

Catch Me If You Love Me

Chapter 69

When the words fell, she only felt that her palm was empty, and the ring she was holding tightly was already pinched by Liam Lu!

Zoey Gu's heart trembled, and when he reacted, he leaned forward and wanted to take it back.

"Liam Lu, you give me back..."

Liam Lu dodged neatly, squinting his eyes and turning his guard, gently groping for the "L" on the inner wall with his fingers, and laughed coldly.

Then, raised his hand and threw the ring out...

Zoey Gu watched as the ring flew past his eyes and slammed forward to chase him, but the man buckled his waist.

His breath is in his ears.

"Zoey, you are like this, it will make me feel that you are still feeling for me. Is it so reluctant to bear my ring, is it possible to leave a thought?"

Zoey Gu froze there, her face paled inch by inch.

Liam Lu pushed her away, lowered his head and appreciated the expression on her face with satisfaction.

"As you wish, since it is going to be broken, it should be clean!"

After he finished speaking, before looking at her again, he turned and strode away.

But within a few minutes, Shiyue quickly brought people over and dragged away the old man who had died on the ground.

Zoey Gu kept standing in the same posture.

Until Shiyue's group of people disappeared from sight and the corridor became quiet, she suddenly rushed out with her legs.

She retrieved the ring.

But even though she was looking for it, she still couldn't see the shadow of the ring.

For a long time, Zoey Gu lowered his head and squatted on the marble floor with red eyes. The emotion she had been forbearing seemed to be opened instantly, and she started crying in a low voice.

Gone.

The only thing that can be left as thoughts is gone...

At the end of the corridor not far away, a figure stood quietly in the dark, his gaze fell on Zoey Gu's undulating shoulders, with an obscure expression.

The louder Zoey Gu cried, the more ugly his face was.

Shiyue stood silently for a while, suddenly couldn't help feeling.

"Lu Shao, in fact, I think Miss Gu has feelings for you. But her experience, I am afraid that even she herself..."

"And you, Young Master Lu, if it wasn't for Miss Yun to pay too much to you, you have been supplying blood to you all those years, in fact, you guys..."

"Shiyue." Liam Lu interrupted him.

He took a deep look at Zoey Gu, who was squatting on the ground and weeping softly, closed his eyes, raised his hand and handed him the phone.

"Let the person surnamed Lin stay in the hospital longer, copy the video out and send it anonymously to Gu's shareholders. I believe they will make the most correct choice."

Shiyue answered the phone when he answered, then subconsciously glanced at Zoey Gu's direction, frowning involuntarily.

"Huh, where is Miss Gu?"

Zoey Gu did not go to the hospital, but went to the nearest clinic to treat the wound.

The little nurse was impatient, and Zoey Gu kept pressing on the arm above the wound, and his attitude became worse.

Until I got out of the clinic, I could still hear the almost mean ridicule behind me.

"I hurt my hand to deal with the wound, but I didn't even let my arm touch it. Wearing a long sleeve on a hot day, I almost wrapped up my hand. She is so thin, I really doubt whether she sucked X..."

Zoey Gu lowered her head and smiled bitterly, and when she walked to a no-man place, she slowly opened the sleeve of that arm.

She was constantly drawn blood for years.

The needle of that kind of speciality came in and out of her skin, making the wound that was originally just the size of a pinhole dark purple, like scars of all sizes, shocking.

She didn't even have the courage to watch it, let alone them?

She put down her sleeves and walked slowly to the side of the road to take a taxi.

As soon as I got to the side of the street, I was about to stretch out my hand, and suddenly I heard a noise from my side, "Shooting..."