

BO LOVE LIFE 321

Chapter 321: She Persists On Stubbornly

Luo Zheng bit her tongue and forced herself to sober up.

The blood in her body was surging through her veins and she almost couldn't restrain herself... all she could think about was the Blue Vixen in her bag that she had yet to throw away!

I can't touch it, I can't touch it again, I can't destroy myself... If I touch the blue drug again, I'll become a true addict and never kick it again!

Luo Zheng had broken out into cold sweat that stained her forehead and at last, she could no longer bear with it. She immediately laid on the desk.

Her pores were all open and they seemed to be clamoring for the blue drug!

At last, Luo Zheng could no longer bear with it. She extended her arms and fumbled about for the drug in her desk.

"Teacher, Luo Zheng is cheating!"

Li Li stared at Luo Zheng and stood up while berating.

At once, it attracted everyone's attention in the classroom.

"Luo Zheng, what are you doing with your hands? Take them out!"

The invigilator asked immediately as she made her way down the podium.

Luo Zheng's body was longing for Blue Vixen so badly that she still refused to let go even after the invigilator walked towards her!

Upon seeing this, the invigilator grabbed Luo Zheng's arm and dragged her away from the desk.

She first checked the compartment inside the desk, only to realize that there were no books and it was almost empty.

"Teacher, I have nothing here... how am I supposed to cheat?"

The sharp-tongued Luo Zheng retorted coldly while sobering up because of the pain.

All of a sudden, the invigilator felt extremely embarrassed, feeling as if she had wronged Luo Zheng.

She was about to leave with a sullen expression when she took a casual glance at Luo Zheng.

As expected, she glanced at the bottle of blue liquid in her hand.

"What is this?"

The invigilator was about to touch it while asking.

Luo Zheng hurriedly moved it away and barked coldly, "It's my personal belonging, it has nothing to do with you!"

“Luo Zheng, you’re getting out of hand! Your homeroom teacher is the only one who’s patient enough to make a bet with you! If you’re my student, I’ll definitely teach you a lesson...”

Everyone knew how ridiculous Luo Zheng was to have made a bet with Zhao Yafang.

However, no one knew that Zhao Yafang and Zhao Manru, who was her stepmother in her previous lifetime, the mother of Mu Sen and Mu Nianqing and the lawful wife of Mu Tianwei, were distant relatives.

Zhao Manru colluded with Zhao Yafang in a bid to make Luo Zheng flunk her academics.

In the past, Luo Zheng didn’t exactly do badly. The academic workload in her final year was hectic to begin with but Zhao Yafang deliberately made things difficult for Luo Zheng, causing her to feel sick and tired of learning.

At last, she gave up completely and focused on wooing Xi Mubai!

No one knew about it and hence in the eyes of others, Luo Zheng was just stubborn, disgusting, disdainful, and horrendous.

“What are you holding in your hand? Bring it here!”

The invigilator immediately reached out in a bid to grab it.

Luo Zheng hurried away, and found it hard to concentrate. “Teacher, you just have to know that I didn’t cheat!”

Due to the fact that the drug relapse was getting more and more uncontrollable, Luo Zheng’s tone was rather angsty and she sounded desperate.

Hence, the invigilator was a little infuriated and annoyed. “How would I know if you’re cheating or not? Bring it here, hurry...”

Ignoring Luo Zheng’s resistance, the invigilator reached her arm out in a hostile manner to snatch it!

Luo Zheng felt extremely weak but she was still holding onto the potion tightly like it was her life.

At this moment, she was almost losing all of her rationality as she pushed the teacher back hard!

The invigilator staggered and almost fell onto the ground. Pointing at Luo Zheng with trembling fingers, she exclaimed, “You’re rebelling, you’re really rebelling! Help me press her down. I shall see what she’s holding onto...”

Chapter 322: Mr. Bodyguard Saw Zheng...

The invigilator wanted to snatch the bottle away but was prevented from doing so by Luo Zheng. Hence, she seemed rather pathetic and disheveled.

The students in the classroom were all watching and she could not help but feel infuriated as she gave that command!

The classmates beside Luo Zheng got up immediately and tried to help the invigilator hold her down and snatch the blue drug away from her.

Jiang Musheng watched the scene in front of him with gloomy eyes and stood up in a bid to move forward.

Li Li and some others who were intending to watch the show, were enjoying it and obviously wouldn't help Luo Zheng.

Li Li stood up immediately after hearing Jiang Musheng's voice and stood in front of him. "Jiang Musheng, the teacher is trying to check if Luo Zheng has cheated on the test or not. Don't get in the way!"

"Step aside..."

Jiang Musheng pushed Li Li away and stepped forward.

Luo Zheng's forehead was covered in sweat but she still insisted on protecting the blue poison. "Don't touch me... this belongs to me... Go away..."

Despite being irrational, Luo Zheng was still well aware that there would definitely be a huge uproar and commotion if the blue poison were to land in the invigilator's hand.

However, there were two students holding her down forcefully.

The invigilator grabbed Luo Zheng's arm smugly and was about to snatch the blue poison away.

Luo Zheng had no choice but to lower her head and bite the invigilator's arm as hard as she could.

"Ah! Luo Zheng, you're really brazen..."

The invigilator shrieked in pain and let go.

At this moment, Jiang Musheng stepped forward and pulled those two classmates away before saying to Luo Zheng softly, "Hurry and leave..."

Although he had no idea what was going on with her, he knew that the item that she was holding onto was extremely complicated and was also the reason she was struggling with all her might!

She glanced at Jiang Musheng gratefully and took the chance to stand up. She knocked into the invigilator and scurried out of the classroom.

The invigilator instructed, "Hurry and close the door. Stop her! Don't let her go..."

Unfortunately, the students were all in shock.

By the time the students at the door recovered from the shock, Luo Zheng had already arrived at the door of the classroom and there was no way they could stop her!

As a last resort, the invigilator threatened, "Luo Zheng, if you dare to go, I will take it that you cheated! How dare you attack me. I must call your parents and get them to come here to apologize..."

While scolding her, the invigilator stared at the bite mark on her wrist to see that it was already bleeding and she looked rather embarrassed.

Ignoring the gazes that were being shot at her from behind as well as the look of resentment in the teacher's eyes, Luo Zheng ran out of the classroom and went downstairs, after which she dashed towards the entrance of the school.

At this moment, it was mid-afternoon and it was rather quiet in school.

Before the shocked guards could question Luo Zheng, she had already rushed out of school.

"Kid, which class do you belong to? It's lesson time now and you're not allowed to leave..." the guard frantically asked after recovering from the shock.

Unfortunately, she had already left and all that was left was her shadow.

After leaving the campus, Luo Zheng continued to stumble continuously before stopping beside a sycamore tree.

It was June and the sycamore tree was full of flowers which had lilac petals that were strewn all over the ground.

Luo Zheng leaned back against the tree trunk while panting heavily as the drug took over her body, making it impossible for her to go on.

Seeing that there was no one around and only a black car in front, she felt both empty and relieved.

Staring at the blue liquid in her hand, she realized that she couldn't inject it into her blood because she didn't have a syringe.

Luo Zheng almost lost her rationality and in a moment of helplessness, she whipped out her penknife which she often brought with her, and slit the blade against her arm with shaky hands.

She just wanted to form a cut in her arm which she could pour the blue poison into, so as to allow it to flow into her blood.

However, as soon as she did, she began to bleed.

"Luo Zheng, what are you doing!?! " a clear male voice yelled.

Luo Zheng got a great shock and dropped her pen knife and the drug onto the ground immediately.

She then raised her head hurriedly and looked in front as her pupils constricted. She was extremely agitated and she had no choice but to sober up.

The sun was setting in the evening and the man alighted from the car, his slender figure appearing extremely outstanding and refined under the faint light.

He looked just like an emperor who was on a pedestal, absolutely daunting and lofty.

"Mr. Bodyguard..."

Chapter 323: Please... Leave... Don't Look At Me...

"Mr. Bodyguard..."

She gazed at his handsome face from afar and called his name whilst being distracted.

However, she soon snapped back to reality and was well aware that he wasn't Mr. Bodyguard.

She watched as Bo Hancheng stared at her.

Actually, he was staring at her arm and the blue poison on the ground!

"Don... don't... don't look... don't look at me... don't look at me like this..."

Soon, Luo Zheng recovered from the shock and frantically covered her face while feeling helpless.

Why am I so scared?

Why am I so scared to let Bo Hancheng see me like this!?!

It was because she was about to inject blue poison into her body and she didn't want him to see her in such a disheveled state!

Although he was not her Mr. Bodyguard, they still looked exactly the same so he was sort of Mr. Bodyguard.

Mr. Bodyguard had repeatedly instructed her to live well.

If he were still alive and saw her in such a horrendous state, what would he think?

He would definitely be very... disappointed!

He had given up his life to let me be reborn and yet, I ended up becoming so weak, pathetic and shameful!

Luo Zheng's heart wrenched up and she took a step back, feeling as if Heaven was playing a trick on her.

Of all times, why does Bo Hancheng have to run into me when I'm suffering an attack!?!

"Luo Zheng, you... touched drugs?"

Bo Hancheng stepped forward and stared at the blue poison on the ground while his eyes turned gloomy.

"No... I didn't! No, I'm not Luo Zheng, I'm not..."

Luo Zheng covered her face while denying it and turned around to leave.

However, before she left, she bent forward to pick up the blue poison and tried to escape.

To her surprise, her body turned soft at the instant that she picked up the blue poison, and almost fell onto the ground.

At the critical moment, Bo Hancheng reached forward to hold her waist and trapped her between his chest and the tree.

"Luo Zheng, who gave you the blue poison?" Bo Hancheng asked, staring at the blue poison in her hand.

He then glanced at the fresh blood that was flowing out of her arm. It had only been two days since they met and yet, she had already become so haggard, pitiful and pale.

He counted the days and deduced that she should be getting a relapse in about two days.

He initially told himself time and time again not to go see Luo Zheng but he couldn't help himself... Finally, he told himself that it was because of the blue poison.

After all, Luo Zheng had taken the blue poison in his place and he couldn't owe her a favor!

Blue poison relapses were definitely intolerable.

He knew that she had been taking her monthly exams in the past two days, and had put up at the Sofia Hotel.

Her exams were going to end this afternoon.

In fact, he could have just sent someone to guard her and report the situation to him. However, he subconsciously arrived at her high school.

He did not expect the reunion to be in such a manner.

From afar, he watched as she scurried out of the school gate and followed her silently.

She then stopped below the tree with pain written all over her face and she was clearly suffering a relapse.

However, he never expected her to give up and inject the poison into herself!

"Please... just go... don't look at me..."

Luo Zheng was rather irrational and the only thing she could think about was to avoid letting him look at her.

"Luo Zheng, come with me."

He glanced at her and felt that she obviously needed treatment.

Hence, Bo Hancheng reached his arm out in a bid to pull her away.

Pak~

To his surprise, she unexpectedly raised her arm and pushed him away forcefully to avoid being touched by him as soon as he reached out.

"Leave with you? Ridiculous, why should I do that!?! I don't know you..."

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Chapter 324: What Destroyed Me... Is Not The Blue Poison... It's You... Bo Hancheng...

Luo Zheng muttered reluctantly while feeling incredibly infuriated. She hated the fact that she had run into him and that he was interfering with her matters.

In particular, the memories of everything that happened at the banquet made her not want to be involved with him again!

Upon hearing her say that she didn't know him, Bo Hancheng's eyes turned gloomy and he exclaimed, "The blue poison in your body is all because of me. I must be responsible to the end!"

After she finished speaking, he glanced at her as she held onto the blue poison tightly, finding it to be a huge eyesore. He then reached a hand out in a bid to snatch it and throw it away!

"Don't touch it! That belongs to me..."

Luo Zheng immediately felt as if she had been violated and she instantly kept her guard up.

She felt extremely tormented and the drug in her hand was the only thing that could relieve her pain.

Although she knew very clearly that it was a deadly poison, she... couldn't help it!

"I did everything that I've done for you in the past willingly! Regardless of whether I'm happy, miserable or hurt, it's all my business. I don't need your gratitude or your sympathy. I don't need you to take responsibility either..."

Luo Zheng bit the tip of her tongue again, and the blood seemed to be flowing out as she tried to keep herself awake.

"Previously, we've long drawn a line between each other. You and I have nothing to do with each other! So, please... respect yourself Mr. Bo!"

After finishing her sentence painstakingly, Luo Zheng reached out to push his chest away but could not manage to do so.

She leaned against the sycamore tree and her rationality almost collapsed.

Mr. Bo?

He never thought that there would be such a day that the kid who used to chase him all day long and call him "Brother Cheng" would be so distant with him one day!

Finally, he ignored her and tried to reach out to her again. "Luo Zheng, give the blue poison to me! It's going to ruin you..."

"It will ruin me? Oh, Mr. Bo, this is a huge joke!"

Luo Zheng broke out into cold sweat that made her long seaweed-like hair wet as her fingertips turned pale.

She then shook her head and held onto the blue poison stubbornly. "No, no! It will make me happy and get rid of my pain and misery. It will make me forget my sorrow..."

"You're not sober now, so I'll take it that you're just spouting nonsense! Luo Zheng, I'm just going to repeat this once. Give me the blue poison..."

Bo Hancheng tried to stop himself from flaring up and he pressed her shoulders down in a bid to pull out the blue poison from her hand.

"Don't touch me! Don't touch me..."

Luo Zheng was frightened and her body began to shiver as she resisted his touch.

Bo Hancheng turned a deaf ear to her clamoring and continued to grab her wrist in a bid to forcefully snatch away the blue poison from her hand!

“Ah... get lost... go away...”

Seemingly afraid of being robbed of her favorite toy, Luo Zheng raised her arm and began to scratch him maniacally, and she managed to scratch him on his face, leaving behind a long trace of blood which looked absolutely intimidating!

Luo Zheng was stunned and she bit her lip while glancing at him silently.

After a while, Bo Hancheng pointed at the blood on his face and smiled as he pursed his thin lips. He then said calmly and aloofly, “Luo Zheng, do you really want to destroy yourself?”

Upon hearing his words, Luo Zheng remained silent and walked away like a soulless corpse. She was just like a zombie.

She stared at his gloomy eyes for a long time as misery filled her body.

She then whispered softly, “But... the person who ruined me... is not the blue poison... but you... Bo Hancheng...”

You were the one who made my faith crumble and ruined my hopes!

At the thought of this, she suddenly raised her head, and she said with resentment in her eyes, “Bo Hancheng... you ruined me... what right do you have... to say these irresponsible things to me...”

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Chapter 325: Who Are You To Me? I Don't Need You To Care About Me!

After venting her frustration, she pushed Bo Hancheng away forcefully and turned around to run forward.

Luo Zheng, Luo Zheng, why do you not act like yourself when you're in front of Bo Hancheng?

In the past, you stubbornly insisted that he's Mr. Bodyguard, but what about now? He's not Mr. Bodyguard, so why do you still care!?!

While Luo Zheng was scurrying around, various complicated thoughts flashed past her mind.

The sounds of a man chasing her could be heard coming from behind and the distance seemed to have closed. Luo Zheng was just like an exhausted deer which had depleted all of its energy and was just running around aimlessly.

Bang!

She accidentally knocked into someone because she wasn't taking note of the things in front of her.

It was an older man who seemed to be in a drunken stupor and had clearly drunk plenty of wine. He immediately cursed, “Damn, who actually had the guts to run into me!?! You must be tired of living...”

He then glanced at her beautiful appearance and exclaimed, "Hey, little girl, come with me! Have a few drinks with Uncle..."

The middle-aged man then reached out to pull Luo Zheng.

Luo Zheng was rather shocked to encounter such an unexpected situation, and she had yet to shun him.

All of a sudden, Bo Hancheng stuck his slender arm out to grab the middle-aged man's shoulder, before falling onto the ground.

Ka-cha! Bang...

At the next moment, the middle-aged man dislocated his arm and couldn't get up for a long time after falling onto the ground.

"Ah... my arm! It hurts..."

The middle-aged man rolled on the ground continuously while hugging his arm in pain.

Bo Hancheng kicked his foot again, and the middle-aged man rolled his eyes before passing out.

Luo Zheng was extremely weak and fragile, and was almost in a daze. However, she couldn't help be stunned at the scene in front of her.

After dealing with the middle-aged man, Bo Hancheng's face remained calm and he walked towards Luo Zheng. He then chastised, "Luo Zheng, try running again!"

"He, he, he..."

Luo Zheng was extremely distracted and she pointed at the middle-aged man who was lying on the ground.

"He's not dead yet..."

Bo Hancheng answered casually while still staring at Luo Zheng.

Luo Zheng seemed to have snapped out of her trance and suddenly realized the predicament that she was in. She then turned around and continued to flee.

"Little imp, hold it!" he barked coldly with some annoyance in his tone. He didn't seem as calm as he usually was.

Luo Zheng subconsciously stopped in her tracks before continuing to move forward immediately.

Unfortunately, before she could even take a few steps forward, he grabbed her arm from behind and questioned coldly in a clear voice, "I told you to stand still. Did you not hear me?"

He then put an arm around her shoulders, making it impossible for her to move.

Suffering from the drug relapse, Luo Zheng struggled back and forth, and was extremely frustrated. "So what if I heard you and so what if I didn't? Who are you? I don't need you to control me! I want to go where I please. This is my freedom..."

Does it really not matter?

He stared at her coldly and thought, I really hope it does not matter and that she will not affect me!

But what happened in reality? He thought about how he tried to get intimate with Mu Nianqing not too long ago.

Despite being stimulated by the alcohol, he still saw Mu Nianqing as Luo Zheng!

In the end, he couldn't go on and immediately lost interest!

The more he thought about it, the more disturbed and vexed he felt. He held onto her and pulled her into his arms forcefully, causing her body to be pressed against his chest. For once, he asked in anger and shame, "Luo Zheng, why did you appear?"

She appeared in his life unexpectedly and she persevered time and time again, tugging at his heartstrings.

She left an imprint in his heart within just a short period of time!

Feeling conflicted, he could sense that she was wriggling her body and was feeling repulsed by his embrace.

Bo Hancheng's jaw tensed up and he suddenly leaned over to carry her before dragging her away.

All of a sudden, he lifted her high and carried her on his shoulder like a bag of rice!

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Chapter 326: Bo Hancheng, You Have No Right To Control Me!

Bo Hancheng then carried her back to the car.

Luo Zheng's body was bent into a U-shape as she laid on his shoulder with her face facing the ground, feeling extremely giddy.

"Bo Hancheng... please let me come down..."

"Bo Hancheng... didn't you say that... you never want to see me again..."

"Bo Hancheng... you have no right to control me... I don't need you to control me..."

...

The girl being carried by him refused to cooperate, and struggled constantly. She even tried to provoke him again and again.

Bo Hancheng had a sullen expression that seemed so gloomy that it was about to release ink.

At last, he didn't remain unmoved and he gradually began to feel pain in his heart.

"Little imp, behave yourself!" He then reached out to smack her buttocks.

After feeling stunned, Luo Zheng seethed and retorted in exasperation, "Bo Hancheng, who are you to hit me!?! There's nothing between us anymore. Did you hear me..."

Before she could even finish, he opened the door and took her off of his shoulder before shoving her into the backseat like she was an object.

As soon as she fell into the seat, Luo Zheng climbed up and continued to try and flee from the other door.

Seeing this, Bo Hancheng's eyes turned gloomy again and he grabbed her by her ankles to pull her back.

He then leaned forward and closed the door.

The two of them were left facing each other in the tiny space at the back of the car.

He was pressing himself onto her forcefully and holding her wrists tightly above her head, making it impossible for her to move. "Are you trying to run? Go ahead and try. I'll see how you can run!"

"Bo Hancheng... you jerk... you shameless... you despicable..."

Luo Zheng was trapped underneath him with no means to escape and she could not help but feel helpless.

At this moment, she temporarily forgot about the drug relapse because she was too infuriated.

Bo Hancheng listened to her insults and remained calm. He continued, "Okay, what else? Continue to scold me..."

He then leaned over slowly, and buried his face in her long, seaweed-like hair while she wasn't noticing, to take a whiff of her unique scent that was refreshing, clear, sweet and a little milky.

That was all it took for him to get aroused.

She seemed to be the best aphrodisiac which would summon the angst and raging demon within him.

So, what is this?

He couldn't forget her because he couldn't get her!

What you can't get, is always the best... At this moment, that belief filled his mind.

Perhaps, he would never miss her again once he gets a taste of her!

Luo Zheng stared at the man on top of her who looked exactly the same as Mr. Bodyguard and she felt that she still couldn't ignore him completely. She looked away and asked, "Mr. Bo, we've already gone separate ways. What are you doing?"

Mr. Bo...

Bo Hancheng still found that term to be rather unpleasant to the ears.

Clearly, that was the way that plenty of people addressed him.

However, he felt particularly repulsed when he heard her say it. He even felt the urge to shut her mouth!

“Yes, we’re going to go separate ways, but we must wait another three months, until we get rid of the blue poison in your body...”

Bo Hancheng said as he stared at her.

Taking advantage of the brief moment where Luo Zheng was stunned, he stretched his palm out and moved it down until it fell onto her tightly clenched fist.

He then caught her off guard and pulled the blue poison out of her hand, snatching it away from her instantly.

“My blue poison... give it back to me! Bo Hancheng... hurry and return it to me...”

Chapter 327: Luo Zheng, Look At The Horrendous State That You Are In Now...

“My blue poison, give it back to me! Bo Hancheng... hurry and give it back to me...”

The blue poison spread in Luo Zheng’s body and made her feel terrible.

She was only putting up a strong front just now because she had accidentally run into Bo Hancheng. Being able to stay rational until now was actually her limit!

“Who gave you this blue poison?”

Bo Hancheng asked all of a sudden while trying to bear with his frustration.

Luo Zheng didn’t answer and simply twisted her body while continuously yelling at him, “Give it to me... give it to me... hurry and return it to me...”

She felt like there were plenty of ants trying to devour her and that blue poison was her greatest salvation!

Although Luo Zheng knew that she shouldn’t think that way, she was slowly losing her rationality and she stared wide-eyed at the blue poison in his hand.

Although she didn’t answer, Bo Hancheng could more or less guess that it had something to do with Gu Changye.

“You can’t touch those things!”

Bo Hancheng then got up slightly and rolled down the car windows.

All of a sudden, he glanced at her eyes as she stared at the blue poison he was holding, and his face grew increasingly sullen.

All of a sudden, he opened the bottle of blue poison and handed it to her. He muttered like a demon, “Do you want it?”

For someone who was suffering from withdrawal symptoms, it was undoubtedly the biggest temptation. Luo Zheng could not help but nod.

“Ah!”

However, she heard him chuckle coldly.

Even though she was not sober, Luo Zheng still trembled involuntarily as she suddenly felt fearful towards him.

At the next moment, she noticed that he had stopped smiling and he exclaimed coldly, "Dream on!"

She watched as he extended his arm out of the window and tossed the blue poison out. The blue poison was spilled all over the ground immediately.

"Ah! Don't..."

Luo Zheng couldn't stop him in time and by the time she recovered from the shock, the bottle was already empty.

In an instant, she stepped forward, grabbed his arm, and pulled it towards her.

Bo Hancheng played along and handed her the empty bottle before exclaiming coldly, "Don't you think of touching drugs in front of me!"

No one knew better than him, how hopeless one would feel about being unable to kick a drug addiction!

It was just like how he would sometimes become irrational and unable to control himself during his relapses.

Since he had already made up his mind to help Luo Zheng kick the addiction, he definitely wouldn't allow her to touch the drug!

Luo Zheng immediately broke down and she could no longer be bothered about anything else. She scrutinized the empty bottle and noticed that there was still some residue. She was just about to pour it onto her bleeding wound on her arm.

Upon sight of this, Bo Hancheng's eyes grew gloomy and he laughed in exasperation before snatching it away from her.

Pak~

At the next moment, he crushed the transparent bottle.

The broken shards of porcelain cut his palm and he almost didn't feel it!

He leaned over and pressed himself onto her petite body again before mocking coldly, "Luo Zheng, look at yourself. You're in such a horrendous state. Some things can't be touched at all, do you understand?"

"Ah... let me go... I want the blue poison... without it... I will die... I will die..."

Luo Zheng resisted Bo Hancheng and curled up in a ball, almost twitching and jerking.

Bo Hancheng was filled with an ominous hunch that made his heart sink when he saw that.

All of a sudden, he raised her chin with his hand and moved closer towards her lips. "Little imp, tell me, you've already touched the drugs, haven't you? You've already touched blue poison..."

Chapter 328: If You Want to Hate Me, Go Ahead!

Originally, the “Blue Vixen” in Luo Zheng’s body was considered to be the latest blue poison that had been formulated, and its toxicity was still yet to be fully deduced.

Fortunately, Luo Zheng was only injected with half a dosage and the doctor deduced that she would be able to kick the addiction completely after three months.

However, during this period, she definitely couldn’t touch the drug!

Otherwise, the results would be dire!

He looked at Luo Zheng who was holding onto the blue poison in her hand and although he had already guessed that Gu Changye should have been the one who gave it to her... he never thought that Luo Zheng had already touched it again!

Unless, she had already suffered an attack before.

All of a sudden, he thought about the Gu Family banquet.

Before Luo Zheng left, there was some blood on the corners of her lips and she seemed to be out of sorts. Those seemed to be the signs of her relapse.

Could it be that she had touched the blue poison for the second time during then!?!

“Luo Zheng...” said a clear male voice that came from behind her.

Bo Hancheng didn’t know how to describe his complicated feelings all of a sudden.

His heart sank a little and he seemed to be suppressing it.

“Give me the drug... I want the drug... I will die...”

Luo Zheng continued to repeat those words as her petite and pitiful face turned as pale as a sheet.

He pressed his lips together and exclaimed coldly, “Even if you die, don’t think of touching it again!”

“I hate you... compensate me for the drug... I hate you...”

Luo Zheng couldn’t bear with it anymore and she said those words while sobbing.

“If you want to hate me, go ahead!”

He finally lowered his head and kissed her pale lips forcefully.

The kiss felt somewhat familiar.

The last time that they kissed was when they parted ways at the tree at Capital University before the Gu Family banquet.

Later on, he had something to handle and hence, left for a few days.

To his surprise, he ran into Luo Zheng at the Gu Family banquet after he returned... and the ridiculous thing was, she was with Xi Mubai, and there were several marks on her neck which were rather suggestive.

At that moment, he had a sudden realization.

From the very beginning, he had been treating Luo Zheng like a dispensable little pet and partner in bed whom he could discard as and when he pleased.

However, within just a short period of time, he became more and more concerned about her and he realized... that if she didn't belong to him, he would rather destroy her!

"Um... don't..."

Luo Zheng moaned in pain as she felt uncomfortable about him kissing her.

Unfortunately, she couldn't push him away.

"Open your mouth and you'll feel better."

Bo Hancheng kissed her and suggested coaxingly.

All of a sudden, she obediently opened her tiny mouth like she had been bewitched.

However, at the next moment, he stuck his burning hot tongue into her mouth and moved it across her teeth, before sucking on her tongue.

Liar, liar, he's a big fat liar!

Luo Zheng thought to herself while she was in a daze, feeling extremely uncomfortable. She was about to grab him, only to be stopped by his large palm... he then slipped his slender fingers through the gaps of hers and interlocked their fingers tightly.

He then moved out of her mouth slowly.

"I'm in pain... I'm in so much pain..."

She panted heavily and continued to mutter incoherently while sobbing.

Bo Hancheng's expression was slightly tense and his heart turned soft as he glanced at her being in agony.

What's the point? She's all confused and ignorant now like an insensible child. What's there to argue over?

Deep down, he seemed to have resigned to fate.

He kissed her lips again and coaxed softly, "Be good, I know you're uncomfortable! But bear with it, just bear with it and you'll be fine..."

Chapter 329: Little imp, It's Me! I'm Bo Hancheng, Your Brother Cheng...

Even though the process of enduring was long and tormenting, she had to bear with it.

He couldn't help but caress her hair that was as long as seaweed and ran his fingers through them like they were silk threads.

Her inexplicable emotions suddenly emerged.

“Luo Zheng, what should I do with you?” Bo Hancheng said with a rare bitterness, showing his helplessness.

He couldn't throw her away, or keep her by his side.

In this life, he rarely encountered things that were beyond his control and could not be resolved.

Unfortunately, the girl in his arms was his greatest problem!

He couldn't quite express his exact emotions.

For the first time in his life, he felt extremely helpless and he began to develop feelings and thoughts about her that even he couldn't fathom.

However, at this time, Luo Zheng stared at him with starry eyes and began pleading like she had slipped back into her memories. “Brother Cheng... if she's your woman... What am I... Why is it Mu Nianqing... Why do you want her...”

Bo Hancheng was slightly stunned and he placed a hand on her face. “She was never what I wanted, you are.”

He said those words subconsciously because he realized that he felt different towards Luo Zheng.

He thought that it must have been because he didn't have a woman.

It happened that during the Gu Family banquet, the female partner Chu Ci sent was Mu Nianqing, the woman whom he neither fancied nor hated... Besides, Mu Nianqing was sent by his mother who claimed that she had a special physique that can relieve the toxins in his body.

That's why he casually chose her to experiment on!

The results were obvious. He wasn't interested in her at all.

“Brother Cheng... Don't choose her... okay... she doesn't deserve to be your woman... I'm so miserable...” she muttered softly while her face turned as pale as a sheet.

For some reason, Bo Hancheng felt his heart wrenching up as he gave in and answered, “Okay.”

It turned out that this was what she was the most concerned about after her relapse.

Is it because of what I said during the banquet?

Perhaps it was my mistake. I should have at least shown some mercy. I shouldn't have left her alone.

However, I was really frustrated then.

When he was thinking of Luo Zheng's betrayal, he felt that he had to make her pay it back in double and he had lost his rationality.

After thinking about it, he felt that he wasn't behaving like himself at all and it was as if he were a demon!

If he didn't care too much about Luo Zheng, he would have stayed rational.

What exactly have I done wrong?

But so what if I'm wrong? If I were rational, I would keep a distance from Luo Zheng at this moment!

He had no idea what developing feelings were like but Luo Zheng happened to be the only woman who could make him feel desire, lust and an urge to care about her.

So, Bo Hancheng, what are you thinking?

"Brother Cheng... Where are you... help me quickly... help me..."

All of a sudden, Luo Zheng's body twitched, and her hands were flailing about in the air, seemingly trying to grab something as if she was in desperate need of salvation.

Bo Hancheng's heart trembled and he held onto her. "I'm here, I'm here! Luo Zheng..."

Seemingly feeling a little assured, Luo Zheng suddenly widened her eyes and made eye contact with him. "Brother Cheng, is that you?"

Bo Hancheng held his breath and nodded slightly. "It's me..."

"No! You are not, you are not him... who are you? Let go of me..."

Before Bo Hancheng could even speak, Luo Zheng struggled violently again.

Upon seeing this, he had no choice but to hug her tightly as he began to feel a sense of regret that amplified at this moment. "Little imp, it's me! I am Bo Hancheng, your Brother Cheng..."

"You're lying... you are not him... he wouldn't abandon me..."

Chapter 330: Brother Cheng didn't Abandon You, He Was Just Angry At You...

"You're lying... you are not him... he wouldn't abandon me..." Luo Zheng's eyes turned red and her tears began to flow down her cheeks.

Staring at Luo Zheng's arm, he realized that it was stained with plenty of blood and he took out a handkerchief which he then used to tie around her arm.

She was in a haggard state and she obviously needed to rest.

He kissed her again and sighed before answering solemnly, "He wants you, he's just angry with you now and he doesn't know if he should accept or turn you down..."

It was not Luo Zheng who was wrong, but him.

He subconsciously rejected the idea of caring about her way more than he should and he didn't want to accept that fact. Hence, he couldn't help but take it out on her!

If his heart were really impenetrable, how could all of that happen?

At last, the absurd one was him and not Luo Zheng!

"Will you really... not abandon me?" She looked up and asked carefully with bloodshot eyes.

Seeing how vulnerable she was, Bo Hancheng suddenly felt like he had gone overboard.

Rubbing her seaweed-like hair, he gently answered, "Yes, I really won't abandon you..."

"I know... I knew it..."

At the next moment, Luo Zheng reached her arms out and threw them around his neck.

He instantly felt relieved and reassured by her hug.

It was as if he had found his lost treasure and reunited with it again all of a sudden.

Bo Hancheng raised his arms and was about to hug Luo Zheng when he heard her muttering between sobs, "Mr. Bodyguard... you can't leave me... You're the only one I have left... I'm left with you..."

Inside the car, the atmosphere suddenly tensed up and turned cold.

Bo Hancheng slowly moved backwards and tried to suppress the anger between him. He pulled her away and placed his palm on the back of her head, forcing her to look at him.

"Who is Mr. Bodyguard?"

Mr. Bodyguard and Xi Mubai were the only men whom Luo Zheng had ever mentioned.

He knew clearly that Xi Mubai was one of her past crushes.

However, he was clueless about who Mr. Bodyguard was and there wasn't a single trace of him at all!

"Mr. Bodyguard is you... and you are Mr. Bodyguard..." Luo Zheng muttered while being in a daze.

Bo Hancheng almost strangled her immediately but when he saw how weak and pitiful she was, he knew that she was suffering from a relapse.

He tried to restrain himself but he no longer wanted to bother with her. Hence, he moved her away from his body and helped her put on the safety belt.

Bo Hancheng then turned around and was about to alight from the car to go to the driver's seat.

To his surprise, she tugged the corner of his shirt and hugged him from behind. "Don't go... Mr. Bodyguard... don't leave me behind..."

Despite hearing her grievous tone, Bo Hancheng couldn't bring himself to feel sympathetic at all. He felt increasingly vexed and frustrated like there was fire burning in his heart with a tendency to explode.

Ridiculous. I'm Bo Hancheng and yet, someone in this world actually takes me... for a substitute!

Luo Zheng, how dare you? How dare you!?!

He thought that he didn't care at all about who the person in her heart was. It was only now that he realized... that was not the case!

He almost couldn't resist the urge to kill her.

He wanted to find out badly, who in the world Mr. Bodyguard was and why she was so obsessed with him!

"Mr. Bodyguard... why are you ignoring me..."

She continued to clamor like a child who was complaining to an elder after having been bullied.

Bo Hancheng was trying his best to pull through every minute and second and at the next moment, he heard her mentioning Mr. Bodyguard again.

“Mr. Bodyguard... mmph... “