

Read I Give Up World For You – Chapter 12 free online

I Give Up World For You

Chapter 12

Her curse was heard by the driver, but called up: ‘you are so bold, dare to speak wild!’

Pei Ming didn’t want to cause trouble, but he couldn’t be bullied. He lifted the car curtain and stood out, his face as heavy as lead

The Cheap slave obviously didn’t understand the human feelings in the Imperial City, and cried that his family leader was the future uncle!

Pei Ming sneered. He was about to ask the ‘future uncle’ to come out and make amends for her, when he heard a young man yelling angrily, ‘I don’t think we can wait for the day when we become uncle!’

Pei Mingyu died, but in the end she met Xue tingji. She guessed more deeply and had to get out of the car to deal with it.

But he didn’t want to just bend down and stretch out his hand. It was Xue Ting who wanted to take her out of the car by himself. He had an indescribable expression, joy and anger.

This is to blame that she hasn’t seen him for several days. Pei Ming has a bad heart and wants to hang his appetite. ‘I don’t dare to trouble your highness. I can do it myself.’

Xue tingji was indifferent and leaned forward to urge her to accept his kindness.

On the one hand, he was disgusted with his hegemony, on the other hand, he knew the point to the end. Pei Ming had no choice but to reluctantly extend his hand. Unexpectedly, he wrapped it in his hand.

How shameless! She dares to despise her when she is in the street. She is not willing to suffer from this dark loss. She simply presses all her weight on her hand and almost jumps to him.

Xue tingji didn't expect her to be so naughty. Although she didn't let go of her hand, she was overwhelmed by her. It's a pity that Miss Pei's skill is good, and she can fall to the ground in such a mess.

'Oh, your highness, forgive me. I didn't expect your highness to be so weak.'

Xue Ting was embarrassed when he fell down on the street, but he couldn't get angry with her, so he had to take advantage of this 'future uncle'.

As soon as he heard the name of the sixth prince, a fat man with a red face appeared in the carriage opposite him. Xue Ting didn't want to see more because of his disgust. He was just a distant cousin of the princess, and he dared to offend general Pei's daughter.

The fat man finally knew that he was afraid. He bent on the ground and kowtowed. Xue Ting thought he was noisy and ordered someone to stop him. Then he leaned over Pei Ming's ear and said, 'what does Miss Pei want to do with this person?'

Pei Ming was surprised by his unique low voice and breath. This guy even learned to attract people.

Pei Ming looks up at him boldly, and the corners of his lips are a little Charm.

‘Since the sixth highness is going to help her, it’s up to you.’

Xue tingji was made hot and stood up straight in embarrassment. I can’t look into her eyes. I always feel It’s going to sink in.

He looked at the fat man on the ground. ‘Do you like drinking?’

The fat man nodded his head desperately. Seeing this, Xue Ting said with a bad smile to Pei Ming, ‘since this man loves drinking, why don’t you let him drink all the time and save the trouble?’

What he meant was that he wanted the fat man to drink and vomit until he died.

This makes Pei Mingxin surprised. He can’t help staring at Xue tingji. Standing beside him in a trance is the cold emperor who has already ascended the throne.

At that time, he let her see Pei’s family destroyed. What did he say in her ear?

He said, ‘I’ve got justice for you. Are you happy? No one will harm you any more. You just need to be at my side.’

At ease? Ha ha

Sure enough, no matter when, he is a devil!

Seeing her anger, Xue tingji was at a loss. ‘How?’ Immediately, she was scared.

‘I’m sorry, I just want to take it out for you.’

It’s a pity that Pei Ming can’t take up the situation. It’s the crying and scarlet on the execution ground that he nearly shed tears in front of him.

Without even paying attention to the salute, she got into the carriage and ran away in a hurry, leaving the sixth prince in the same place.

Xue tingji was annoyed at his recklessness. He could only watch her carriage go away, then bite his teeth, and then look at the fat man’s eyes, which was not so polite.

Beckoning his servant to listen to the order, he squeezed out a few words from his teeth: ‘let him go to hell to be his uncle.’

It seems that Pei Ming’s mood, the rain is more and more majestic, back to the house is already in the evening, spread out his hand to find the palm meat by nails dug out a deep mark.

The silver plate was lit with soothing incense. ‘Miss, don’t be angry. I really hate the sixth Prince’s words. When he comes, we will refuse the guests directly.’

Pei Ming fell on the couch and closed his eyes. He didn’t answer. The silver plate was silent. After a while, he heard a sentence: ‘what’s the day today?’

‘Twelve.’

She recalled that tomorrow is a big day. After a little consideration, she regained her calm. ‘The sixth Prince is kind. How can we refuse guests?’

Beckoning the silver plate forward, he whispered to her, ‘if tomorrow is...’

That night, the rain had not stopped. Pei Ming stood in front of her bed and thought about the time of tomorrow. She couldn’t help but be distracted. When she thought of Xue tingji, her heart began to ache.

Hate not move, but dare not love

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