

Read I Give Up World For You – Chapter 5 free online

I Give Up World For You

Chapter 5

Taking advantage of my servant's time to get a short arrow, Pei Ming thinks about how to attract Xue tingji to her.

Just as he was absorbed, he suddenly heard Xue Ting calling her. Almost at the same time, he saw something coming at her. Pei Ming caught the sandbag with quick eyes and quick hands.

She was slightly surprised. She didn't expect that the skills she had brought back from the battlefield in the last life were still there. In this case, there was a good opportunity to make use of it.

Xue tingji was not surprised that she was able to receive it. She exclaimed that general Pei's daughter was extraordinary. 'If you have a hand injury, it's inconvenient to hold a short arrow. Sandbags are better.'

Pei Ming laughs at himself. Even now, he still feels relieved for his carefulness. Hasn't he suffered enough?

'Your Highness has underestimated people. I don't need sandbags. If you don't believe me, how about a contest between me and Mr. Xu?'

Xue Ting is interested, and Xu Yi is slightly surprised that she can think of herself. At the moment, they each hold an arrow and aim at the small bottle three steps away.

But Pei Ming's goal is not to hit, but to fight his own ability.

Naturally, other people came to watch the contest. They all wanted to see whether Miss Pei was more than rough or really superior in martial arts.

Wang, on the other hand, wanted to let her Yu Niang show her face by today's opportunity. As a result, Pei Ming took all the limelight. At this time, I wish she would make a fool of herself in public.

However, the onlookers did not disturb Xue tingji's interest. He stood opposite Pei Ming and looked at her face without hesitation. Xu Yi must be clear, so he used 10% of his strength to throw a short arrow.

Good chance!

Pei Ming also threw a short arrow, but deliberately missed it. The arrow just blocked the direction of Xu Yi's arrow. He rebounded and let the tail of the arrow brush Xue tingji's left eye!

Xue tingji immediately covered his eyes and stepped back. Immediately a group of attendants surrounded him.

Xu Yi fell to his knees and begged his Highness for forgiveness. Pei Ming stepped forward to check his injury regardless of the rules. 'Are you OK, your highness?'

Xue tingji shook his head for a while. It seemed that it was OK. When Pei Ming was relieved, he clamped her wrist.

His left eye is still a little red, looking at quite frightening, 'you dare to hurt the prince, what should be the crime?'

With a word, they all knelt down and did not dare to accept the sixth Prince's anger. Only Pei Ming knew that he was not angry.

She couldn't know more about the man's real happiness and anger.

'But...' She blinked innocently, 'but it was Mr. Xu's arrow that hurt your highness.'

Xu Yi's head is buried lower. Xue Ting is speechless. In the end, she just plays Lai, insisting that her arrow is in the way, so she has to make amends.

'In a few days, I will come to you to convict you.'

Pei Ming was relieved. He was worried about how to design after the birthday party and how to meet Xue tingji. It seems that the sixth highness is more anxious than her.

She sniffed in her heart that everything was going as she wanted.

This life, must let Xue tingji also taste ten years of deep love wrong pay, love to the last taste of nothing!

In one day, there were two major events. No one was interested in playing. Maybe there will be another chance to see Pei Ming in the future. Xue Ting is quite comfortable with it.

Wang blames Pei Ming for causing trouble. At the dinner party, Pei Ming's face is very ugly. If she is not happy, Pei Ming will feel comfortable. But before long, she couldn't laugh herself.

It's said that the medicine you drink in the morning can at least suppress the heat poison until the evening, but today it takes too much effort to save Lixue. Even the medicine disperses faster, and it's getting hot again.

The whole body is hot and sweaty, the scratch on the leg is stung by sweat, and the breathing is gradually unstable.

She forced herself to endure, raised her head to stifle the wine, got up and left the table, and was helped out by the silver plate to breathe.

Wang left a heart, glimpsed her leaving figure, for fear that his poisoning things will be poked out, fingertips can't help shivering.

Hiding outside the hall, the silver plate pleaded for the young lady, 'why do you hide and tuck in, young lady? You should let Taifu stand out for you, or the eldest lady will --'

'shut up.' Pei Ming, who has poisonous hair, is suffering. He sits on the steps to have a rest. Fortunately, the light here is dim, so no one should notice.

But did not expect to escape the eyes of Xue tingji.

He didn't like to drink and came out to breathe. He didn't expect to see Pei Ming with a painful expression. Without thinking about it, he came over and asked, 'what's the matter, Miss Pei doesn't feel well?'

The silver plate didn't dare to talk. Pei Ming shook his head. 'It's nothing. It's just too much wine.'

No one can persuade me to drink. I'm too tired. Why should I drink until I feel bad? Xue tingji didn't believe this story. He came near to see that her wine was not heavy, but her face was unusually red.

Look at the neck again, in this early spring, a large area of collar has been moistened?

He didn't think much. He reached for her shoulder. It was hot! Did the injury in the afternoon make her have a fever?

This time, it's not a play. Pei Ming really doesn't want to be seen by him. He avoids his palm. As a result, when he stands up, he is dizzy and bumps into the silver plate. He is shocked and attracts Xu Yi who comes to look for Xue tingji. What he saw happened to be Xue Ting's unstable Pei Ming. Even in the dim light, he could see that Pei Ming's face was red.

But he clenched his fist silently

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