel and looked at the senior while she dried her hair. "Grandfather, what are you doing here? Are you also protecting the Louis XIV roses? Are you the senior gardener here?"

Senior gardener?

The grandfather had a frown on his face which quickly transitioned to a smile. "That's right, I am also here to protect the Louis XIV roses. I can be considered to be a senior gardener." As he spoke, the grandfather looked at the girl's tiny, exquisite face. "Girl, this is the Zhou Family winery. What are you doing here? I have not seen you before."

"Oh, I registered for the red wine training class, so I came here to broaden my horizons. After all, the Zhou family are the top winemakers in the world," Ning Qing said with a sweet smile on her lips.

The old grandfather was happy upon hearing this. "Girl, you also know how to brew wine?" he asked curiously.

"Yeah, I know a bit." Ning Qing used nodded her head eagerly.

The old grandfather turned around and walked to the side of the table. He took a bottle of red wine that was unlabelled as he poured some red wine into a wine glass.

Ning Qing walked to his side. Her youthful eyes had a sparkling glow in them. She took in a big breath. "Grandfather, is this the red wine that is brewed using the Louis XIV roses?" she asked happily.

The grandfather paused and said, "You knew from the smell alone?"

"Yeah, there is an appropriate amount of alcohol that is added to this wine to ferment. The scent of it is very thick. The taste should be very strong, and it has probably been stored preciously for around 40 years already."

The old grandfather looked Ning Qing in the eye, then he gurgled in laughter. "Little girl, you don't only know how to brew; you have an innate sensitive nose with regards to red wine. This kind of sense is

natural. It is passed down from generation to generation. We are unable to nurture it in others. Is your family involved in a red wine business?

Ning Qing shook her head. "No, my dad is a businessman, but my mother normally likes to brew her own wine. I have inherited this from my mother."

The old grandfather nodded his head as he said, "Fate is needed to brew red wine. Girl, you have a natural fate with red wine. Come here, have a taste of this red wine."

There was a spark in Ning Qing's eyes as she asked, "Grandfather, is this for me to drink?" She was in disbelief as she used both of her small hands to receive the wine glass. She pursed her lips shyly as she said, "Grandfather, I will really drink it then."

"Drink it."

Ning Qing took a small sip first, and after the taste of the red wine had infiltrated her entire mouth, she said, "Yeah." She drank the rest of the red wine sip by sip, and she did not bear to finish it.

"Grandfather, this is really delicious to drink. It is the best red wine that I have ever tasted." Ning Qing gave him a thumbs-up as she complimented the wine.

Upon hearing her words, the old grandfather was unable to close his lips, and he smiled happily. "This girl, you really have a sweet mouth. Can you drink wine? Do you want more?"

Ning Qing lowered her gaze. Her small, exquisite face was both soft and gentle. With a coy voice, she said, "Grandfather, can you pour a little for me to bring home? My mother likes to drink red wine very much. Such high quality red wine can't be bought with money. I want to let my mother have a taste also."

The old grandfather looked at Ning Qing's obedient and filial behaviour. "You are really a good child. Sure, just by you saying that you are unable to buy this with money, Grandfather will pour some for you," he said emotionally.

The old grandfather took a small bottle out, and then poured the red wine up to the brim. He used a wooden cork to seal the bottle, and handed it over into Ning Qing's small hands.

Ning Qing was extremely delighted as she said, "Thank you, Grandfather."

"You don't have to thank me. This is what you get in exchange for helping me to protect the Louis XIV Roses."

Both of them broke out into a smile. Ning Qing carefully placed the small wine bottle in one of her pockets. "Achoo!" Ning Qing sneezed.

The old grandfather quickly said, "Girl, go back to change your clothes quickly. If you drag it on further, you will catch a cold!"

"Okay, old Grandfather. Goodbye." Ning Qing waved goodbye.

Zhou Heng looked at Ning Qing disappear at the door before he withdrew his gaze. At this moment, an old butler walked over in his direction. He looked at the benevolent smile on Zhou Heng's face that had

not disappeared as he happily said, "Old Master, it has been a long time since I've seen you chatting so happily with an outsider."

Zhou Heng nodded his head. "That's right. This little girl gave me a good impression. I do like her very much."

"That is right. Old Master would not open this bottle of red wine if it were not so. This bottle of wine has been kept preciously for 40 years. It was when Young Miss brewed together with you when she was eight years old. These years, you could never bear to drink it."

Zhou Heng heard his words, and there was a depressed and fatigued expression on his face before he lowered his head.

The old butler immediately said, "Old Master, I am in the wrong. I have brought up what makes you upset once again, Old Master, you have to take care of your health. These two years, your health has been getting worse. Old Madam doesn't need any further elaboration. Old Madam needs you to take care of you."

Zhou Heng lifted his head up, and thinking about the past, he said, "Ever since our Dou Dou went missing, Xiao Hui's health declined as she was unable to shoulder the shock. She slowly lost the senses in her lower limbs, and she became disabled. Once she sat on the wheelchair, 20 years flew past just like that, if not for me around, Xiao Hui would be long..."

"Old Master, it was because Miss Dou Dou went missing in England at that time, so these years, Old Madam is unwilling to take a step out of England. Old Madam immersed herself in sadness, and she is unable to come out of it. Thinking about her health, Old Master should really bring Old Madam out to relax and enjoy."

"That's right." Zhou Heng nodded his head. "I forget to ask what that little girl was called just now."

The old butler asked, "Old Master, should I go to..."

Zhou Heng waved his hand. "Forget it. I believe we will meet again if there is fate."

...

Zhou Zhilei entered the corridor and prepared to go back into her room to sleep. A handsome, lanky figure as he approached from in front. Lu Shaoming walked in her direction.

Upon seeing him, Zhou Zhilei's heartbeat started to accelerate.

### **Chapter 339: It Is Still Blissful For You To Be Together With Me In This Life**

Lu Shaoming did not have much of an expression on his face. He acted as if he did not see Zhou Zhilei, and his footsteps were steady and forceful.

After the man walked past her, two of them brushed past one another. Zhou Zhilei's senses were filled with the man's clear and mesmerizing scent. It was still mixed together with a hint of the smell of cigarettes, and it made anyone mesmerized.

“Older Brother Ming.”

Lu Shaoming stopped in his tracks. He had both of his hands inside his pockets, and his deep, dark eyes looked towards her before he said, “You have something to say to me?”

Zhou Zhilei looked at his maroon lips. She felt her body go soft and numb at the same time. She stretched out her hand and tugged his shirt while she said, “Older Brother Ming, why are you being so cold towards me?”

Lu Shaoming curled the corners of his thin and cold lips into an insulting arc as he said, “Wouldn’t you not know why am I doing this to you?”

Zhou Zhilei quickly tried to explain. “Older Brother Ming, I didn’t harm you. It was all Tang Xueli’s doing! It was Tang Xueli who wanted to harm you... Older Brother Ming, can’t you treat me a little better? I would be totally faithful towards you if you would treat me a little better.... There is a cure to the love spell. Tang Xueli has the cure in his hands. I can help you get the cure, as long as you agree to be together with me...”

Lu Shaoming laughed. He lifted his gaze to look at Tang Xueli who appeared at a corner in front of him. He lifted his eyebrows slightly as he said, “Tang Xueli has done so much for you. Is it right for you to betray him like this?”

“Don’t talk to me about him, Tang Xueli is a crazy person entirely. He is a pervert... Older Brother Ming, I only have you inside my heart. I only make use of Tang Xueli; he is a tool of mine.... Older Brother Ming, divorce Ning Qing. Get together with me. I am begging you. I cannot not have you...”

Lu Shaoming did not answer. He was listening to her without a care, and he started to walk away.

Zhou Zhilei saw that he was leaving, and she quickly hugged him from behind. She nudged the man’s handsome back with her face, and her entire body could not stop nudging against his as she said, “Older Brother Ming, don’t leave. I want you. I really want you...”

Ning Qing walked over from the bend. She saw Tang Xueli standing in front of her and lifted her feet to head forward.

When she stood beside Tang Xueli, she saw what was playing out in front of her eyes.

Zhou Zhilei was hugging Lu Shaoming tightly.

Her irises contracted.

Lu Shaoming also saw Ning Qing. There was not too much change in his dark and deep eyes. There was only a tiny hint of fluster in the deep end of his eyes that was hard to notice. He stretched out two of his fingers to pinch Zhou Zhilei’s wrist. Zhou Zhilei cowered in pain, and the hands that were around his waist went loose before Lu Shaoming shook her away.



Zhou Zhilei's body crashed directly against the wall, and she called out in pain. "Ah!"

"Older Brother Ming..." She still wanted to rush forward.

At this moment, she saw two figures in her peripheral vision. She turned sideways to look. Tang Xueli and Ning Qing stood in front of her. Ning Qing had a mocking expression on her face, and Tang Xueli had a sinister expression on his. His cheeks had already started to contract.

All of Zhou Zhilei's senses came back to her. What did she do just now? What did she say?

No! How could she say those words?

However, those were the truth inside her heart.

Other than that moment of pause, Ning Qing quickly regained her senses and put a smile on her face. She said, "Although it is night-time right now, what is everybody doing, not going to bed? Disturbing others in their dreams?"

She lifted her feet and walked forward to return to her own room.

After the woman walked past him, Lu Shaoming looked at Tang Xueli, then he followed behind Ning Qing.

Both of them made a turn and disappeared from sight.

There was only Tang Xueli and Zhou Zhilei left behind.

Tang Xueli turned to leave.

"Xueli, listen to my explanation." Zhou Zhilei chased after him.

...

Tang Xueli stretched out his hand to push open the door to his room, then walked inside.

"Xueli." Zhou Zhilei chased after him and stretched out her hand to hold onto Tang Xueli's elbow. "Xueli, listen to me explain. I was not speaking the truth just now. I do not know what is wrong me with lately."

Slap! Tang Xueli stretched out his hand to give Zhou Zhilei a tight slap.

Zhou Zhilei started to see stars. Her entire being fell onto the floor, and her face was numb. She had a sweet flavour in her mouth, and she was bleeding from his hit.

Zhou Zhilei did not dare believe it — he...hit her?

She was born as the Young Miss of the Zhou family. She was the daughter from a wealthy family. Even her parents did not bear to lay a single finger on her.

"Tang Xueli, you actually dare to hit me?" Zhou Zhilei cupped her face.

Tang Xueli lifted his hand to unbutton the top two buttons on his shirt. He then used a lighter to light a cigarette. He placed the cigarette in his mouth and started to come forward. He stretched out his hand before slowly bending down, caressing the hair on Zhou Zhilei's head.

Zhou Zhilei only felt pain coming from her hair. He tugged her hair, and the man was laughing cunningly behind her. "Sorry, I forget that I shouldn't hit your face. Others can tell that way."

As he spoke, he slowly grabbed the cigarette in his mouth, and he pressed the red end of the cigarette on Zhou Zhilei's waist. "No one will see it here, right?"

Zhou Zhilei was scalded, and she almost fainted from the pain, "Ah..." She wanted to scream.

But her mouth was blocked, and she could not even let out a single sound.

She wanted to put up a fight, but her body was pressed onto the floor by one of the man's hands. A leather shoe was pressing on her waist. Tang Xueli stepped down on her. The lights were off, and a bolt of lightning struck outside. There was a glow that came out, and she turned away from it. The man's face was contorted in an odd way, and he looked extremely creepy while lightning was flashing and rain was pouring outside the window.

Zhou Zhilei's entire body was shivering.

This was the first time that she actually realized what kind of person she was dealing with.

In her eyes, although Tang Xueli was handsome and liked to flirt around, he was still the president of Tang Corporation. He had power, authority, the means, and status. He was also a gentleman while they were dating. She thought that he was a good person.

At least he could be a person that she could control in her hands.

She didn't think that all of these things would be on the surface only.

"I am a crazy person, a pervert, and a tool, huh? Zhilei, do you what I hate to hear others say about me? Why did you mention all the things that I hate to hear the most? I actually wanted to treat you well, but you don't cherish it. Who do you blame?"

Zhou Zhilei felt her lower body go cold, like it was torn into two halves while she was still alive.

"Zhilei, you've been extremely disobedient. I really have controlled myself for a very long time, but I cannot continue controlling myself now, and I don't have to control it in any longer.

"You want cast to me aside after making use of me? Zhou Zhilei, you have plotted wrongly. You've come to offend me; don't even think of leaving my side for the rest of your life. Ha, haha..."

The man laughed evilly, and his laughter reverberated throughout the entire room. Zhou Zhilei's cries and screams were stuck in her throat as she could not voice them out, and she was experiencing hell on earth.

...

In the corridor, Ning Qing looked at the man who was following her as she walked. She laughed and said, "Young Master Lu, why are you following me?"

Lu Shaoming looked at her damp hair and her clothes that were drenched by the rain. He had a frown on his face while he said, "Where did you go? Did you get caught in the rain? You didn't stay in your room to go to bed? Why are you running wild outside? What are you going to do if you catch a cold?"

Ning Qing had a fire lit up inside her heart. She laughed coldly before she said, "That's right, I should stay in my room when it is in the middle of the night right now. Young Master should be the one hanging out outside in the middle of the night. It seems like I am the one in the wrong. I interrupted what Young Master Lu wanted to do with Miss Zhou."

After hearing what she said, Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows and bent down slightly. He neared the woman's snow white ear while he laughed in a low charming voice. "You sound so sour! Are you jealous?"

"Jealous?" Ning Qing laughed exaggeratedly and continued, "Young Master Lu, you are really so confident. Even if you end up in bed with Miss Zhou, I wouldn't even bat an eye. I have to wish the both of you well."

The smile on Lu Shaoming's face got even more apparent. He stretched out his hand to caress her small head lovingly. "You are still saying that you are not jealous? The Ning Qing that I know would come up to give a tight slap to me if she saw me together with another woman, but you are speaking so childishly right now. If you are not jealous, what would you be?"

Actually there were some times that he still felt that his wife was behaving a little weird. Other women who realized that their husband was together with another woman would rush forward to give the other woman a tight slap, but she would not do so. In her eyes, she would not even see the other woman at all, and she would only slap him.

Ning Qing's long and curly lashes shut tight. She swore to herself: do not get angry, do not get angry. When she reopened her eyes again, she had a lazy and attractive smile on her face and looked at the man. With a coy voice, she said, "Young Master, times are different now. In the past, you treated me very well, and you could make me comfortable from head to toe when you served me. But the you now..." Ning Qing's gaze went downwards, and glared at some part of him with despise in her eyes. She shook her head while she clicked her lips together, "Now, you are unable to do so. If you are still able to do it to another woman, of course I would wish that you would find bliss together."

She emphasized the word bliss, and she intended another meaning behind it.

Lu Shaoming's expression got a little dark. Any man would be affected by such words. He did not know why she would think of such a problem. It was fine if she said it once, but now that she has repeated it again, he was unhappy.

He stopped in his tracks and stared at her deeply.

The man's gaze was dark and deep. When he lifted his eyebrows, it was like a pond of all his pent up emotions. He was powerful and strong, and he looked quite dangerous.

Ning Qing's back went cold after she glared at him, but she was also angry. She bravely welcomed his gaze and challenged him, saying, "Why, you were shy just now, and the shyness turned into anger? If you are incapable, then you are incapable. Young Master Lu still doesn't want anyone to talk about it? Ah!"

Her thin wrist was grasped in the man's large hand, and her entire being crashed into his warm and strong embrace.

“Lu Shaoming, let go!” she screamed out. Not willing to allow him to touch her, she used both her arms and legs to kick him.

But it was of no use. The man’s muscles were strong. Her strength only happened to scratch his itch.

“Ning Qing, I have not taught you for a long time, and your skin feels itchy now?” He panted vigorously and used three of his fingers to lock her two small hands behind her back.

Ning Qing was unable to get away and could only stretch out her leg to kick his thighs fiercely. Not a while later, his straight, dark trousers had many footprints on it.

“Lu Shaoming, let go of me! Get lost! I don’t like you anymore. I hate you, now it’s even better. You are unable to do it anymore. Why are you still holding onto me tight when you are unable to do it? What do you want to do, exactly?”

Lu Shaoming started to pant vigorously. It was the first time someone said that he was unable to do so, and it was a big blow to his masculine ego.

He just had to be unable to do so at this moment.

If not, he would throw her into the bed cruelly, and bully her cruelly, making her cry, and making her beg him to let her go.

Lu Shaoming stretched his hand to touch her red lips. The feeling on his thumb was really good. It was both smooth and tender. Her lipstick was very beautiful, and it was in an attractive red shade.

He was not in the mood to talk romance with her right now. His slightly red eyes had the freedom of a mature man in them. He brushed her lips twice before he said in a cunning voice, “Even though I am incapable now, I have other ways to satisfy you. It would still be blissful for you to accompany me in this life.”

### **Chapter 340: He Has Turned Into A Habit In Her Life**

Ning Qing returned to her room and locked the wooden door securely.

She lifted her right hand up to harshly wipe her lips, wanting to remove the feeling of electricity that his rough index fingers had left on them.

Rascal! He dared to stretch his fingers out?

He was always so reckless towards her.

Knock knock knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out. The man’s distinctive deep and charming voice rang out in the air. “Ning Qing, open the door.”

“I won’t open it.”

She needed to open the door when he said so? Who did he think he was?

Ning Qing had fire in her heart, and she said, “Lu Shaoming, go away. I don’t want to see you anymore. I do not owe you anything; my conscience is clear. I used my strength to love you in our marriage. I went

to fight for it before. Even though it didn't work, I would never end up as the one that would regret in the end.

"Lu Shaoming, I would never allow you to bully me again in the future, let's..."

Divorce.

"Ning Qing!" the man said hurriedly, then went silent for two seconds. He sighed, and his tone was both frustrated and endearing as he said, "The words that you say are like water that is splashed out. You are not allowed to say that word out of your mouth, ever."

Ning Qing bit her pink bottom lip. Her eyes suddenly became moist. She knew that this man was very bad, but she had pampered him so much to allow such a thing.

This man constantly bullied her time and time again.

And she... was unable to put up a fight.

She was so afraid when she went to England for surgery. The entire world was so alien and dark to her. She fervently wished for him to come and accompany her, but he did not do so.

Even if he did not know that she had gone to England for surgery, she was recuperating in England for an entire month. She disappeared for the whole month, and he did not ask about her or say a single word.

She never hid wherever she went. He was Young Master Lu. He could easily get a hold of her location, but he did not go to England to look for her. Even when they met again, he did not even ask where she had been for the entire month's time.

She used a long period of time to get used to a life without him. She also made a firm decision that she had to live a better life, but he came to flirt with her again.

He was really bad.

He was also unworthy of her forgiveness.

But at this moment, she was still not willing to let the word divorce escape her mouth. She did not know why she was smitten with him, but she felt that he had already become a habit in her life.

Habits were a scary thing.

Noting that the room was silent, Lu Shaoming's firm face turned gentle as he relaxed his tone, and he coaxed her softly. "Ning Qing, don't throw a tantrum with me. I only need some time. It is not for you to decide whether I am capable or not. At that time, you can only decide if you want to be spared."

His has returned to his original form, Ning Qing snorted coldly. She was not willing to have much interaction with him. "Leave. I am going to bed. I will give you the time that you want, but I also have

something to say. I, Ning Qing, am not someone who you, Young Master Lu, can just return to whenever you say so.”

He wanted time, right? She would give it all to him. He could go do whatever rogue things he pleased.

She did not care anymore.

She would lead a good life together with Little Qinwen.

As long as there would be a day where he did not need anymore time and wanted to return back to her side. But, he had hurt her heart. This time, she would not forgive him easily.

Lu Shaoming listened on and lifted his eyebrows. As long as she did not throw a tantrum, act stubbornly towards him, make him feel in pain, soft, and helpless, then could she still bring Little Qin Wen away from the centre of his palm?

“Ning Qing, go and sleep then.”

Ning Qing snorted again. Of course she was going to bed, she could never open the door and allow him to come in to chat.

Nonsense!

Ning Qing turned around and got in bed. She covered herself with the blanket, and closed her eyes.

...

Ning Qing was sleeping soundly, and the sudden sound of lightning shocked her, forcing her to wake up. She quickly opened her eyes, and she could see only darkness.

She froze entirely. She slowly lifted her small hand up and waved her hand around in front of her.

She could not see.

Once again, she could not see.

After she completed surgery in England, her eyes were blindfolded as she walked around. She could only remove the blindfold two weeks later, and during those two weeks, every day felt like a year, and she was very afraid.

She was afraid that when she removed her blindfold, she would still lack her sight, and she would then turn into a blind person.

Once again, she could not see.

She jumped up from the bed and screamed out loud. “Ah!” She then covered her ears with her small hands.

No...

She didn't want....

At this moment, the wooden door was pushed open. A familiar voice rang out in her ears. “Ning Qing!” She was taken into a warm hug.

Someone held her small head and caressed her hair again and again. "Ning Qing, what is wrong? Did you have a nightmare? Don't be scared, don't be scared. I am here."

That action of caressing her hair made Ning Qing suddenly think of someone.

When she was recuperating in England, she could not see when she was blindfolded. She ate each and every meal in the hospital. At that time, Jian Han found a medical care worker for her who specifically came to feed her.

The medical worker was a man. Jian Han said that there was a shortage of female medical care workers in the hospital, so they had to settle with a male medical care worker. He was a university student in his 20s, and he was working part time to earn some extra money. He was gentle and caring.

Saying that he was gentle and caring was Ning Qing's comment about him.

As he fed her, his actions were light and gentle. He would concentrate as he fed her soup. He would wipe the corners of her lips before she asked him to do so. He was probably a university student who liked to be clean. He was a university student who had great taste in life, because he would never allow a drop of soup to drip onto her white hospital gown, and she could feel his gentle and caring character from his way of doing things.

That person was able to make her feel comfortable and at ease.

It was only a pity that he could not speak. He was disabled from birth, so she did not converse with him, but every day before he left, he would caress her hair and comfort her, and that gave her strength.

After that, when she removed her blindfold, she searched for him in the room the moment she opened her eyes, Older Sister Jian said that his vacation had ended. He received his pay and went back to school.

Ning Qing felt a little regret inside her heart.

She could not look at that person's face personally, and could not say thank you to that him personally.

When a person was ill and at that most frail moment of her life, the warmth that she felt was able to warm her for the rest of her life.

Although that person was working to earn some money, she still wanted to thank him for accompanying her through the toughest time in her life.

Ning Qing froze for a moment. There was a familiar crisp, clear scent on the man's body. With two hands, she tugged his shirt around his waist. She was shaking as she asked, "Is that Lu Shaoming?"

"Yes, yes." Lu Shaoming kissed her small face forcefully and said, "What is wrong, babe? Come, tell me what is wrong? Why did you scream? Why is your body so cold? Are you shivering? Don't be afraid. Let Hubby hug you. I will accompany you forever."

After seeing the time she was the most frail, his entire being felt extremely painful, so he did not want to see her in pain due to any illness anymore. Otherwise, he would be more afraid than her.

Ning Qing buried her small head into his embrace deeply. She shook her head and did not dare to open her eyes. The tears in her eyes flowed down her face, and she choked up while she sobbed softly, "Lu Shaoming, I...am afraid of the dark. It seems that I can't see anything now."

Lu Shaoming heard her words and froze. He stood up and stretched out his hand to press the button on the wall.

"Slap!" The button rang, and the lights did not turn on.

The lights were broken.

Lu Shaoming cursed in his heart. In the darkness, his eyebrows were tightly knitted on his handsome forehead. The little girl in his embrace was like a tiny, hurt monster as she was curled up. She was not at ease.

With both large hands, he lightly cupped her small face. She was crying. Although she was not loud, she sounded so helpless and hopeless. Lu Shaoming bent down to kiss her red lips/ When he kissed her for a while, he placed himself against her soft and fragrant lips as he said, "Babe, try to open your eyes to have a look. The situation is not as bad as you think. You just woke up, and the room is dark. It is normal to not be able to see well. Come, open your eyes. Look at me."

Ning Qing shook her head. "I...do not dare."

Lu Shaoming smiled. He held one of her small hands and patted her small hand on his cheeks as he coaxed her gently. "Babe, don't be afraid. I am here. Open your eyes to have a look. I am right in front of you. I am right where you can reach once you stretch your arms out."

His low and gentle voice had a charming tone, and it was able to make others mesmerized.

Ning Qing felt that she was under his love spell. She moved her small hand and caressed his handsome face, then touched his charming sideburns before she slowly opened her eyes.

Her moist eyes were sparkling and bright in the darkness. Lu Shaoming looked at her, and his hoarse voice was a little nervous as he asked, "How is it going?"

Slap! Ning Qing stretched out her hand to slap him.

Lu Shaoming: "..."

Ning Qing pushed his chest away, and tugged her blanket as she curled up towards the bed while putting her guard up. She was extremely angry as she said, "Lu Shaoming, I locked the door. How did you get in? Didn't you leave already? What do you want to do? Who allowed you to kiss me, damned rascal!?"

Lu Shaoming: "..."

He stood up and placed both of his hands in his pockets. "Ning Qing, I will be leaving then, okay?"

"Go! Leave quickly. If not, I am going to ask someone to come," Ning Qing said coyly.



Lu Shaoming sighed, then walked to the door. "Okay then, Ning Qing. I am leaving, but before I leave, I will let you in on a secret. The room that you are staying in not clean. Tumours say that there was previously..."

"Ah!" Ning Qing covered her eyes as she curled towards the corner of the wall. Her eyes were still very red, and she glared at the man. "Lu Shaoming, you are doing this on purpose."

He was scaring her on purpose.

"Of course." Lu Shaoming nodded his head honestly and said, "I reminded you on purpose. I am doing this purposely for your good." He opened the door and wanted to go out.

Ning Qing looked at this dark room and quickly said, "Oi, Lu Shaoming, come back!"

Lu Shaoming curled up the corners of his lips and quickly turned around.

The room became quiet again. One person was standing up, and another was sitting down. The two of them looked at one another in the darkness and did not speak.

With both hands, Ning Qing firmly tugged against her blankets. She felt absolutely embarrassed. She really should not stay in such a damned place. "Lu Shaoming..."

"Yeah?" he answered.

"Lu Shaoming..."

"Yeah!?" he answered again.

"Lu Shaoming..."

"Speak!" He was irritated this time.

Ning Qing felt wronged and was shy. She hesitated as she said, "I...I want to pee."

Lu Shaoming froze. He didn't expect her to say that.

"Isn't there a bathroom attached?" he asked gently.

Ning Qing shook her head. "No."

Lu Shaoming had a frown on his face. "Why are the conditions so bad inside this room?"

Ning Qing was furious. She pouted her lips as she asked instead, "You are still not embarrassed to say it? These are the debts that you owe from when you were outside flirting with others. I am here to call on those debts."

Lu Shaoming took a few steps forward and stretched out his hand to hold onto her wrist. He took her into his embrace. He laughed softly and said, "Don't speak nonsense. I've only flirted with you in my entire life."

Ning Qing immediately snorted, thankfully it was dark right now. If not, he would definitely see her crimson-red face.

Suddenly, he picked her entire body up and held her in the air.

“Oi, Lu Shaoming, let me down. I have my own legs. Where are you taking me?”