

LOVE YOU FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE

Chapter 11 See How Cunning She Is

"What are you doing?" Gu Qibao couldn't help but retreat.

Di Mingjue put down the wine cup in his hand, sat down on the bed, elegantly crossed a leg, his face was cold and stunning, "I remember saying that each time you insult me, I would return the favor once. Gu Xiaoqi, you've insulted me many times, but I've only given it back once. You're at a profit."

Gu Qibao's brain couldn't quite comprehend, this sentence was so profound.

After thinking for a long time, Gu Qibao finally understood. So, this guy was praising himself for being kind and magnanimous? Bah, how shameless.

Gu Qibao rolled her eyes, but didn't dare to scold him for now. What if he went crazy again?

This is inside a room, even more dangerous. No matter what, escaping is the best choice!

With that thought, Gu Qibao leapt up to flee, but the next second she tragically found out that she wasn't dressed.

Gu Qibao yelled and shamelessly dived back into the quilt, using it to cover her body. She looked up to find him staring at her without blinking.

"What are you looking..." Gu Qibao waved her tiny fists but quickly deflated, swear words were not allowed!

"Where's my clothes?" Gu Qibao couldn't help but ask.

"Thrown away."

"Di Mingjue, you beast..." Gu Qibao momentarily lost her restraint and started ranting again, only to swallow the last word.

"Hmmm?" Di Mingjue raised his brow, his tall form suddenly leaning in like a cheetah, "Beast what?"

Gu Qibao cowered, "Beast, beast, beast..." She fumbled around for quite a while but couldn't find a suitable term. She initially wanted to say lover, but it didn't seem right.

Under Di Mingjue's threatening pressure, she tightened her neck and stuttered for a while, finally saying, "Beast, beast, a gentleman among beasts!"

Look, how clever she was!

Di Mingjue raised an eyebrow, the question implicit in his words was that he wasn't beastly enough. So, he decided to do it again.

Later on, Gu Qibao found out that she seemed to have taken a bath and asked cold-faced, "Did you give me a bath?"

Di Mingjue nodded in agreement, making Gu Qibao inexplicably blush. She clenched her fists, "Who... who let you help me bathe?"

What a beast he really was.

Yet Di Mingjue had a murderous look on his face! It's not like he'd never helped her with a bath before.

He had once bathed Gu Qibao when she was little, around five years old.

Her little body was soft and delicate and she was so mischievous in the bathroom that cleaning her was one of the hardest tasks.

Although she had grown up now, didn't it mean he couldn't still bathe her? He would, insistently! What could that silly girl do about it?

She had passed out before but had sweated profusely, so he kindly helped her bathe and clean up.

Even while she was asleep, she was restless. Soaked in the bathtub, she, for some unknown reason, must have been dreaming when she slapped him in the face and mumbled, "I will never marry Di Mingjue."

He was so irritated then that he almost drowned her in the bathtub. But, he decided to let it go!

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It was late, Di Mingjue brought her to Jinwei Pavilion; she was famished and feeling powerless due to all the messing around with Di Mingjue.

Seeing her way of eating, Di Mingjue frowned and put down his chopsticks, "Gu Xiaoqi, hasn't anyone taught you dining etiquette?"

Hearing his words, Gu Qibao almost choked. She waved her greasy hands, "If you've called me to eat, stop bothering me! What dining etiquette? I'm nearly starving to death!"

Having said that, she ignored Di Mingjue and continued to devour her food.

Just a moment ago, he was begging her to have a meal with him, and now, like an old landlady, he was fussing over her eating habits!

Di Mingjue, being chastised for no reason, knits his cold brows, grabbed a napkin and rubbed it against her mouth forcefully, "Can't you eat slower?"

Although he found her manner of eating irritating, he actually picked up a chicken leg and put it in her bowl. Gu Qibao was momentarily startled, then nodded contentedly. That's more like it.

"Hey, get me some sweet and sour fish, hm, pick off the bones."

"Do you have an itch, Gu Xiaoqi?" His face was poker-faced, the air seemed to drop by several degrees.

"If you don't want to pick the bones, that's fine, let the fish bone get stuck and kill me! If I die, there won't be anyone to oppose you, at most the world will just lose one cute beauty..."

Always jabbering, Di Mingjue twisted his cold brows, reached out and picked up a piece of sweet and sour fish.

Never mind, if she really died, there wouldn't be anyone to sleep with.

Gu Qibao was stunned, was he really going to pick out the fish bones for her? She turned to look at the man with an arrogant and cold face, busily picking out fish bones. His side profile was incredibly handsome.