

## BO LOVE LIFE 81

### Chapter 81: Don't You Find It Dirty To Hug Me Like This?

Luo Zheng spoke with sincerity, as if she found nothing wrong with her behavior.

Xi Mubai had always had good control of his temper and rarely got angry.

However, Luo Zheng verbally provoked him again and again, compelling him to lower his facade and reveal his anger. His heart was a whirlpool of emotions.

In the end, he stared at Luo Zheng coldly and quipped with a smirk, "Luo Zheng, well done!"

"Thank you for the compliment, Senior Mubai. I know that I've done well too! Here's some cash for you..."

Luo Zheng then handed the cash to Xi Mubai.

Pak~

Xi Mubai smacked it away, unable to tolerate it any longer.

The cash in Luo Zheng's hands flew all over the place abruptly and landed on the muddy ground.

"Senior, even if you think it's too little, you shouldn't waste them like this! Or do you think that you don't need my compensation? Indeed, you're magnanimous and selfless. It's no wonder that you're everyone's idol! In that case, it's even now. I shall take my leave..."

Luo Zheng smiled and paced in front of him.

She looked just like a butterfly that was about to fly away.

Fury was burning within Xi Mubai's heart and he grabbed Luo Zheng's arm without hesitation... Due to his anger, he grabbed her with so much force that she staggered before falling back into his arms.

At that instant, her refreshing scent wafted up to his nose, giving him a shock.

"What are you doing..."

Luo Zheng was just about to scold him.

However, she felt a sudden, dull ache in her abdomen which felt familiar.

Luo Zheng turned pale and quickly bent forward while clutching her abdomen... At the same time she also lamented and blamed herself for forgetting about Aunt Flo after her rebirth.

Just my luck. Of all times, why now!

She had a chilly body and would often suffer from cramps before her period. Hence, she had to be mindful and ensure that her body temperature did not fall too low... Clearly, she was about to get her period and her abdomen was acting up because of the cold rain.

"Luo Zheng, what's wrong with you?"

Xi Mubai had yet to settle the scores with her but he sensed that she seemed to be acting unusually.

“None of your business!”

Luo Zheng retorted stubbornly and tried to get away from him. Unfortunately, she was too weak and still needed to hold onto him.

Ripples formed in Xi Mubai’s heart when he saw her acting that way. He grabbed her slender waist and said, “Don’t move, I’ll take you to the medical center now!”

“I said it’s none of your business, don’t you get it?”

Luo Zheng frowned and berated him while trying to bear with the pain.

“Do you really think I care? I’m only doing this for Tingxue’s sake and I haven’t settled the scores with you yet!”

Xi Mubai wanted to take Luo Zheng away but she refused to cooperate and kept struggling in his embrace.

He could tell that she actually hated being touched by him.

He clearly detested her but she was now acting so strangely.

If she is just acting, I have to admit... she is succeeding in catching my attention!

Xi Mubai suddenly placed a hand on her waist and the other on her shoulder to hold her tightly in his arms. “Luo Zheng, have you had enough?”

“Xi Mubai, what happened to you being a clean freak? Don’t you find carrying me dirty?”

Luo Zheng was beyond frustrated, for Xi Mubai’s insistence was aggravating her menstrual cramps!

“I don’t think you’re dirty. Are you happy now? Luo Zheng, there’s a limit to the tricks you play!” Xi Mubai reminded her coldly.

Luo Zheng really wished she could roll her eyes. He was seriously out of his mind!

Luo Zheng sneered, “But what do I do? Xi Mubai, you may not think I’m dirty but... I think you’re filthy!”

## **Chapter 82: What a Pity**

She felt a pinch in her heart as she reached for her card and tried to hand it over.

That was when she heard Mu Xichen say, “Here.”

The waiter took his card. “Please wait a moment.”

Li Beinian was shocked. “Didn’t we agree that this was my treat?”

“Next time.” Mu Xichen took a sip of the tea and got up. “Let’s go.”

Li Beinian hurriedly followed suit. "Hold up, I'm not treating you to something this expensive the next time."

Mu Xichen casually glanced at her. "That's fine, we can eat something else."

Li Beinian felt as if there was some subtext to his words.

But Mu Xichen acted as if it was all normal.

Was she thinking too much again?

After settling the bill, Mu Xichen and Li Beinian left and saw the military-green Hummer in the distance.

Gu Mingye rolled down the car windows. "Aye, what a coincidence. Get on."

Li Beinian shot him a look of disdain.

Coincidence?

As if she'd believe him!

Mu Xichen opened the car door but stood still. He turned towards Li Beinian.

Li Beinian was taken aback. "W-What?"

"Get in." His tone was calm as usual.

"No need, I'll just take a ca—"

"Get in." Mu Xichen repeated.

Li Beinian kept quiet.

She just had to be obedient after having a meal on him!

Once she was in the car, Li Beinian sat on the far side and looked out the window.

The weather wasn't terribly good that day. The clouds were dark and heavy and oddly oppressing.

In the car, Gu Mingye was listening to the radio, and expectedly the military new.

Li Beinian was lost in thoughts while listening to the background radio noise. But something suddenly came to mind.

Mu Xichen seemed to have been involved in some sensational news in her previous life!

Mu Xichen was sent on a special mission, but Li Beinian had no idea what it was specifically.

It was on that mission that Mu Xichen got seriously injured due to a blast. His right leg was almost paralyzed.

The mission was successful, and subsequently, they announced the retreat of their army.

But for some reason, the person who should've been hailed a hero had been executed, shocking everyone.

She turned around to look at Mu Xichen. The man sitting on that very seat had his eyes closed, his features strong and deep, but appeared all too gentle in the warm light spilling through the window.

He seemed like a sculpture that God had gifted the human race—so quietly beautiful, so perfect and exquisite.

This man had had to come to such an end...

What a pity.

Li Beinian wanted to remind him of it, but she couldn't find the words.

She hesitated for a few moments and eventually decided to keep it in.

The journey was pretty short. Li Beinian alighted and walked towards the Li household.

—

Li Beinian had finally left the house!

Li Xueqing found the keys to her room and tiptoed in.

But after ruffling through her items, all she saw was a pile of mock test papers and revision materials.

Mu Xueqing went through it casually and found that Li Beinian had completed most of the questions.

Besides that, there were also draft papers around, scribbled with different solutions.

Li Xueqing flipped through everything she could find but found nothing.

“How is it possible!”

Li Xueqing couldn't take it lying down. She grabbed the neatly-arranged duvet cover and pulled it aside.

Finally, under the pillow, she found a white-covered booklet.

The script for “Nine Spies”.

### **Chapter 83: Miss Luo, You Can't Be Half-hearted When It Comes To Wooing Men!**

As soon as he finished speaking, he pulled Luo Zheng away forcefully.

Xi Mubai's words and behavior were completely beyond Luo Zheng's expectations, but she had no choice but to follow him.

Fortunately, she snapped out of it immediately.

While she was struggling frantically, she tugged Bo Hancheng's sleeve and frantically expressed her displeasure. “Xi Mubai, there's nothing for you and I to talk about! Brother Cheng, will you take me away, please? Brother Cheng...”

Upon seeing Luo Zheng's reaction, Luo Tingxue said in disdain, “Zheng, Mr. Bo still has something on. Stop your nonsense!”

She then glanced at Xi Mubai and continued coldly, "Besides, you can't just decide to woo Mr. Bo instead, simply because Mubai rejected you! That would be an insult to Mubai and Mr. Bo! Or are you trying to use Mr. Bo to spite Mubai into giving you attention? You're really childish!"

Bo Hancheng's eyes turned dark after hearing Luo Tingxue's words.

He suddenly recalled everything that Chu Ci had once said to him.

Luo Zheng is foolishly obsessed with the eldest son of the Xi Family and she definitely won't have a change of heart!

He again thought about how she was leaning intimately against Xi Mubai's chest just now and wondered... So, is she getting close to me just to spite Xi Mubai?

This little imp is really brazen!

"Luo Tingxue, have you had enough? I'm not like that!"

Luo Zheng snapped at Luo Tingxue, unable to tolerate it any further.

She then frantically tugged Bo Hancheng's sleeve and anxiously explained, "Brother Cheng, don't over think. You must believe me! Me chasing you has nothing to do with Xi Mubai, I'm entirely doing it for you..."

"What's the reason?"

Bo Hancheng asked calmly while staring deep into her eyes.

Luo Zheng immediately fell speechless.

The reason?

Am i supposed to tell him that it's because he protected me in my previous life and stained his hands with blood by killing Xi Mubai and Mu Nianqing for my sake, before dying in a fire!?!

Who would believe me?

Seeing that Luo Zheng was remaining silent and grabbing his sleeve tightly while turning as pale as a sheet, Bo Hancheng asked calmly, "Surely it can't be for love?"

The question took Luo Tingxue aback and even Xi Mubai was beyond astonished.

Greatly stunned, Luo Zheng met his eyes and shook her head gently because she could not lie. "No."

"Ah!"

He chuckled and asked, "No? Great!"

Bo Hancheng then retracted his hand and quipped sarcastically, "Miss Luo, you cannot be half-hearted when wooing a man!"

He then glanced at Luo Zheng's wrist and turned around to leave, completely ignoring Luo Tingxue as well.

Luo Tingxue heaved a sigh of relief and frantically chased after him.

Although the two of them were sharing an umbrella and seemed to be rather close from afar... Bo Hancheng didn't like to be touched and hence, kept a distance away from her. In fact, she had never once touched his sleeve.

Luo Zheng stared at Bo Hancheng's back and began to get increasingly anxious.

She knew that her answer had angered Mr. Bodyguard... but love was the only thing that she could not lie about!

In this life, she has no more capacity for love and will not fall in love with anyone... he ended up dying because he loved her.

This tragedy must not be repeated!

Staring at her wrist that Xi Mubai was holding onto, Luo Zheng shook his hand away fiercely, and hollered, "Xi Mubai, what do you mean? Can you stay away from me!?!"

How annoying. What do I do now? How do I make Mr. Bodyguard stay?

Mm... I shall try to gain his sympathy!

An idea popped up in Luo Zheng's mind and she scanned her surroundings while bearing with the pain in her stomach. There was water and mud everywhere.

Bang!

Luo Zheng took a deep breath, clenched her jaw and fell backwards.

At the same time, she groaned in pain as loudly as she could so that he would hear her. "Ah... it hurts... "

#### **Chapter 84: Untitled**

Initially, Xi Mubai was extremely infuriated with Luo Zheng's words.

However, he was caught off guard when he saw Luo Zheng falling down abruptly without warning.

At the same time, Bo Hancheng heard the sounds and stopped in his tracks.

Luo Tingxue heard the same sounds and her heart sank a little before looking back and explaining smilingly, "Mr. Bo, my cousin should have merely sprained her ankle. It's not a big deal! She's still a child and she likes throwing tantrums. With Mubai around, you don't have to worry!"

However, Bo Hancheng was feeling a little riled up, even though he wanted to ignore her.

Luo Zheng continued groaning in pain and the sounds of her wailing could be heard clearly. "It hurts... it really hurts... I had such a bad fall... why can't I stand up..."

She was wailing deliberately but Bo Hancheng thought about the fact that she was soaking wet and her face was as pale as a sheet. Now that she had fallen onto the ground, he really could not help but worry about her!

Finally, Bo Hancheng sighed silently and turned around slowly, as if he had submitted to fate.

Feeling a little shocked, Luo Tingxue asked, "Mr. Bo, you..."

"Tingxue, thank you for your kind intentions to give me a lift but I have something to attend to."

Bo Hancheng then returned the green umbrella to Luo Tingxue.

He then stared at Luo Zheng who was laying on the ground, before walking towards her.

Perhaps, Chu Ci is right. All I need to do to find out Luo Zheng's intentions is to test her!

Xi Mubai snapped out of his trance and leaned forward to help Luo Zheng up.

After all, there was a pool of rainwater on the ground that was freezing cold and to make things worse, she was dressed in a thin layer of clothes too. There was really no point in him helping her... Besides, Luo Zheng was not only ungrateful, she even looked at him in disgust.

"Xi Mubai, stop ruining things for me. If you make Brother Cheng get the wrong idea again, I'll really bite you to death!"

Luo Zheng warned angrily while her blood trickled all over the ground. All she wanted was for his heart to turn soft and come to her rescue.

Whoever ruins her plans now will become her greatest enemy... although Xi Mubai was already her enemy in the first place!

"Don't you hate me? I happen to hate you just as much now! So from now on, you and I will be strangers, okay? Let's stay away from each other!"

Luo Zheng sounded extremely serious.

In her peripheral vision, she noticed that Bo Hancheng was walking towards her and could not help but be happy.

Although she was shivering in the cold, she fortunately managed to get what she wanted.

Xi Mubai glanced at Luo Zheng, seemingly having noticed every reaction of hers. She then looked at Bo Hancheng again... All of a sudden, derision filled his eyes as he finally understood what was going on. So that's what it is!

No wonder she fell so abruptly. Turns out she was doing it on purpose to lure Bo Hancheng here.

I can't figure her out at all. It's only been two weeks. How can one change so drastically!?!

Regardless of whether she had a change of heart or not, she really doesn't harbor feelings for me anymore... Is she acting? It can't be, if she's just pretending, her acting chops are way too superb. I've even swallowed my pride and yet, she isn't happy at all!

Seeing that Bo Hancheng was walking towards them, he had no idea why he was reacting that way.

He clearly told himself to stay rational and stop caring about the man-obsessed and idiotic Luo Zheng who was not worth his attention.

However, he almost grabbed Luo Zheng's shoulder rationally in a bid to pick her up from the ground.

It seemed that there was something instigating him to do so.

However, Luo Zheng quickly shunned and rolled around on the ground with no regard for her image at all. She muttered angrily, "Xi Mubai, stop touching me! I don't want you to touch me..."

She doesn't want me to touch him? Who does she want to be touched by then?

The answer is so obvious. It's Bo Hancheng!

His breathing stopped a little and he felt like he was possessed by a demon that made him want to carry her.

Suddenly, Bo Hancheng placed a hand in front of him and warned coldly, "Didn't you hear that? She said that she doesn't want you to touch her!"

### **Chapter 85: Brother Cheng, Carry Me!**

Seeing that Bo Hancheng had stopped him, Xi Mubai's face turned sullen and he reminded him, "Mr. Bo, it's not appropriate for you to interfere with the personal matters between Luo Zheng and I!"

Hearing that, Bo Hancheng smiled and looked at him before glancing at Luo Zheng who was on the ground. "Is that so?"

"No! Brother Cheng, he has been stopping me from leaving, it is really annoying! I came to Capital University only to see you, Brother Cheng..."

Luo Zheng frantically explained in a bid to express her stand, for she did not want him to get the wrong idea.

Bo Hancheng did not seem too pleased with what he had just heard. He turned to look at Xi Mubai again and said, "I happen to have some private matters to talk to her about too. Why don't we let her choose for herself, who she'd like to speak to first?"

"Brother Cheng, of course I'd choose you and only you! Trust me, there's nothing for me and Xi Mubai to talk about..."

Seeing that Bo Hancheng was still a little apprehensive, Luo Zheng sat up and spoke anxiously. She almost swore to God.

"You..."

She completely embarrassed Xi Mubai without mercy.

His hand was still hovering in midair and he could not help but withdraw it slowly and clenched his fists instead.

"Xi Mubai, did you hear that? She didn't choose you!"

Bo Hancheng clearly said that on purpose.



He then spoke to Luo Zheng while Xi Mubai watched him. "Do you like sitting on the ground?"

"I don't like it! It's so cold. I don't like it at all!"

She could tell that he seemed to have simmered down, after which she giggled and answered.

She then looked away from Xi Mubai and extended her arms while facing Bo Hancheng. "Brother Cheng, carry me!"

Her attitude towards Bo Hancheng was intimate and natural, like they were lovers.

However, Xi Mubai heard her saying clearly just now that she didn't love Bo Hancheng!

He was suddenly confused and he wondered, why did Luo Zheng decide to give me up and woo Bo Hancheng instead?

Bo Hancheng scanned Luo Zheng from head to toe and remained still for a long time. "No, get up on your own."

Luo Zheng pursed her lips and guessed that he should have been disgusted with her... After all, she had just rolled on the muddy ground and hence, she was not only wet, but also covered in mud.

She sighed and tried to find an excuse for herself. "Okay, you don't have to carry me. I'll get up on my own! It'd be terrible if I dirty your clothes, Brother Cheng."

If Xi Mubai were not around, Bo Hancheng would have really educated her as he heard her complaints.

Does this little imp really think I can't tell that she had fallen down on purpose to bluff me into walking towards her... Just like she wished, I was soft-hearted and turned Luo Tingxue's good intentions down to return to her side.

Yet, this little imp is still asking for more. She really needs to be taught a lesson!

Luo Zheng propped herself up on the ground with one hand and was about to get up.

However, her lower abdomen was suddenly filled with a cramping sensation and she almost fell back to the same spot after shuddering.

Bo Hancheng extended his hand to grab her wrist. "Haven't you fallen enough?"

It was undeniable that Bo Hancheng had a serious case of germophobia and he refused to touch anyone out of habit... After touching her, his hands became wet because of the rainwater and he turned to look at her face which was pale and colorless.

He was suddenly displeased.

Not only did she get herself drenched, she even fell down on purpose to win my sympathy. She doesn't know how to cherish herself at all!

"Brother Cheng, my abdomen really hurts. Can you carry me away? Please!"

He helped Luo Zheng up while she pressed herself against his body sluggishly like she had no bones.

“Zheng, how can Mr. Bo carry you? Men and women ought to keep a distance from each other. If other classmates see it, wouldn’t it affect Mr. Bo’s reputation? It doesn’t matter for you since you are young, but Mr. Bo can’t have his reputation ruined! If any rumors spread and something goes wrong, it will definitely affect his future...”

## **Chapter 86: Untitled**

Before Bo Hancheng could even answer, Luo Tingxue walked towards them with her umbrella in hand and tried to interject.

Unlike Luo Zheng who was clad in a red dress, she was wearing a plain white shirt which made her tall and slender body look even more attractive. She had a beautiful and exquisite face, and elegant mannerisms.

If Luo Zheng were a ball of flames, Luo Tingxue was undoubtedly ice. The two were contrastingly different.

On the surface, most men would choose the former to be their mistress and marry the latter!

Greatly stunned, Luo Zheng subconsciously asked, “It’s just a hug. Is it that serious?”

“Firstly, you’ve already caused such a huge impact by constantly wooing Mubai! Besides, Mr. Bo is not a student, but a teacher from Capital University. Once people spread rumors, the consequences are of course going to be serious!”

Luo Tingxue glanced at Luo Zheng and said those words ambiguously.

Luo Tingxue thought, throughout all these years, Luo Zheng trusted the Mu family and even hated the Luo Family like a traitor. She was already detestable to begin with... yet, she even ruined my birthday party. I decided not to hold it against her anymore.

But now, not only did she implicate Mubai, she even wants to snatch Bo Hancheng away from me... I can’t tolerate it at all. Can’t she stop? All she does is be cheap!

Apart from that pretty face, what other qualities does she have to deserve to vie with me?

She’s trying to win sympathy shamelessly!

Initially, she was planning to spend some time with Bo Hancheng under the pretext of sharing an umbrella with him since he did not have one on this rainy afternoon... Yet, Luo Zheng foiled her plans. It was unforgivable!

“In that case, you don’t have to carry me. You may just help me, Brother Cheng.”

Luo Zheng had no choice but to bear with her menstrual cramps and change her mindset for the sake of not affecting Bo Hancheng.

“Zheng, stop getting so close to Mr. Bo and maintain an appropriate distance. After all, men and women are different!”

Luo Zheng leaning in Bo Hancheng's embrace was an eyesore for Luo Tingxue.

She pursed her lips and felt a little helpless.

Luo Tingxue's intentions were obvious and even the blind could tell!

"Zheng, you don't have to trouble Mr. Bo, I'll hold onto you!"

At this moment, Luo Tingxue prevented the two from coming into close contact and reached out to hold Luo Zheng.

Luo Zheng did not want her relationship with Luo Tingxue to grow sour on the account of her grandfather and uncle.

Forget it, the time isn't right today either. I'd better go home and get some rest, and come back another day to nurture my relationship with Mr. Bodyguard... Luo Zheng clutched her stomach, looking as pale as a sheet as she almost broke out into cold sweat.

Bo Hancheng saw everything and his eyes turned gloomy.

"Ah!"

The next moment, Luo Zheng was suddenly picked up from behind, even before Luo Tingxue could hold her.

She was truly caught off guard and all Luo Tingxue saw was a smile on Luo Zheng's lips... Luo Zheng then subconsciously grabbed his shoulders. The two of them were in an intimate position.

"Teacher Bo..."

Luo Tingxue's face grew sullen and she called his name indignantly.

Xi Mubai remained composed.

"Miss Luo and I have some private matters to discuss. Goodbye."

Bo Hancheng carried Luo Zheng away after answering coldly.

Luo Zheng snuggled into his arms, feeling comfortable because of his warm temperature... Not to mention, her ear was pressed against his chest and she could hear his heartbeat clearly.

"Boom-boom-boom."

He's alive, he's still alive, wonderful!

"Mr. Bo, Zheng visits Capital University frequently and many of the students here know who she is! If anyone recognizes you, it's going to be bad for your reputation..."

Luo Tingxue bit her lip and said anxiously.

Upon hearing her words, Luo Zheng poked his chest and said, "Brother Cheng, she's right. You'd better not carry me..."

"Are you sure you don't need me to carry you?"

## Chapter 87: How Am I Inferior To Luo Zheng? How!?!

“Are you sure you don’t need me to carry you?”

He suddenly looked down and asked in a clear voice.

Luo Zheng looked up and made eye contact with him, feeling a strong urge to kiss him.

However, she had no choice but to hold herself back since there were outsiders around!

Am I sure? Psht, of course not!

But I can’t affect Mr. Bodyguard’s reputation. He definitely had a hard time becoming an arts professor at Capital University... Everyone in Capital University already knows that I used to court Xi Mubai so, I can’t ruin his reputation.

Luo Tingxue was exaggerating things but she was not wrong either!

“I don’t need...”

“Can you walk on your own?”

Just as Luo Zheng was about to muster the courage to get out of his embrace, he asked her again in a deep and rumbling voice.

She began to hesitate again, for his embrace was too comfortable for her to leave.

Finally, she muttered, “I can walk if I try...”

“If you can’t, don’t force yourself!”

To her surprise, he interjected again firmly.

Luo Zheng was a little dumbfounded and she wondered, why do my answers seem so useless?

Just as she was thinking about it, he asked, “Before we leave Capital University, can you hide your head in my chest?”

As long as she doesn’t raise her head, no one will be able to recognize her!

Luo Zheng’s eyes lit up and she stared at him with a radiant gaze. “Yes, yes, yes! Brother Cheng, I definitely can...”

As soon as she finished speaking, she snuggled into Bo Hancheng’s embrace to hide her face.

Upon sight of the situation, Luo Tingxue forced a lopsided smile and said, “In that case, Mr. Bo, may I trouble you? Zheng is feeling unwell, shall we take her to the hospital? As her cousin, I feel really worried for her...”

Luo Zheng thought to herself, worried about me?

Hah, of course she’s worried that I might snatch Bo Hancheng away!

However, I want to get closer to Mr. Bodyguard. How am I supposed to do that with Luo Tingxue around?

Hence, she looked up and smiled at Luo Tingxue. "I am really touched by your concern, cousin! However, I just have a little ache in my lower abdomen, which is not a big deal. I just need to rest for a while. I don't need to go to the hospital."

Luo Tingxue looked at Luo Zheng and almost couldn't restrain herself from losing her composure. She nodded and said, "That's good."

Luo Tingxue was prideful too. Hence, she decided to stop harping on it and instead, turned to look at Bo Hancheng. "Mr. Bo, it's still raining and you're going to be drenched. Take this umbrella with you."

Had she not known that Luo Tingxue was infatuated with a mysterious man and almost went crazy in her previous life... she might have been willing to matchmake her and Bo Hancheng instead of intentionally separating them.

Bo Hancheng did not grab the umbrella and instead looked down at Luo Zheng. "Do you need an umbrella?"

Mr. Bodyguard, are you stupid? She obviously wants to give you an umbrella, not me!

Luo Zheng sighed and thought, he has a really low EQ.

She then shook her head stubbornly and risked offending Luo Tingxue. "I've already gotten wet way before this so I don't need an umbrella."

"Tingxue, she doesn't need an umbrella. You may keep it for yourself."

Bo Hancheng carried Luo Zheng away after answering her coldly.

Before leaving, he glanced at Xi Mubai who had remained silent in displeasure.

The eldest son of the Xi Family whom the little imp has a crush on is so pathetic!

Watching as he carried Luo Zheng away, Luo Tingxue tightened her grip on the umbrella as her fingernails dug deep into her flesh.

She didn't believe that Bo Hancheng couldn't tell that she offered the umbrella to him because she cared about him... Yet, he only asked Luo Zheng for her opinion and he decided not to take the umbrella from me because she said she didn't need it!

Hah, how am I inferior to Luo Zheng? How!?!

For a long time, she stared at Xi Mubai and couldn't help but ask, "Mubai, Luo Zheng clearly loved you so much! How did she have such a sudden change of heart? Did you... hurt her feelings?"

### **Chapter 88: Past and Present Lifetime: Xi Mubai's Memory Awakens**

Xi Mubai was feeling a little confused because he had no idea why he wanted to pay attention to Luo Zheng.

He seemed to have suddenly lost control of his rationality, as if he were possessed by a demon!

After hearing Luo Tingxue's question, he frowned and said, "Luo Zheng's change of heart is her own business. It has nothing to do with me at all! Tingxue, I agreed to help you persuade Luo Zheng but I've already done my part! Unfortunately, it didn't help. Her heart is no longer with me."

He paused for a moment and looked down before reminding her, "Tingxue, Mr. Bo is your crush but you can see that Luo Zheng is also interested. Between you and her, someone must quit!"

After hearing his words, Luo Tingxue's face grew sullen and she thought about how Bo Hancheng was not cold or indifferent to her, but treated Luo Zheng in a special manner.

She then smiled and said, "Zheng is still young and insensible. She's too incompatible with Mr. Bo. Didn't she say it herself that she doesn't love Mr. Bo? So I don't have to worry!"

Despite having said that, she subconsciously pursed her lips.

It's best that Luo Zheng has some self-awareness and stops dreaming of vying with me... Me losing to Luo Zheng? Impossible, impossible!

Xi Mubai was listening to Luo Tingxue while being a little distracted.

He had no choice but to admit that he and Luo Tingxue were rather similar.

For example, they were both arrogant and refused to admit defeat easily... They would go all out to get what they wanted!

Xi Mubai stared at his hand on which there was a bloodstained bite mark that Luo Zheng had left.

She hated him...

He was absolutely certain about that, because there was strong hatred in her eyes.

But why?

What happened? Not only did she have a change of heart, she hates me so much too!

He couldn't figure it out and hence decided to give up.

Anyway, Luo Zheng had nothing to do with him. She doesn't matter to him at all, does she?

Xi Mubai's eyes darkened and he caressed the spot on his face that she had slapped.

Her fingers had left a mark on his face which still ached dully from time to time... The thought of the fact that she had humiliated him with money made him feel infuriated!

Yet, he couldn't hit her or scold her and had no choice but to let it go.

He hoped that he would never have anything to do with Luo Zheng again!

Xi Mubai stared at a certain corner where he dropped his umbrella.

He stepped forward and picked it up before leaving Capital University.

However, he felt a sharp pain in his head as soon as he touched the umbrella.

All of a sudden, Xi Mubai blacked out and fell onto the ground.

“Mubai, what’s the matter with you?”

Seeing what had happened, Luo Tingxue got a great shock and frantically went forth to look at him while calling for an ambulance.

It was still raining, and Xi Mubai was laying in the rain, unconscious.

A voice suddenly rose from the bottom of his heart.

“Brother Mubai, I beg you, please believe me, I was really framed...”

“Brother Mubai, look, this is my test report. I’m still clean and unmarred!”

“Brother Mubai, I brought this all upon myself, I shouldn’t have tried to force you to be responsible for me! I’m sorry, I’m really sorry, don’t ignore me...”

...

It was as if some of his memories had been awakened and vague images began to flash past his mind.

The heartbroken cries of the girl rang continuously.

Xi Mubai felt a splitting headache and suddenly slipped into unconsciousness!

### **Chapter 89: Be Obedient**

The art building was a 20-minute walk from the basement carpark.

Along the way, Luo Zheng kept hiding in his embrace in order to avoid being recognized and affecting his reputation.

He smelled faintly of refreshing cologne which was pleasant and lingered in her nose.

“Brother Cheng, am I too heavy? Are you tired? Why don’t you put me down? I can walk slowly!”

Seeing that he had already carried her for about ten minutes, Luo Zheng couldn’t help but ask.

She then tried to struggle and get down.

Bo Hancheng subconsciously hugged her tightly and said in a voice that was as mellow as wine, “Be good and stop giving me trouble.”

She was as light as a kitten and he could not help but take pity on her. In fact, he couldn’t feel her weight at all, let alone get tired!

Luo Zheng nodded obediently, but began to feel a little bored. Sensing the persistent ache in her lower abdomen, she couldn’t help but reach out and rub it.

She suddenly rubbed his waist by accident and sensed a hard tension through his thin shirt.

Wow, I didn't expect that Mr. Bodyguard would have such toned muscles... Sure enough, he looks slender in clothes and buff when naked!

Luo Zheng was in so much awe that she did not realize that he had already frozen and was trying to ignore her existence.

Just as she was about to continue, Bo Hancheng lost his patience and barked, "Have you had enough?"

Is she really simple, or is she pretending to be naive? She doesn't keep her guard up at all... Does she not understand that this is playing with fire!?!

He was proud of his self-control and had never lost control of himself in front of other women... but when it came to Luo Zheng, he seemed to cave in easily and she would never fail to awaken his dark side.

Feeling a little embarrassed to be questioned by him, Luo Zheng looked up at him after realizing that there was no one around them. "Brother Cheng, you must exercise often, right? You are really muscular!"

"Is that so?"

Bo Hancheng smirked at her compliment.

Luo Zheng nodded again and again, like a woodpecker. She was also blinking her eyes that were full of sincerity ... However, he turned a deaf ear and scorned her, "Unfortunately, your figure is terrible!"

"!!!"

Luo Zheng felt extremely attacked.

She pursed her pink lips and retorted indignantly, "No! I'm clearly petite and soft, and easily subdued. How am I terrible?"

"You're small."

He said coldly.

At an instant, Luo Zheng couldn't help but lose her composure. She said, "Brother Cheng, I'm barely 18 years old. It's normal for me to have a smaller chest. There is still a lot of room for me to grow in the future!"

She then stared at his chin and asked, "Or do you like that kind of woman, Brother Cheng?"

Bo Hancheng really did not want to discuss adult content with her so he chose not to answer.

However, Luo Zheng took his silence for consent and she humphed coldly. "What's so good about those women? Brother Cheng, don't you know that well-endowed women are often bimbotic?"

Bo Hancheng was amused by her vigor.

However, the thought of her faking her fall made his eyes darken. "You do have brains and plenty of tricks up your sleeve!"



“Brother Cheng, is that a compliment?”

Luo Zheng could sense that something was amiss but she could not put a finger on it, though she was overjoyed.

Bo Han was expressionless and did not answer her. They happened to reach the car.

“Hah, compliment?”

### **Chapter 90: You Don't Love Or Cherish Yourself**

“Hah, compliment you?”

He smiled derisively.

While Luo Zheng was feeling confused, he opened the rear door of the car and tossed her onto the seat.

Bang!

Luo Zheng was completely caught off guard when she was tossed onto the seat, which caused her to have a great fall.

“Brother Cheng, why are you treating girls so badly? I got a great fall...”

Luo Zheng frowned, overwhelmed with pain. Moreover, she had just fallen onto the ground a while ago and had sustained some bruises from that fall.

Her pain was debilitating after being tossed onto the seat.

“Are you afraid of pain?”

Bo Hancheng stood in front of the car and looked at Luo Zheng from above.

Upon hearing his words, Luo Zheng propped herself up while supporting herself against the seat. She asked in bewilderment, “Of course I’m afraid! Brother Cheng, you’ve asked such a strange question. Who isn’t afraid of pain?”

“If you’re really afraid of pain, why did you fall onto the ground on purpose?”

He smirked while asking her the question, appearing extremely alluring and mesmerizing.

At that instant, Luo Zheng froze in shock, not expecting him to know that she had fallen on purpose. Feeling anxious, she explained, “Brother Cheng... I just wanted...”

“You just wanted to lure me into going back to you?”

Bo Hancheng interjected with a complicated mixture of emotions.

All of a sudden, tension filled the air.

Finally, Luo Zheng could no longer take it and she carefully reached a hand out to grasp his shirt before owning up obediently. “Brother Cheng, I know I was wrong. I won’t lie to you again from now on! Don’t get angry, alright?”

Luo Zheng lowered her voice and apologized like a remorseful child, not daring to look at Bo Hancheng.

“You know I’m not angry because you lied...”

Bo Hancheng sighed slightly with a tinge of helplessness.

However, he suddenly paused before he even finished speaking.

What was he trying to say just now?

Is he trying to say that he isn’t angry because I lied to him, but because... I didn’t cherish myself!?!

Luo Zheng could not help but feel curious. She looked up at him and asked, “What is the reason then?”

However, Bo Hancheng answered coldly with a sullen expression, “Nothing much!”

Worried that she would anger him by probing further, Luo Zheng shivered and changed the subject.

“Brother Cheng, I feel really cold! Will you hug me to warm me up?”

She sounded so natural that Bo Hancheng took a glance at her, though he did not take action.

However, he began to take pity on the girl in his arms when he saw her long hair messily draped all over her face and her soaking wet red dress.

A moment later, he moved her hand away and switched on the heater of the car.

He then took out a white shirt from the car boot, which was a spare of his.

He then returned to Luo Zheng and put it on her body. “Change into this.”

Luo Zheng held onto the shirt and watched as he closed the door, seemingly preparing to leave. She frantically grabbed his hand and said, “Brother Cheng, where are you going?”

Bo Hancheng pushed her away and sneered, “Why? Do you want to leave the door open and let me watch you change?”

He paused for a while before continuing coldly, “Or do you want me to do it for you?”

Oh, so he’s not leaving out of anger and is simply trying to give me some personal space.

Luo Zheng heaved a sigh of relief and made eye contact with him. Smiling and showing her dimples, she exclaimed, “Brother Cheng, would you like to help me? Sure, I don’t mind!”

Anyway, she had long decided that he would be the only man she gets into physical contact with!

Hence, she would try to attract him whenever she could and nurture their feelings for each other. There was no need to be too wishy-washy!

However, Bo Hancheng turned her down coldly with a straight face. “I mind it.”

As soon as he said those words, he looked away from Luo Zheng and slammed the door shut.

Leaning against the car quietly, he lit up a cigarette and placed it in between his fingers, smoking it from time to time.

For men, smoking really does help with thinking.

He wasn't addicted to smoking and would only light one up when he was feeling disturbed.

Luo Zheng and I shouldn't have any contact, or maybe... I should stop being so soft-hearted towards her!