

LOVE YOU FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE

Chapter 10: Bastard

The shop assistant blinked and automatically made up a melodrama of the wealthy. The girl was kept by Di Mingjue, but she was poor but ambitious, so she dared to offend the God of Wealth and refused to have a child with him?

Or maybe the male lead's mother, the future mother-in-law, was maliciously forcing this girl. Really, once you enter a wealthy family, it's like being caught in a deep sea!

If Gu Qibao knew what the shop assistant was thinking, she would probably be angry enough to spit blood.

Gu Qibao climbed up from the back seat, still angry, wanting to smack the back of his head. Her little hand raised and fell over his head, but she never had the courage to slap him down.

Her actions were long captured in the rearview mirror by Di Mingjue, his deep eyes coldly squinting. "You gaining guts now?"

"No!" Gu Qibao withdrew her small paws, morosely lying back in the back seat, couldn't help but kick the front seat a bit, "What if I become pregnant by not taking the pill?"

Di Mingjue swerved the car into a roadside garden, his attitude atrocious, "Get over here."

Gu Qibao pulled a long face, regardless of his bad attitude, if she really becomes pregnant, it's all over. She had to convince him.

Thinking about this, Gu Qibao carelessly swung forward, completely unaware that her clothes were revealing, especially when Di Mingjue sneaked a glance at her.

He reached out his arm and pulled her toward him, expressionlessly making her sit on him.

"What are you going to do?" Gu Qibao was a little stunned, what does this mean?

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Gu Qibao woke up from a daze to find herself lying on a luxurious velvet bed; this was a presidential suite in one of Di Mingjue's hotels.

"Bastard! Pervert! Beast!" Gu Qibao clenched her fists.

"It seems you've recovered well, you still have the energy to scold me." Di Mingjue's tall figure cast a shadow from the balcony. He moved the hazy curtain and walked over.

An astonishingly beautiful face, a perfect body, no one ever doubted Di Mingjue's looks. The slim and strong fingers held a glass, the red wine in the glass shimmering, creating an unknown charm throughout the entire space.

Stunning European-style decorations made him look even more like a prince.

Only, this was just a facade. Once his clothes were removed, he was a beast. No, he was a beast even with his clothes on. No, he was even worse than a beast. Calling him a beast is actually complimenting him!

"Keep on cursing, why did you stop?" Di Mingjue started to talk. His cold voice brought her back to her senses.

He nonchalantly swirled the crystal glass in his hand, the crimson wine blooming along the edge of the glass seductively. Taking a sip, his plump and

thin lips lightly licked, with a charm that could dissolve bones, he stepped forward.