

Deeply 695

695 Are you done (5)

Yu Jia's kick was so fast that Gong Lingyu didn't have time to react. He only felt a strong wind blow past his face. His eyes suddenly widened and his pupils contracted. He thought that the kick was going to land on his face mercilessly, but at the critical moment, the kick landed on the sandbag on the side of his face.

The sandbag was sent flying by her kick. From the sound of the sandbag, one could tell how heavy this kick was. If it had landed on his face, Gong Lingyu would have been frightened just thinking about it.

"If you don't leave now, you'll be the next one I kick!"

Gong Lingyu looked at Yu Jia's cold face and couldn't help sighing. Women really changed their attitudes faster than flipping a book. Yu Jia had always been carefree in front of him as if she didn't care about anything. Even when Yingluo slept with him for the first time after getting drunk, she didn't say a word about it, as if she didn't care at all. He didn't expect her to be so angry at him because of a blind date she just met. It's been almost half a month, and her anger still hasn't subsided.

Gong Lingyu had been looking for her to make up these days, but he couldn't find her. It wasn't easy for him to finally tip her off tonight, so how could he just leave like this?

Gong Lingyu straightened his back, looked at Yu Jia, and said firmly, "I'm not leaving unless you're not angry anymore."

"Ha." Yu Jia was so angry that he laughed. not leaving? I'm just lacking a target to practice my fist Arts!"

Gong Lingyu's heart trembled when he thought about Yu Jia's ruthless kick just now. However, he had already said what he wanted to say, and it would be too embarrassing if he went back on his words now. Gong Lingyu clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. I'll be your target, and you'll practice until you're no longer angry, okay? "

He was a man, so he shouldn't die from a few punches from a woman, right?

After a pause, he quickly added, " but let me make this clear first. You can't hit someone's face ...

Before Gong Lingyu could finish his sentence, Yu Jia had already swung her fist and directly punched him on the side of his face. Gong Lingyu cried out in pain as his feet were forced back by her force. His body hit the spring fence and bounced back. Yu Jia gave him a horizontal kick, hitting him right in the heart. Gong Lingyu groaned and fell backward on the stage in a large arc!

Yu Jia looked down at him condescendingly and smiled contemptuously. you can't even take two hits and you want me to practice until I'm appeased? " With your young master's weak body, forget it!"

".....?"

Was she still a woman? He was so ruthless that he couldn't even fight back!

However, what was with her contemptuous gaze? She actually dared to look down on him? He, Gong Lingyu, was still her man for one night. Had she forgotten how she had begged for mercy under him that day?

This was a matter of a man's dignity, so he couldn't be looked down on. Gong Lingyu's hands pushed against the ground and he jumped up. He glared at Yu Jia with his black eyes and shouted, "Come on, continue!"

Yu Jia raised her eyebrows and the corner of her lips curled up evilly. She kicked her again, but Gong Lingyu was quick to react and grabbed her ankle with one hand. He lifted his chin at her proudly and rubbed the back of her foot with his fingertips provocatively.

Yu Jia wanted to pull back his leg, but he didn't let go. Yu Jia laughed in anger and used his other leg to kick his other cheek mercilessly. Gong Lingyu released his hand in pain. Yu Jia landed on the ground steadily, but Gong Lingyu fell to the ground again!

Didn't you say that you would hit someone but not their face?

Gong Lingyu glared at Yu Jia. His eyes flickered, and he quickly closed his eyes.