

Deeply 696

696 Are you done (6)

Yu Jia walked over and saw Gong Lingyu lying motionless on the ground. She raised her foot and kicked him. get up!

Gong Lingyu didn't move at all.

Yu Jia frowned. stop pretending. Get up.

Gong Lingyu's head tilted to the side, and his face seemed to turn pale.

When the instructor returned from drinking some water and saw Gong Lingyu in this state, he said worriedly, "Jijia, did you really hurt him?"

Although Yu Jia usually had a sense of propriety, her punches and kicks today were really fierce. She might have really knocked him out.

Yu Jia's eyes focused, and she immediately squatted down. She patted Gong Lingyu's cheek with her palm. Hey, hey, wake up! Gong Lingyu, how are you? Wake up!"

Yu Jia called out to him for a while, her fingers unconsciously touching the side of Gong Lingyu's neck to check for his breath. Suddenly, her wrist was grabbed, and in the next second, she was flipped over.

Gong Lingyu flipped over to Yu Jia's body and sat on her waist. His hands stopped her hands in time and pressed them on both sides of her cheeks.

Yu Jia wanted to break free from his hand, but he couldn't move his strength. The difference in physical strength between men and women was clearly shown at this moment.

"Let go of me!" Yu Jia's eyes widened and he gritted his teeth.

Gong Lingyu smiled smugly and his handsome face suddenly pressed down. Yu Jia was shocked as she saw Gong Lingyu's face getting closer and closer and getting bigger. In a panic, she actually closed her eyes subconsciously.

Gong Lingyu was dazed by Yu Jia's action. He originally only wanted to scare her, but he didn't expect her to suddenly become so gentle. He looked at her thick eyelashes, which were trembling with beauty, and her lips, which were bitten by her, were bright red and tempting to taste.

She was sweating all over because of her boxing. The beads of sweat on her forehead slid down the outline of her cheeks to her chin. They were crystal clear and made people want to suck them away.

Gong Lingyu seemed to be bewitched. He kissed her lips, and their breaths slowly intertwined. However, just as they were about to touch, Gong Lingyu quivered and came back to his senses.

What was he doing? He actually wanted to kiss Yu Jia? Was he crazy?

Gong Lingyu shook his head and collected his thoughts. He immediately moved his lips to Yu Jia's ear and teased, "I told you not to look down on me, okay?"

Suddenly, a basin of cold water was poured on her. Yu Jia quickly opened her eyes and pushed Gong Lingyu aside while he wasn't paying attention. She turned over and grabbed his arm, twisting it behind her. Gong Lingyu cried out in pain, " Yu Jia, let go, let go, let go!

Yu Jia flung his hand away, got up, bent over the fence, jumped off the ring, and walked toward the changing room.

Gong Lingyu sat up from the floor, rubbing his arms. He looked at Yu Jia's back as he left and could not help but curse in a low voice. Was this Yu Jia really a woman? With such a high martial strength, which man would dare to want her in the future?

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Su Wanwan sat in the car, took out her mobile phone and searched for the ingredients needed for the soup. Then, she started the car and drove to the pharmacy.

Under the shop assistant's recommendation, su Wanwan bought several bags of medicinal herbs. After carrying them to the car, she drove to the supermarket and pushed the shopping cart to buy a cart full of fresh food.

After su Wanwan carried everything to the car, she put on her Bluetooth headset and called PEI Munian. Then, she started the engine, turned the steering wheel, and the car merged into the traffic.

As soon as the phone was connected, su Wanwan simply said, " "My dear, come home for dinner tonight. I'll make you something delicious!"