

# LOVE YOU FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE

## Chapter 4: Gu Qibao is Dead for Sure!

Gu Qibao sat on the bed, staring at the sisters who were watching her. Feeling strangely guilty, she swung her little fists in protest, "Why are you all looking at me like this?"

"Gu Xiaoqi, I never thought you would be so fearless, you actually dared to sleep with Di Mingjue, aren't you aware that his girlfriend is Bo Chengxin?" Gu Qibao's third sister, Gu Jin remarked.

"I didn't sleep with him!" Gu Qibao argued strongly, "It was an accident, really, you have to believe me!"

"Accidental or premeditated, either way, you both slept together." Eldest sister Gu Mian summed up logically.

"Shit!" Frustrated, Gu Qibao lay back on the bed in a starfish position, not wanting to say a word.

"I'm surprised that our parents haven't scolded you to death. They must really respect you."

"It's not about respecting her, it's about gaining face for the Di Family, right? Let her try with any other man. I bet our parents would scold her to death."

The sisters from the Gu family were arguing and expressing their opinions. Over at the Di house, it was also rather headache-inducing. The situation was downright awkward.

Di Mingjue was well acquainted with Di Mingzhe's methods. He went to Di Mingzhe's room where Di Mingchen was present as well.

"Big brother, I will handle this matter. You should stay out of it." He left a cold statement and was about to leave when Di Mingzhe stopped him.

"As a man, you should own up to what you've done. You should give up any hope of being with Bo Chengxin. She's paralyzed from the waist down. No matter what, our parents won't agree." Di Mingzhe stated calmly.

Di Mingjue remained silent, his expression icy. Di Mingzhe looked at him, picked up the desk phone and said, "Let's first see what Gu Qibao has in mind."

The phone was picked up by Gu Mian. Before Di Mingzhe could start speaking, they all heard Gu Qibao's exaggerated voice: "Third sister, you don't know. Di Mingjue is completely impotent! How can I be happy if I marry him? To live out my life a widow?"

"For real?" The sisters from the Gu Family immediately started a fuss. Di Mingzhe's call was on speakerphone, so they all heard...

Di Mingchen looked at Di Mingjue, puzzled, "No way!"

"Shut up." Di Mingjue was as cold as ice, turned around, and walked away with powerful stride.

Di Mingchen made a face. Seeing Di Mingjue look like that, he figured Gu Qibao was as good as dead!

With dark night enveloping everything, a low-key, luxurious car roared and zoomed off, creating a whirlwind in its wake. "This person must be suicidal," pedestrians secretly thought.

In the car, Di Mingjue's hands tightly gripped the steering wheel, his brows deeply furrowed.

The man's face remained expressionless, yet his deep eyes were icy and dangerous.

The car sped off, heading towards Gu family's mansion with determined rage.

Just then, the phone rang. Di Mingjue answered the call via Bluetooth.

"Mingjue." Bo Chengxin's gentle female voice came through, "Where are you and Gu Qibao? What happened? I am very worried about you."

On the other end of the phone, Bo Chengxin was anxiously trying to suppress her panic. Earlier, when she had called Di Mingjue, he told her that Gu Qibao was drunk and he was taking her to rest. There had been no news since then. She called Gu Qibao's parents, but even now she still didn't know what had happened.

"You do not need to be concerned with my matters." His voice was as cold as always, without any traces of emotion. The phone slipped from Bo Chengxin's hand and fell to her feet.