

Deeply 903

903 Kneel down and call her Queen (3)

Gong Lingyu took a deep breath and fixed his dark eyes on Yu Jia. He continued, " you still care a lot about this buddy of mine, don't you? "

"Brother, brother?"

ah, I forgot that you're a girl. I can't always treat you as a brother. Then, Hanhan is my friend, my good friend. Yu Jia, you're a good friend that I cherish very much. I'm sorry about Hanhan's incident after we got drunk, and I sabotaged your blind date, and Hanhan kissing you yesterday. I apologize to you seriously. It's my fault. You should be angry, but please give me a chance to make it up. I really don't want to lose you as a friend. You're just angry at me, it's not that you don't want me as a friend anymore. Otherwise, you wouldn't have been so nervous just now, right?"

Brother, brother, good friend Yingluo

She was relieved that he didn't see anything, but at this moment, she only felt that it was ridiculous. It was like a mountain was pressing on her heart, so stuffy that it made her uncomfortable.

She was so nervous just now. In fact, anyone with a discerning eye could tell what she was thinking. Gong Lingyu, however, thought that she only treated him as a good friend. In other words, because he didn't have any other thoughts about her in his heart, he also felt that her thoughts were pure.

Even though she did not hold any hope and repeatedly warned herself not to fall into his feelings, her heart still ached as if it was being pricked by fine needles, and her body could not help but sway.

Gong Lingyu didn't notice Yu Jia's sudden change in mood and continued, " "Yu Jia, didn't you ask me what I want last night? I've thought about it for the whole night and finally understood."

As he spoke, he couldn't help but grab Yu Jia's hand and hold it in his palm. I don't want us to continue this Cold War. I want us to be good friends again, just like the year before. We can tell each other about each other's thoughts, drink with each other, and relieve each other's boredom. I can look for you when I have something to say, and you can also look for me to vent your anger when you're unhappy, okay? "

"People always say that there is no true friendship between men and women. I think this is wrong. Isn't our relationship the best example? I know you won't like me and you're not my type, but our friendship won't lose to love."

Yu Jia 'an listened to him quietly. Her lips twitched, but she couldn't smile. She slowly opened her mouth, and her voice was light and emotionless. you thought about it all night and came to this conclusion? "

yes, Yu Jia, believe me. I really like you as a friend. I can do anything you want to make up for what happened before, but please don't ignore me, okay? "

Duan Yujia ignored him, gave him a cold face every time, hung up on her every time he called her, and was driven away when he went to look for her. He felt really bad, as if a part of him had been hollowed out, and every day he lived was boring.

He was already used to having her by his side and calling her every day. Even if there was nothing to say, it was good to bicker and mock each other. He was also used to calling her out for dinner and drinks from time to time. He would talk about his matters and she would talk about interesting news about her hospital.