

## Deeply 899

899 Forcefully fed with dog food (9)

Yu Jia walked very fast, and Gong Lingyu kept chasing after her. However, the more he called out to her, the more she walked. Even when she walked back to her room and slammed the door shut, Gong Lingyu didn't manage to say a word to her.

Gong Lingyu angrily kicked the door, but his foot hurt. He couldn't help but frown and turn back to his room.

About 20 minutes later, Yu Jia came out in her swimsuit. She was wearing a thin, hollow-out knitted sweater, and her fair skin was faintly discernible. Because the skirt of the swimsuit was very short, it revealed her long, straight legs. She was wearing a pair of double-angle slippers, which looked casual and sexy.

Gong Lingyu had also changed into swimming trunks. Without the clothes covering his strong upper body, his lines were smooth and his muscles were well-defined. He was not as weak as he looked when he was wearing clothes.

The two of them looked at each other. Yu Jia's face was expressionless, but Gong Lingyu's eyes suddenly widened. There was an unconcealed surprise in his eyes, and he almost could not help but whistle at Yu Jia.

Even though he had slept with Yu Jia, he was so drunk that night that it was almost instinctive. When he woke up and saw Yu Jia sleeping next to him, he was so scared that he didn't have the mood to check her body.

She didn't expect that Yu Jia, who usually didn't stand out, would have such a pair of beautiful long legs. They were slender and straight, well-proportioned and delicate. It was just perfect.

Yu Jia mostly wore jeans or casual pants. Occasionally, she would wear a skirt, either a long skirt or a knee-length skirt, so it was difficult to notice her legs. She didn't expect them to be so stunning.

From the popular internet saying, it was: These legs are enough for me to play with for a year.

No, no, no, how could he play with his legs for more than a year?

Gong Lingyu's throat was dry as he looked on. He could not help but swallow his saliva, his Adam's apple bobbing up and down.

Yu Jia saw Gong Lingyu standing there in a daze, his black eyes staring at her legs without blinking. There seemed to be a flash of light in the bottom of his eyes. She frowned, not knowing what he was thinking without guessing.

Stinky man!

f \* ck! Yu Jia cursed under his breath. His eyes darkened and he kicked him again without hesitation. where are you looking at? "

"Ah!"

An intense pain came from his calf bone, immediately interrupting Gong Lingyu's reverie. He hugged his calf and glared at Yu Jia. Yu Jia, you're really a woman.

Yu Jia ignored him and walked toward the hotel entrance.

Yu Jia, I'm talking to you. Hey--"

As Yu Jia walked onto the beach, she attracted the attention of some men. Some even whistled at her. Yu Jia sat down on a recliner under a parasol and took out some sunblock from her bag. She squeezed some onto her palm and applied it on her hands and feet.

A man walked over and asked Yu Jia, " beautiful lady, do you need me to put on sunblock for you? "

"Ah, Yingluo."

Yu Jia looked up at the handsome blond man in front of her and smiled. Just as she was about to reject him politely, she saw Gong Lingyu chasing after her from the corner of her eye. She paused, pursed her lips, and then directly raised her hand to hand the sunscreen to the man.

"Thank you. I'll leave it to you then."

"It's my honor!" The man's eyes lit up.

He reached out to take the sunblock from Yu Jia's hand, but another hand snatched it away.

The man looked at the man who suddenly ran over and frowned. what are you doing? "