

My Dangerous Billionaire Husband –

Chapter 19: She Has Changed

Upon entering the Ning family house, Ning Qing went straight to Grandma's room.

As she pushed open the door, she saw that her grandma was sitting on the cashmere carpet playing with stones.

“Grandma...” Ning Qing cried out, but her grandmother did not look up. She was babbling nonsense and scratching her head like a child as if she did not know how to play with the stones.

There was a servant in the room, whose job was to take care of Grandma. The servant said helplessly, “Young madam, you're back. The old madam climbed into the back garden this morning and picked up a lot of stones. She took them to the room to play. The carpet's cold but the old madam wanted to sit down. She'd sat down for the entire afternoon and would not listen to anyone's persuasion.”

Ning Qing nodded her head to show that she got it. She handed the cake to the servant, walked over to Grandma, and squatted down.

She looked at the stones, then stretched out her hand and divided the speckled stones and the spotless stones into two piles. On the cashmere carpet, there happened to be a grid. She placed a stone on the grid.

Grandma's attention was immediately set on her. She followed Ning Qing and placed a stone down.

After playing a few times, when five speckled stones had formed a line, Ning Qing laughed and told Grandma, “Grandma, this game is called Five in a Row. Grandma won!”

“I've won, I've won, yay...” Grandma suddenly smiled brightly. She grabbed all the stones in her hands and wanted to play again. But she suddenly thought of a question, “Who are you, little girl?”

Ning Qing tilted her little head and blinked pitifully at her grandmother. She pouted her lips and said, “Grandma, I'm Qingqing, you don't even recognize Qingqing now.”

“Qingqing?” Grandma repeated a few times. She had indeed forgotten Ning Qing, but looking at the sad eyes of the little girl, she tried to recall. After thinking for a minute, her

eyes shone as she realized and said, "Oh, it was Grandma's baby Qingqing, come here Qingqing, let Grandma hug you."

Grandma stood up and opened her arms wide. Ning Qing smiled and threw herself into her grandmother's arms.

Grandma's embrace was as warm as her mother's. It's so nice.

They hugged for a while, then Grandma held Ning Qing's little hand and brought her to a milky white piano. "Qingqing play the piano for Grandma."

Grandma used to love listening to her play the piano the most. She'd played this piano ever since she was a child, she hadn't expected it to have been moved to Grandma's room now.

Ning Qing sat down, and her fair hands played several notes on the black and white keys. She turned her head to her grandmother and said, "Grandma, Qingqing shall play twinkle twinkle little star."

"OK, OK!" Grandma danced around in joy like a child. When the familiar melody sounded, Grandma held the servant's hands and clapped along, she'd even sung along with Ning Qing's sweet voice: twinkle twinkle little star, how I wonder what you are...

When Xu Junxi came upstairs to visit Grandma, he saw this scene through the gap in half closed door. Ning Qing was wearing a white dress and a turquoise knitted cardigan today. The relaxed and cheerful melody slipped out from her fair fingers. Half of her face, which was bathed in the golden sunlight, was as pink as peach blossoms, and her delicate and ink black eyes were looking around.

The big palm on the doorknob slowly loosened. His hands fell into his trouser pockets as he leaned lazily against the door.

If Ning Yao's voice was like an oriole's, then Ning Qing's voice was as sweet, waxy, and gentle as the Jiangnan women. When she would sing, when she used to call him Junxi, her voice was soft, not fake and coquettish.

Unfortunately, she has changed. She was no longer the simple beautiful girl she used to be. She had become selfish, bitter, and even dirty after entering the entertainment industry.

Chapter 20: Junxi, Grandma Shall Pass Qingqing To You

The most annoying part was that she shamelessly said that Ning Yao took her fiancé away. Even though he was her fiancé, she was willing to sleep with other men but didn't allow him to touch her. He blurted out that he loves Ning Yao out of anger.

Then, a sheer feeling of vindictiveness surged over him. He wanted her to feel envy, jealousy, and pain.

However, he couldn't see a hint of jealousy across her face as she looked at him proudly and coldly, as though she were saying, Xu Junxi, I'll see how the two of you end.

He suddenly recalled that she never seemed to have gotten jealous of him over these years. Upon this realization, he felt disappointed and empty. He seemed to feel... lost.

Xu Junxi suddenly felt annoyed when he thought of this. What to think about Ning Qing? Ning Yao was such a great girl that deserved his love. Didn't he fall in love with Ning Yao too?

He wanted to push open the door, but the grandma and her granddaughter were in there eating her birthday cake. Ning Qing scooped up some strawberry cream with a fork and fed her grandma.

Grandma suddenly dipped into some cream and smudged it by Ning Qing's lip. Looking at her grandma messing with her, she tugged her grandma's sleeve and shook her body as she called in a girlish way, "Grandma..."

Xu Junxi felt his scalp go numb, alongside a rush of emotions, as his body stiffened.

He watched as Ning Qing licked the cream by her lip. Her lips were glistening red and her tongue looked smooth and moist. It was quite the image.

Xu Junxi gulped and suddenly thought of the moment when he kissed her forcefully on the sofa the other day. His eyes immediately grew red.

At that point, Grandma noticed Xu Junxi. She waved and said, "Junxi, come in. What are you doing hiding behind the door?"

Ning Qing turned around and looked. Xu Junxi was really standing by the door. However, he looked arrogant. He didn't bother to look at her but walked towards her grandma and asked, "Grandma, how are you feeling?"

"Not bad," Grandma replied.

Ning Qing was shocked. Her grandma didn't remember her but she remembered Xu Junxi. She saw that her grandma's mischievousness faded and was replaced with simple friendliness.

Ning Qing then understood that her grandma wasn't completely lucid. There were times that were good and there were times that were bad. Now is probably one of the better times.

She felt dispirited and she held her grandma's hand. Her grandma sighed and said heavy heartedly, "Junxi, Grandma shall pass Qingqing to you. You must treat her well."

Her dispirited emotion was tainted with melancholy. Three years passed and they changed beyond recognition, but only Grandma couldn't notice.

Xu Junxi looked to the side and saw Ning Qing in distress. He felt happy and he beamed with joy as he said, "Grandma, I'm now with Ning..." with Ning Yao.

"Junxi..." Ning Qing took her hand back and shouted at him. She pleaded with her eyes, Grandma's not in a healthy condition. Don't provoke her.

Xu Junxi was suddenly happy as he thought Ning Qing was full of regret and wanted him to say that they were together. Even though he didn't want her anymore, she pretended that they were still on good terms.

At that point he was in a good mood so he played along with Ning Qing and didn't refute.

Her grandma exhorted again that Xu Junxi take care of Ning Qing. Then, she went back to bed as she was exhausted. Ning Qing tucked her grandma in and left the room with Xu Junxi.