

Cutie Please Marry Me Again Chapter 1

Xi's old house.

There was a lot of wind and thunder outside, but it couldn't affect the lovely people lying on the bed.

Gu shengxia sleeps a little because of his high fever, but he feels a person lying beside him.

Until the man suddenly reached out and grabbed her hand on the outside of the quilt. With a firm grip, Gu shengxia's whole body was instantly attacked by a cold and fierce air.

Before she could react completely, she heard a very contemptuous remark in the man's low voice.

"Gu shengxia, you look like a Ji / girl waiting to be fucked. Can't wait?"

His attractive thin lips were tight, and his voice was cold, as if it came from a cold pool.

Because of the man's words, Gu shengxia suddenly woke up.

The next moment, the man's cold eyes suddenly narrowed, white hands tightly hold her jaw, eyes glared at her, "do you know the consequences of challenging my bottom line? False woman

"You, you let go!"

Gu shengxia because of high fever and some hoarse voice, listen to the man's ears, but became a disguised invitation.

The whole body of the man also becomes more frightening because of this short sentence, and the strength of holding Gu shengxia can't help but increase.

It is not omen of directly open Gu shengxia tightly wrapped quilt, eyes become strange fierce, that pair of big hands without pity meaning tearing her pajamas.

Gu shengxia is flustered, and the picture of him in the hotel three years ago appears again in his mind. He is drunk, and she is still sensible

But at that time, she wanted to resist, but she could do nothing. She could only feel that men were galloping and plundering like wild animals.

“No, let me go.”

“Let go? Oh, I think you want to open your legs. ”

Gu shengxia’s struggle makes men more and more angry. He feels disgusted when he touches a shameless woman!

“Wait for me to get on you!”

The man’s voice is cold and piercing, like Satan from hell. The temperature in the air seems to drop with the speed of rocket because of his words.

“No, I didn’t.”

“Dangdang, young master, young grandmother, old lady, please go to the living room.”

Suddenly, the respectful voice of Uncle Butler rang out outside the door, which also interrupted the man’s cruel action.

While the man pauses, Gu shengxia uses all her strength to push the unprepared man away from her.

He ran from the bed as fast as he could and shrank in the corner of the room.

Gu shengxia was tightly wrapped in the clothes that had just been torn by the man and trembled all over.

As soon as she turned around, she saw the face of the man Leng Jun and looked at him coldly like a sword.

Even though he was afraid, Gu shengxia still looked up at him, with a sense of alienation in his hoarse voice: "Mr. Xi, if it is not inevitable, I will never disturb you."

Yes, if it is not inevitable, she will never contact her nominal husband, Xi Nianchen, the powerful successor of the Xi family in Rongcheng.

Although he is only 27 years old, he is already a legend of the monopoly business Dynasty in s city.

In the shopping mall, he is cold and vicious, and is known as the most ferocious executioner in the workplace.

However, in his life, he is a more fierce man than Satan.

Gu shengxia was uneasy in his heart, and his big round eyes were always on guard against the man in front of him.

He hated her, she did not know, but whether she was then, or now, she had no choice.

"Young master, young grandmother?"

It seems that because there is no response in the room, uncle Butler standing at the door respectfully opens his mouth again.

"Tell the old lady to go down at once."

The man's eyes are slightly narrowed. The ink like eyes are staring at the woman shrinking in the corner. His indifferent eyes are sharp, and his words are even colder.

Gu shengxia is staring at by him like this, inexplicably some uncomfortable rise, the head also slowly drooped down.

She is very flustered, holding the hand of the chest clothes, is more tight a few minutes.

“Gu shengxia, remember your identity, don't challenge me easily, or you will bear the consequences!”

Finish saying, the man gets up directly from the bed, draw out the wet paper towel that is put on bedside table casually.

He wiped his hands carefully. It was like he had just touched something disgusting.

The man's graceful turn, eyes slightly narrowed, eyes gloomy up, went to the door, but stopped, said: “if you are hungry and thirsty to need a man, I don't mind to help you find a few to meet you!”