

Destined with You #Chapter 14 - 19 Return It (4) - Read Destined with You Chapter 14 - 19 Return It (4)

Chapter 14: Chapter 19 Return It (4)

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“Call me young master.” Beiming Han’s icy gaze swept over her, a hint of displeasure flickering in his eyes.

His look was as though he was watching some lowly creature, as if it was a great favor for him to even glance at her.

“Even if your family name is Beiming, you can’t distort right and wrong. I was clearly a victim in yesterday’s incident; I won’t sign this!”

Gu Qingxin was already angry about his rudeness, so she roughly tore up the several sheets of paper in her hand.

What one billion? If he wants one billion, it will be one billion?

Even if this man was made of gold, spending a night with him wouldn’t be worth that much!

“Woman, where do you get the audacity to repeatedly disregard my feelings?” Beiming Han’s voice was deep and alluring, but with an unmissable overtone of arrogance and iciness.

“I would rather not dare! If possible, I wish I had never met you.” Gu Qingxin’s eyes showed defiance. She was also very angry and wanted to find Peng Pan for an explanation.

“Heh—” Beiming Han laughed sarcastically in anger. Even if this woman was playing hard to get with him, she had successfully piqued his interest.

No matter with what aim she approached him, he would accompany her till the end!

Gu Qingxin didn’t even see how he managed it, but that handsome face, as divine as a celestial, was already up close, her wrists gripped by his hands.

“These are so delicate; what do you think will happen if I crush them?” Beiming Han’s eyes held a smile, but beneath that smile was a deep coldness, like an ancient well, sending out chills.

Frightening.

“You...” Gu Qingxin’s heart was pounding. She knew the man in front of her wasn’t joking. He would indeed crush her wrist bones.

Tears threatened to fall from Gu Qingxin’s eyes. Who had she offended to get herself entangled with such a plague God?

“Call me young master,” Beiming Han corrected.

“Youn... young master, let’s talk things over.”

She had to swallow her words for the sake of her life. Although she completely failed to understand this man, one thing was clear to her – he had been in a position of power for a long time, and no one dared say no to him.

But to make her submit to him, that’s impossible!

Although Gu Qingxin finally took a softer tone, Beiming Han knew that this woman was not genuinely afraid. Her very bones radiated a rebelliousness and defiance that would not easily submit to anyone!

Heh- interesting. It made him wonder how long it’s been since he last encountered someone this fascinating.

Everyone around him, men or women, young or old, all followed his every command without question. His life had long been a stagnant pond without the slightest ripple of interest.

Beiming Han’s face came close, so close that Gu Qingxin could even see every eyelash clearly. Her face sprayed with the mixed smell of alcohol and tobacco from his breath, not unpleasant but instead accentuating his masculinity.

His eyes were fixed on hers, as if he was trying to see through her.

“Isn’t your purpose of approaching me to become my woman?”

“I didn’t intentionally approach you. I was also victimized yesterday! If you don’t believe me, you can ask Peng Pan. I am looking for her too. If you can help me find her, I can confront her face to face.”

“To believe that yesterday’s incident was just a coincidence for a woman who has been trying to crawl into my bed for the past five years?” Beiming Han’s mouth curled into a sarcastic smile.

Huh?

Five years ago?

That's impossible!

"Have you gotten it wrong? I was so young five years ago, how could I possibly...?" Gu Qingxin looked at the man incredulously.

A man like him, even a brief glance would leave an indelible imprint in her memory.

Gu Qingxin was certain that he had mistaken her for someone else,

"Woman, don't challenge my patience, or you will regret it." One of Beiming Ye's hands released her wrist and grabbed her delicate chin.

Her body seemed to emit a hint of static electricity, carrying a very unique scent.

Gu Qingxin had no idea what the man in front of her was thinking, but she instinctively spat out the words, "I have no money, but I can let you sleep back at mine."

After she spoke, she froze.

What was she saying? Let him sleep back at hers?

It felt like this man was driving her to the brink of insanity.

Every cell in her body was rejecting him.

Her face blushing hotly, she shifted her gaze away, not daring to meet his intense stare.

"Heh-" Beiming Han laughed again, his beautiful face radiating charm but Gu Qingxin instinctively sensed danger, feeling as though the temperature in the car had inexplicably dropped a few degrees.

Just as she was about to take back her words, Beiming Han leaned down closer.

Until Gu Qingxin passed out.

As his hand loosened, Gu Qingxin collapsed onto the car seat.

Beiming Han reached out his hand and moved away the long hair covering her face, revealing a delicate face that appeared intricately sculpted.

Her beautiful face with a hint of makeup, creamy skin, long eyeliner that made her look pure yet sexy, delicate and long eyelashes exuding a deadly temptation.

He had seen scenes more beautiful than this, but none of them moved him.

This girl, who seemed so pure, had caught him off guard.

Beiming Han didn't know that,
she could even cure his chronic insomnia.

Beiming Han suffered from severe insomnia, sleeping at most three or four hours a week. He had tried countless medications, but nothing worked.

But he fell asleep while holding her yesterday.

He unexpectedly slept through the night.

If not for having other pressing matters today, he would have liked to sleep more.

Because of her, the action he had delayed yesterday. Tonight was the final deadline.

But, there's always another day...

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