

## My Dangerous Billionaire Husband –

### Chapter 21: Yaoyao, Apologize To Qingqing

Ning Qing left the room and remembered that she wouldn't be able to see her grandma every day and take care of her; she looked down in distress and remained quiet. Xu Junxi put his hands in his pockets and said arrogantly behind Ning Qing, "Ning Qing, don't daydream. I only kept quiet because we were with your grandma. It's impossible between us, I'm together with Yaoyao."

Ning Qing wasn't paying much attention but replied casually, "Oh, all the best to you."

Xu Junxi's smile instantly froze. He took a huge stride forward and blocked her way. He teased coldly, "Ning Qing, what do you mean? You don't let me tell your grandma that I'm with Yaoyao and now you're wishing us all the best? When are you going to stop playing tricks?"

Ning Qing's world view was destroyed. Playing tricks? Which eyes of his saw her playing tricks? He's so full of himself.

"Think however you want, as long as you're happy," Ning Qing turned and wanted to walk past him.

But Xu Junxi blocked her way. Then, the two of them were pulling and pushing, "Ning Qing, make this clear today!"

Ning Qing suddenly stood and raised her beautiful eyebrows. She flashed an enchanting smile at Xu Junxi and beckoned him to look behind him.

Xu Junxi was first stunned by Ning Qing's smile. Then, he found a strange atmosphere. He turned around and saw Ning Yao standing behind him with a sorrowful look.

"Yaoyao, listen to me," Xu Junxi quickly ran over after he saw Ning Yao's aggrieved gaze.

Ning Yao pouted and turned around to leave.

Xu Junxi chased behind her.

Looking at the drama, Ning Qing smirked coldly. She then turned around to walk down the stairs.

“Qingqing, as you’re already here, just stay back and have dinner together,” Li Meiling saw what happened upstairs. She walked before Ning Qing calmly with a friendly smile.

“It’s okay. I’ll head back first,” Ning Qing rejected.

Then, Ning Yao came downstairs. Her sorrowful look was just like what one would imagine. Her face was full of innocence and sincerity when she said, “Sister, we haven’t met for three years. Just stay and let us gather as a family.”

She stood there in silence and looked at Li Meiling with a smile that wasn’t really a smile. Li Meiling blocked her way. It seemed like they wouldn’t let her go if she didn’t put on a pout with the pair of mother and daughter.

“Yaoyao, what are you doing standing there. Sister Qingqing didn’t like you. It’s all your fault. Quick, serve her tea and apologize to her.”

Li Meiling said and the servant quickly brought a cup of tea and passed it to Ning Yao.

“Yaoyao...” Ning Yao took over the teacup without hesitation while Xu Junxi looked at her in anguish and pity. He didn’t think Ning Yao was at fault so he found it rather aggrieving for Ning Yao to make a great concession to accommodate Ning Qing.

Ning Yao gave Xu Junxi a comforting gaze and walked to Ning Qing, “Sister, don’t be angry, it’s all my fault. I am apologizing to you.”

Ning Qing smiled lightly. She didn’t decline in modesty but took the tea.

When she reached the teacup, Ning Yao intentionally flipped the teacup and spilled the tea onto her own hand.

“Psst...” Ning Yao retrieved her hand in a panic. It was as though she were afraid that no one knew she was in pain, she quickly took two steps back.

## Chapter 22: Counter Attack

“Yaoyao...” Li Meiling and Xu Junxi rushed forward and surrounded Ning Yao. Xu Junxi held Ning Yao’s injured hand on his palm and asked softly, “Yaoyao, where... did it...”

Before he managed to ask “did it hurt”, there was another splash of warm water along with some tea leaves doused on Ning Yao’s face.

Everyone at the scene was shocked at the unexpected turn of event.

There was a servant that looked at Ning Yao. They heard Ning Yao scream as though she was afraid that it might ruin her face. The delicate makeup on her face smudged and the way she looked with tea leaves on her face was funny.

There was also a servant who covered her mouth and laughed in silence.

“Ning Qing, you!” No matter how strong one’s will power was, she wouldn’t be able to keep calm when her daughter was splashed with a cup of tea. Li Meiling stared at her as she spoke with her teeth clenched.

“Aunt Lee, what did I do? You’re so fierce, I’m so scared.” Ning Qing took one step forward and looked at Li Meiling with her squinted beautiful eyes innocently. She was sending her message straightforwardly, Li Meiling, there are so many outsiders here. Pick up your mask and take care of your image.

Li Meiling nearly spat out a mouthful of blood. She never thought she would lose against a young girl after being around this long.

However, experience counts. She quickly shed a few teardrops and cried, “Qingqing, why do you have to treat Yaoyao like that? Come to me if you are unhappy with us!”

Her voice successfully attracted Ning Zhenguo from the study room. Ning Zhenguo ran down the stairs and saw the scene, he immediately reprimanded, “Ning Qing, what kind of mess are you making? Who let you bully Aunt Li and Yaoyao?”

Ning Qing lost hope in her father long ago. The more cold and detached she was, the happier her smile seemed, “Dad, Aunt Li told Yaoyao to apologize to me and said that it’s all Yaoyao’s fault. I thought if Yaoyao is at fault, as a sister, I definitely have to teach her a lesson for her to turn over a new leaf.”

Ning Zhenguo was at loss for words when he heard Ning Qing’s explanation. His body stiffened and he looked at Li Meiling then Ning Yao. He could only let out a heavy sigh in the end.

Ning Qing turned around happily and looked at Li Meiling again. “Aunt Li, what era are you living in? Why are you still playing those tricks under the table? Speaking of acting, Aunt Li seemed to have forgotten that I’m from the Beijing Film Academy, I understand the industry too.”

Then, Ning Qing passed the teacup before Li Meiling and smiled, “Alright, as I make everyone unhappy here, I shall leave. This teacup... Aunt Li please take it back.”

Li Meiling was so pissed off that she wished she could just throw a few slaps at Ning Qing’s face. However, she wouldn’t do something so irrational. It was her mistake that she let her guard down with Ning Qing.

Whatever Ning Qing did that day, she guaranteed that she would take revenge within a week.

Li Meiling wiped her tears as she suppressed the anger in her heart. She extended her hand to take over the teacup Ning Qing raised in the air.

She lowered her head.

But “Pak!” Ning Qing let go of her hand and the teacup shattered into pieces on the ground.

“Ning Qing!” There were two low bellows. One was Ning Zhenguo while the other one was Xu Junxi. Ning Qing smirked as she walked out of the house without turning back.

The moment Ning Qing left, “Husband, woo...” Li Meiling cried in Ning Zhenguo’s arms.

“Junxi, sister, she...” Ning Yao’s face was pale and her body trembled.

### Chapter 23: Xu Junxi, Let’s Call Off Our Engagement

Ning Qing walked out of the house and heard an exasperated voice from behind, “Ning Qing, stand there!”

Ning Qing stood strong and turned around. Xu Junxi was pale with rage. She humiliated Ning Yao and he should be burning with anger. He was probably there to vent his spleen on behalf of Ning Yao.

Xu Junxi was really angry but it was a Ning family affair earlier so it was inconvenient for him to make any comments. However, he saw how she sarcastic she was with his own eyes. Ning Yao could only cry when she was bullied, why did Ning Qing become so wicked?

“Ning Qing, why did you humiliate Aunt Li and Yaoyao? I said I fell in love with Yaoyao first. For the past three years when she was in the States, she’d kept rejecting me. I was the one who flew over to see her every time. She loves me too. She bears patiently and stayed hidden until now for you. How could you treat such a pure and innocent girl so cruelly?”

Ning Qing wanted to laugh, and she did let out a chuckle. Cruel? He used the adjective on her! Ning Yao, pure and innocent?

She could tell that Xu Junxi was totally blinded. Ning Yao only went to the States three years ago after the engagement was fixed.

If Ning Yao didn't go to the States, how could she pretend to be a holy lotus? If she didn't go to the States, how could she play tricks and tempt him to the States over and over again?

Ning Qing found herself ridiculous. Three years ago, when she and Xu Junxi got engaged, she and her mother got kicked out very soon thereafter. She had been to Xu's once, which was the time when Xu Junxi's mother humiliated her. He was cold to her, and by virtue she didn't want to attach herself to him and be accused of merely seeking connection with the rich and powerful. Hence, they spent very little time together for the past three years.

She never thought that when she was earning money to take care of her mother, Xu Junxi flew to the States to date Ning Yao. He was just sleeping with a young model a few days back.

Was he still the boy that was warm and shy in her memory?

Ning Qing stood straight and smiled faintly, "If I wasn't wicked, how could Ning Yao's innocence stand out so boldly? Leave me alone. It's great that you're living well. I'll clap to congratulate the pairing of the prince and the princess. You are a good match."

"You!" Xu Junxi clenched his fists as his chest billowed up and down. He looked at Ning Qing who was looking at everything so lightly.

What did she mean? Shouldn't she be explaining and begging for him to stay?

Had she become addicted to pushing him to other women?

Just what did she think he was to her?

Just as he recalled her distressed face in her grandma's room, he felt better, "Ning Qing, I know that you've loved me all these years but you can't force a relationship. I want to be with Yaoyao. Don't make it difficult for her. Between the two of us, consider me the one who owes you."

Ning Qing didn't even have the strength to laugh. She suddenly didn't understand why she would accept his confession of love when she was eighteen, why she would accept his garden date and engagement...

He couldn't even differentiate the bad and the good. His face of arrogance; she thought it was too much to bear just another glance!

After a while, Ning Qing spoke. Her gentle voice brought a tinge of weariness, "Xu Junxi, let's call off our engagement."

Xu Junxi's body stiffened. That's strange. He was the one who said that he was with Ning Yao but when he heard her calling off their engagement, he felt an ache in his heart. It felt as though someone stabbed a knife at his chest and took his heart away. It was as though something important was flowing away...

There was cold chill to their faces, and Xu Junxi looked up and saw that it was drizzling. The dense and heavy raindrops wet their clothes.

"Alright," His deep voice sounded like it was forced out from his stomach. Xu Junxi stared at her face as not to miss any expression, "Please pass me back the jade bracelet that was passed down through the Xu family. I want to give it to Yaoyao."

"Okay," Ning Qing nodded. The pattering raindrops that hit their skin were as cold as she felt inside at the very moment, "The jade bracelet belongs to the Xu family. I will definitely return it to you. But I didn't bring the jade bracelet with me. I'll call you tomorrow and you can come and collect."

Ning Qing said this and turned to leave without waiting for Xu Junxi's response.

#### Chapter 24: Two Men Fighting Over Her

Just as she turned around, a black umbrella suddenly covered her. Then, Kong Yang's handsome face greeted her. He smiled and said, "Ning Qing, Aunt Ning saw that the sky grew dark and it's raining but you have yet to return. She's worried so she sent me here to pick you up."

Ning Qing didn't hesitate, "Alright, let's go."

She took a step and she heard Xu Junxi clenched his teeth and spat, "Ning Qing, well done!"

Her small wrist was suddenly pulled upon.

Ning Qing turned around and she saw Xu Junxi's handsome face was covered with water beads. He glared at her with a ferocious gaze as though he was a restrained beast who would leap at her and tear her into pieces the moment he was unleashed.

"Ning Qing, I belittled you. You even found your next one already? Did you set this up today and wait for me to break up with you so you could call off the engagement? Ning Qing, I'm very disgusted with you!"

Ning Qing didn't react. She lifted her hand and tuck a strand of wet hair behind her ear. She said in a calm and elegant voice, "Xu Junxi, as I disgust you, please let go of my hand."

Not only did Xu Junxi not let go, he gripped her wrist even tighter. His strong force nearly broke her wrist, "Ning Qing, you are ridiculous. What's the difference between you and a prostitute? You are all sl\*ts!"

Ning Qing felt a warm liquid welling up her eyes. Only she knew how much effort she had devoted in order not to sell her body in the entertainment circle.

How could he say that to her?

Just as Ning Qing was going to fight back, there was a hand over her shoulder. Kong Yang said angrily, "Mister, it is a civilized society. Please watch your mouth. And, she told you to let go of her. Did you not hear? If you don't, I shall call the police."

"Call the police?" Xu Junxi sneered and glared at Kong Yang's white shirt and jeans in disdain, "Who are you to cut in when we are talking? Do you want to sleep with her? Do you know how expensive she is? Can you afford her?"

"You?"

"Pak!" Xu Junxi felt his face aching. It turned out that Ning Qing slapped him.

Xu Junxi looked to his side. He didn't know where the scream came from or who held his arm. He only knew that he was confused. He turned and looked at Ning Qing with his bloodshot eyes and he wanted to strangle her to death.

But when his gaze met Ning Qing's, he stiffened as the girl opposite him had a red nose...

She cried!

Ning Qing seized the moment as Xu Junxi was stunned and she flung his hand away. Before she left, she said softly, "Xu Junxi, I'd rather I never knew you."

"Ning Qing..." Xu Junxi felt that he was possessed. He instinctually took a huge stride forward and pulled her wrist again. There was panic that flashed in his eyes, "No... Don't..."

His "don't go" was cut off by Kong Yang. Kong Yang pushed him and said, "Why are you so clingy? No matter who you were to Ning Qing back then, you are nothing to her now."

When Xu Junxi heard "nothing to her", he felt a sharp pain in his heart. He pulled Ning Qing and wanted to pull her into his embrace. He turned to stare at Kong Yang, "I'm warning you. Don't you dare get involved between us. Otherwise, don't blame me for not being nice."

Kong Yang was young and aggressive. On top of that, he can't control himself in front of the person he liked, "Come on!" Then, he and Xu Junxi started pulling and pushing one another. They looked like they were going to fight.

## Chapter 25: Ning Yao, That's All You Have

"Xu Junxi, what are you doing? Are you crazy? Let go!" Ning Qing went to stop them but the men were much stronger. Xu Junxi waved and she staggered backwards.

She carried a backpack and the strap got loose, and something fell out into a pool of water.

Ning Qing was shocked, It's the watch. The watch that the man in the hotel left behind.

Ning Qing was shocked yet pissed off. She couldn't be bothered to pick up the watch but glared at Ning Yao, she sneered, "Ning Yao, that's all you have? Your man is fighting for me and you're just watching by the sidelines?"

Xu Junxi ran out to criticize Ning Qing so Ning Yao stood aside and watched proudly. But, she never thought it would get out of control and Xu Junxi held Ning Qing back.

Even when she ran out to hold Xu Junxi's arm, he didn't react at all. His eyes only saw Ning Qing.

It was like a dozen years back when his eyes were forever cast upon Ning Qing. He laughed when Ning Qing laughed, he couldn't eat when Ning Qing was sad. She was like a maidservant to Ning Qing all those years and he didn't even look at her once.

No, she didn't want that again.

She put in so much effort and finally took Xu Junxi in her hand. Xu Junxi was hers; she was going to be the lady in Xu's family.

Ning Qing's ridiculing remarks taunted her but reminded her at the same time. Ning Yao rushed forward without hesitation. Just as Kong Yang raised his fist, she blocked him before he could hit Xu Junxi. She sounded timid but acted courageously. She was a girl that was willing to give her all for love, "Don't hurt Junxi, hit me if you want."

Kong Yang saw that a girl came to block his fist and he managed to pull back in time.

Ning Yao could feel that the man behind her still wanted to fight back. She put her hand on her head and slumped into Xu Junxi's embrace weakly.

Xu Junxi extended his arm to hug her while Ning Yao looked at him lovingly.



Xu Junxi was stupefied again. He who lost rationality suddenly came back to reality. What did he do? Why would he fight with another person for the kind of woman like Ning Qing?

He recalled how Ning Yao had protected him. He was touched and embraced Ning Yao in his arms. He leaned forward to kiss her face, "Silly. Why did you rush out when men were fighting? How full of heartache would I be if you were to get hurt? Huh?"

Ning Yao hooked Xu Junxi's neck and chuckled. She said, "I do not allow anyone to hurt you. If you were to get into an accident, I wouldn't want to live any more."

Xu Junxi was blinded. He thought Ning Qing was filthy and cold-hearted and he felt that Ning Yao was precious so he fell for her again.

On the other hand, Kong Yang ran before Ning Qing when she was picking up the watch. She wiped away the water with her sleeve and she was terrified that the watch wasn't moving anymore.

Ning Qing only wanted to cry. She could tell that the watch was very expensive. Her life was already on the rocks. If the owner of the watch were to call, how was she going to compensate them?

She stood up and carefully placed the watch in her bag. Then, she had to proceed without a plan. She shall send the watch to the workshop and see if it could be repaired.

"Kong Yang, are you okay?" The incident involved the innocent one and Ning Qing could only ask Kong Yang apologetically.

Kong Yang shook his head and smiled. "I'm okay, let's go."

"Alright." Kong Yang picked up his umbrella while Ning Qing followed but didn't even take another look at Xu Junxi.

## Chapter 26: Tonight, I'll Stay

The corners of Xu Junxi's eyes were focused on Ning Qing's movement. He saw that she ignored him and left, his chest was heaving up and down again.

Then, he heard Ning Yao in his embrace gently say, "Junxi, did my sister get together with a rich boyfriend? That Swiss watch is an 18K white gold vintage watch. It's the one and only watch like that in the whole world. Two years ago, I once get to see it on an auction in Geneva. I heard that it was sold at a high price of five million dollars."

Xu Junxi's eyes grew cold and he lifted the corner of his lips into a cold smile. He said something right earlier, which was that he belittled Ning Qing.

Just how filthy was that woman. She attached herself to influential people and to a young handsome man. She didn't let go of any chances.

No wonder she couldn't be bothered with him.

Xu Junxi carried Ning Yao and shook off Ning Qing's beautiful face in his head. He lowered his gaze and looked at Ning Yao gently, "Yaoyao, were you scared when you blocked that punch for me?"

Ning Yao bit her pink lips and she looked innocent, "I was scared but you are my everything. I have to protect you. I know that you're angry at my sister for dating randomly but she doesn't listen to you. In the end, she still left. I'm so sad."

Ning Yao was smart to not mention that Xu Junxi ignored her, nor did she ask why Xu Junxi was fighting in the first place. She even twisted his motive for fighting as him getting angry because he cared. Xu Junxi felt touched and guilty. Even if he wasn't willing to admit it, he really got into a fight because he... was jealous.

He was jealous.

Xu Junxi looked at Ning Yao with even more loving eyes and he chuckled. "Let's forget about her. We talked earlier and called off our engagement. Yaoyao, I'll stay tonight. Or maybe, we can head to a hotel..."

Ning Yao was overjoyed. Calling off the engagement was the first step. For the next step, she wanted Xu Junxi to propose to her.

She blushed and covered his mouth with her hand. She grumbled in a flirtatious manner, "No way... We haven't got married yet. Mom told me that girls should love themselves..."

She wouldn't give it to Xu Junxi that easily. A woman's body would forever be the trump card. The easier it was, the less a man knows how to appreciate it.

Ning Yao, who loved her own body, made Xu Junxi itch. The moment they reached the second floor of the chalet, he couldn't wait but put down Ning Yao and pull her body into his embrace. He then pushed her against the wall, "Fine then. But let me kiss you."

Xu Junxi kissed Ning Yao's red lips.

Ning Qing and Kong Yang were walking while Kong Yang patted his chest and said, "Ning Qing, don't worry. If that person were to disturb you again, come and look for me. I'll beat him up for you."

Xu Junxi humiliated her earlier while Kong Yang, who was a stranger, could believe in her. Ning Qing was touched.

However, it was different from a relationship. Before Kong Yang fall too deep for her, she had to cut him off.

Ning Qing paused and looked at Kong Yang, “Kong Yang, that man was really my fiancée. Although we called off our engagement, I can’t accept a new relationship. You are a good man but you’re not my type. There are many good options out there. You deserve better.”

Kong Yao was stunned and he was obviously digesting what she said. He touched his head and laughed. “Ning Qing, I like you and that’s my business. That has nothing to do with you. I am not asking you to accept me. But as of now, when you have a problem, I only hope to be by your side.”

#### Chapter 27: Young Master Lu’s Phone Call

Ning Qing didn’t know what to say. Kong Yang said that he wasn’t asking for anything so she would sound unreasonable and brutal if she were to say anything else.

Maybe what Kong Yang needed most was time.

“Alright, Kong Yang. Thank you, I want to return to school. Bye bye.”

Kong Yang didn’t dare to say that he would send her back to her school as she was afraid that it would make her feel repulsed. From what he thought, Ning Qing was a decisive girl and she definitely didn’t like him pestering her.

He passed the umbrella to Ning Qing, “It’s raining heavily, take the umbrella with you.”

“It’s okay. My school is very close. You need the umbrella more. I shall go.” Ning Qing started running before Kong Yang could respond.

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Ning Qing walked on the street. There were many shops along the way so she walked along the eaves to avoid the rain.

She couldn’t accept Kong Yang’s offer and give him hope. Although he said that he’d be okay to just stay by her side. But from her point of view, accepting a kind offer without repaying was taking advantage.

She couldn’t take advantage of Kong Yang.

As she walked, the phone in her bag rang. She took out and saw that it was a strange number calling.

“Hi, hello...” Ning Qing answered the phone.

“Hi, hello. Are you Miss Ning? I heard that my watch was with you. If you’re free now, I’ll come and get it.” The man’s voice was low and soothing, a very magnetic voice.

Ning Qing stunned. She grieved in sorrow in her head.

“That... It’s a little inconvenient. The watch is... It’s in my school but I’m outside,” Ning Qing found an excuse.

“You’re outside? Which street?”

Ning Qing thought he didn’t believe her so without much thought she looked at the street sign before her and read the road name, “I’m on San Bao Street. I’ll call you when I’m free some other day.”

No one answered on the other end of the line. He was quiet for about two minutes and Ning Qing felt insecure. She broke his watch after all and she felt really guilty.

“Hello, Sir...”

Then, there was a “beep”. Ning Qing looked to the side and saw a black Cayenne stopped next to her.

The window opened and there was a handsome face. The man’s sculpted face with fine lines, red lips and deep black eyes...

Ning Qing felt an explosion in his head. The memory about hotel room the other night surged like a tidal wave. She recalled herself kissing him.

She felt... She blushed in embarrassment.

Compared to Ning Qing who was sheepish and on edge, the man in the car, Lu Shaoming, was rather elegant and calm. One of his palms was on the steering wheel while the other hand was waving his phone, “Miss Ning, how are you?”

How are you?

Not good.

Ning Qing stood and gripped her phone. It was still raining slightly and she was drenched. She needn’t look into a mirror to tell how messy she looked.

“Hello...” Ning Qing tried hard to organize a sentence. “The watch is actually in my school dorm, I...”

“Get in, I’ll bring you to school,” Lu Shaoming moved his thin lips and said gently without any expression on his face.

Ning Qing finally understood that she dug herself a pit and she was going to bury herself in it. What should she do then? Could she refuse to go to school?

She hesitated for a few seconds before she opened the door and got in the car.

...

She felt even more embarrassed when she sat in the car. The internal setting of the car was low profile yet luxurious. Her clothes were all wet and it would definitely wet the car seat if she were to sit down.

She wanted to say that she would get out of the car but in the corner of her eyes saw that the man closed the car window and turned on the air conditioner. Her chilly body felt a sudden comforting warmth.

The sleeves of his black shirt were rolled up to his elbow and it revealed his muscular forearm. His palm pressed on the steering wheel as they went forward and took a turn. His action was rather smooth and natural...

One detail could show just how well a man’s upbringing and self-control was. Similarly, an action could show if one was a mature and successful charming man.

Ning Qing knew that Lu Shaoming was.

Chapter 28: Tsk tsk tsk, I’ve Flattered Myself Again

As she let her imagination run wild, the man in the front seat looked to the back via his rear-view mirror. “There’s a towel by the side of the door. Take it out to dry yourself.”

“Oh...” Ning Qing replied and found a few clean towels that were folded neatly and kept by the side of the door. She took a blue striped towel at random and wiped her face.

The towel was soft and there was a faint delicate fragrance. It must be from the softener that it was soaked in.

This man is a clean person who pays attention to the quality of life. That’s the conclusion that Ning Qing made.

She wiped the water on her face and then her neck. However, the end of the thread hooked onto the button of her white shirt that she was wearing. She pulled the towel and the third button of her shirt popped open.

It happened to be where her full curve was. She looked down and she saw that her pink lace bra and her cleavage were visible. Her milky fair skin was covered with a layer of crystal-like beads.

Ning Qing was shocked and she quickly covered her chest with her hands. Then, she looked at the man at the front seat with her guard up.

Lu Shaoming's clear bright eyes met with the girl via the rearview mirror. He looked at her nervous yet vigilant gaze then casually stole a glance at where she was covering up. He smiled gently and looked away.

Ning Qing was burning in embarrassment. He was so sincere and he didn't have any impure thoughts. If it weren't for her exaggerated effort to cover it up, he probably wouldn't have looked.

She seemed to... Flatter herself.

Ning Qing felt embarrassed. In order to lighten the mood, she said, "I'm all drenched. I'm sorry that I wet your car seat."

"Don't worry, it's not a big deal." He, a man of few words, gave her a short reply.

Ning Qing was dumbfounded. She found the man was a miser with words and it was rather difficult to talk to him.

Luckily, her school was nearby and they got there in ten minutes by car. As it was raining heavily, Lu Shaoming parked his Cayenne right where her dorm building was, under her instruction.

"I'll go down to get an umbrella, wait for me to get you in the car," Ning Qing suggested as she thought he probably wouldn't go through the rain, judging by his looks.

Lu Shaoming looked at the dorm building before him and opened the door. Ning Qing heard the opening and closing of the car boot. Then, her side of the door was opened. The man was holding an umbrella as he said, "Let's walk together."

Ning Qing looked at the umbrella, "...". Tsk tsk tsk. She flattered herself again.

Of course, he prepared umbrella during a rainy day. It was only her who was acting like an enthusiastic idiot.

Ning Qing got out of the car and Lu Shaoming closed the door. They then walked into the dorm building together.

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When they got to the third floor, Ning Qing took out her dorm keys. She bit her pink lips sheepishly and said in hesitation, "Can you wait here for a bit when I go in and change?"

Lu Shaoming didn't show any facial expression. He was about 182cm, a lot taller than she was. She could only see his elegantly defined jaw.

"Mm." He nodded faintly in agreement.

Ning Qing opened the door and entered her room.

She took out a pink trumpet sleeve shirt and paired it with white pencil pants. She took out her black boots and put on a pair of slippers of the same color as her shirt.

She let her hair loose and she wiped it with her towel as she thought about the watch in his bag that was not working. She was thinking hard about what excuse she would use later.

The debt owner was already here. She wasn't considering confessing. She had no money in her pocket. If he were to make her pay, she wouldn't be able to afford it. She could only drag it out and see what the situation was like at the repair shop.

## Chapter 29: The Way A Man Looks At A Woman

Ning Qing threw away her towel and walked to the door. She then opened the door.

Ning Qing was stunned as she opened the door. The once quiet corridor was packed. Ning Qing looked around and saw that her female classmates were all love struck. Some of them were even drooling like an infatuated fan girl. Some of them had already fainted at the sight.

"Wow, whose boyfriend is this? He's so handsome. Look at his long legs. He's so proportionate; he's totally more gorgeous than any male model in the magazine."

"Yeah. Just look at his temperament. He's a handsome, cool, elegant, smart looking man in his thirties. It's the typical look of the kind of man I like."

His female classmates were discussing this mystery man excitedly. They were rubbing their hands together and they almost came to pull him away. Ning Qing looked at the

man and saw him lying against the wall lazily with his leg slightly bent with his left hand in his pocket while he was holding cigarette on his right hand.

Ning Qing didn't know if he was used to being watched or if he simply had a strong mental disposition. Even when the girls were talking about him excitedly, he didn't even move an inch or appear affected at all. His sexy thin lips blew out puffs of smoke rings. He was so calm and composed that he looked as though he was an outsider and had nothing to do with the situation around him.

He felt her presence and he looked. He measured her up and down casually, he squinted his narrow eyes and there was a gentle gaze with a tinge of...yuppieness.

Ning Qing knew that she was hallucinating. His eyes moved in just the way a man looks at a woman. A very charming and strong manliness.

Lu Shaoming stood straight and put off the cigarette butt calmly. He threw it into the rubbish bin by the side and asked, "You're done?"

"Mm." Ning Qing nodded. "Come on in."

She moved to the side of the door while Lu Shaoming walked in. When she closed the door, she heard the girls talking, "Is that Ning Qing's boyfriend? Are they staying together?"

Ning Qing, "... No!

...

Ning Qing noticed that the right side of Lu Shaoming's suit was drenched when she closed the door. She then recalled when they were sharing an umbrella, she walked on his left. He seemed to cover her with most part of the umbrella even though she was already drenched before that.

He's really a gentleman.

"That..." Ning Qing found it difficult to say but he got wet because of him. She braced herself and said, "Do you want to take off your suit for me to dry it up with the fan for a bit. Just in case you catch a cold.

"Okay." Lu Shaoming nodded. He didn't turn but opened his suit button.

Ning Qing quickened her pace and took the suit that he passed over.

The suit was warm with his body heat. Ning Qing hung it on the hanger as the quick glance she managed to steal replayed in her head. He was wearing a black shirt of the same color as his suit, with his broad shoulders and small waist under the well-pressed



shirt. His muscle under the shirt was balanced and strong, giving out a healthy manly vibe.

Those girls were right. His body looked good, a natural born mannequin.

She turned on the fan and blew it against the suit. Ning Qing looked and thought his suit must be tailor-made. She reckoned the cost of his suit would be enough to buy a dozen fans like hers.

Chapter 30: Does It Hurt?

Ning Qing blinked her long eyelashes and turned around. She looked towards the man embarrassedly, "I suddenly remembered that the watch wasn't in my dorm. I left it in the hospital when I visited my mom this morning. I shall return it to you either tomorrow or the day after when I'm free."

Lu Shaoming heard and turned around. He looked at her for three seconds and replied with one word, "Okay."

Ning Qing let out a sigh of relief. She looked up and saw that he sat down on the one and only wooden long bench in the bedroom. He crossed his long legs and sat rather elegantly.

Ning Qing couldn't understand. As he agreed to come over and take it tomorrow, why was he sitting there?

Oh, maybe it was because his suit was wet.

That long bench was old. There was room for only one person and it was slightly cramped. The strange man's appearance was as though he was condescending to a simple man. It was a strange sight.

Ning Qing coughed as she felt awkward. She didn't have dinner at the Ning's family house. It was dinner time and she was very hungry.

She remembered that there was only a pack of instant noodles in her room and she wanted to cook it for dinner. But, as the man was there, she had to ask and offer out of courtesy.

"Have you eaten dinner? I'm going to cook some instant noodles, do you want some?"

Lu Shaoming looked at the one and only a small bed in the room. The bed looked tidy and clean, the blanket was folded like a tofu chunk, there was also a pink bear next to the blanket. It looked very cute.

He looked at the girl with an innocent heart. He knew that she was being courteous but didn't intend to ask him to stay for dinner.

He nodded and spat another word, "Sure."

Ning Qing, "... Shouldn't have asked.

There was an induction cooker in the room, Ning Qing flipped the switch and boiled water. After the water boiled, she opened the instant noodles packet and put the noodles in.

As she stirred with the chopstick, her right index finger touched the edge of the metal pot. "Psst" and she quickly ran her index finger under cold water.

Until the pain subsided, she recalled that there were still eggs in the room so she turned and went to grab them.

After taking two steps, "Pak" and the bright room suddenly turned dark. There's no electricity.

Ning Qing was caught off guard. She tripped on something and suddenly fell to the right.

"Ah..." As she screamed, a muscular arm suddenly grabbed her by her waist. He exerted his strength and she sat on his lap.

Ning Qing felt that her butt already cracked into two. His legs were pretty muscular and they were as hard as a rock. When she sat down, it wasn't much better than falling on the ground.

As she was blinded by the pain, a manly breath puffed by the side of her ear and the man asked in a deep voice, "Are you okay?"

Ning Qing didn't have physical contact with many men. There were many men who wanted to take petty advantage of her but not many that could get close to her. As for Xu Junxi who grew up with her, sadly they broke it off by their first date. After their engagement, the only close contact they had was when he kissed her forcefully with the model's scent still on him. It was a scent that she hated.

She was familiar with the scent. The other night when she was drunk, she tiptoed and kissed him. She even pushed him on the ground and rolled around on the bed with him.

He smelled good.

How could a woman be cool and composed with a man that she had close contact with before? Ning Qing knew she couldn't.

“Did you burn your finger? Let me see.” He spoke again. He leaned in closer to her. Her body was originally small so when he got closer, she seemed like she was drowning in his embrace.

Her cheeks were burning. No one knew if he did it intentionally or by accident. His thin lips glided through her thin hair on her earlobe. The warm yet invasive manly scent suddenly conquered her entire nervous system and her heart was racing while her body was shivering.