

My Dangerous Billionaire Husband –

Chapter 8: Young Master Lu

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Ning Qing was well prepared. Just as he started chasing after her, she quickened her pace and took a turn. She successfully dodged the pervert's grope and ran forward into a crowd.

The CEO of Huayi Entertainment looked at how Ning Qing rejected him and cursed, "B*tch, just watch how I am going to deal with you!"

He rolled up his sleeves and chased after Ning Qing.

Ning Qing was shocked. She never thought that the CEO of Huayi Entertainment would want to go after her in public. It was really unlucky that in one day, she met not one, but two perverts.

She quickened her pace and ran to the lobby of the bar.

The bar didn't have any glaring neon lamps or loud music. On the contrary, the environment was rather quiet and intimate. The urban white-collar workers came here in groups to relieve their stress. Ning Qing looked around, trying to find someone who could help her.

Right at that moment, two staff members opened the doors to the bar. The bar manager bowed at the bunch of people and greeted them politely. There was a man in a black tailored suit at the forefront, surrounded by a group of people.

Ning Qing was slightly drunk and she couldn't see the man's face clearly. She could only see the well designed and well-pressed pants covering the man's long legs. Every step that he took gave out an imposing air.

Ning Qing could tell that he was a man of high standing with a single glance.

She didn't hesitate but instead staggered toward the man. She extended her arms and hugged the man's neck. She smiled gently and said, "My dear, you came to pick me up."

She did not have time to wonder who was gasping in the surrounding crowd. For the past three years, she had been through all of the fickleness of human relationships. The CEO of Huayi Entertainment was chasing after her, and she knew that even if she were to ask for help, there were very few people who would dare to get involved.

It was ironic. She usually avoided mingling with powerful people but she was seeking connections with these powerful authorities now.

She looked at the man with her watery eyes. Suddenly, she was dumbfounded. The man is very good looking. His sculpture-like features, his well-defined frame, a pair of sword-like eyebrows and a mountain-high nose...

Most importantly, he had a pair of deep and beautiful eyes. They were so clear and bright, as resplendent as obsidian. When she looked into them, it felt as if they were boundless, like two deep lakes, and extremely dangerous.

Ning Qing found him very familiar. She seemed to have seen this pair of eyes somewhere before.

The CEO of Huayi Entertainment was burning with rage and determined in his pursuit.

Seeing that Ning Qing was clinging onto a man, he rolled his sleeves and wanted to drag her away. However, he had been in the entertainment circle for over twenty years and he had seen many things. He could tell with a glance that this group of people weren't the type to be carelessly trifled with.

The CEO of Huayi Entertainment stiffened.

The man at the far front had his hands parked in his pockets, who seemed to be looking at Ning Qing but glanced at him. He then looked at the bunch of people behind the man and he found a few familiar faces. He was surprised that those with him were some of the leading giants in T city.

What shocked him the most was that the person who was standing next to the man was Zhou Yao. The Zhou family name reverberated like thunder in everyone's ears. Zhou Yao's grandfather was the leader of the central authorities and was highly influential. His father was the mayor of T city, and he himself was a famous unrestrained young master. His father was once angry at him and threw him into military camp several years ago.

He noticed a cigarette between Zhou Yao's lips as Zhou glanced at him in disdain.

The glance made the CEO of Huayi Entertainment sober up a bit. He immediately smiled and bowed to apologize. "Excuse me, sorry to bother you..."

He turned and left.

He took two steps and someone called out softly as if they were requesting instructions or asking a question, "Young Master Lu..."

The CEO of Huayi Entertainment was covered in cold sweat. He quickly wiped it away with his sleeves. He had only heard of one Young Master Lu. If he were the man that didn't even glance at him the entire time, then the situation made sense.