

LOVE YOU FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE

Chapter 12 Door Slam?

Gu Qibao turned her head silently, lowered her eyebrows, and continued gnawing on the chicken leg.

Having Di Mingjue pick out fish bones for her was arguably somewhat odd...

Knowing what was going on in Di Mingjue's mind, she would be absolutely livid.

A meal may barely fill up the belly, but Gu Qibao satisfyingly patted her little tummy and gave a cute laugh, "I'm full."

After she finished, she even let out an exaggerated belch.

Di Mingjue's face showed such disgust that it was borderline unbearable to watch. He took a napkin and feverishly wiped her mouth.

As they left, Gu Qibao was rubbing her sore mouth. She couldn't help but complain, "There's a right way to wipe one's mouth, can't you be more gentle!" Dammit, her lips were practically rubbed raw by this bastard.

Di Mingjue suddenly turned around and silenced her incessant chattering with his own mouth.

"Hmm..." Gu Qibao was a little shocked, and wanted to fight back, but Di Mingjue restrained her.

Gasping for breath from the kiss, Gu Qibao desperately grasped onto his expensive clothes with her greasy little hands.

If this keeps up, she'd probably suffocate.

Finally, Di Mingjue let go of her. Gasping for breath and staring at him angrily, she demanded, "What the hell's gotten into you?"

Di Mingjue glanced disdainfully at the claw marks that marred his clothes, "If you eat like that again, I'm just going to kiss you to death!"

Di Mingjue quickly turned and left, looking cool and aloof. Gu Qibao was left standing there confused, wondering, can someone really be kissed to death?

Di Mingjue didn't drop her off until nearly ten o'clock. Qin Qian opened the door, "Xiaoqi's back already? You didn't want to stay out longer?"

Gu Qibao rolled her eyes. Any longer, and she might as well play herself to death!

Qin Qian warmly invited Di Mingjue in for a cup of coffee, but Gu Qibao quickly stopped her, "Mom, stop! He's very busy! Just go, go home."

Gu Qibao hustled Di Mingjue out and shut the door. Furious, she thought to herself, she'd invited him for dinner because her mom wouldn't let her go out unless it was with him.

Unbelievably, her plan had backfired. The Chinese expression "losing the wife and failing to win at gambling" seemed to encapsulate her situation perfectly!

She had an hour left until midnight. If she sent Di Mingjue away, she could, after a few minutes, use the excuse that he left something behind. She could then bring it to him. Genius!

Feeling that the timing was right, Gu Qibao grabbed a random object and headed downstairs.

"Where are you going so late?" Qin Qian asked with a graceful smile as she stood by the door.

"The Duke left something by accident, I need to go give it back."

"What did he leave behind?" Qin Qian asked.

"Oh, Mom, why do you care so much? Just open the door, I need to catch up with him."

"Why go out so late, I'll have him come back and get it." Qin Qian suggested.

"No need," quipped Gu Qibao, "I can return it myself. Also, Mom, why don't you ever let me go out? What's going on?" She couldn't help but get mad.

"I didn't stop you from going out," Qin Qian shrugged, "Mingjue just left, he probably hasn't even got in his car yet." She opened the door, leaving Gu Qibao stunned.

Through thunder and lightning, Gu Qibao realized, no man can plan like heaven can!

Seeing his tall figure walking away, Gu Qibao couldn't believe how much she loathed the sight of his back.

"Mingjue, you left something behind. It's with Xiaoqi. Come back and get it," Qin Qian finally called out.

At the sound of Qin Qian's voice, Di Mingjue turned back, walked over and asked, "What did I forget?"

Gu Qibao lowered her head and thrust the object into his hand, "Here."

Di Mingjue glanced down to see a pink hair tie, complete with a fluffy bunny. So, this was his?

With a heavy heart, Gu Qibao turned around to leave, but suddenly, Di Mingjue stretched his arm out and forcefully pulled her back.

"What the hell?" Gu Qibao, exasperated, rolled her eyes.

As she finished rolling her eyes, Di Mingjue forcefully yanked her closer and slammed her against the door. Gu Qibao's eyes expanded, what the hell was going on?

Holy hell, a door slamming? While her mom was still around?