

## My Dangerous Billionaire Husband –

Chapter 4: Let Me Satisfy You

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The woman did not expect Ning Qing would walk over. She lifted her coquettish eyes and looked at Ning Qing with provocation and disdain. What is she going to do? Smash things up or fight me? I'd be more worried if she doesn't do anything.

When she looked over, she realized that Ning Qing stopped at two steps away from her, who was sneering at her.

Her gaze seemed to be saying, I'm already here to watch. You should put in more effort!

The woman felt as though she took a hard slap to the face. Her face was burning in embarrassment. She quickly clung onto Xu Junxi and said flirtatiously, "Mister Xu, look at your fiancée..."

Xu Junxi stopped his movement as Ning Qing walked towards them. He was looking forward to her next reaction.

An ordinary woman would either run away in tears or rush in and scream hysterically when they caught their fiancé cheating. However, she was rather calm. She stood there without making a sound.

She truly lived up to her name as the No.1 socialite in T city, considering her strong will. For the past three years, regardless of the humiliation that he or his mother inflicted upon her, she acted neither haughty nor humble.

Xu Junxi's arousal suddenly subsided and his face grew grave. He smirked in disdain and asked, "What are you doing standing there?"

Ning Qing put a lock of her hair behind her ear and spoke elegantly, "Since you told me to come, I shall cooperate and be a good audience."

Ning Qing lifted the corners of her rosy lips and formed a beautiful smile. She took her cell phone from her bag and said, "Why not I take a photo to commemorate this occasion? The CEO of Emperor Entertainment Group and this model in vogue having some bedtime together. If this photo spreads, I'm sure you will be make the headlines."

"You..." The model never thought Ning Qing would be so blunt and sharp pointing out the conflict of interest between her with Xu Junxi and threaten to ruin her future career.

“Get the f\*ck off me!” Xu Junxi roared at the model as he sat on the sofa with his glare fixed on Ning Qing.

If the photo got out, it would definitely cause much chaos. The board would explode on him, not to mention that his father would definitely not let him off the hook.

Compared to his career, what was a model to him?

The model didn't dare to disobey Xu Junxi's order. She “humphed” at Ning Qing before she left the room.

There were only the two of them left in the room. Xu Junxi grabbed Ning Qing's phone from her hand. He heard the camera shutter sound earlier and he thought the woman was capable of anything.

He wanted to delete the photo quickly, but the photo he found was merely a shot of the sofa corner. All that could be seen was the sofa's maroon color.

He paused and looked at Ning Qing.

There was a faint chill in Ning Qing's beautiful eyes. She looked a little disappointed and a little sad. Her commanding gaze made her look proud and aloof as she looked at him calmly.

Xu Junxi was stunned.

Ning Qing extended her slender arm and put the paper bag on the sofa. She said softly, “The clothes that you wanted, I brought them here... Goodbye.”

She didn't say much and turned to leave.

Xu Junxi couldn't tell why he felt an ache in his heart. He watched Ning Qing's backside and felt a rage burning inside him. She had always been like that in the past three years. She never showed jealousy or care to start a fight, nor did she ever shed a tear.

Ning Qing walked to the door, but suddenly, a hand locked her fine wrist. Xu Junxi exerted his strength to slam her against the wall and leaned to press his body against hers.

He crudely rubbed her red lips with his calloused thumb, put on a malicious smile, and said, “Ning Qing, don't you dare think that you're better than anyone. You are not happy because I didn't touch you, are you? Let me satisfy you now.”