

# LOVE YOU FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE

## Chapter 7 You are my Uncle

He actually asked her to sit on his lap, what did he want to do?

"No, that's not necessary." Gu Qibao cautiously shifted her body weight, "Here, I'm quite comfortable here, just say what you need to say."

Di Mingjue's cold eyebrows frowned, and a dangerous feeling struck Gu Qibao again.

Resisting her reflex to shrink back, Gu Qibao jumped straight into his lap, adapting to this unavoidable situation with a defiant "If I have to sit, then I'll sit!"

Di Mingjue was expressionless, considering the little girl needed to be disciplined.

Grabbing her soft little hand, Di Mingjue asked with a blank face, "Fragile and short?"

It appeared that he still held a grudge, hadn't she already explained?

"No, no, absolutely not, I was just bluffing." Gu Qibao responded with an ingratiating smile.

"No absence from the front line for minor injuries, no leaving the battlefield for serious ones? Maintaining ten hours of continuous combat is considered ordinary?" His voice was cold, but it was hard to detect much anger.

"Yes, yes, yes." Gu Qibao nodded vigorously as if pecking at grains, was she really unable to get past this stumbling block?

Just go along with him for now, appease him, and perhaps he might let her off.

Actually, when it all came down to it, she was the one who was disadvantaged, wasn't she? Why did Di Mingjue act so righteous and arrogant while she felt as oppressed as a slave? This matter seemed very important to men.

While Gu Qibao was still in a daze, Di Mingjue's icy voice rang out, "I forgot you've tried it, no wonder you have such a clear understanding."

Suddenly, Gu Qibao's face became flushed, and she inexplicably remembered the previous scene.

Speaking frankly, Di Mingjue had such a perfect physique, enticing postures, impressive stamina, and the key point was - he was very handsome.

Thinking this way, it suddenly seemed very fitting, albeit inappropriate, for her to be sitting on his lap.

Gu Qibao hurriedly nodded, "Yes, yes, there's no doubt about it."

Just as she finished speaking and was about to get up to leave his embrace, she was suddenly pressed back down onto the car seat by Di Mingjue.

"What are you doing?" Gu Qibao was startled, her petite body trapped and unable to move, Di Mingjue's cold and radiant face made her inexplicably swallow.

"I just realized that there are some things you probably haven't fully grasped." Di Mingjue's face was expressionless and cold, he didn't mind making her understand better.

"Not that, I..."

Gu Qibao wanted to explain but was suddenly shocked into silence. To her disbelief, Di Mingjue was guiding her hand to touch over there.

Gu Qibao's mouth opened wide into an 'O', she simply couldn't believe it.

The feel of it was very clear in her hand. Yet, Di Mingjue kept a poker face, looking very serious and straightforward.

Gu Qibao's lips twitched, stammering for half a day without saying a word, and finally she spat out, "Lord Di Mingjue, enough is enough!"

"Hmm?" Di Mingjue raised a cold eyebrow, how dare she scold him?

"No! You're my lord!"

Gu Qibao hurriedly corrected herself, expressing her repentance.

Gu Qibao was so anxious that she was almost crying, "I've understood, I've fully understood, completely understood. You're truly exceptional, seriously! I have never seen someone as incredible as you before!"

Her tone was a bit exaggerated, but seeing Di Mingjue's face seemed to soften slightly, Gu Qibao carefully asked, "Can you, can you let go now?"

The feeling below... was still there, unreservedly frank. She was afraid she might not hold back and seize it, then it would be really embarrassing...