

Peasant 539

Chapter 539: Ah Yu, You Like Me, Right?

Noticing Chu Heng's increasingly aggressive gaze, Ye Muyu panicked and turned around to crawl away.

Chu Heng's eyes darkened and he pounced on her. In the next moment, Ye Muyu was pressed down by him. She could hear the man's breathing, which showed how close they were. "Ah Yu, you like it, right?"

Ye Muyu was flustered and embarrassed. She straightened her body nervously and covered her face with her hand. She bit her teeth. "I don't like it. Let go of me, or else... I'll scream."

Chu Heng looked at Ye Muyu's pink cheeks in his arms. Her flushed and tender ears were extremely cute. Under the dim light, she looked especially alluring... His Adam's apple rolled up and down, and the string of rationality in his mind instantly snapped.

His eyes became especially gentle as he buried his head in her neck. His lips opened slightly and he bit her extremely alluring ear.

"Ah..." Ye Muyu shivered and gasped in fear at his sudden intimate touch.

She quickly covered her mouth, her eyes misty. She reached out to push Chu Heng away, but through his thin clothes, she touched his hot skin.

"Chu Heng, don't... Don't..."

Feeling the warm tip of his tongue occupying her ear, Ye Muyu subconsciously wanted to dodge, but her hands were grabbed by Chu Heng. His handsome face slowly rubbed against her cheek. His voice was low and hoarse. "Ah Yu, don't reject me, okay?"

"No... No..." Ye Muyu finally regained her senses. However, her nose was filled with his scent. She realized that she did not dislike him. However, when she thought of the unknown, her eyes became moist. "I'm scared."

Chu Heng's entire body shook, and then he relaxed. He hugged Ye Muyu tightly and found her lips. He pecked her gently and coaxed her gently, "Don't be afraid. I won't touch you. I'll just hug and kiss you, okay?"

Ye Muyu heaved a sigh of relief. She trusted Chu Heng. Feeling her lips being bitten, she slowly opened her eyes.

Chu Heng's well-defined facial features entered her sight. He was usually quite serious, but now he looked much gentler.

Perhaps it was because Ye Muyu's gaze was too obvious, Chu Heng suddenly opened his eyes. His dark eyes were filled with a strange, but at this moment, they were filled with joy.

"Ah Yu, you're not being serious. It seems that I didn't perform well enough." Chu Heng's lips curled up.

Without waiting for Ye Muyu's reply, he deepened the kiss.

Ye Muyu felt as if she was about to be swallowed by him. Her lips were pressed by the man, and she could even feel a trace of gentleness in Chu Heng's strength.

However, at this moment, she had no time to think. Her mind was filled with the sound of her heartbeat, and she had lost the strength to resist.

Chu Heng could feel that Ye Muyu had lost her resistance and his body was boiling.

"Knock, knock..."

Fifteen minutes later...

Madam Hu's knocking on the door made Chu Heng, who had almost gone mad, regain his senses. He quickly grabbed the thin blanket beside him and covered Ye Muyu with it. He suddenly knelt up and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Master, the hot water for washing up is ready. Madam said that she wants to take a bath today." Madam Hu whispered. She had just come over and did not hear anything. She could only vaguely guess from the lit oil lamp that Old Master seemed to be covering Madam with a blanket just now.

"I got it. I'll be out in a while."

After Chu Heng answered, Madam Hu left..