

BO LOVE LIFE 341

Chapter 341: Do You Really Think...I Must Have You? You're Overestimating Yourself!

Staring at his familiar face, Luo Zheng thought to herself quietly, this is not Mr. Bodyguard. She then answered firmly, "Yes, I don't want you anymore."

She really didn't want him anymore because the price to pay was too huge.

She had thought of repaying him for his kindness, but she realized later that the way she was repaying him was wrong. The person she ought to thank... wasn't him either!

Her mind was in a whirlwind.

"Great, very good! Luo Zheng, you're great..." Bo Hancheng couldn't help but mindlessly blurt out those words.

He then extended his arm and slammed it forward forcefully.

Luo Zheng panicked and immediately closed her eyes in fear because she thought that he was about to hit her.

Bang!

To her surprise, he clenched his fist and punched the wall behind her.

"It's up to you. Luo Zheng, do you really think... I can't live without you? You're overestimating yourself!"

Darkness flowed in his heart and he knew that if he were to stay there any longer, he would definitely be unable to stop himself from hurting her.

Hence, he turned around to leave after saying those cold words.

Realizing that Bo Hancheng had left, Luo Zheng carefully opened her eyes with caution.

She looked again to see that his slender figure had already reached the door.

Bang!

He left the room and slammed the door shut forcefully.

Luo Zheng shuddered, and placed a hand on her ricocheting heart and tried to calm her breathing.

She seemed to have suddenly thought of something.

She quickly stepped forward and twisted the doorknob, only to discover that she could not open it at all.

She finally realized that he wasn't kidding and hence, slammed on the door frantically. "Bo Hancheng, who are you to lock me up? Let me out! I want to leave this place..."

For a long time, there were no sounds coming from outside and it seemed that he had already gone far, far away.

Luo Zheng was in disbelief. She thought, he's really imprisoning me. Is he... trying to make me his kept woman?

She continued to slam her hand against the door and had no choice but to give up after discovering that her efforts were futile.

However, she had no idea that he was only a door away.

He was leaning against a wall, and lighting up a cigarette in annoyance.

His handsome and refined features were looming behind the fumes of smoke.

His anger and menace did not disappear for a long time.

Upon hearing the sounds of her smacking the door and clamoring about leaving, he could not help but feel irritated and frustrated.

In the past, she was extremely clingy towards him and yet, she was now just as insistent on leaving as she was about clinging to him back then!

Does she have feelings for me? If she does, they're really worthless!

When she was out of sight, he missed her.

When she was in front of him, her attitude made him feel like destroying her!

"From a psychological point of view, Miss Luo's depression should be caused by excessive loneliness. In order to avoid letting her develop depression in the future, you should let her socialize more with people of her age and get them to accompany her and counsel her. She will then recover slowly."

With a deep sigh, Bo Hancheng tried to get a grip on himself. He took out his mobile phone and dialed a string of numbers. "Chu Ci, find a few girls under your agency, who are of the same age as Luo Zheng, and send them here. They must be bubbly, kind hearted and cheerful."

Chu Ci chuckled over the phone and asked, "Third Brother, you can't handle Luo Zheng eh?"

Bo Hancheng was feeling rather anguished and vexed. He initially wanted to get along properly with Luo Zheng and try to counsel her but... who would have known, the two of them almost fell out after just a brief conversation.

She was no longer as affectionate as she used to be and instead, was cold, distant and sick of him.

Whenever he faced her, he would not be able to keep calm and... he couldn't even avoid agitating her, let alone counsel her.

"She's alone in the room and she needs some company."

Chapter 342: You Didn't Touch Mu Nianqing, Because Of... Luo Zheng?

"She's alone in the room and she needs some company."

While speaking calmly, Bo Hancheng lit another cigarette to vent his emotions.

Indeed, Luo Zheng had been injected with the blue poison again and before her condition stabilizes, he would have to keep an eye on her... However, she was obviously bent on leaving.

It was as if she would sneak away as soon as he opened the door.

Locking her up in the room was the only solution!

However, he couldn't possibly continue locking her up in the long run, and he ought to take the doctor's suggestion and look for someone to accompany her.

Chu Ci naturally agreed after listening to his words.

However, before he hung up, he sighed after seemingly having been reminded of something. "Third Brother, you didn't touch Mu Nianqing previously, simply because of... Luo Zheng?"

"No, I just wasn't in the mood for it." Bo Hancheng answered in an unconvincing manner.

However, Chu Ci continued to chime in, "I think you don't have to follow the family rules. Although they say that falling in love is a weakness, one would be no different from a zombie if you live the rest of your life without love?"

After staying silent for a moment, Bo Hancheng asked, "Just like how you feel about the little princess of the Chu Family?"

Chu Ci didn't answer for a long time and simply ended the call silently.

Bo Hancheng leaned against the wall, recalling what Chu Ci said.

Fall in love?

How? What is love?

...

Having agreed to Bo Hancheng's request, Chu Ci instructed his subordinates at Star Path to check on the information of each artiste under the agency.

At last, he settled on a girl named Zhou Jingyi.

Zhou Jingyi was about twenty years old, and was an undergraduate at a famous arts school who had already been signed to Star Path agency.

She came from a wealthy family and only joined the modeling industry out of interest. She wasn't scheming and was pure, adorable and naive.

Zhou Jingyi entered the office, all full of hope and anticipation, when she heard that the deputy CEO Chu Ci had a task to assign to her.

However, she found his request to be rather strange after hearing it.

She still agreed, nonetheless.

When she made her way downstairs, she ran into Mu Nianqing whom she greeted smilingly, "Sis Nianqing..."

Most of the models of Star Path knew that Chu Ci intended to groom Mu Nianqing and make her the queen of supermodels.

In fact, Mu Nianqing was indeed very hard-working, sincere, and would never bully anyone just because she had a huge supporter.

Hence, those who opposed her at the beginning, gradually began to gossip about her less and less.

Zhou Jingyi's dormitory was next to Mu Nianqing's and they had always gotten along well.

"Jingyi, why did Master Chu look for you?"

Mu Nianqing carried two cups of coffee and handed one to Zhou Jingyi while she asked the question, as if she was just curious.

However, she had heard some rumors not long ago, about Chu Ci looking for a girl to accompany someone.

Mu Nianqing felt that there was something fishy and hence, popped the question casually.

Zhou Jingyi frowned and held onto Mu Nianqing's arm while walking out. "Actually, it's nothing much. Master Chu said that a girl who's considered his younger sister, has been out of sorts and needed someone of a similar age to her, to accompany her. Hence, he hopes for me to take on the job... "

"A young girl? What's going on..."

Mu Nianqing's heart skipped a beat and she seemed to have suddenly thought of something, though she kept her tone normal.

"No idea, Master Chu only said that he'd be arranging for someone to send me to a place tomorrow afternoon, to accompany the girl. Anyway, I have to chat with her, relieve her boredom and keep her happy. I didn't expect... Master Chu to dote on his sister that much!"

Chapter 343: Mu Nianqing Hatches A Plot And Spikes The Drink

Zhou Jingyi said carelessly, not sensing anything amiss.

Mu Nianqing began to feel increasingly certain of her speculation. She continued to ask, "Did Master Chu mention the name of the girl?"

"Her name? No! He only mentioned that she was about 17 or 18 years old and the location seems to be near Royal Orchid Garden!" Zhou Jingyi answered truthfully.

At the next moment, Mu Nianqing accidentally dropped her coffee onto the ground.

"Sis Nianqing, are you okay?" Zhou Jingyi exclaimed and asked with concern.

Mu Nianqing's face was a little sullen and she seemed to have guessed something.

At the next moment, she looked up at Zhou Jingyi again, only to see that she had already returned to normal. She said, "It's nothing, I'm just a little tired because I've been rehearsing the past few days. I just need to get some rest. Jingyi, I really envy you for being able to rest for two days..." "

Zhou Jingyi didn't suspect anything and she simply said with an awkward smile, "Sis Nianqing, I should be the one envying you. The fashion magazine that you shot for is about to be published soon and you'll definitely rise to fame in the future! I'd rather swap lives with you and not slack as much as I currently do. My basic techniques have always been lacking and I'd like to train harder while I still have some time before graduating..."

Mu Nianqing listened silently, and then watched as Zhou Jingyi was about to drink the coffee. She suddenly reached for it.

While Zhou Jingyi was feeling slightly bewildered, Mu Nianqing smiled calmly and said, "Jingyi, this cup of coffee has gone cold. I'm going to get some more coffee. Shall I get a warm one for you?"

Cold? It's not cold!

However, it indeed isn't warm anymore, Zhou Jingyi thought to herself.

Since she was in no hurry to drink it, she agreed with a nod. "Thank you, Sis Nianqing, you're so nice!"

Mu Nianqing didn't say anything else and simply turned around with her coffee.

An icy cold gaze formed in her eyes.

The Royal Orchid Garden was an upscale recreational clubhouse and the upper class residential district, Lanyuan, was just in the vicinity.

The point was, that was right where Bo Hancheng lived!

Although she did not know Chu Ci well, she knew that he was alone and didn't have any relatives, let alone a sister.

Besides, Chu Ci didn't live in Lanyuan district.

Hence, the only girl who lived in Bo Hancheng's residential area and could get Chu Ci's help... was none other than Luo Zheng!

She could tell from the conversation with Zhou Jingyi, that that girl who was presumably Luo Zheng, was out of sorts and needed some company.

Luo Zheng... Luo Zheng... Luo Zheng...

In the past, she had never taken the pathetic Luo Zheng seriously at all!

However, she didn't expect Luo Zheng to become her greatest obstacle!

A menacing gaze formed in her eyes and she headed to a secluded place to avoid the surveillance cameras.

She then took out a pill from her pocket and crushed it before putting it inside the coffee.

She then stirred it with a small spoon to allow it to dissolve in the coffee completely.

Next, Mu Nianqing walked out again with the coffee and walked towards Zhou Jingyi's room, as if nothing had happened!

...

“Bang... Bang... Bang...”

Luo Zheng smacked the door stubbornly countless times.

However, Bo Hancheng simply refused to open the door.

Luo Zheng had been trying to find a way to leave all afternoon.

Who would have known that Bo Hancheng had expected her to do so and hence, sealed all the windows, balcony and even the backdoor.

She was now on the suite on the first floor and apart from the lack of space, there was everything she needed, including a living room, bathroom and bedroom.

Obviously, Bo Hancheng really intended to imprison her!

“Bo Hancheng, are you there? Open the door...”

Chapter 344: Imprisoned By Him

“Bo Hancheng, are you there? Open the door...” she called continuously but there was no response.

Luo Zheng could only give up time and time again as she looked around the room and realized that she was alone. She felt her heart being overwhelmed with loneliness.

She felt like she had gone back to her previous life where she was locked in the matrimonial room by the beast Xi Mubai. Back then, her days felt like years.

No, I can't think about it anymore!

The more she thought about it, the more uncomfortable she felt and she told herself that she couldn't fall into the vicious cycle again.

Out of boredom, Luo Zheng explored all the rooms and there was only one room left.

Previously, she thought that it was too small for there to be an exit.

However, this time, she seemed to have resigned to fate as she stepped forward to push the door open.

She was instantly shocked by the sight before her.

It was because it was a little different in there, and it seemed to be an art studio where there were plenty of paintings.

The paintings were all covered and hence were obscured.

Luo Zheng had always liked to appreciate paintings but unfortunately, she wasn't talented in art.

Actually no one would believe it.

Before she fell in love with Xi Mubai in her previous life, she first fell in love with his paintings.

His artist moniker was Li Ge.

Li Ge's paintings often resonated with her mood and her innermost emotions... Whenever she saw Li Ge's paintings in the past, the first feeling she would feel is loneliness.

Yes, she felt lonely.

Li Ge was lonely... just like Luo Zheng!

That was also the reason she felt that she and Xi Mubai ought to belong to the same world... However, in the past ten years in the previous life, Xi Mubai started painting.

Later on, he stopped painting altogether and obviously didn't... paint for her!

Although she was head-over-heels in love with him, he had never once sketched a portrait for her.

Bo Hancheng was an art teacher.

Luo Zheng thought, I can confirm through Bo Hancheng, that Mr. Bodyguard... can draw and paint!

At the thought of this, Luo Zheng's heart turned soft and was filled with tenderness.

She wanted to see how good Mr. Bodyguard was at painting and she wondered... if it would be superb!

With some excitement, Luo Zheng raised her arm and lifted up a piece of canvas.

The canvas landed gracefully, and the paintings were presented.

What did she see next?

"What? How could it be..."

Luo Zheng frowned and muttered to herself while being shocked.

It was because the painting belonged to Li Ge and not Mr. Bodyguard!

She only had one painting of Li Ge's, who was also known as Xi Mubai... because Li Ge became famous when he was young and every painting of his was a classic.

However, she had no idea why he suddenly withdrew from the art scene.

She remembered that after her engagement with Xi Mubai in the previous life, she once asked about it because she felt that it was a pity for Li Ge to stop painting!

For some reason, Xi Mubai had a complicated gaze at that time.

Finally, he replied, "Li Ge's style of painting does not belong to me! So, I don't want to paint again... Luo Zheng, will you stop mentioning about Li Ge to me?"

However, she was still puzzled.

She loved Xi Mubai greatly and hence, obeyed all of his instructions... Since then, she never mentioned Li Ge again and simply kept it in mind.

Even though she only had one of Li Ge's paintings, she still remembered it clearly.

Did Mr. Bodyguard paint Xi Mubai's artworks? This is... too absurd!

In her previous life, Mr. Bodyguard wouldn't have ended up becoming a wanted criminal and die in that fire if he hadn't killed for her sake.

To a certain extent, Mu Nianqing and Xi Mubai were the ones who caused his death!

How can Mr. Bodyguard collect Xi Mubai's painting? How is Xi Mubai's painting worthy of his admiration!?!

Chapter 345: Don't Repeatedly Say That You Hate Me, I'm Afraid I Might Kill You...

After that thought surfaced, Luo Zheng picked up the painting, tore it into pieces, and threw it onto the ground.

She then raised her arm to lift up the other canvases. Indeed... they were all Xi Mubai's paintings!

Luo Zheng was beyond furious.

Hence, she grabbed them and tore them into pieces again before stomping on them furiously.

That was not all. There were a total of more than ten paintings in the studio. Every time she lifted the canvas, she would see... Li Ge's paintings without exception!

Luo Zheng tore them apart one by one, but she did feel the pinch.

As a godly existence in the art scene... Ever since he stopped painting, every piece of his artwork became a classic that was almost priceless.

Undeniably, his paintings were shocking and relatable!

Staring at the last one left, Luo Zheng felt a little breathless.

All of a sudden the door of the studio was pushed open, and Bo Hancheng stared at everything in front of him.

There were torn pieces of paper strewn all over the ground and Luo Zheng seemed to be trying to make things worse as she stomped her feet onto them forcefully.

"Is the poison in your body acting up?"

Bo Hancheng asked calmly as he stood in front of the door.

Luo Zheng got a great shock after hearing his words and she subconsciously hid the last painting behind her back.

She then took a glance at the mess that she had created and somehow felt a little guilty.

Bo Hancheng's eyes turned gloomy and he entered slowly before gibing, "Seems like you're not suffering from a relapse. In that case, you just purely hate my paintings?"

He paused and leaned over to pick up the paper shreds before sighing gently. "Do you really hate me that much?"

There seemed to be an unfathomable loneliness in his tone.

The paintings were mainly meant for being a form of emotional sustenance. Although he never hoped for her to admire the paintings... he still felt uneasy about her ruining his efforts.

He would be lying if he said that he didn't mind.

Luo Zheng's eyes glistened and she insisted, "Yes, I hate it, I hate it so much!"

At the thought of the numerous paintings of Xi Mubai that Bo Hancheng collected, Luo Zheng felt repulsed!

She watched as he picked up the painting and placed it on a table beside him.

Finally, Bo Hancheng walked towards her and placed a hand under her eyes. "Hand me the painting."

Luo Zheng held onto it tightly and looked down. "No!"

"Sister Zheng, you ruined all of my paintings and this is the only one left. Are you still reluctant to give it to me?"

Bo Hancheng was tall and hence, he was towering over her like an elder disciplining a disobedient child.

However, Luo Zheng found it to be rather irksome and she glanced at the paintings again. When he picked them up, she felt a little sympathetic.

She suddenly felt an urge to throw a tantrum. "No, no, I refuse! Bo Hancheng, do you know who painted these paintings? Do you know how much I hate that person..."

She paused and felt an inexplicable sense of grievance. She then took out the last painting and tore it again in front of him.

At last, she flicked the torn pieces at him and said provocatively, "Look, it's gone. The last one is gone too, I can't return it to you!"

They held each other's gazes while standing a few inches apart.

For a long time, Bo Hancheng looked rather cold and sullen. All of a sudden, he raised her chin with his hand and said in a clear and crisp voice, "Luo Zheng, I know you hate me, but... if you're smart enough, stop saying that you hate me! Otherwise, I really can't guarantee that I won't kill you the next time you do!"

Chapter 346: Li Ge Is Not Xi Mubai But Bo Hancheng, Her Mr. Bodyguard!

She paused and looked at the mess in the room.

No one could understand what paintings meant to painters.

That was not all. He could tolerate her being clueless about his efforts but he couldn't tolerate her saying that she hated him time and time again.

Her existence was affecting him every minute and second, making him feel an urge to destroy her, but... he couldn't bring himself to do it!

“You even had the urge to kill me. Why don’t you let me leave? I’ve merely ruined your drawings this time. I’m telling you, if you still refuse to let me go, I might... demolish your home next time!”

Luo Zheng did sense that he might really be angry but she felt extremely frustrated over being held here in captivity by him.

Besides, those paintings ought to be destroyed. It wasn’t her fault at all!

“This is my studio and most of the pieces I’ve painted are here. There are still some old pieces from the past. If you haven’t had enough of a thrill, continue tearing them up! As for my home, go ahead and demolish it if you can...”

Bo Hancheng said coldly as he tried to suppress his emotions.

Luo Zheng was about to reply to him.

However, her pupils constricted at the next moment and she seemed to be in disbelief, as if she had witnessed something completely out of this world.

“Once you’re done, come out to eat...”

He then turned around with a sullen expression on his handsome face.

She was still weak and feeble after all. Hence, he still had to be concerned about her feelings.

What a spoiled and pampered girl... he could no longer find it in himself to chide her!

“Bo Hancheng, what did you say just now? You... repeat yourself!”

However, at this moment, Luo Zheng questioned in a shaky voice.

Before Bo Hancheng could even answer, she scurried forward and grabbed his arm. “Bo Hancheng, you said... that you were the one who painted those artworks?”

Upon hearing her words, Bo Hancheng forced himself to sound mellower as he answered, “What do you think? Didn’t you ruin those paintings because... you hate me?”

Luo Zheng’s mind turned blank after hearing his words. However, she continued to splutter and question repeatedly, “The... paintings were painted by you? You’re Li Ge...”

The sudden realization made Luo Zheng find it impossible to think properly.

Bo Hancheng looked down and glanced at her pale face before saying in bewilderment, “Yes, I’m Li Ge.”

“No... that can’t be... that’s impossible! How can you be Li Ge? You’re not Li Ge. Li Ge should be Xi Mubai...”

In the beginning, she fell in love with Xi Mubai’s paintings, not him.

She only fell in love with him because of his paintings.

If Xi Mubai wasn’t Li Ge, wouldn’t the tragedy of her previous life... be a joke right from the beginning?

No, no. Although Xi Mubai never admitted that he was Li Ge, he never denied it when I mentioned Li Ge in the past!

“Bo Hancheng, you’re lying to me, aren’t you? Tell me that you’re lying to me...”

Luo Zheng spluttered while tugging his arm forcefully with hope in her eyes.

Upon sight of this, Bo Hancheng’s heart sank and he giped coldly, “Hah, you really love Xi Mubai. You even want to give my efforts to him, eh?”

He then grabbed her wrist and pulled her to the easel. “Luo Zheng, see for yourself. Watch closely!”

He then pulled out a pen and twirled his fingers around it nimbly.

At the next moment, Bo Hancheng put it down without hesitation. He managed to sketch the outline of her features swiftly!

Luo Zheng was familiar with Li Ge’s art style and when she took a look, her heart sank before he even finished the piece.

Chapter 347: Please... Save Me Some Dignity...

For an instant, she was filled with complicated feelings.

So, I’ve been mistaking the wrong person for Li Ge right from the beginning, which caused me to... fall in love with the wrong person!

Why? Why is this the case!?!

Had I not mistaken Xi Mubai for Li Ge... would the ending have become different?

All of a sudden, Luo Zheng held her breath and thought, Bo Hancheng is Li Ge. Doesn’t that mean... that Li Ge is Mr. Bodyguard!?!

The realization made Luo Zheng feel an immense heartache.

Perhaps, she finally understood what it meant to be played by destiny!

Ridiculous. How ridiculous. I mistakenly fell in love with Xi Mubai because of Mr. Bodyguard’s paintings... In the end, I caused Mr. Bodyguard to die in my previous life because of Xi Mubai.

Everything made her feel hopeless!

Luo Zheng’s eyes are red and she’s clearly confirmed that I’m Li Ge. So... is she feeling disappointed? Is she disappointed that Li Ge is not Xi Mubai!?!

Feeling a huge sense of disappointment, he broke the pen and tore the paper off of the easel before shoving it into her arms.

“Seems like my Sister Zheng is very disappointed! What a shame that I’m not your Brother Mubai...”

Bo Hancheng then flung Luo Zheng away coldly and strode away from the studio.

He felt an excruciating pain in his heart.

He had never given in to the same girl time and time again... Yet, Luo Zheng managed to make him put down his pride and almost stoop just as low!

Bo Hancheng, it's not worth it. It's not worth caring for a girl like her!

"No... it's not like that... it's not like that..."

She fell onto the ground and the sketch drifted in the air before landing beside her, seemingly witnessing her joke of a mistake.

Bang!

As the door slammed shut, the sounds of her crying in agony could be heard!

...

Ever since Bo Hancheng left the room at noon, he had yet to return.

At midnight, Luo Zheng curled up and began to feel a strong sense of emptiness.

She was craving for the blue poison and wanted it to fill the void within her after it entered her bloodstream.

"Ah... it's so warm... I'm feeling so warm..."

Luo Zheng tugged at her clothes and she stripped down to nothing but was still feeling extremely warm.

Unable to take it any longer, she stood up and headed to the bathroom to take a shower while she was still rational.

However, as soon as she got out of bed, Bo Hancheng opened the door.

"Don't... don't switch on the lights... don't look at me..."

Luo Zheng panicked and she instinctively felt a strong desire not to let him see her while she was suffering a relapse.

Previously, he saw her when she almost injected the poison into herself. Although she couldn't remember what happened later... she remembered him berating her coldly and saying that she was in a horrendous state!

Yeah, she had once seen with her very own eyes, a drug addict suffering a relapse in the City That Never Sleeps. The drug addict was begging for drugs and looked extremely daunting, pathetic and awful.

"Bo Hancheng... please save me some dignity... please..."

Luo Zheng widened her eyes and huddled up in the corner of the bed while hugging the duvet, almost losing all semblance of her self-control!

Under the dim, yellow light, Bo Hancheng's heart wrenched up as he listened to her cries.

Although he continuously told himself that she wasn't worth it, he was still constantly thinking about her in the past few hours when he was in the room next door.

He clearly wanted to force himself to be ruthless but he barged into her room because he couldn't hold himself back while thinking about her relapse.

"You got drugged because of me. I have to bear the responsibility!"

Bo Hancheng said coldly, trying to find an excuse for himself.

Chapter 348: Come Here And Let Me Hug You, Alright?

He then switched on the lights and glanced at the frightened Luo Zheng while he gently walked towards her.

"Bo Hancheng... don't come here... don't come here..." Luo Zheng said in a hoarse voice trying to stop him from coming forward.

However, Bo Hancheng continued to walk towards Luo Zheng who panicked and grabbed the glass of water on the headboard, which she then threw at him.

Bo Hancheng could have dodged it easily.

However, for some reason, the glass of water landed on his head.

Bang!

He didn't evade it and instead, allowed it to hit his forehead.

All of a sudden, his forehead turned red and began to swell up.

Upon sight of the situation, Luo Zheng panicked a little because she didn't expect him to not dodge. She clenched her fist and asked, "Why didn't you dodge..."

"What's the matter? Sister Zheng... are you showing concern for me?" Bo Hancheng continued to step forward while asking calmly.

Without a doubt, he was deliberately trying to get her attention.

Luo Zheng shook her head and tried to deny it, "No... I'm not... Bo Hancheng... don't come here..."

Seeing that he was just one step away from her, Luo Zheng could not help but pick up the ashtray again.

Just as she was about to throw it at him, she was reminded of the fact that he did not dodge just now, and hence hesitated before smashing it onto the ground instead. "Bo Hancheng, don't force me, did you hear me? Get out! Go out..."

Sensing that she couldn't bear to hurt him, Bo Hancheng suddenly felt relieved and even felt a tinge of joy.

"Little imp, don't be scared! From now on, I'll accompany you through every relapse..."

He then leaned forward and extended his arms towards her.

"Come here and let me hug you, alright?" he called out in a low voice, seemingly trying to cajole her.

Feeling as if her body wasn't hers, Luo Zheng hugged the duvet tightly and muttered with sobs, "Don't look at me... I definitely... look hideous now..."

Although he wasn't Mr. Bodyguard from her previous life, the two of them were still linked to each other.

She didn't want Mr. Bodyguard to see her in such a pathetic state which even she despised, especially since he had risked his life to save hers!

While she was immersed in disgust towards herself, she felt herself getting hugged all of a sudden. He asked, "How are you hideous? You're clearly very pretty!"

"Really?"

Luo Zheng looked up at him with her eyes and mouth wide open, appearing extremely innocent and puerile.

Bo Hancheng couldn't help but look down and kiss her eyes gently. "Yes, really."

From the very first time that they met when she was soaked in the bathtub, he knew that she was a beautiful girl who was worth being pampered even though she was a little spoiled!

Maybe, I should resign to fate. Chu Ci is right, I shouldn't be so fixated on the family rules and continue declining her so ruthlessly.

It should be fine as long as she stays obedient and doesn't betray me again!

He still couldn't get over the fact that she had betrayed him and was no longer clean.

That was not all. She even had someone in her heart, who... wasn't him!

While thinking about it, a complicated expression formed in Bo Hancheng's eyes and he almost felt an urge to destroy her!

"It hurts... you're making me feel so much pain... be gentler..."

At this moment, she was whining and complaining about his evil deeds.

All of a sudden, he released his grip on her and tried to forget about his extreme thoughts just now.

Luo Zheng's rationality began to disappear and lying in his embrace did nothing to alleviate her pain... In the end, she clutched onto his shirt and began pleading.

"Give me the drug... please... I'll die... give me the drug... "

Chapter 349: Brother Cheng... Just Take It That You're Taking Pity On Me...

"Give me the drug... please... I'll die... give me the drug... "

Bo Hancheng's jaw tensed up when he heard her melancholic voice and was unable to reply to her.

Seeing that she wasn't receiving any response from him, she turned pale and questioned maniacally, "Bo Hancheng... why aren't you giving it to me... I hate you... I hate you so much... "

Bo Hancheng hugged her tightly and although she was dressed in nothing, he didn't feel aroused at all.

"Little imp, it's okay. Just bear with it." He continued to placate and comfort her.

"I can't pull through... will you give it to me... or just kill me... Kill me... I'd rather be dead..."

Luo Zheng felt like she was about to crumble any moment in the duvet and she would rather die!

Seeing this, Bo Hancheng's heart wrenched up and he felt a dull ache in his chest. He murmured softly, "I'm sorry, Sister Zheng, I'm really sorry."

Had he known earlier that she would touch the blue poison again, he would have brought her away with him regardless of how angry he was. He wouldn't have tried to take revenge on her by putting her up against Mu Nianqing!

Even if he wanted to abandon her, he should have waited until she kicked her drug addiction!

He knew clearly, how agonizing the blue poison was and how pampered Luo Zheng was. He knew that she definitely wouldn't be able to pull through and hence thought to himself in anger, why was I so muddled up then? Why did I leave her alone!?!

"Bo Hancheng... it's all your fault... are you going to give me the drug or not... if you don't give it to me... I'll never forgive you again..."

Luo Zheng's body twitched and her cold sweat made her seaweed-like hair damp as she clamored with a pale face.

Bo Hancheng continued to hug her and persuaded her again and again, "You must get rid of your addiction. I can't give the blue poison to you! If you want to hate me and hold it against me, it's up to you..."

"Ah!" Luo Zheng screamed and looked down to bite his shoulder, and her teeth sank deep into his flesh.

He remained still and let her bite him.

That was not all. She suddenly burst into tears and said, "Brother Cheng... I can't take it anymore... I really can't take it anymore... leave me alone..."

Luo Zheng was not sober and was simply saying those words subconsciously.

She then raised her head to kiss his thin lips while repeatedly begging, "Help me... Help me... will you... Brother Cheng... just take pity on me..."

She then paused for a moment and seemed to have thought of something, after which she said, "I know... I shouldn't have made you angry... It's all my fault... As long as you give me the drug... I'll do anything... I'll apologize to you... I'm sorry..."

"Enough, stop it! I've really had enough, don't go on anymore, Luo Zheng..."

Bo Hancheng could no longer bring himself to listen to her mad ravings and hence, broke his silence.

While grabbing her chin, he kissed her forcefully to stop her from saying those heartbreaking words!

He was the one at fault, not her!

Looking at Luo Zheng who was supposed to be cheery and bright, he could not help but feel a strong sense of regret when he saw how much torment and pain she was in.

“Mm...”

His kiss made Luo Zheng uncomfortable and she wanted to turn around to break free from his hold.

Bo Hancheng refused and instead sucked on her lips and tried to move her teeth apart to stick his tongue in. He wrapped his tongue around hers... because only then, would she not say anything to break his heart.

He knew that she was feeling terrible and was in immense agony.

All of a sudden, he had no choice but to find another way to stimulate her other senses in a bid to distract her from the torment.

An example would be to show her romantic affection.

Chapter 350: Save Me... Save Me...

He kissed her affectionately and retreated a little. Just as she was about to speak again, he kissed her once more.

At the same time, he stuck his large palm under the duvet and rubbed her smooth and jade-like skin in a bid to comfort her. He caressed her skin gently and tried to get her aroused.

A strange electric current passed through her broken body and got rid of the pain within her. At the same time, it strangely made her aroused too.

“Brother Cheng...” she called out vaguely.

Bo Hancheng lowered his head to kiss her and murmured gently, “I’m here.”

He reckoned that she would only address him that way when she was feeling muddled up during her relapse... previously when she was sober, she was extremely disobedient and continuously went against him.

“Save me... Save me...”

During the critical moment, Luo Zheng called out to him helplessly.

Bo Hancheng gently held up her long hair, lifted the duvet before laying down beside her and he pulled her into his arms again. “I’ll save you. I’ll save you right now.”

He then kissed her again while sucking her essence.

Every time she spoke, he would feel a dull ache in his heart and an inability to retort.

The only thing to be thankful for was that only a limited dose of blue poison was injected into her body the second time... which was why she had been experiencing more frequent and continuous attacks.

The attacks were usually short and as long as she got through it slowly, her situation would stabilize again.

After Luo Zheng threw a fit, peace was restored again.

Bo Hancheng heaved a sigh of relief and glanced at her while hugging her tightly. She was dressed in nothing.

She even wriggled around continuously.

She was suffering a relapse just now and even if he had a reaction, he did not bother to care about it.

At this moment, the attack was over and he began to harbor lustful thoughts about her again while hugging her stark naked body.

He was never interested in other women, but... she didn't have to seduce him at all to get him aroused.

Bo Hancheng took a deep breath, for he knew clearly that he couldn't do such a beast-like thing at this juncture.

He wanted to push her away and get out of bed to go to the bathroom and pleasure himself.

However, as soon as he let go of her waist, she immediately hugged his arm tightly and snuggled up into his embrace again. She pressed herself tightly against his chest!

She even muttered softly, "Brother Cheng... I'm feeling so cold... hug me..."

After hearing this, Bo Hancheng smiled wryly and tightened his grip around her. He felt that she had really defeated him.

Seeing how obedient she was, he looked down and bit on her lip.

His desire for lust was burning intensely within him and he almost couldn't control himself. He slowly moved his hand downwards and held onto her tiny hand.

He then hugged her and kissed her pink lips.

He then placed her hand on his member and rubbed it.

At last, he got immersed and lost in the beautiful and wonderful feeling which he could not get out of.

At the end, he kissed her forehead affectionately and sighed softly. "Sister Zheng, be good... as long as you're obedient, I can forget about everything that happened in the past. Okay?"