

Deeply 886

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Gong Lingyu straightened out his thoughts and got up from the lounge chair. He strode out of the room with his long legs and was about to knock on the door of the opposite room. However, just as he raised his hand and was about to knock, he suddenly came to his senses.

It was two O'clock in the morning, so Yu Jia might have already fallen asleep.

If he woke her up, he would definitely be asking for a beating. Gong Lingyu thought of Yu Jia's fist and felt that the place where he was hit in the evening was still hurting.

And his back, when he fell on the beach, he seemed to have stabbed a broken glass. He didn't feel it at that time, but when he came back to take a shower and took off his clothes, he gritted his teeth in pain. Blood was stuck to his clothes.

He had been hurt for Yu Jia.

Gong Lingyu pursed his lips. Although he really wanted to talk to Yu Jia right now, he didn't want to disturb her rest. He stood at the door of her room for a while, then slowly turned back to his room and closed the door.

Inside the room, Yu Jia stood at the door with her back against the door. She had been listening to Gong Lingyu's movements outside from the beginning to the end, and her eyes were dark and unclear.

She wasn't stupid. She knew that a man wouldn't pester a woman for no reason. Gong Lingyu's pestering must mean that he had some special feelings for her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have kissed her.

Thinking of that kiss, Yu Jia's hand unconsciously touched her lips. Her fingertips touched them, and she seemed to be able to feel the trembling and throbbing at that time.

She stood there like a fool, losing all ability to resist. Just like that night when he had slept with her, if she wanted to push him away, she could have done so, but she had half-pushed and half-pushed him, and in the end, she had even blamed it on alcohol.

However, there were times when he was confused, but there were even more times when he was clear-headed.

Just as she had thought, Gong Lingyu had a strange feeling towards her, but it didn't mean anything. It was just because they had slept together and he had taken her first time away. His manly mentality was at work, and later on, it was probably because she had never been nice to him because of Wanwan.

Young masters like them were surrounded by women. They didn't need to take the initiative, and those women would pounce on them, cajole them, and flatter them. So when they suddenly met a woman who looked down on them, they found it refreshing and interested.

However, all of this had nothing to do with love.

If she was a little more dreamy, or if she was just a young girl in her early twenties, she could play this kind of love game with the young master. After a few months, or a year or two, his interest would

disappear and he would be tired. She would also have a vigorous love and would not regret it. Then, everyone would part on good terms.

Unfortunately, she was not a dream, and she was not young anymore. She was born in a small village and her family was very poor. In order to support her school, her parents and brother had to work part-time. Her brother had dropped out of high school to work to support her school. Poor children had to take care of themselves early, so she was more mature and rational than other children her age. She knew what she should and shouldn't do and would never let herself take the wrong step.

It might not matter if someone else took a wrong step in their life, but she could not take the wrong step in her life because she would not have the chance to start over.

She was 26 years old. To other girls, she might be able to squander a few years of her youth. However, to her village, she was already an old lady.

Her parents were looking forward to her getting married and having children. They were so worried about her marriage that their hair had turned white. Hence, she couldn't play any love games with Gong Lingyu.