

## LET'S DIVORCE AS AGREED

### Chapter 15

Shu Pan returned home in a daze. She looked around the house, feeling reluctant after living there for three years.

Suddenly, she vaguely saw a figure moving on the balcony through the floor-to-ceiling curtains in the living room. It was Gu Shaoting. She didn't expect him to be home at this time and felt a bit lost. However, considering their current situation, it would be better to remain strangers.

She crossed the living room and opened the door to the master bedroom. She took out a large pink suitcase from the closet and began to pack her things.

Gu Shaoting stood on the balcony, holding a half-smoked cigarette in his hand, exhaling puffs of smoke. His hair was disheveled, and his clothes were wrinkled. He had drunk too much last night and wasn't completely clear-headed. Tong Fei had brought him home. He had initially planned to ask the driver to take him back, but he gave up on the idea.

He wanted to see Shu Pan's reaction. He remembered He Ming saying he couldn't quite understand him. He clearly wanted to retaliate, but he couldn't let go of her. He chuckled at the thought.

The sound of the front door opening indicated her return. He watched as she wordlessly walked toward the bedroom. Gu Shaoting flicked the cigarette butt away and strode into the room. Seeing Shu Pan packing clothes in the suitcase, he suddenly became furious.

"What are you doing? When did I say you could leave? A daughter must bear the debts of her father. Have you heard of that?" Gu Shaoting snatched the clothes from her hand and threw them forcefully to the ground.

"What exactly do you want? Isn't it annoying to have the daughter of an enemy constantly in your sight?" Shu Pan glared at him and continued packing her things.

Gu Shaoting suddenly pulled her up and pushed her onto the bed. He squinted his eyes, ignoring her words. Without even looking at her, he quickly undressed and pressed himself onto her.

"I still find your body quite appealing..." Gu Shaoting whispered in her ear. Shu Pan felt a rush of heat to her forehead.

The man's body was scorching hot, causing a slight panic to well up in Shu Pan's heart. She didn't expect him to still treat her this way. Instinctively, she began to resist and tried to escape.

Gu Shaoting chuckled lightly, as if he had heard a particularly funny joke. He easily suppressed her, gripping her chin and forcefully lifting her face. With a deliberately biting tone, he uttered the most disdainful words.

"Why pretend? We've done it before. You better not struggle in vain. Think more about your father."

Shu Pan was stunned by his mocking words. Before she could recover, he rudely tore off her clothes. His reaction was violent, as if he wanted to tear her apart.

Gu Shaoting was like a ferocious beast, roughly dominating her. With each thrust, his movements were forceful, akin to a sharp knife mercilessly torturing her body.

Shu Pan clenched her teeth, her face expressionless, silently enduring.

Finally, Shu Pan couldn't bear it any longer and fell into a deep sleep.

As soon as it was over, Gu Shaoting withdrew from the bed and entered the bathroom.

After a while, the bathroom door opened, and Gu Shaoting, now cleaned up and wearing clean clothes, walked out looking neat and elegant.

He buttoned his shirt while walking, giving off an air of refinement. When he passed by the bed, he glanced briefly at Shu Pan before leaving calmly and refreshed.