Deeply 902

902 Kneel down and call her Queen (2)

".....?" The shock and panic in Yu Jia's eyes slowly faded away. She widened her eyes in disbelief and asked instead of answering, "you're lying to me?"

Her tears were still frozen in her eyes, on the verge of falling. Her eyes were glistening with tears, and she had a pitiful beauty.

Gong Lingyu looked a little dazed. When he thought about how nervous she was just now, the depths of his heart seemed to have been struck by something, and it softened into a mess.

"Yu Jia, I'm just joking." Gong Lingyu's voice unconsciously softened and he said with a smile, "I didn't expect you to be so tight on her.

Before he could finish his sentence, Yu Jia stood up abruptly and stepped on Gong Lingyu's chest with one foot. He glared at him fiercely. Gong Lingyu, go to hell!

He actually lied to her. She was so scared just now and thought that he had really died. She thought that this man would no longer exist in this world, Yingluo.

All the nervousness and fear just now turned into anger, as if two clusters of flames were burning fiercely in the bottom of Yu Jia's eyes. She clenched her hands tightly and stepped on Gong Lingyu's body ruthlessly as she walked over to the lounge chair.

Gong Lingyu gasped in pain, but he couldn't care less. He clutched his chest and got up, complaining, "Yu Jia, aren't you too cruel? I just woke up from drowning, and as a doctor, how can you treat an injured person like this?"

Injured? He still had the nerve to say that he was injured?

As soon as Yu Jiayi sat down on the recliner, she casually grabbed the sunblock she had just put on the table and threw it at Gong Lingyu's face.

Gong Lingyu's forehead was hit right on the head. He held his forehead, but he wasn't angry at all. He continued to approach her with a smile. Yu Jia, stop pretending. I've already seen through you just now.

See through her

Yu Jia's heart couldn't help but tremble. Her eyes flickered. She turned her face away and wiped her hair with a towel, covering her expression as if she was hiding something.

"What, what do I have that you can see through?"

"You don't have any?"

Gong Lingyu raised his brows smugly. He took a few steps forward and squatted down in front of Yu Jia. Without a word, he took the towel from her hand and stared at her with his dark eyes. He said with certainty, "you do!

Yu Jia's heartbeat gradually accelerated, pounding against her chest. Her long, curly eyelashes trembled fiercely. She swallowed her saliva, lowered her eyes to avoid Gong Lingyu's gaze, and pretended to be angry. I don't know what you're talking about. Get out of my way. I don't want to see you!

Yu Jia raised her hand to push Gong Lingyu away, but he grabbed her wrist and pulled her in front of him.

The distance between the two of them suddenly shrank. Yu Jia's eyes met Gong Lingyu's Black eyes, and she could clearly see her own little reflection in his eyes, as well as Yingying's own look of fear of being exposed.

Yu Jia was so shocked that she looked away again, her eyes flickering even more. She couldn't continue to stay with Gong Lingyu, and she couldn't let him see her like this.

The hand that was being held by Gong Lingyu felt like it had been scalded by boiling water. Yu Jia pulled her hand back forcefully, her expression turned cold, and she opened her mouth to say something. However, Gong Lingyu's lips curved up, and he beat her to it. He said word by word, "Yu Jia, you're Yingluo to me.

His words transformed into a big hand that clutched her heart. Yu Jia held her breath. Did he really see through her feelings for him?