BO LOVE LIFE 91

Chapter 91: Will You Blow My Wound To Help Ease The Pain?

Luo Zheng was overwhelmed with discomfort because of her menstrual cramps and her wet clothes... Hence, the shirt given by Mr. Bodyguard was an absolute necessity!

Luo Zheng didn't have any qualms at all and immediately changed into his shirt without hesitation.

The shirt was large and too loose for Luo Zheng, so much that it seemed to be a dress for her.

Luo Zheng then tidied her hair and opened the car door quietly.

Staring at the view of his back, she grinned widely and extended her arms before pouncing onto his back and draping her arms around his neck.

"Brother Cheng... ah! It hurts..."

As soon as Luo Zheng leaped onto him, he grabbed her arm forcefully out of instinct.

Moreover, he was still holding a lit cigarette between his fingers.

Luo Zheng's arm touched the cigarette butt and got burnt.

All of a sudden, she shrieked and let go of his neck, almost falling onto the ground.... Fortunately, Bo Hancheng was quick to react and he quickly grabbed her hips to save her from the disaster!

"Which part of you hurts?"

Bo Hancheng frowned and asked coldly.

He had been deep in thought just now when she suddenly leaped onto him.

He had been a soldier before and hence, had vigilant and sharp senses. Besides, no one usually dared to go near him. Hence, he almost executed an overhand throw on Luo Zheng!

"My arm hurts..."

Luo Zheng frowned, feeling a stinging pain in his arm.

Bo Hancheng snubbed his cigarette to extinguish it before placing her back onto the car seat and lifting her arm up to take a look... only to see that there was a round welt on her fair arm which had begun to bleed a little.

It was a burn mark from the cigarette butt and it looked rather gruesome!

"Remember not to hug me from behind again in the future!"

He sternly reminded her.

Seeing that he did not have any expression on his face, Luo Zheng nodded obediently and answered, "Okay, I'll remember to hug you from the front as much as possible!"

Bo Hancheng glanced at Luo Zheng and thought, does she really not get what I mean? I meant for her to stop hugging me!

Luo Zheng certainly knew what he meant but if she can't even hug him, what else could they talk about?

Therefore, she pretended not to understand what he meant and pleaded pitifully, "Brother Cheng, I got burnt by the cigarette, it hurts so badly! But what do I do now? There's no ointment that I can apply either. It's going to take a long time even if we go and buy some now. I'm going to be in pain for such a long time..."

Bo Hancheng obviously understood the hidden meaning in her words. He glanced at her and questioned, "So, what do you want?"

Upon hearing that, Luo Zheng smiled and moved her arm towards him. "Nothing, I heard that blowing on it can alleviate the pain. Why don't... you blow on my wound to soothe the pain, Brother Cheng?"

She then gazed at him in an alluring manner that tugged at his heartstrings.

However. Bo Hancheng was unaffected and he simply turned her down coldly, "No."

Luo Zheng pursed her lips. Feeling indignant about failing to achieve her agenda, she decided to try her luck again. "Brother Cheng..."

"Who said we don't have medicine?"

He interjected just as she was about to play cute.

Luo Zheng then watched as he took out a box of medical supplies from the trunk of the car, opened it and retrieved some cotton swabs, disinfectant, a tube of ointment, and gauze.

Dumbfounded, Luo Zheng watched him throw it onto her. "Little imp, do you need anything else?"

He asked, pressing his lips together and seemingly taunting her.

Luo Zheng pursed her lips and exclaimed, "No!"

She then stubbornly struggled to disinfect her wound before applying the ointment and bandaging it, instead of asking him for help.

Chapter 92: Untitled

Bo Hancheng left her in the lurch and watched as she put the medication on her wound clumsily, with no intentions to help.

He then got into the driver's seat and closed his eyes to get some rest.

Even after a long time, Luo Zheng still wasn't done with bandaging her wound. She glanced at the messy gauze on her arm before turning to look at him, feeling a little discouraged.

In the end, she had no choice but to counsel herself and comfort herself. Mr. Bodyguard may not like me but he doesn't hate me either!

Otherwise, he would've just left with Luo Tingxue even after seeing me fall... Instead, he turned around and carried me all the way here.

The thought of it made Luo Zheng feel excited again. She inched closer towards him and looked at the fatigue in his eyes before trying to suck up to him, "Brother Cheng, are you exhausted? I'll massage your head..."

She then rubbed his temples before he even agreed.

Bo Hancheng opened his eyes abruptly and quickly grabbed her arm before warning coldly, "Little imp, you'd better stay far, far away from me!"

Luo Zheng frowned and thought to herself in displeasure, I'm not a virus. Must he be so wary of me?

Is he really... disgusted with me?

The thought of this possibility made Luo Zheng's heart sink a little as she felt a dull ache.

Inadvertently, a faint scent of tobacco seemed to spread from him.

Suddenly, an idea popped up in Luo Zheng's mind and she thought, whether he is disgusted with me or not... I'll find out once I test it.

Thinking about it, she leaned closer towards him and blinked curiously. "Brother Cheng, do you smoke often?"

In her previous life, she was obsessed with Xi Mubai. Hence, she knew everything about him and remembered all his habits... One of them was that Xi Mubai never smoked, and never once reeked of tobacco.

That was the reason why she felt that men who didn't smoke definitely had decent private lives.

What kind of a stupid theory was that? They're right, I am a little stupid!

Bo Hancheng did not answer Luo Zheng.

Luo Zheng was not bothered by it at all. She continued to press her lips closer towards his. "I'd like to know what tobacco tastes like..."

Bo Hancheng frowned while staring at her.

In the end, he cocked his head towards the side and asked, "Little imp, you're still so young and you already want to learn to smoke?"

Luo Zheng shook her head, and answered truthfully, "I don't want to learn to smoke, I just wonder what a cigarette tastes like..."

She paused and asked softly and shyly, "Brother Cheng, could you..."

Before she could finish, he cocked his head towards the side and stared deep into her eyes, as if he had found his prey.

Luo Zheng did not flinch. Instead, she bent forward and placed a hand on his shoulder. "Brother Cheng, will you?"

"Luo Zheng, you..."

He was just about to speak with a complicated look in his eyes. However, she moved closer towards him before he could even react.

Bo Hancheng froze immediately and found it almost a little unbelievable.

Am I getting... molested!?! he thought.

Luo Zheng had no idea what Bo Hancheng was thinking about and all she knew was that she was doing an experiment.

She had a simple mindset. If he accepts her, it would mean that he wasn't disgusted with her... Likewise, if he didn't, that would only mean that he didn't like her and hence, there would be no need for her to force it!

Bo Hancheng didn't know what Luo Zheng was thinking either but he wanted to stop losing control because of Luo Zheng.

However, that was not all.

He could have pushed her away and left but he still chose to stay!

Chapter 93: I Belong To You

She had a simple mindset. If he accepts her, it would mean that he wasn't disgusted with her... Likewise, if he didn't, that would only mean that he didn't like her and hence, there would be no need for her to force it!

Bo Hancheng didn't know what Luo Zheng was thinking either but he wanted to stop losing control because of Luo Zheng.

However, that was not all.

He could have pushed her away and left but he still chose to stay!

Seeing that Bo Hancheng did not react to her efforts at all and was instead just staring at her coldly,

Luo Zheng slowly began to feel discouraged and she began to retreat with a glum expression.

At the instant that she was about to leave,

Bo Hancheng noticed how pitiful and dejected she looked, and began to feel sympathetic towards her. He held onto her shoulder and pulled her closer towards himself.

"Little imp, are you that eager and keen to get near me, eh?"

His voice was deep and a little hoarse.

Luo Zheng froze for a moment and her dejection was soon replaced with joy. She nodded frantically and exclaimed, "Yes, yes, yes! I want Brother Cheng to..."

She is so straightforward and the bright gaze in her eyes is so mesmerizing!

The women he met were diverse, but none of them had ever been as special as her... Although he knew that she had a hidden agenda, he still could not help himself and embraced her tightly.

"If you want to, you must be obedient. There will be an opportunity."

He instructed in a hoarse voice that made his handsome face look even more attractive.

Luo Zheng frowned and listened to him.

She then closed her eyes and snuggled into his embrace while listening to his heartbeat.

The heater was on in the car and the temperature continued to rise even further as they hugged each other.

Bo Hancheng gazed at her solemnly and realized that she had rosy cheeks and long tresses that cascaded down her shoulders.

She looked extremely fair in his shirt and she was as beautiful as a porcelain doll.

"Brother Cheng..."

Luo Zheng's eyes were glassed over and she recalled her previous life.

In her previous life, Mu Sen deliberately humiliated her, causing her to be traumatized... Hence, Xi Mubai felt that she was filthy and refused to get intimate with her even after they got engaged.

She loved Xi Mubai so much, and had been saving her virginity and keeping other men away from herself... Over time, she became stuck in her ways and remained that way even until she died!

So in this life, she wanted to have physical contact with men, though Bo Hancheng may be the only man... because she could not imagine letting others touch her. The thought of it made her feel disgusted.

Fortunately, I've reunited with Mr. Bodyguard who only belongs to me... He can do anything he wants to me. It doesn't matter because I'm willing!

All of a sudden, Bo Hancheng's gloomy eyes were no longer cold and indifferent. Instead, he seemed a little inquisitive. "Little imp, how are you so brazen?"

He could not help but look down at her.

He was greeted with the sight of her beautiful smile.

His question made her shy and she buried her face in his neck. "I trust you, Brother Cheng..."

Afraid that he would get the wrong idea about her, she continued to explain softly, "You're the only one here anyway! I belong to you, so it doesn't matter..."

She sounded meek and obedient. Bo Hancheng could not deny that he was extremely pleased.

"You belong to me? If I want your chastity, will you give me..."

Chapter 94: Why Are You Crying?

Bo Hancheng was starting to lose his control.

Luo Zheng was a little surprised and she looked up at him to see that his eyes were dark and gloomy, as if he were about to devour her.

At this moment, she laid in his embrace.

Although she had yet to turn 18 years old, she was already 24 years old before her rebirth... Hence, she was not ignorant though she was still chaste.

Anyway, she would be turning 18 years old in six months. Hence, she reckoned that it should be alright... After all, in this era, there were plenty of people who lost their virginity before 18!

Hence, Luo Zheng stopped dilly-dallying and instead nodded shyly before throwing her arms around his neck. "I am willing! I heard that... Brother Cheng, if you really want it, remember to be gentle!"

She took the initiative to please Bo Hancheng who then rubbed and caressed her head.

Luo Zheng was inexplicably smitten with his intimate gestures. When she smelled the scent of cologne on him, she mysteriously found it to be familiar. It was as if she had returned to her previous life in an instant.

On the first night of snowfall, he emerged through the window like an emperor, saving her from despair... He then stained his hands with blood and killed Xi Mubai and Mu Nianqing.

In the end, she could only watch him get buried in flames which destroyed even his bones and ashes.

What about her?

She got killed by a car and put his sacrifice in vain! Perhaps, it was her retribution. Luo Zheng thought about it for a while and she subconsciously began to tear up. A teardrop rolled out of her eye and ran down her cheeks before rolling into her mouth.

Tasting a little bitter taste, Bo Hancheng shifted his gaze onto her face and noticed the teardrop. Bo Hancheng suddenly realized that his hand was still roaming around her body slowly.

If it wasn't for her tears which interrupted him, he might have really just... She's less than 18 years old, how can I do that?

I clearly warned myself not to touch Luo Zheng... Yet, I broke my promise in the blink of an eye and behaved unusually!

"Brother Cheng ... Why did you stop..."

Luo Zheng glanced at him in bewilderment.

Bo Hancheng froze slightly, wiped her tears away with his fingertips and asked, "What are you crying for? Isn't this what you want?"

Luo Zheng smiled with tears in her eyes and said, "I'm just too happy to be hugging you like this, Brother Cheng. I'm so happy that I want to cry..."

He merely lost control by accident. Bo Hancheng regained his rationality and naturally did not believe her.

He pinched her chin and stared at her coldly before questioning, "Little imp, who sent you?"

From the very beginning, she would appear inexplicably and continuously try to approach him. She was even willing to get intimate with him!

After all, he came from Beijing and rarely visited Capital City. Hence, they definitely couldn't have met before... Initially, he was just bored and decided to play the game with her.

However, he began to harbor designs on her time and time again. He almost didn't stop just now as well!

He was used to being in control and he would either stop it or continue being in control!

He undeniably looked sinister and did scare Luo Zheng a little. She almost retreated... but soon snapped out of it. This is Mr. Bodyguard, why should I be afraid?

"Bo Hancheng, no one sent me! I wanted to get close to you out of my own accord..."

Chapter 95: It's Not Too Late For You To Leave Now

Luo Zheng answered him seriously, knowing that he had his concerns.

After all, he didn't know her yet seven years ago!

Facing his gaze, she couldn't help but touch his face and graze her fingers across it gently. "Bo Hancheng, I know you doubt me, but you should be able to feel that I have no malicious intentions!"

Bo Hancheng's eyes turned gloomy and he kept his eyes fixed on Luo Zheng, seemingly trying to find something.

However, she did not hide from him and her gaze was so bright and clear that he... felt tempted to devour her!

During the critical juncture, Bo Hancheng's mobile phone rang and disrupted the intimate mood between the two.

He picked it up and heard Chu Ci urging, "Third Brother, why aren't you here yet? We are all waiting for you..."

"Yeah, I'm almost here."

After answering indifferently, he looked back and glanced at Luo Zheng.

He was suddenly reminded of what Chu Ci said about testing her.

Initially, he didn't think it was necessary, because he thought that he didn't care about Luo Zheng... However, he had a complicated gaze in his eyes and he finally made a decision.

Hanging up the phone, Bo Hancheng held onto the steering wheel with one hand and looked at her while she laid in the middle of the seat. As long as he lowered his head, he would be able to see through her shirt.

Suddenly, his Adam's apple moved and he cocked his head towards the side to avoid feeling aroused.

"Brother Cheng, are you okay? If you are busy, I can go home first ..."

Luo Zheng thought about the phone call he had received and guessed that he should have something on. Hence she did not want to get in his way.

Bo Hancheng looked at her, and said, "Little imp, I have something to ask you."

Sensing that he was being serious and stern, Luo Zheng adjusted her mood and nodded solemnly. "Brother Cheng, go ahead."

Leaning over, Bo Hancheng lifted her hair and exposed her swan-like neck. "I'm only going to ask you once. Are you really bent on provoking me?"

Luo Zheng hesitated for a moment. She didn't know what he meant and was just about to answer according to what she felt.

The next moment, he interrupted, "Luo Zheng, think clearly before answering. As long as you give up and stop provoking me, I can take it that some things did not happen! You can get out of the car and leave, there is still time for you to decide..."

After a while, he continued with a complicated expression, "If you insist on provoking me, you won't have a chance to regret it later!"

Luo Zheng roughly understood what he meant but somehow felt that something was amiss.

She finally discovered something that she had been ignoring.

Her Mr. Bodyguard was stunningly handsome, domineering and outstanding... but why did he become her bodyguard and give his life up for her!?!

That question simply flashed past her mind and she did not mull over it.

More importantly, she had a strange hunch, as if she would be in deep trouble if she were to provoke him.

However, she decided to answer truthfully in the end. "I want to stay by your side..."

She can only leave with peace of mind when she sees him obtaining his happiness.

"Luo Zheng, you must remember that this is the choice you made..."

Bo Hancheng was not surprised by Luo Zheng's answer, though his heart still skipped a beat.

Luo Zheng blinked and said in a tender and coquettish voice, "Brother Cheng, of course I will remember and I'll never regret it!"

Bo Hancheng didn't speak again and was about to bring her along with him to see Chu Ci.

However, he casually caught sight of the messy bandage on her hand which reminded her of the cigarette burn that she had just gotten.

He sighed and looked down to help her bandage it again.

Luo Zheng obediently allowed him to help her bandage her wound while she gazed at him, feeling extremely enticed.

She really wanted to kiss him!

"Muacks..."

Immediately after he bandaged Luo Zheng, she kissed him on his cheeks loudly.

Bo Hancheng's face stiffened and he instructed calmly, "Sit still."

Luo Zheng was all ready to let him preach and lash out at her. To her surprise, he was so kind and forgiving, making her feel overjoyed.

She could not help but think, is Mr. Bodyguard finally going to accept me?

However, Luo Zheng soon realized that she had been reading too much into things. He was not going to accept her, but was going to send her to the dangerous dungeon!

Chapter 96: Chu Ci, Do Not Scare Her!

Although she didn't know where he was going to take her, Luo Zheng didn't probe further because she trusted him. Resting her cheek against the window, she watched the scenery passing by and gradually began to doze off.

After a long while, Bo Hancheng pulled over at their destination and looked at the rear view mirror while getting out of the car.

Her long hair was covering her face while she was asleep and as the car stopped, her body leaned forward because of the inertia and was about to hit the seat.

Bo Hancheng stretched his hand behind and allowed her to fall onto his hand.

Soon, Luo Zheng opened her eyes in confusion, and found that her chin was resting on his palm. She rocked forth and asked, "Brother Cheng, where are we?"

The night seemed to have arrived earlier because of the rain.

There was a lantern show outside but it was not lively and there were no crowds. Soon, she caught sight of a mysterious clubhouse in front of her, the Royal Orchid Garden.

He glanced at Luo Zheng who was like an innocent and sluggish little kitten. He gently retracted his hand and said, "You don't need to know where this is. Little imp, you said that you're willing to do anything for me. Do you... mean it?"

Luo Zheng blinked and nodded earnestly. "Of course! Brother Cheng, what do you want me to do?"

Just as he was about to answer, someone knocked on the door and exclaimed, "Third Brother, you're so late"!

Luo Zheng looked outside and got a great shock. "Ah! Who is he?"

A man stood outside, wearing an icy mask on his face that reflected the lights of the streets on the rainy night.

Luo Zheng was frightened, just like Chu Ci. He suddenly smiled and exclaimed, "Did I hear wrongly? Third Brother, is there a woman in the car!?!"

He was just about to open the door and look inside.

"Brother Cheng... don't let him in..."

Luo Zheng reacted quickly, realizing that she was wearing nothing except his shirt.

Bo Hancheng glanced at her to see that she was wearing the loose shirt over her alluring body.

At the next instant, Bo Hancheng kicked Chu Ci as soon as he opened the car door.

He almost fell and watched as Bo Hancheng instructed, "Wait here."

Chu Ci was a little dazed and confused. When Bo Hancheng got out of the car, he tried to step forth again.

"Brother Cheng ... the monster is trying to come in again ..."

Luo Zheng hugged herself and shrieked.

Suddenly, Chu Ci froze and pursed his lips. "Screw you! Make yourself clear, who is the monster?"

Bo Hancheng stood in front of Chu Ci and barked, "Do not scare her!"

"Third Brother, how did I scare her? Obviously she was the one who scolded me!"

Chu Ci felt deeply hurt, and retorted.

Unfortunately, Bo Hancheng ignored him and walked towards the clubhouse.

In the end, Chu Ci did not open the car door and only contemplated for a while before looking into the window.

"Miss Luo, see you later!"

He then turned around to follow Bo Hancheng, while his thin lips curled into a disdainful smile.

Luo Zheng, she really has the ability to abandon Xi Mubai and seduce my Third Brother!

Luo Zheng frowned slightly and wondered, how could he guess my identity even without seeing me?

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The lobby of Royal Orchid Garden was decorated with the colors of black and white. It was rather subtle yet luxurious, unlike other ostentatious clubhouses.

"Third Brother, is the woman in your car Luo Zheng?"

Chu Ci followed him and asked sternly.

Seeing that Bo Hancheng did not answer, he could not help but be anxious. "Third Brother, I thought you didn't agree with my suggestion to test her. The matter tonight is no laughing matter. She's a spoiled young lady, how can she take it on!?!"

Bo Hancheng had been remaining silent while contemplating whether to let Luo Zheng go or not.

The two of them entered a private room where they were greeted with the sight of a beautiful girl seated quietly.

"Mr. Bo, here you are."

Chapter 97: Top Danger

Mu Nianqing rose and stepped forward, dressed in a white long dress. Her mannerisms were graceful and she was behaving like a bona fide heiress.

"Third Brother, your lover is the most suitable in terms of beauty, wits and reaction!"

Chu Ci glanced at Mu Nianging and smiled.

"Master Chu, quit joking. I'm not Mr. Bo's... lover

Mu Nianqing suppressed her voice because she was a little too embarrassed to complete her sentence.

"Third Brother, look, Nianqing is pretty, gentle and clean. Which man wouldn't be interested in her? Besides, Scarface's only hobby is fooling around with women. He'd definitely pick her!"

Chu Ci analyzed apprehensively.

At this moment, he finally realized the issue. Is there something wrong with Third Brother's... judgment?

Although he did not know much about Luo Zheng, he had seen her a few times before and he found her to be cheap-looking like a prostitute, with her heavy makeup and skimpy clothing.

He didn't expect his Third Brother to care about Luo Zheng!

"But you don't have to worry, because Scarface is going to discuss a drug deal so he won't have time to touch women! Nianqing will just have to follow Scarface and listen to their conversation, after which she can leave early..."

Chu Ci sounded extremely nonchalant and sluggish.

Bo Hancheng glanced at Mu Nianqing.

He had only seen her once because his mother had forced him to. After he declined, she sent someone else to him and he had no choice but to accept them before sending them to Chu Ci.

He did not expect Chu Ci to have selected her!

On the surface she did seem to be suitable, but he thought about Luo Zheng... The two of them had different types of beauty. Luo Zheng was sultry like a vixen.

After a while, Bo Hancheng asked, "Do you know the purpose of tonight's operation?"

Mu Nianqing nodded calmly and answered, "I do. Master Chu told me that we're going to an underground gambling den to get close to Scarface, the trusted subordinate of the druglord Old K."

Old K was once the most dangerous fugitive of Britain who was full of evil.

However, he was too sly and no one could arrest him. In fact, no one knew what he looked like.

It was not until Bo Hancheng stepped in and confronted Old K several times before they were able to ruin his den. Just as he was about to capture Old K, he somehow fled the country and vanished.

Not long ago, Bo Hancheng arrived in Capital City and discovered that it was likely that Old K was hiding there. Hence, he got his subordinates to investigate and he finally found out some clues.

The clue was Scarface, Old K's only trusted subordinate. He could only nab Old K through Scarface.

However, he could not take action easily because he didn't want to alarm him.

Fortunately, Scarface had a weakness and that was his lecherousness. He needed to have a beauty by his side all the time... They were sure that he would be going to the nightclub to pick a beauty and that gave them an opportunity to send a spy!

However, Scarface was managing an underground gambling den that was chaotic, dubious and full of danger.

Most importantly, they wouldn't provide any help to the snitch they sent in and if the snitch were to get into trouble, they would have to fend for themself as they did not want to alarm Scarface. In the off-chance they were caught they also had to have the courage as to not betray their comrades.

Hence, the chosen one had to be loyal and brave.

Chu Ci was merely joking when he suggested that Bo Hancheng could use this chance to test if she was truly devoted.

Back then, Chu Ci thought that a spoiled and man-obsessed brat like Luo Zheng would definitely be afraid of dying.

He thought that she would definitely turn Bo Hancheng down, scram as far as she could and stop pestering him once he brought it up!

Chapter 98: Luo Zheng VS Mu Nianqing, Who Will He Choose In The End?

Of course, Bo Hancheng didn't agree.

The only reason was because he didn't really care about Luo Zheng and using this chance to test her wouldn't be worth the loss.

However, he suddenly changed his mind today and now wanted to let Luo Zheng do it.

"Third Brother, Nianqing was meticulously picked out by Auntie! Well at least, she has a better character than someone else and she wouldn't just seduce anyone and betray us!"

He was obviously referring to Luo Zheng.

As the only trusted subordinate of Old K, Scarface was naturally just as sly and cunning. Hence, the woman they sent had to be an ordinary one and not one who had undergone special training, so as to avoid arousing suspicion.

Of course, the purpose of this task was to listen to the conversations and find out if there were any news about Old K... Hence, there should not be any issues as long as they were careful and it was more likely than not, that they would be able to retreat safely.

"Mr. Bo, I studied some psychology when I was attending university at Imperial College previously. I've also learned some self-defense skills! So, please rest assured that I can successfully deal with any emergencies or changes in conditions. Of course, even if anyone finds out and I have to die, I will never betray you."

Mu Nianging spoke solemnly with determination in her eyes, as if there was nothing she was afraid of.

Bo Hancheng was very clear that she was fearless.

Mu Nianqing was indeed a suitable candidate for getting close to Scarface, for she was brave, intelligent and rational. Hence, she could definitely achieve the agenda... Compared to her, Luo Zheng was weak, fragile and petite. She was obviously just a kid.

After thinking about it for a long while, Bo Hancheng said, "You don't have to go, I have another person in mind."

"Mr. Bo, has the candidate you've chosen, gone through professional training? Master Chu said that there are surveillance cameras in the underground gambling den and the more professional we are, the more suspicious we may seem!"

Mu Nianging looked up at him tenderly.

She paused and bit her lip before asking softly, "Or do you feel that I'm incompetent, Mr. Bo? I've accepted Auntie's favor and have always wanted to repay her! I know that Mr. Bo, you're a noble man and I've never wanted to get close to you, let alone become your lover. I come from a humble background and I do have some self-awareness too. I don't want to be your lover. So, I just want to repay Auntie's favor and leave early, lest I annoy you with my presence..."

Mu Nianging sounded extremely serious.

Bo Hancheng scrutinized her carefully with a subtle hint of awe.

"Brother, it won't be worth risking it just to test that man-obsessed idiot! This time, we're going to approach Scarface. How can she be more suitable than Nianqing? If she makes Scarface suspicious, she'd definitely betray us and reveal all of our plans! If we were to alarm them, it'd probably be very difficult to find Old K again..."

Seeing that Bo Hancheng still did not change his mind, Chu Ci decided to further analyze the situation.

Bo Hancheng did not know Luo Zheng well but Chu Ci had encountered her before and hence, was in great disdain of her. He even found her to be rather disgusting.

If Luo Zheng were to take on the mission, she would definitely let the cat out of the bag, perhaps even before Scarface questions her!

Bo Hancheng was not that eager about arresting Old K.

Even if the Scarface mission were to fail, he would still be able to find another solution to continue investigating and finding Old K.

Currently, he just wanted to know what choice Luo Zheng would make and if she could stick to her promise of being willing to do anything for him... What could be a better test than one that would require her to put her life at risk?

If she were to really betray him easily like what Chu Ci said... or was just a scaredy cat who was afraid of death and refused to go, he definitely wouldn't let her stay!

"You're great but I already have someone else in mind. You may leave..."

Bo Hancheng spoke again but still refused to change his opinion.

Mu Nianqing bit her lip and was just about to say something but she sighed and decided not to, for she knew what his character was like.

It seemed that she had once again lost the opportunity to leave a strong impression on him... Is he really going to contact her and forge ties with her, only when he suffers a relapse and she gets into bed with him?

Chapter 99: You Want Mu Nianging? You May Have Her

No, I can't, I definitely can!

Mu Nianqing's heart sank and she thought, if I really take the initiative to give myself to him, wouldn't I become a cheap and lowly partner-in-bed? Men like Bo Hancheng will definitely dump me as soon as he's done fooling around with me. He'll forever despise me afterwards!

Hence, she would never get intimate with him unless it was absolutely necessary, because that was the worse option.

Bo Hancheng, the third son of the Bo Family from Britain. He was the dreamboat that she desperately wanted to marry... although her life was precious, she had to be determined to try and win his heart!

"Since you've already made the decision, I'll respect your wishes, Mr. Bo. I hope the girl you've chosen can complete the mission successfully and not let you down..."

Mu Nianqing was intelligent and she knew that her efforts would only be futile, regardless of what she said.

Besides, she could tell from Chu Ci's words that he did not like the girl whom Bo Hancheng had chosen because she seemed to be problematic... Yet, Bo Hancheng still insisted on letting her go on the mission. Bo Hancheng clearly cared about that girl.

Mu Nianqing's eyes glistened and she felt a strong sense of threat even though she had yet to see Luo Zheng. She subconsciously clenched her fists tightly.

She understood Bo Hancheng and knew that he was naturally cold and heartless, and indifferent towards women. He was almost unfeeling and unconcerned about romance... however, the woman whom he falls in love with would definitely be pampered to bits by him for the rest of her life.

"Mr. Bo, I shall not get in the way of your conversation with Master Chu. I shall excuse myself now! If there's anything you need, please feel free to give me instructions. After all, I've already promised Madam to take care of you in return for the kindness she has shown me..." Mu Nianqing nodded and turned around to leave gracefully.

"Not let you down? How can Luo Zheng not let you down? She's such a man-obsessed dimwit..."

As soon as Mu Nianging left, Chu Ci began to criticise Luo Zheng harshly.

Before he could even finish, Bo Hancheng glared at him coldly in a bid to get him to shut up. "She used to be really young and it's normal for her to make mistakes. What's wrong with that!?!"

"Third Brother, could you not be so biased? She's still young? Nianqing is only a few years older than her but she's so sensible!"

Chu Ci's face was full of disdain.

Although Chu Ci was telling the truth, Bo Hancheng still did not want to hear him criticizing and undermining Luo Zheng again and again. He asked rhetorically, "Do you want Mu Nianqing? If you do, you may have her."

"Third Brother, don't don't ... don't spout nonsense. That's your little lover, she has nothing to do with me! I just think that you shouldn't settle for less. It's a pity that you must choose her..."

Chu Ci made it clear that he did not harbor any designs on Mu Nianqing.

"I only admire Nianqing for being studious, hardworking and excellent in her academics despite coming from a poor family! Compared to that spoiled brat Luo Zheng, she's a hundred times better..."

The mention of Luo Zheng made Chu Ci feel like criticizing her again.

Despite knowing that Bo Hancheng was displeased, he still dissed Luo Zheng. "Besides, the toxins in your body have been getting out of control. It's rare to find a woman like her who has a special body type that can alleviate your pain! Even if she can't be your wife, she can still be your lover..."

Bo Hancheng said calmly, "She is an opinionated girl and she will never agree to be my lover."

That was the conclusion that he had gotten after observing Mu Nianqing just now.

She meant it when she said that she would get close to Scarface and not betray Bo Hancheng... Hence, he admired her for her bravery, composure and loyalty!

"Third Brother, do you feel good about Nianqing then? There's nothing too difficult about that! Women are emotional creatures. As long as you make her fall in love with you, she will naturally be willing to be your lover..."

Chu Ci sounded full of confidence.

"Even if she's willing, I wouldn't be willing!"

Chapter 100: The Future Lover

"Even if she's willing, I wouldn't be willing!"

Bo Hancheng answered coldly and stood firm in his decision. He had never harbored designs on any women. Being born into a presidential family was the same as being born into ancient royalty. Romance was both a luxury and a fatal weakness!

Hence, he kept that in mind and had never touched women.

Over time, he began to realize that he didn't need them at all!

However, he felt shocked that he got aroused by Luo Zheng.

He gave Luo Zheng a chance to choose and yet, she still decided to provoke him. He decided that he would be able to find out the truth after putting her to the test.

If she could keep her promise and stay loyal to him, he would keep her at home and treat her like an additional pet... but if she were to go back on her words or betray him, he would choose to abandon her.

In fact, he would also make her pay the price for provoking her!

He did not feel anything for Mu Nianging apart from slight admiration.

He would never get intimate with Mu Nianqing just because of the toxins in his body... Relying on a woman to soothe the effects of the toxins was ridiculous, pathetic and cowardly!

"Fine, fine, Third Brother, you're asexual and you don't need a lover! However, I still think you should keep her around just in case..."

Chu Ci had a sullen expression on his face, for he felt that Mu Nianqing was Bo Hancheng's antidote and possibly lifesaver during critical junctures.

Suddenly reminded of something, he said after a pause, "Third Brother, I forgot to tell you something. Didn't Nianqing decide to become a model? I've already signed her to our company! I plan to support her and groom her into a supermodel and the nation's sweetheart..."

Bo Hancheng had an entertainment company in Capital City which Chu Ci was in charge of.

Grooming someone and helping them rise to fame was not a difficult task.

"Even if you don't mind, Nianqing is still your lover in name, Third Brother! In that case, you must make her really famous..."

Chu Ci said those words solemnly after some consideration.

Mu Nianqing came from a humble family and hence, had to make stellar achievements... Hence, grooming her and making her rise to fame would help give her a better status!

"It's up to you."

Bo Hancheng had never been interested in entertainment and hence answered him coldly.

"Third Brother, rest assured, although the entertainment industry is complicated and lewd, I promise your lover will be alright. She will be chaste and clean!"

Chu Ci had long decided that Mu Nianging would be Bo Hancheng's woman and hence said so.

Not bothered by his words, Bo Hancheng said calmly after being reminded of something. "Chu Ci, I'm not interested in that position! So stop betting everything on me."

He was naturally referring to the Presidency!

Just like how emperors often had numerous sons who detested each other... Chu Ci was not only Bo Hancheng's brother but also his supporter!

"Third Brother, don't you feel naive when you say this? You said you're not interested but none of them will believe you. Or should I say... even if you really don't vie with them, do you really think the person who takes up the position will tolerate you? Your existence per se is a great threat to them!" Chu Ci mocked while a complicated gaze formed in his eyes.

After a long while, Bo Hancheng fell silent and the two of them stopped chatting.

In the end, a subordinate knocked on the door and entered, disrupting the peace.

"Master Chu, Mr. Bo, Scarface has just appeared in the underground gambling den and is proceeding to the usual haunt."

The subordinate reported truthfully. The usual haunt referred to the nightclub where Scarface would frequent to personally pick out a woman he liked.

Chu Ci's face stiffened and he turned to look at Bo Hancheng hesitantly. "Are you really... going to let Luo Zheng go?"