

Destined with You #Chapter 11 - 16 Return it Back (1) - Read Destined with You Chapter 11 - 16 Return it Back (1)

Chapter 11: Chapter 16 Return it Back (1)

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The black-clothed bodyguard closest to them lowered his head as he went, barely daring to even look up as he respectfully took the tray from Gu Qingxin's hand.

"We should find a place to settle last night's score." Beiming Han muttered in her ear, as though each word was laced with ice. However, to onlookers, their movements appeared incredibly intimate.

Who was this man, and how was he associated with Gu Qingxin—the one discarded by the Gu family?

The girls looked on incredulously, their eyes wide open. Fuelled by a dizzying mix of envy, jealousy, and disbelief, their infatuation with the man was fanned into a fever pitch. Just one glance from him, and they thought they could die happy.

Gu Qingxin reflexively tried to push him away, but Beiming Han's grip held her fast, rendering her immobile.

Beiming Han took an elegant drag of his cigarette, the simple act enough to drive all in attendance wild. His distinguished aura was so overwhelming that everyone felt compelled to bow down to him.

The girls looked on with envy and fear—how could Gu Qingxin have such a good fortune? To be connected to such a remarkable man, even after leaving the Gu family?

Beiming Han tightened his hold on Gu Qingxin and led her towards the entrance of the entertainment city. They were escorted out of the club, flanked by a group of bodyguards.

Behind them, a bodyguard spoke to the trembling manager who had come running, "Call the police—these people are hiding drugs."

"What? Who are you accusing of hiding drugs? You should provide evidence when making accusations."

"Exactly, if you make false accusations, we can sue... sue you for defamation."

“Well see who gets arrested once the police arrive.” The bodyguard remained unmoved, gestured, and the group of affluent adults was circled in.

The young man who had been stabbed in the hand had already fainted from the pain and shock, leaving a pool of blood on the ground.

Outside the entertainment city.

A luxurious stretch limousine was parked outside. The bodyguards respectfully lined the path as Beiming Han, leading Gu Qingxin by the arm, walked towards the car with an air of majestic command.

Only then did Gu Qingxin react, breaking away from the man’s grip in an attempt to escape. But before she could even take a step, Beiming Han tossed her into the car.

The limousine was luxurious and had a soft carpet on the floor. She fell but felt no pain. Gu Qingxin quickly got up, clutching the hem of her short skirt and turned to see that Beiming Han had already gotten into the car. He took off his sunglasses, revealing a stunningly handsome face which seemed born of divine favor.

Gu Qingxin felt incredibly anxious and wondered. Ming City was so large, yet she had run into him within less than a day—what did this man mean by settling scores with her?

“What do you want?” Gu Qingxin backed away, instinctively putting distance between herself and this dangerous man.

This man was unlike any she had ever encountered before. She could sense a primal energy that seemed to radiate from him—a wild and untamed aura, much like a wolf: mysterious and dangerous.

A wolf...

She couldn’t believe she was associating this man with a cruel and savage wolf. Thinking of the tattoo on her lower abdomen, she felt entirely breathless.

Beiming Han took a drag of his cigarette. Relief washed over Gu Qingxin as she moved towards the door, hoping to put some distance between them. However, the door behind her suddenly opened and she was forcefully pushed back.

She let out a soft cry as she fell into Beiming Han’s embrace, his strong male scent enveloping her. Gu Qingxin pushed against his chest, trying to put some distance between them.

With a stretch of his long arm, Beiming Han grabbed her slender waist, took a drag from his cigarette, and blew the smoke in her face.

Gu Qingxin's face turned red from the smoke. Angrily attempting to push him away, she started, "I appreciate you saving me earlier, but that doesn't mean you can do whatever you want with ... Ah!"

Before Gu Qingxin could finish, she was abruptly moved to a couch.

Furious beyond belief, any gratitude she had for him vanished. Reflexively, she raised her hand intending to hit the man in front of her.

Beiming Han easily caught her slender wrist mid-air. He stared at the wrist in his grip, believing without a doubt that he could easily break her hand with the slightest bit of force.

"Let go of me, you rogue! If you dare touch me again, I'll sue you!" Gu Qingxin raised her other hand, only to have it caught as well.

"You can try, see who gets arrested—you or me." Beiming Han was completely unfazed.

Never had Gu Qingxin felt so humiliated, so exposed before any stranger, let alone a man.

She was only nineteen. Until yesterday, she'd never even kissed a man. How could she possibly endure this?

"What on earth do you want from me! If you dare touch me again, I will kill you!" Gu Qingxin shouted uncontrollably.

A potent murderous intent flashed in Beiming Han's eyes, then spread out, dropping the temperature within the car by several degrees. Gu Qingxin paled, her chest heaving with alarm, her legs held immobile by the man.

Seeing her quiet down, Beiming Han retracted his murderous aura. The exquisite feel of her soft skin was like silk to him, causing him to not want to let go.

Gu Qingxin was so furious she felt like she could bite him!

"Does it still hurt?" The man's finger grazed her tattoo, his gaze resting on it with satisfaction.

"Nonsense! Why don't you get one and see!" Gu Qingxin was trembling all over, her face flushed with embarrassment and anger.

Beiming Han looked at her indifferently. Finally, his large hand released her. Gu Qingxin couldn't imagine how disheveled she must look.

Beiming Han returned with a box. She took a deep breath and said, "Thank you for saving me earlier, but that doesn't mean you can just treat me however you like. I'm not that kind of woman!"

Ignoring her, Beiming Han opened the box in his hand. His slender fingers dug out a bit of a white substance, which he then smeared carefully onto her tattoo..

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