

LOVE YOU FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE

Chapter 8 Cut Off Your Hand Immediately

Di Mingjue looked at the various expressions changing on her face, he inexplicably felt a bit put off, did she despise him that much?

He had never been interested in women who would not behave obediently. So, Di Mingjue let go of her and returned to his seat.

Gu Qibao quickly got up, but dared not offend him again. With a dignified face full of obedience, and only stopping short of bowing to him, she asked, "May I leave now?"

"Hmm." Di Mingjue nodded, issuing orders like a monarch.

It was as if Gu Qibao was given an imperial pardon, and she quickly hurried towards the car door to exit.

Was she fleeing that briskly? Is he a beast? Does she want to avoid him?

This made him feel even worse. With an emotionless face, Di Mingjue got out of the car, grabbed her small hand, and pulled her swiftly into his arms.

Tears running down her face, Gu Qibao asked, "What else do you want?"

"I'll take you." His tone didn't reveal much emotion.

However, Gu Qibao felt terrified. But they only had a few steps to cover, she felt helpless. The difference in strength was too considerable, so she let him guide her. After all, it didn't cost her too much.

With a displeased pout, Gu Qibao didn't argue further.

At home, the first thing Gu Qibao did was to rush to the restroom to wash her hands. Just as she was about to hurry to the restroom, Di Mingjue caught her and pulled her back.

With a sudden jolt, she was thrown against the wall.

Before Gu Qibao had time to react, Di Mingjue's lean and muscular body was upon her, pinning her against the wall, immovable.

In a show of swagger, he positioned his arm beside her face, encasing her within his arms.

It had to be conceded that Di Mingjue looked the part of a wild, untamed man in this pose. Wide-eyed, Gu Qibao managed to swallow, "What are you up to?"

"If you dare go wash your hands now, I'll chop off your hands." The cold threat induced a shiver in Gu Qibao.

Yes, this is the downside of closeness, he is eerily familiar with her habits.

She wanted to argue, but figured it was hopeless given what his mom would think of their compromising position.

She had no choice but to submit. "I won't wash them, I won't wash them, I absolutely won't."

Internally, she was resentful. Damn it, why hadn't she realized how kinky this guy was before!

Looking at her, Di Mingjue seemed to not wholly believe her, but that was the best he could do, a warning had been given.

"Rest well." Gently stroking her hair, Di Mingjue let her go. As he confidently walked out the door, a thought struck Gu Qibao and she shouted, "You are not allowed to wash your hands tonight too!"

Di Mingjue turned and gave her a look, without any emotion on his face.

Gu Qibao regretted it instantly, what the hell had she just said?

She had touched him down there, and she wasn't supposed to wash her hands. He just touched her hair, why should he not clean it as well?

When the intelligence quotient does not match, the battlefield seems uneven. Intelligence has always been a linchpin in these situations.

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Later, Gu Qibao realized that she had made a blunder. Shouldn't she take something called a contraceptive pill after getting intimate?

This was a big concern!

She had tried a thousand ways, but nothing worked. Her only option was to seek help from Di Mingjue. She didn't dare ask directly, so she used an excuse of inviting him out for dinner.

After hanging up the phone, Di Mingjue's deep eyes narrowed slightly, did she just invite him out for dinner? Perhaps, things weren't that straightforward.

After getting in the car, Di Mingjue asked, "Jinwei Pavilion?"

Hearing Jinwei Pavilion, Gu Qibao was drooling, and her head nodded instinctively.

Di Mingjue drove the car without showing his feelings. He knew this girl loved food, one mention of it, and she would surrender.

The moment she thought about going to Jinwei Pavilion for food, she had completely forgotten the reason she had called Di Mingjue out. Most importantly, she hadn't had a satisfactory meal the whole day.