

Beauty and the Bodyguard

Chapter 11 – Indirect Kiss

Yushu heard Mengyao complaining about the fish strips, and tried some herself. It was indeed a little sweet. She was on a diet! There was no way she could eat anything sweet, so the plate was pushed to Lin Yi.

He couldn't possibly care any less if the fish was sour or sweet; meat was meat. Lin Yi hadn't eaten the whole day, and he was starving as he got started on the dish.

It was good, much better than Widow Wang's food stand. The taste, the ingredients, the color combinations. Everything was levels higher than what Widow Wang could make. Were these two girls being too picky?

Meanwhile, Mengyao took a piece of boiled fish and put it in her mouth. Her face went red from how spicy it was, and she started to fan her burning lips with a hand. Oh, it's hot, it's hot! Where's the water?

The orange juice on the table was the first thing that caught her eye. Without so much as a second thought, Mengyao grabbed the juice and started chugging it, going through half the bottle before she put it down, satisfied. Phew! Ahh.. that's nice.

Yushu blinked as she processed what happened. She looked at Lin Yi, and then the orange juice. Then she looked at Mengyao's lips, her face blank with disbelief. Lin Yi, on the other hand, was simply surprised at how open-minded city girls were. Not only were they fine with drinking from a guy's bottle, they even drank it with their lips pressing against it! Very violent drinking, these city girls.

Mengyao was enjoying herself to the fullest when she noticed how intently Yushu was staring at her. What was with that? Shu, what are you looking at me for?

Uh Nothing Yushu sighed, not sure if she should tell her what happened. Mengyao's temper wasn't something you'd want to mess with, who knew what she'd do if she realized what had happened.

Staring at me for nothing? Mengyao was perplexed as she shook her head. What's up with Shu? She took another piece of boiled fish for the spicy thrill, and was overwhelmed once more. Grabbing the orange juice, Mengyao pressed the bottle against her lips.

Don't! Yushu was about to stop her when she saw Mengyao chugging the juice down again.

What? What now? Are you okay? Shu, you're acting weird... Mengyao put the juice down before wiping her lips with a hand, frowning at her friend.

Um nevermind Yushu didn't know if she should be laughing or pitying Mengyao as she looked at her oblivious face. The funniest part was how she used Lin Yi's bottle twice! Once wasn't enough to satisfy her, apparently.

Shu, stop mumbling! If you have something to say, just say it! Mengyao was starting to get impatient. Why was Shu acting so mysteriously?

Yushu didn't see any other choice as Mengyao pressed her, so she pointed at the bottle of orange juice. That...drink

What about this drink? Mengyao frowned. Just go get another one, what's the big deal, there's plenty in the fridge! What's up with you, Shu?

Yushu burst out laughing at how oblivious Mengyao still was. Hahahahaha, oh man, Yao Yao! Haven't you realized? That's not my drink!

What? Not your dri- Mengyao froze mid-sentence as she turned her head at Lin Yi, her face changing dramatically. Is this yours?

Lin Yi simply nodded innocently. So much for that bit about open minded city girls- turns out Mengyao just mistook his drink for Yushu's.

FUCK!!! Mengyao's index finger flew up at Lin Yi to point at him instinctively, her face going green. She stared at him with wide eyes, but no words came out of her mouth. With a burst, she charged out of her chair and into the toilet with a hand over her lips.

A while later Mengyao could be heard vomiting in the toilet, and Yushu, who was enjoying herself up until that point, stopped laughing. She got up and made her way to the toilet as well.

Yao Yao I told you I didn't wanna say anything! You were the one who kept forcing me Yushu seemed apologetic as she watched bitterly. Mengyao was not having a good time.

Why didn't you say anything earlier- Mengyao was glaring at Yushu when another surge of vomit surfaced.

Seriously, that fast? Yushu said with a doubtful tone as she looked at Mengyao. But mom said that kissing wouldn't get you pregnant!

Mengyao was recovering when Yushu's words hit her with a wall of disgust. An indirect kiss with that Lin Yi, of all people! Mengyao's eyes wetted instantly as tears dropped out.

Eighteen years! She had been saving her precious first kiss for eighteen years, and now it was gone! Mengyao was about to faint when she managed to pick herself up for another glare, her lips trembling. ...Are you stupid...? Pregnant?! Dont you even know basic biology!?

Yeah, thats right, Im stupid!!! Youre the smartest!!! Yushu was getting frustrated as well. Mengyao was the one who messed up and kissed Lin Yi, what did it have to do with her?

Mengyao was getting really upset now. How could Shu laugh at something as tragic as this? In a fit of crazed rage, she lunged and planted her lips on Shus.

The kiss connected solidly before Mengyao let go, her voice full of hatred. Thats what you get! Now weve both kissed him!

Aaaaaahhh!!! W-what have you done!! She couldnt believe this toxic woman! How could she do this?! Yushu, however, managed to regain her composure mentally. Mengyao did have Lin Yis saliva on her, but she was vomiting like there was no tomorrow only moments ago! There shouldnt be any traces of Lin Yi left on her lips! Yes, that must be it. She was still safe!

With that thought, Yushu instantly felt better. One look at Mengyao frantically gargling her mouth, however, reminded her that she should follow suit and act devastated.

The two took their time cleansing themselves in the toilet before things quieted down. Mengyao understood it well deep inside- she could peel her lips off and nothing would change. Her first kiss was gone.

Her feelings for Lin Yi, however, were reaching the boiling point. Letting this man into her villa was a grave, grave mistake!

Mengyao was filled with killing intent just a while ago, the type that would override all logical thought. She was sure shed have stabbed Lin Yi with no hesitation should a knife fall into her hands that moment.

Yet all she felt now was pure exhaustion. Too tired to yell at Lin Yi, Mengyao looked at the table filled with quality food, and then at the dumb face Lin Yi was wearing. Her lips twitched, but Mengyao wobbled her way up the stairs without saying a word...