

Deeply 872

872 Niannian, you're so handsome (2)

Yu Jia raised his eyebrows, his eyes filled with killing intent. Gong Lingyu swallowed his saliva and said in a low voice, "Yu Jia, Yingluo, you're going out? Want, want to eat?"

After saying this, Gong Lingyu couldn't help but feel vexed. Since when did he start stammering so? He had ruined his handsome image, but for some reason, he was a little afraid of Yu Jia. He was afraid that she would look cold and ignore him.

"Ahem."

Gong Lingyu coughed lightly, straightened his back, and maintained his handsome posture. "I haven't eaten either, why don't we eat together? I know a good restaurant nearby."

"Forget it, you eat your food and I eat mine. We'd better not interfere with each other's business!"

Yu Jia flung his hand away without hesitation and continued to walk forward. After taking two steps, she turned back and stood in front of Gong Lingyu.

Gong Lingyu's eyes could not help but be filled with joy. Yu Jia, you changed your mind? "

Yu Jia raised her head and looked at the man in front of her. The corner of her lips twitched as she said word by word, "Gong Lingyu, I hope you won't hit on me while we're here. It's best if you don't talk to me. We're not very familiar with each other!"

After saying that, she glared at him fiercely and strode away.

".....?"

Gong Lingyu stood rooted to the ground and only reacted after a long while. He had been speaking in a submissive manner to Yu Jia recently, trying to curry favor with her. It was fine if she didn't appreciate it at all, but now she was saying that they weren't close?

Since he was young, he was also the object of many women's pursuit. Even su Wan, when they were together, she never ignored him like this. She, Yu Jia, was good. She repeatedly treated him as non-existent and repeatedly spoke coldly to him.

Young master Gong's proud self-esteem was severely damaged, and the anger and unwillingness in his heart surged up. He was so angry that he shouted at Yu Jia's back, "We've already slept together, how can we not be close? Which part of you is not familiar to me? It's done, thank you!"

Gong Lingyu's words slowly reached Yu Jia's ears. As Yu Jia walked, his feet slanted, and he staggered a few times.

What did that bastard say? He actually dared to be arrogant?

Yu Jia gritted her teeth, and her anger surged up. She stood up straight, flicked her long hair, turned around, and walked back to Gong Lingyu while counting her fists.

Gong Lingyu had only shouted those words in a moment of anger, but he regretted it a little after that. After all, he had already made an agreement with Yu Jia that no one would mention what happened that day again and they would treat it as if it had never happened.

Seeing Yu Jia coming back angrily, he subconsciously stepped back and was about to apologize, but Yu Jia had already waved her fist at him.

Gong Lingyu turned his face to the side reflexively to avoid Yu Jia's fist and said, " Yu Jia, I'm wrong. I shouldn't have mentioned our drunken sex again, Hanhan.

Although he was apologizing, it was like a reminder that this bastard was asking for a beating!

Yu Jia was so angry that she gritted her teeth. She clenched her fist and swung it at Gong Lingyu's face again. you still dare to say that!

Gong Lingyu dodged repeatedly. Yu Jia, what's wrong with you, woman? I've already apologized to you, and you're still going to hit me? "

Her fist landed heavily on Gong Lingyu's face and chest. He frowned in pain and was also angry. Yu Jia, although I don't hit women, I'm going to hit you back if you keep doing this!