

## My Dangerous Billionaire Husband –

### Chapter 31: Or Do You Still Want To Sit On My Lap?

She could feel that his hand was moving towards her and Ning Qing slapped his hand away as though she were struck by lightning.

The man's body stiffened.

Ning Qing was still panting. Human senses were especially sensitive in the dark. Plus, she was still sitting on his thighs in such an ambiguous position.

A few seconds later, she felt that there was a hand supporting her and his palm was huge. It was effortless for him to support her. Their skin contact was like an electric current.

“Don't...” Ning Qing looked sideways and looked at him, her hand pushed her chest.

At that moment in time, there was only light shining in through the window but the room was dark. Her beautiful eyes and his black pupils were bright and clear. They were looking at each other quietly.

Looking at the girl frightened and high alert, Lu Shaoming laughed lightly. He spoke with his magnetic voice lazily, “What are you thinking about? If you're not willing to show me your hand, shouldn't you stand up? Or do you still want to sit on my lap?”

Ning Qing suddenly stood up and she felt too ashamed to even show her face.

He supported her for her to stand up but she thought...

How many times did she overthink that night? How many times?!

And, if she really wanted to do something to her earlier, shouldn't she slap him? Even if it was just a misunderstanding, it would have been fine after she apologized.

Why was she so awkward and only said: “don't”. Great then, he probably thought she was playing hard to get and wanted to sit on his lap.

Ning Qing, where's your composure?

Why are you so nervous?

Just as Ning Qing was dying to dig a hole to escape, the dark room suddenly lit up again.

Ning Qing didn't even have the courage to look at him. She turned around in embarrassment and pouted, "I... I shall cook the noodles. We can eat soon."

There were two bowls of noodle on the table. The noodles smelled good and looked delicious. There was a golden sunny side up egg on top of the noodles. It looked like a sumptuous bowl of noodles.

Ning Qing passed a pair of chopsticks to Lu Shaoming. He sat on the long bench while she sat by the side of the bed as they ate their noodles with zero interaction.

The man ate the bowl of noodles with full concentration. He looked very elegant. In the corner of Ning Qing's eyes, she noticed his hand holding a pair of chopsticks. His hand was slender and beautiful while his fingernails were round and full.

Ning Qing chewed her noodles in a refined manner in order not to feel awkward again. She ate her noodle according to his speed. When he was done, she put down her chopsticks too.

She pulled a piece of tissue from the tissue box and passed it to him. She then ran to the clothes rack and removed his suit. She touched the sleeves and said, "Your suit is dry, you can put it on now."

"Mm," Lu Shaoming walked over to take his suit but he didn't put it on. He hung his suit leisurely on his forearm. He then looked at her and smiled, "Thank you for your hospitality. See you again."

Lu Shaoming opened the room door and walked out.

As Ning Qing watched his handsome back leave her sight, she remembered that she didn't have his name. She closed the door and ran to her desk. As she was in a hurry, her knee hit the corner of the table and it hurt.

But, she had no time to check her knee. She pulled open her curtain and looked down. The slender and handsome shadow already reached the Cayenne.

"Hey..." She could only shout out a single syllable, and the man opened the door and got in the car. Then, the Cayenne disappeared.

Chapter 32: It's Hers

Watching the Cayenne move out of sight, Ning Qing pulled back disappointedly. She sat by the side of the bed and looked at the two empty bowls on the table.

Maybe she had been alone for too long. She actually yearned for a stranger whose name she didn't even know.

She got up to wash the bowl and kept it in the cupboard. She heard a car honk. Ning Qing was stunned.

Just as she was stunned, there was another honk. She put down the chopsticks and came to the balcony. She looked down and saw the Cayenne that left had returned.

The handsome figure leaned against the car lazily as he put his left hand in his pocket with a paper bag in his right hand. He lifted his eyes to look at her. In the drizzle, his eyes were like murmuring brooks, so clear and bright.

Lu Shaoming lifted the corner of his lips gently and said, "Apply the scalding cream three times a day. There's also cold prevention medicine. Drink it with warm water before bed."

He wasn't loud but loud enough for her to hear. Ning Qing curled her index finger subconsciously and there was a thin layer of light twinkling in her beautiful eyes.

For the past three years, besides her mother, there was no other family member or friend that gave her such a feeling of being cared about. Hence, she couldn't help but smile.

She never expected that such an elegant man would be so gentle and caring.

Ning Qing just wanted to reply but there was flooded with a wave of embarrassment. The man parked his car below her bedroom, didn't he know that such an action triggered a lot of thoughts in people's minds?

Many men go after girls like that...

Before Ning Qing could reply, there were people shouting from each direction, "Hi, mister! Are you talking to me? I happened to scald my finger. Thank you for your cream."

"Hi, mister, look at me. I want to go after you. Can you give me your phone number?"

The smile on Ning Qing's face disappeared. She looked outside and saw that the windows of the entire hostel building were opened and there were many long-haired heads peering out.

Ning Qing was annoyed. Twenty-year-old girls couldn't resist a stable and charming older man. The man was simply a magnet. He was so attractive and eye-catching by just standing there.

She felt sour, as though she was sharing her favorite bear with the others. She was very upset.

Just as she was upset, the man downstairs left the paper bag on the raised flower bed. He lifted his right hand and waved goodbye. Ning Qing suddenly didn't feel like talking to him. She leaned against the wall and stood straight. She left him with a proud and cold back.

Lu Shaoming smiled and looked at the childish girl. He opened the car door. Then, the Cayenne really left.

Ning Qing remained in the posture for about one minute. Then, she heard the noisy girls voices again, "Let's go downstairs. Whoever gets the paper bag gets the man."

Ning Qing was unhappy. She gave the girls the comment that Lu Shaoming had for her, childish!

Then, the entire hostel building was bustling. The fastest girl ran next to the raised flower bed and extended her hand to block the people behind her.

But, where' the paper bag?

It's gone!

Just as everyone was confused, Ning Qing who was hiding at the turn panting tried to steady her breathing. She looked at the paper bag in her hand, it's hers.

Petty! Why run down the stairs when there's a shortcut? How dare they fight with her if they're so stupid?

Humph!