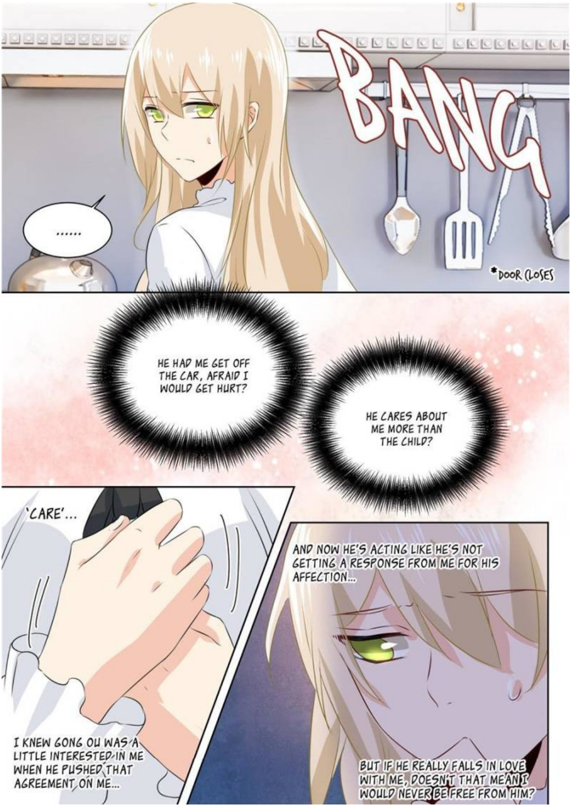
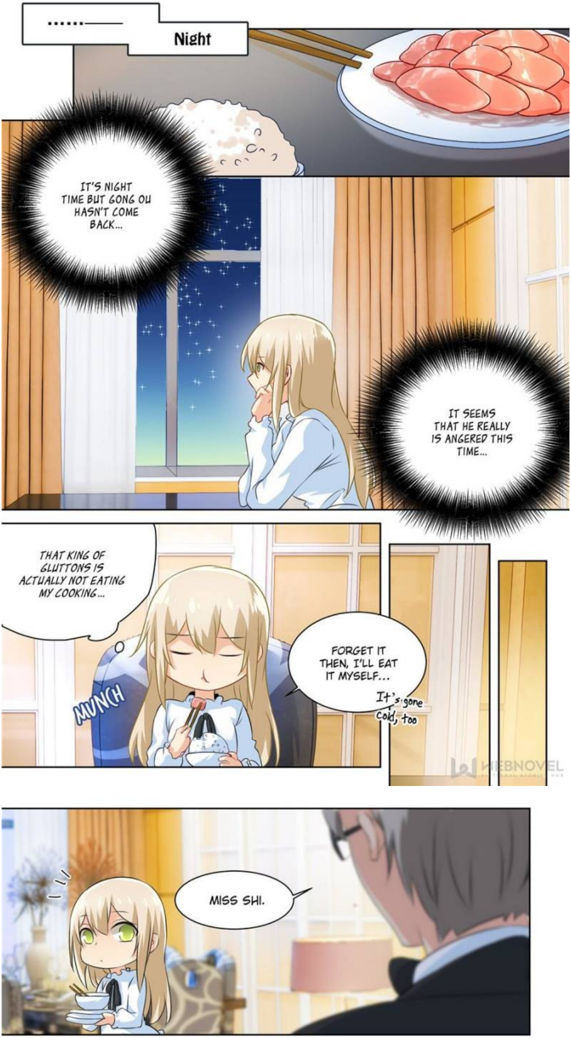
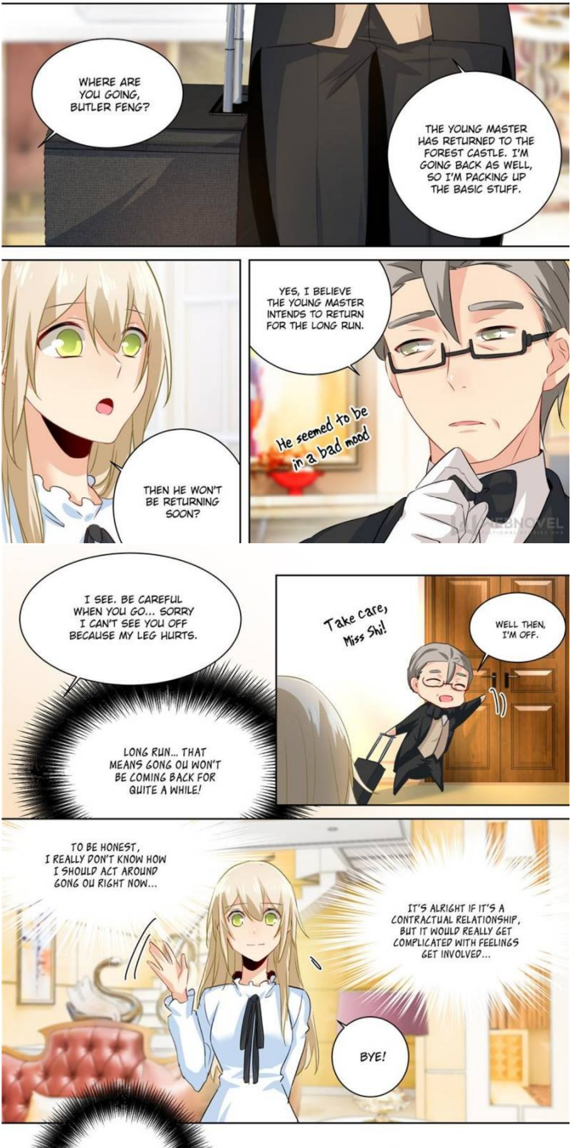
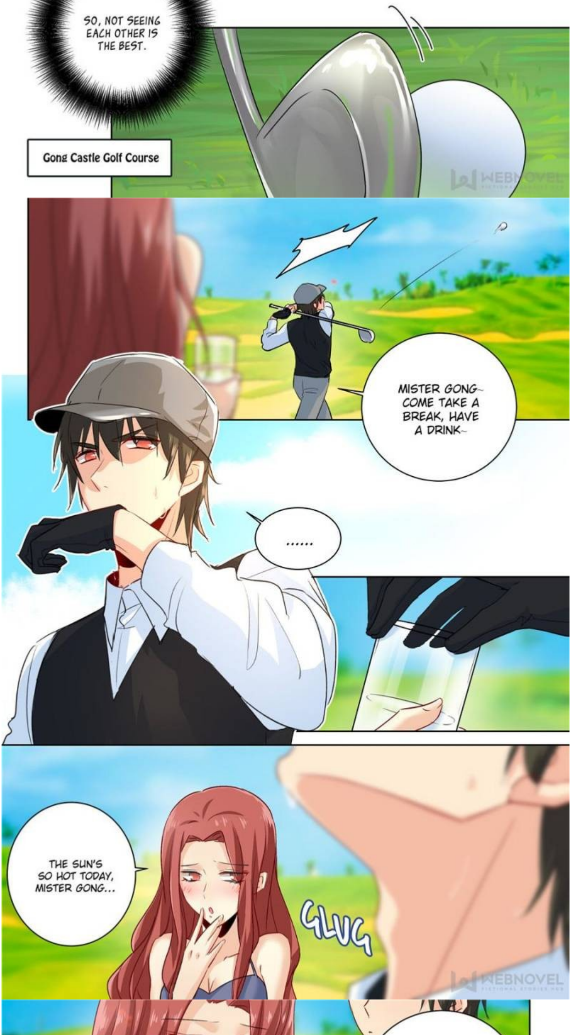
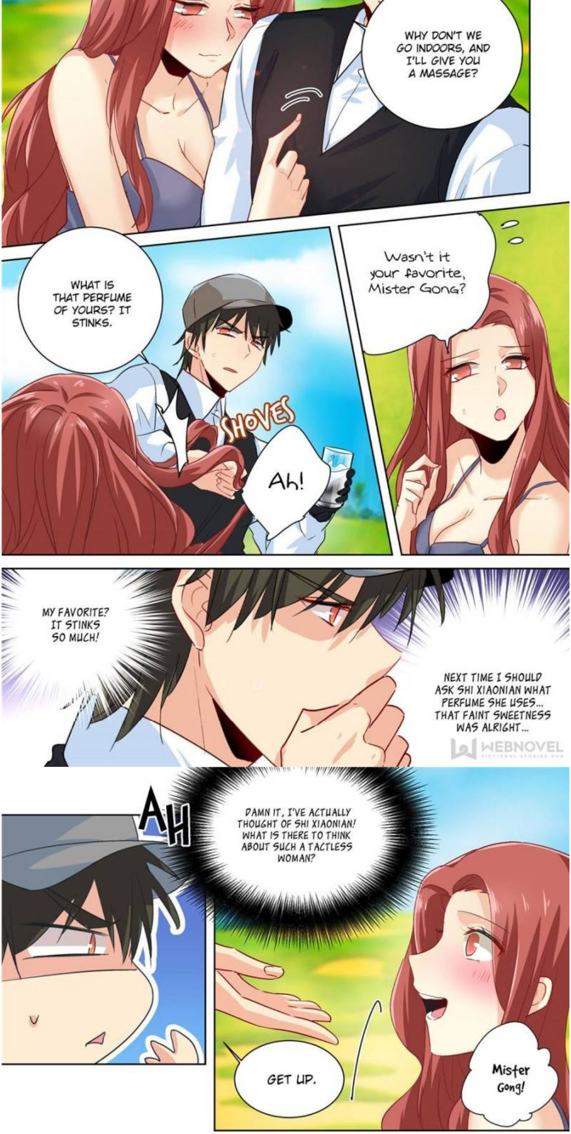

BANG
……
*DOOR CLOSES
HE HAD ME GET OFF THE CAR, AFRAID I WOULD GET HURT?
HE CARES ABOUT ME MORE THAN THE CHILD?
'CARE'…
AND NOW HE'S ACTING LIKE HE'S NOT GETTING A RESPONSE FROM ME FOR HIS AFFECTION…
I KNEW GONG OU WAS A LITTLE INTERESTED IN ME WHEN HE PUSHED THAT AGREEMENT ON ME…
BUT IF HE REALLY FALLS IN LOVE WITH ME, DOESN'T THAT MEAN I WOULD NEVER BE FREE FROM HIM?

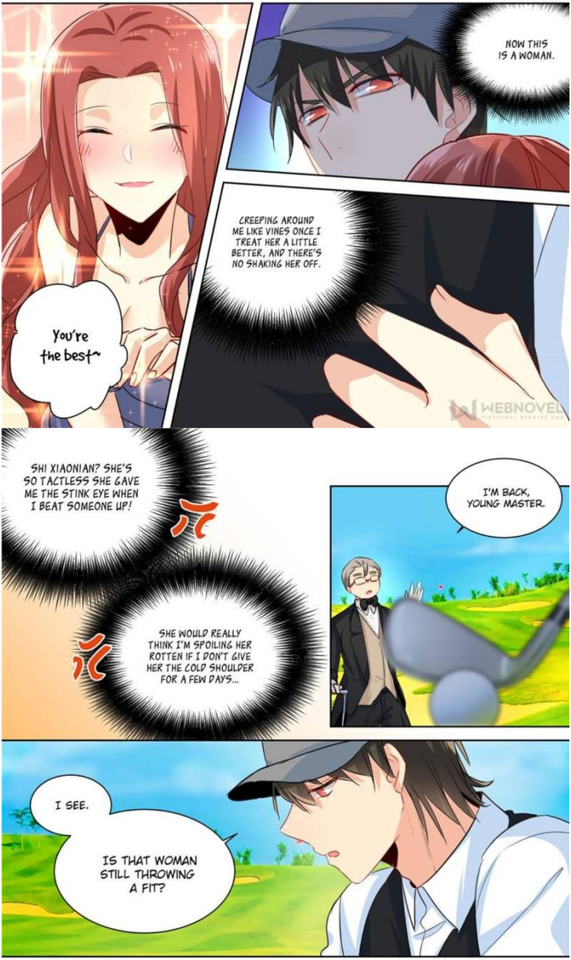

……——
Night
IT'S NIGHT TIME BUT GONG OU HASN'T COME BACK…
IT SEEMS THAT HE REALLY IS ANGERED THIS TIME…
THAT KING OF GLUTTONS IS ACTUALLY NOT EATING MY COOKING…
MUNCH
FORGET IT THEN, I'LL EAT IT MYSELF…
It's gone cold, too
MISS SHI.
WEBNOVEL


WHERE ARE YOU GOING, BUTLER FENG?
THE YOUNG MASTER HAS RETURNED TO THE FOREST CASTLE. I'M GOING BACK AS WELL, SO I'M PACKING UP THE BASIC STUFF.
THEN HE WON'T BE RETURNING SOON?
YES, I BELIEVE THE YOUNG MASTER INTENDS TO RETURN FOR THE LONG RUN.
He seemed to be in a bad mood
I SEE. BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU GO... SORRY I CAN'T SEE YOU OFF BECAUSE MY LEG HURTS.
LONG RUN... THAT MEANS GONG OU WON'T BE COMING BACK FOR QUITE A WHILE!
Take care, Miss Shi!
WELL THEN, I'M OFF.
TO BE HONEST, I REALLY DON'T KNOW HOW I SHOULD ACT AROUND GONG OU RIGHT NOW...
IT'S ALRIGHT IF IT'S A CONTRACTUAL RELATIONSHIP, BUT IT WOULD REALLY GET COMPLICATED WITH FEELINGS GET INVOLVED...
BYE!

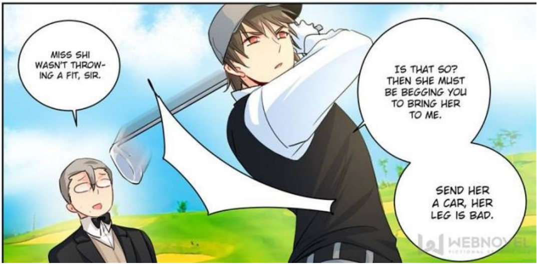

SO, NOT SEEING EACH OTHER IS THE BEST.
Gong Castle Golf Course
MISTER GONG~ COME TAKE A BREAK, HAVE A DRINK~
......
THE SUN'S SO HOT TODAY, MISTER GONG...
GLUG


WHY DON'T WE GO INDOORS, AND I'LL GIVE YOU A MASSAGE?
WHAT IS THAT PERFUME OF YOURS? IT STINKS.
SHOVES
Ah!
Wasn't it your favorite, Mister Gong?
MY FAVORITE? IT STINKS SO MUCH!
NEXT TIME I SHOULD ASK SHI XIAONIAN WHAT PERFUME SHE USES... THAT FAINT SWEETNESS WAS ALRIGHT...
AH
DAMN IT, I'VE ACTUALLY THOUGHT OF SHI XIAONIAN! WHAT IS THERE TO THINK ABOUT SUCH A TACTLESS WOMAN?
GET UP.
Mister Gong!

WEBNOVEL


You're the best~
NOW THIS IS A WOMAN.
CREEPING AROUND ME LIKE VINES ONCE I TREAT HER A LITTLE BETTER, AND THERE'S NO SHAKING HER OFF.
SHI XIAONIAN? SHE'S SO TACTLESS SHE GAVE ME THE STINK EYE WHEN I BEAT SOMEONE UP!
SHE WOULD REALLY THINK I'M SPOILING HER ROTTEN IF I DON'T GIVE HER THE COLD SHOULDER FOR A FEW DAYS...
I'M BACK, YOUNG MASTER.
I SEE.
IS THAT WOMAN STILL THROWING A FIT?

WEBNOVEL


MISS SHI WASN'T THROWING A FIT, SIR.
IS THAT SO? THEN SHE MUST BE BEGGING YOU TO BRING HER TO ME.
SEND HER A CAR, HER LEG IS BAD.
WEBNOVEL