

Destined with You #Chapter 12 - 17: Return It (2) - Read Destined with You Chapter 12 - 17: Return It (2)

Chapter 12: Chapter 17: Return It (2)

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Beiming Han reached out with long strong arms and drew her close, his gaze dropping to her chest to take in the various marks incised there, each of different depths. He was the one to blame for them and this knowledge stirred a reaction within him that he struggled to keep under control.

He took in a deep drag of his cigarette, the smoke billowing onto her face.

Choked by the smoke, Gu Qingxin's face turned a vibrant shade of pink. She tried to push him away in exasperation, "I am grateful that you helped me just now, but that does not give you the right to do as you please with me... Ah!"

Before Gu Qingxin could finish, she was lifted by the burly man and put down on a nearby couch. With a harsh ripping sound, Gu Qingxin felt a sudden chill at her lower body. She looked down to find her mini-skirt, which barely covered her buttocks, torn into two halves.

Gu Qingxin was infuriated beyond limits. All traces of gratitude she had for him disappeared. Reflexively, she raised her hand and swung at the man in front of her in anger.

Beiming Han caught her wrist with ease. Her wrist was slender, thin enough for Beiming Han to crush with just a slight squeeze, should he wish to.

"Let me go, you shameless brute! If you try anything again, I'll report you for assau... Ah!" Gu Qingxin raised her other hand, but, as expected, it was captured as well.

"Go ahead, we'll see who gets arrested, you or me." Beiming Han didn't seem bothered at all. He turned around, retrieved a tie from his drawer and used it to tightly bind her struggling hands together.

Gu Qingxin had never been in such an embarrassing situation before – neatly clad in her upper half, but the skirt below torn to shreds, all in full view of a stranger.

His body was incredibly close to hers. His overwhelming scent enveloped her. Gu Qingxin struggled in vain. Their bodies rubbed and bumped against each other, her face flushed red from the friction, her body feeling feverishly hot.

She was just nineteen years old. Until yesterday, she hadn't even kissed a man. How could she handle such intense provocation?

"What do you want from me! If you touch me again, I'll kill you!" Gu Qingxin lost her composure and screamed. She couldn't bear the thought of another violation by this man.

A murderous gleam sparked in Beiming Han's eyes before spreading, chilling the temperature within the car compartment by several degrees. Gu Qingxin turned ashen, her chest heaving, her legs immobilized in Beiming Han's grip.

Seeing her finally subdued, Beiming Han retracted his threatening aura. He gently caressed her legs, savoring the silky smooth texture. An unexpected possessiveness invaded him, unwilling to pull away.

Gu Qingxin was so furious that she wished she could lunge forward and tear him into pieces.

"Does it still hurt?" His fingers uncovered the tattoo on her lower abdomen. His eyes stayed fixed on this spot, implying an eerie pleasure.

"No need for your concern! Why don't you try getting one yourself!" Gu Qingxin was shaking all over, embarrassment and anger spreading across her face.

Beiming Han flicked her a cursory glance before finally releasing her. Gu Qingxin immediately drew her legs together, not daring to imagine how disheveled she looked.

Beiming Han returned with a box. Taking a deep breath, Gu Qingxin said, "I thank you for rescuing me just now. But that doesn't give you the right to mess with me. I'm not the kind of woman you think I am!"

Ignoring her, Beiming Han opened the box. His slender fingers scooped out a bit of white matter, which he carefully applied on the tattoo on her lower abdomen..

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.