Sweet Love 1001

Chapter 1001: You are the most annoying.

"Who'd like to duet with me?"

Mu Yazhe was dumbfounded. He listened to the mellow music starting to play, as well as the music video being shown on screen, and raised a brow in disbelief. *This dumb woman, how dared she suggest singing with someone else right in front of me?*

D*mn it!

He turned his head coldly, sweeping his icy and terrifying gaze across the crowd. The expression on his face seemed to convey: 'Who dares take the mike?'

It was as if anyone who dared duet with his woman, would see his company crushed by the Mu Group the next morning.

The moment the crowd saw his piercingly cold gaze, everyone thought of the businesses under their names. Naturally, none had the guts to offend him in any way, so who would have the courage to take her offer?

When the young chap, who had sung 'A Chinese Ghost Story' earlier, took the microphone from her happily, the men he had good ties quickly tugged on his sleeve, flicking their gazes in Mu Yazhe's direction.

Confused, the young chap followed their gazes, only to see the man's impassive eyes fixed on his outstretched hand. His gaze was as sharp as a sword!

Oh, my... How horrifying!

His gaze was murderous!

The young chap jumped out of his skin in shock, his back relishing in cold sweat as his forehead got filled with black lines. Instantly, he retracted his hand!

She looked at him quizzically, but he simply looked down and acted like a corpse!

Suddenly, the woman seemed to realize something. She slowly looked behind her and saw her man's icy gaze. His eyes were as cold as a glacier.

Was this man not being too oppressive?

He was the one who did not want to sing with her, yet he would not even give her the right to find a partner?

The more he did not let her sing, the more she wanted!

Therefore, the peeved woman sat on the couch and sang loudly as the music played. She sang with a deep voice during the male part before switching to a high-pitched voice during the female segment. A simple love song was sung by her so aggressively like a fiend. It sounded as if she were singing a

revolutionary marching song, wherein the next moment, she would go to the battlefield on a killing spree!

A nice tune like 'I miss you so much' had been sung in a tune like 'I want to chop you up', instead.

This time, it was the crowd's turn to feel as if they were standing on a freezing ground.

In contrast, the man was pleased. He did not forget to comment, "You sang it horribly."

She was so furious that she nearly threw the microphone on the couch.

Since leaving the KTV, she was still feeling unhappy.

He walked in front with large strides as she unwillingly followed behind him. Her eyes were filled with resentment. Right now, she was similar to a disgruntled concubine who had been abandoned by the emperor.

"It's just a simple song, yet you're unwilling to sing with me...

"Mu Yazhe, you are the most annoying!"

The man kept walking in front and listened to her bitter nagging, which sounded as if she were denouncing him yet also as if she were complaining.

That bitterness on her face seemed to suggest that he had committed a terrible crime of some sort!

It was not that he was unwilling to sing; it was just that he had never sung before. Since young, the chances he had to go to a KTV bar or listen to an entertainment show were not little, but he had never opened his mouth before. When he took over the company at a slightly older age and got such a celebrated status, who still dare invite him to sing a song?

Be it social interactions, entertainment after banquets, or hanging out with a few friends privately, he had never once opened his mouth to sing even if they let him. The reason was not that he sounded out of tune, that he was tone-deaf, or he did not have a good sense of rhythm; he just never had that much interest in singing. He rarely listened to music as he was always busy with work. When would he ever have the time to do something recreational like that?

Chapter 1002: Never Forgive (1)

Seeing that she was still being angry by herself, Mu Yazhe's lips could not help but arch into a smile.

Yun Shishi thought that there was a deeper meaning behind his smile. She mistakenly assumed that he was up to no good or that he was unhappy with her delicateness; thus, she quickly put on a flattering smile to probe. "What's up with you?"

"Nothing!" Rubbing her forelocks with his big palm without restraint, the man asked with a charming smile, "Are you still angry?"

She snorted. "I just wanted to hear you sing. It's such a small wish, but you wouldn't even grant it."

He examined her seriously, seemingly in disdain.

Her face darkened completely. "You must be tone-deaf; that's why you refused to sing!"

The man raised a brow. "Even if I were tone deaf, I bet I could sing better than you."

Seeing how she had become morose, the man could not help smiling. He raised his hand and pulled her into a hug. Lovingly rubbing her forelocks, he smiled. "All right! Let's go home!"

Because of his actions, a smile appeared on the woman's face. Her heart was filled with sweetness and contentment. This man's palm was no longer cold as it was before; rather, it was extremely warm!

She was a little fond of his hand's warmth.

Taking the initiative to hold his hand, she interlaced their fingers tightly.

The man smiled and held her hand back. This action warmed her heart as she chuckled and held onto him even tighter!

Her heart was filled with so much contentment. She thought of how great it would be if this could last forever!

If only time could stop right now while they were holding hands!

...

In the dead of the night.

It was pitch-black outside. Amid this tranquility, the faint evening breeze blew.

Little Yichen tiptoed and opened the bedroom door. As he did so, he craned his neck to listen carefully before he crept back to his and his twin's shared room.

Yun Tianyou was standing by the window in casual clothes; both his hands were in his pockets.

The older boy walked to his side and smiled. "Daddy and mommy are already asleep."

"Shh!"

His younger brother cast him a side-eye and ordered, "Go lock the door."

"Yes!"

He headed over to lock their room's door.

Youyou pulled open the French window. The two little guys then sneaked out of the villa through the balcony and the backyard.

At the entrance of the villa, Li Hanlin waited in his parked car quietly.

The agent received his boss's call around midnight to come over; thus, his face was unable to hide the fatigue. He was so sleepy that he let out two to three yawns at a time.

The younger lad opened the car door and sat in the backseat with his brother.

The little lad caught his subordinate mid-yawn and moved his brows. "Agent Li, aren't you still awake?"

He spoke in a low-pitched voice.

The man quivered at the tone, instantly sitting upright while feigning to be in high spirits. "No! I'm fully awake now!"

"Good that you are!" The kid snorted.

At the side, his brother added, "You can't drive if you are feeling sleepy."

The agent broke out in a cold sweat.

These two chaps really did know quite a lot!

"Sir, where to?" asked the man flatteringly as he turned his head.

His little boss languidly leaned against the seat with arms folded across his chest. Looking coldly, he replied, "The King's Bar!"

"What are you going there for?!" The man only saw his icy gaze and his aggressive aura.

"You are just in charge of driving," spat the boy.

Chapter 1003: Never Forgive (2)

Little Yichen at the side coldly chuckled as he balled up his hands and eased his muscles. "Uncle, we don't have much time. We must return in two hours tops, so let's not dawdle here."

The corners of Li Hanlin's lips twitched harshly. Thereafter, he stepped on the gas pedal and the car sped off.

The moment the car was parked by the bar entrance, the agent received a fright at the intimidating lineup in front of him.

Not far from the bar entrance were a few local thugs, looking every bit of this society's dregs.

At first glance, about ten or so people seemed to have rather imposing looks!

Ganasters?

He was still feeling bewildered when he saw his boss opening the door and getting off with Little Yichen.

"Sir, where are you going?"

"Wait in the car. Don't follow us," instructed Youyou.

Even though he was filled with doubts, he could only obediently wait in the car.

The twins walked over. The moment Li Dongqiang saw the two, he welcomed them with a smile.

"Little boy, you're here!"

"Why are there so many people?" The younger boy knitted his brows, seemingly a little flabbergasted.

He pouted and smiled. "We're afraid that there's not enough manpower! Never mind; they're all my brothers. It doesn't matter if there are more people! We can only be stronger!"

He paused and wriggled his eyebrows inquiringly. "Boy, you came to find me; is it because you need me to teach someone a lesson?"

The kid expressionlessly dipped his head and absentmindedly took out a Givenchy wallet.

This mob leader was too astonished for words.

The wallet had such exquisite workmanship, and it seemed to be branded. It must cost a hefty sum!

He almost salivated when he caught a glimpse of the thick wad of cash as the boy opened his wallet.

This little guy was not someone simple!

He was carrying so much cash on himself.

The greed could not help but show in his eyes.

Yun Tianyou glanced at him coldly, causing the man to retract his eyes guiltily.

The man saw the boy take out a cheque, which had been filled out except for the signature. He took it from him and was stunned at the huge sum stated.

He was salivating with greed.

"So much?"

"Are you complaining that it's too much?" The boy's brows twitched.

"Oh, no! One will only ever complain when there's too little; who'll ever complain when there's too much?!" smilingly said the man as he secretly tried to inspect the cheque's authenticity.

"You need not look so hard. Will I ever give you a fake cheque?" The kid saw through his suspicions and calmly told him this.

"Why is the cheque not signed?"

"Once you get this job done, we'll have a clean transaction," was the boy's reply.

"Okay! What are your instructions?" He rubbed his hands.

The boy suddenly took out a Sony DV ¹ from his bag and threw it to him.

Li Donggiang caught the DV and took a look at it, unable to comprehend the situation.

"This is..."

"Let's cut to nonsense. Listen to my plan," said the little lad.

The gangster did not dare say another word.

...

It was late at night.

A few youths walked out of the bar one after another, swinging unsteadily from side to side.

The unrestrained nightlife had finally ended.

It was now the time to 'return to one's nest'.

When Lu Jingtian was carried out of a nightclub, she was practically wasted.

Her mood was especially bad tonight. After her appearance on 'Up Close with a Starlight' with Yun Shishi last time, the public opinion on Weibo of how she had been scheming in crowding out that woman had reached a boiling point.

Chapter 1004: Auntie always clowns around to draw attention to her ugly self!

Many of Yun Shishi's fans, who had watched the program raptly, made GIFs of it to highlight the petty tricks Lu Jingtian had pulled to bring down her colleague and spread them on Weibo.

Following which, netizens flew into a rage and severely berated the actress; there were even some who dug out her family background.

Being a newbie as well, her acting skills were always criticized.

A few managed to uncover her past vile deeds from crowding out cast to bullying fellow newcomers.

As a corollary, overnight, her poor fanbase was razed to the ground by the public army.

No matter how hard her PR team tried to clear her name, the netizens were not buying any of it. Instead, they accused her of using Yun Shishi to create hype.

Create hype?!

Creating hype?! I made use of that b*tch to create hype?

She really felt wronged by this.

Indeed, artistes needed exposure, and many were unscrupulous in generating hype.

She, however, was different. Having always been very concerned about her public image, she had her team create a pure-starlet image for her to cover her flaws. It was all for the sake of presenting a better side of herself to the public.

Unfortunately, she was a disappointment.

Her scandals were rampant online.

Basically, one thing after another, her scandals were too numerous to count.

[Lu Jingtian, with her mediocre acting skills or lack thereof, isn't even worthy of being a vase! She's so plain her face is devoid of any distinctive features. From her nose to her eyes, I can tell that she underwent plastic surgery with baby ¹ as reference, but the crux is that hers is a botched job! How is she comparable to our Shishi? She's quite the schemer, alright! He he! (doge)]

[Vases are at least good-looking; how can that troll be one? Don't insult vases!]

[Isn't this exaggerating? I've taken a look at 'The Green Apple' teasers, and she looks okay in them!]

[That's just her makeup. I've seen her bare face in snapshots taken in airports; no words can describe her hideousness.]

[She's like an aunt with that bare face of hers!]

[Actually, she's been getting abundant resources upon her debut only because her father is one of Huanyu's top officials! This is a classic example of nepotism.]

[I heard that, from day one, she's been asking to be paired with Gu Xingze; the superstar refused her, though!]

[Duh! His value will depreciate if he does that!]

[The superstar is wise; his fans will drop by millions in that case.]

[Auntie Lu always clowns around to draw attention to her ugly self!]

...

Every day, there would be different scandals about her on Weibo, forums, and Tieba.

In fact, many female celebs were more scheming than her, but they were usually low-key and knew how to hide their flaws well.

This time, her sheer stupidity made her unable to shun the negative limelight.

'The Green Apple' had not been released yet, but it had already garnered the original fans' anticipation.

Many were hoping for the main leads to become a real-life couple like the 'Dongxia CP'.

By butting in to ostracize Yun Shishi during the talk show, she was just seeking haters to herself, no?

Of course, a certain little lad had a hand in Lu Jingtian's scandals on Weibo.

Chapter 1005: Giving her a dose of her medicine.

She was in a depressed mood for these past few days due to this; hence, she had been

Just as her friend helped her walk to the entrance, a wave of nausea suddenly overcame her. Immediately pushing her friend away, she staggered to an alley and vomited against the wall.

Her male friend frowned. Accompanying this willful missy out for a drink was indeed a chore.

He went to the road junction to hail a cab, but she failed to show up even after he had waited long.

Feeling strange about it, he returned to the alley. The scent of vomit greeted him instantly.

He covered his mouth and nose at once. Using his phone's torchlight, he found a puddle of vomit on the ground and a bag next to it.

He picked up the bag, which belonged to her. The person was nowhere to be seen, though.

Where did she go?

After looking around yet being unable to locate her, he felt anxious.

...

A black sedan sped along the road.

As Li Dongqiang drove, his eyes kept glancing at the rearview mirror.

Yun Tianyou sat in the passenger seat, while Little Yichen sat in the back seat, and beside him was an unconscious Lu Jingtian.

She lay feebly on the seat with her hands and legs bound by rope; her eyes and mouth were covered with black cloth.

The thug was deeply shocked.

Playing abduction?!

How thrilling!

This kid is so bold despite his young age.

Even though he was a gangster, he was merely smalltime. He did many petty things such as thievery, but there were still some things he did not dare do.

He might have blood on his hands, but they were only commoners.

His heart inevitably drummed at the sight of this rich woman dressed in luxurious brands.

He was a typical person who bullied the weak and feared the strong, and he feared offending big shots the most.

He had received enough punishment from offending Yun Shishi last time.

Hence, he asked, "Will the matter be blown up?"

"What are you afraid of?!" The younger boy gave him a side-eye. "How can you be a gangster if you have so little guts?"

The man resentfully answered, "I may be a gangster, but I'm not famous! I give the big shots a wide berth when I see them!"

Unbeknown to him, a big shot was sitting right beside him, albeit this one was very young...

The boy snorted and ignored him.

He still wanted to say something, but the boy impatiently added, "No more nonsense. Since I've tasked you with this, I naturally can protect you."

This gangster was secretly shocked by the kingly aura he detected in his words.

Were kids so capable these days?

This lad's means were more professional than his.

Sitting behind, Little Yichen practically transformed into his brother's fanboy. His younger brother was capable, indeed; his style of doing things was as vicious as his daddy's.

He liked it!

Turning around to look at the unconscious woman, he snorted.

He disliked bullies, especially those after his mommy!

Thus, he would not be merciful!

The car quickly reached the East Street where a casino was under Li Dongqiang's protection. After they alighted, Lu Jingtian was carried into a small black room inside the casino.

Upon entering, the gangster threw her hard on the metal bed.

She was frightened awake from this violent action. Perhaps she was still drunk from her earlier drinking session as she was not fully conscious yet.

As she groggily opened her eyes, a basin of cold water was poured on her.

Chapter 1006: What games are these two little devils playing?!

A basin of cold water was poured on her.

The coldness awakened her even more, and she suddenly widened her eyes.

The black cloth covering her eyes fell off.

Her vision slowly overlapped and returned to clarity.

With only a weak pendant lamp lighting the dark enclosed room, she was unable to see clearly where she was.

As the light in the house flickered along with the pendant lamp's swaying, one could not help thinking of the classic scenes in horror films.

Frightened witless, she shot right up from bed. Unaware that her limbs were bound, she lost her center of gravity and ended up rolling down the bed.

"Umph..."

She moaned in pain. With a swept of a cold gaze as signal, Li Dongqiang's henchman promptly stepped forward to throw her back on the bed.

"Mmm..." As her mouth had been stuffed with cloth, she could only whimper for mercy.

When the twin boys entered the house, the gangster ordered his people to move a sofa over.

Sitting on it, Yun Tianyou slowly raised his head to meet the woman's frightened eyes.

Her fear somehow faded a little at the sight of the kids.

It seemed that humans tended to lose their guard around things smaller and weaker than themselves.

She was still wondering who had brought her here, but once she saw the kids, she was no longer that fearful!

On the contrary, her tension relaxed slightly.

She was still surprised, though!

Why was it these two little devils?

Were they the ones who had abducted her?

How on Earth did these two little lads do it?!

What was the connection between these unfamiliar, fierce-looking men around her and these two kids?

She was absolutely puzzled.

In her eyes, these two were merely seven-year-olds and still in kindergarten; they were surely unable to do anything to her!

She regarded everything in front of her as a farce!

She had got it wrong, though.

Some people seemed weak but may not be in actuality.

In contrast, they may be strong and powerful.

Youyou regarded her with cold indifference and disgust.

His rosy lips parted. "Are you sober?"

His voice was ever so frosty.

She tensed for a bit and shook her head unconsciously before nodding again in contraction when she realized what he was asking.

At the side, Little Yichen scoffed. "Bad woman!"

Furious at this, she wanted to castigate him but could only snort when she realized that her mouth was stuffed.

"Let her speak," ordered the younger lad.

Li Donggiang, therefore, pulled out the cloth in her mouth.

Finally able to speak, her first words were filled with hostility. "Hey, you two little devils! What do you wanna do? What games are you playing by abducting me?!"

She was originally wasted, but she sobered up a little after vomiting and getting knocked out by a rod.

Plus, when she woke up and got watered by a basin of cold water, she naturally sobered up further.

The alcohol in her system was not entirely gone, though.

In her drunken state, she spoke in hostility.

Yun Tianyou raised a brow. "Play?"

Chapter 1007: Little Yichen's Gentlemanly Demeanor

"Hurry up and loosen the rope! Let me go home!" bellowed the woman in an attempt to intimidate them.

Yun Tianyou, however, smiled. "The game has yet to end; how can we release you now?"

His mature tone and chilling words frightened her.

"If you two rascals keep fooling around, beware that I'll tell your daddy!"

"Hah!"

The boy snorted, casually replying, "Complain to him, then."

She was surprised. "Are you unafraid of your daddy smacking your butt?"

This woman had clearly not grasped her situation yet; hence, she was feeling in the dark at one point.

What did these kids want to do?

"Big bro, isn't she disgusting?" The younger boy suddenly turned to ask this.

Little Yichen affirmed loudly, "Disgusting!"

He paused for a moment before adding, "Whoever bullies mommy is guilty of a heinous crime!"

He finally used the right idiom, but that was not the main point.

The crux was that he had undisguised murderous aura in his eyes.

She was shocked by his murderous gaze. "What do you all want to do?!"

"Thanks to you, mommy has thirty-two wounds all over her body. Today, I shall pay back in double!"

With that, he went forward and tugged a handful of her hair.

In the past, he found it very shameful to pull other people's hair, but his younger brother said that he wanted to give this woman a dose of her medicine.

Since a large chunk of hair was ripped out from his mommy, he saw no need for mercy now.

He wanted this bad woman to experience herself how painful it was to have her hair ripped out!

Lu Jingtian howled as she felt excruciating pain from her scalp. "Ahhhh! What the hell do you people want to do?! Let go! It hurts a lot!"

Without wasting his breath on her, he tightened his hold on her hair and flung her to the ground.

She did not know where this child's strength came from; she weighed over a hundred pounds, but he managed to lift her with one hand.

"What are you all doing?!" She screeched so loud it reverberated in the room.

"How noisy." Yun Tianyou wrinkled his brows in disgust.

Li Dongqiang understood his meaning right away and proceeded to stuff her mouth with cloth again.

The older kid scolded, "Bad woman, so you feel pain, too, yet I don't see you being soft-hearted when you bullied mommy!"

She sobbed, finally realizing the severity of the situation. These two lads were here for revenge.

Just as the older boy raised his hand to strike her, he became uneasy at the terror on her hateful face.

He put down his fist and returned gloomily to his brother's side with a pout.

"What?" Youyou looked at him.

"She's disgusting; my hands will get dirty." He frowned. "Besides, her bones will shatter if I make a move!"

These words rang true.

His fist strength was comparable to eighty percent of a grownup man's.

This meant that twenty over punches would leave this woman with broken bones.

Furthermore, he was a man; the idea of a man, even a kid like him, beating up a woman was unappealing.

He was unlike Song Yunxi who lacked a gentlemanly disposition.

Just as she was sighing in relief that the kid had chosen not to beat her, she heard the younger one ordered Li Dongqiang, "You go, instead!"

Her eyes widened. Unaware of what was awaiting her, her face got filled with fear.

Yun Tianyou looked at the time on his raised wrist. To the gangster, he said, "I'll wait for you outside."

Chapter 1008: My father is powerful and influential.

"I'll wait for you outside."

With that, he left with Little Yichen.

Li Dongqiang cackled evilly as he stepped closer to Lu Jingtian.

Her fear intensified indefinitely.

She thought at first that these two kids were pranking her; now, she no longer thought so!

The gangster slowly squatted in front of her and took out the black cloth from her mouth. Given the chance to speak, she quickly squeaked out, "W-What do you want to do?!"

"Do 'what'? Do you, of course." He grinned lasciviously.

She stiffened at his words as she watched him stand up and undo his belt buckle with a hand.

"You... What are you doing? This is rape! You... Don't mess around!"

"Hmph." He paid no attention to her.

Gaping, she looked around in panic. She understood now the situation that she was in. If she behaved in an overbearing way like before, she would undoubtedly die faster!

She did not get what those two rascals wanted with her, but...

Yun Tianyou's murderous gaze was not a joke.

Raising her head, she smiled at the man. "How much money do you want?"

He froze at her words.

"Those kids gave you money, right?! You... I'm telling you that I've got a powerful background. My father is influential, so you'd be better off not offending me, or else you'll regret it!"

This was the only plausibility she could think of.

Little Yichen had money; Mu Yazhe usually gave him tens of thousands of pocket money.

"I'll give double what he offered! T-That's why... Can you let me go?"

She stuttered in her panic.

"Okay. If you give me double the amount, I'll release you. He he!"

This thug was of course not the type to do unprofitable business, so he squatted as if he intended to negotiate with her!

Settling down, she promptly asked, "How much did he give you?"

The man retrieved the check from his pants' pocket and showed it to her.

The woman was shocked by the words written on it.

"Impossible! Where would he get so much money?!" She laughed. "I think you've been fooled by those two kids. Think for yourself; both the kids' age doesn't even add up to fifteen. Do you really believe that he can give you so much?"

She only thought that the money was given by Little Yichen and did not consider Youyou.

The man raised his brow. "You can't fork out this much, huh."

In fact, if it had been before, he would never have believed a child to be capable of giving him so much money.

However, he had witnessed the strength of that child.

She was startled. "Are you stupid? This paper must be fake! Only you'd treat a fake check as a treasure! Ha ha! What I give you will all be real, unlike this fake check!"

"Well, if you give me what's written on this check now, I will let you go then."

She fell into silence at once before she flew into a rage. "How can there be so much money with me now?! It's a seven-figure sum—not thousands or tens of thousands!"

"He he! I thought how capable you are! If you're capable, write a real check for me to open my eyes! Small commoners like us have never seen a check, so we naturally can't distinguish between a real and a fake!" The gangster patted her face.

Chapter 1009: Woman, you can be so manipulative!

Li Dongqiang's insult added to her anger and frustration. She cried out in fury and defiance, "My father is rich! Let me call my father, and he'll give you the amount you want!"

SMACK!

The gangster slapped her hard across the face, which flipped her cheek to one side.

"D*mn you! Are you trying to trick me?! You want to call your dad? Then, what? The police? Heh! This b*tch can be so manipulative!"

He decided to stop his exchanges with her. Signaling with his eyes, his two lackeys walked up to her. One of them gripped her chin and pried open her mouth, while the other opened a bottle and forced its drug-laced content down her throat.

She struggled in vain but soon swallowed all of it.

Cough, cough! Cough, cough... Owww...

She choked on the sweet liquid, which oozed from her nasal and oral cavities. With her eyes rimming red, she glared at him and lambasted, "What did you make me drink?!"

"Heh! Don't be in such a hurry; you'll know soon enough! When this aphrodisiac takes effect, our few brothers here won't be enough to relieve you from its potency!"

It was the Love Hunting Powder, the most potent aphrodisiac on the black market.

What had been used on Yun Shishi once was now being used on her.

A few minutes passed, and she suddenly felt her head swirl as a strange feeling quickly spread all over her body.

Her body swayed a little as her legs went soft and jelly. More than that, something rubbed off the sensitive spot inside her.

She held her legs tightly together and tried to endure as large beads of perspiration dripped down her face.

Her breathing quickened, and the strange thing was, even though she had drunk so much earlier, her throat still felt parched.

She was a rich missy who had been spoiled since a child, so how would she know the dirty tricks that existed in this mean world?

Thus, at first, she mistakenly assumed that the drink was laced with poison!

Only when a hollow arousal came from below her tummy did she realize that... the drink was drugged!

Her chest undulated under the aphrodisiac's effect, and all she could feel was an eerie hot flush that made her body flaccid.

The scene before her eyes turned hazy as the world seemed to swirl. She almost could not recognize the ruffian's face, too!

She shook her head, trying to clear the fogginess, but it only made the matter worse as she tumbled headlong to the ground. Despite hitting her head on the floor, she did not feel any pain. Instead, she felt herself floating in the air.

She desperately wanted to fill up this sense of emptiness inside her.

Gradually, her eyes lost focus as her consciousness dimmed.

Pant... pant... "I-I want... It's hot! It's so hot..."

She was smiling dumbly to herself as she muttered, "Help me, please... It's so hot. My body feels so empty... Wuu wuu..."

The exquisite makeup she had was especially alluring with her pretty eyes turning dim and vacant. Her cheeks flushed roguish red as her lotus-like red lips opened and closed enticingly!

The drug was in full effect now.

She was like a delicate poppy blooming with unbridled care, which nearly disoriented the man gazing at her.

Since the drug had taken effect, he released her limbs from their bonds.

The woman looked at him foggily as tiny beads of sweat covered her forehead!

Hot. It's so hot...

Chapter 1010: Hot and Sexy Scene

She lazed by the bedside, her coy look arousing the ruffian!

Gulp!

He forcibly swallowed a large glob of saliva down his throat. Struck dumb on the spot for a while, he remembered what Yun Tianyou had ordered him to do and quickly took out the digital videocam to film the lascivious woman.

His men were also gazing at the libidinous woman lewdly.

Oh, man! We're unaware that boss called us here for such a good deal!

They stood to benefit from this assignment!

Here they were thinking that he had called them over for a street fight of some sort.

Well, they truly did not expect this...

He he he...

Li Dongqiang walked over, squatted, and pinched her feverish, red cheeks.

She jumped on him, circled her arms around his waist, and crawled on his torso.

He was knocked to the ground by her excessive strength without warning, and taking this opportunity, she sat on him, tore open his shirt, and started kissing him.

The smell of her expensive perfume overcame his nose.

She kissed his cheeks, nose, and chin while her hands explored his body desperately.

The ruffian could feel his body burning up.

This was an unexpected blessing!

Though he had toyed with women before, they were vulgar compared to this woman!

Though the woman before him might not be as pretty as Yun Shishi, she was still a top-grade commodity!

The gangster holding the digicam panted at this hot and steamy scene in front of him. He was so distracted that he dropped his angle a few times as he shot along.

A few others started taking pictures with their phones.

The woman had no idea what she was doing. Somehow, she could not ease the tumultuous urge inside her despite hugging the man, so she started moving her body according to her primal instinct.

She was green and na?ve in this area, though. How would she know what to do next?

The ruffian could not hold back any longer. With his loin burning, he grunted impatiently and flipped their position. He was taking the advances now!

Within a few seconds, he ripped apart her clothes.

The steamy and arousing scene was fully captured on screen.

The gangsters standing beside marveled in rude utterance, This b*tch sure has a high libido!

They were almost driven insane by the dauntingly sexy scene in front of them!

Alas, since their boss had not finished his turn, they could only wait in line, one by one.

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All the four stories inside the casino swarmed with people despite it not being the peak hour yet. Exalted cries of anger and cheers could be heard everywhere.

This was one of the biggest casinos on East Street. It was not uncommon to find someone losing their fortune at this place overnight, but then again, there were also those lucky ones who won big.

However, in a casino such as this, the lucky ones were few and far between.

After gaining a large stash, many, believing that they had luck on their side, would greedily plunge onto the battlefield anew. Many wound up disappointed after a few rounds.

Regardless of one's status, as a rich boss or an average folk, one could walk into this vault of gold for the spin of his or her life as long as that person had the money.

The casino was in a unique, dome-shaped edifice, with classic ceilings and walls that resembled a palace.

Inside this golden center hall was a gold-encrusted gambling table. The unobtrusive view allowed anyone, from the second story to the fourth story, to lean on the railings and have a bird's-eye view of the activities below.