

Sweet Love 3901

Chapter 3901: A Perfect Match (93)

Do people pass out from the heat?

Hua Jin was trying to wrap his mind around it when he sensed there was something different about his body.

Where was his bathing suit?

He lifted the blanket and saw that he had been changed and now was wearing a bathrobe. He looked even more horrified.

“Did... did Liang Yin help me change? Or...”

No. Yun Shishi had no idea that he and Liang Yin had swapped bodies. Since that was the case, she would never allow Liang Yin, who had now become “Hua Jin,” a man, to touch her body. Shishi must have been the one who helped him change!

As if he could guess what the actor was thinking, Gong Jie snorted. “In your dreams.”

“What do you mean?”

“I was the one who helped you get changed.”

“... ????”

The actor’s hand shot to his crotch. “Why did you do that?”

“Well, who else did you think would do that?”

Among them, the only member of the same gender present was Yun Shishi. But of course Gong Jie wouldn’t allow her to “serve” Hua Jin. Even he himself had never enjoyed such treatment.

So, against all odds, Gong Jie dragged the actor back into the room, stripped him of his bathing suit, and threw a bathrobe on him.

Hua Jin thought desperately, Liang Yin must be hiding in a corner, crying her heart out by now. For sure, she’d come round tomorrow and kick up a huge fuss.

His head hurt.

Still wary, he asked, “Did you only change my clothes and nothing else?”

Gong Jie narrowed his eyes as he studied the other man. “You seem to be anticipating something more,” he countered meaningfully.

“No, no ...”

“Or did you think I wanted to do something to you other than helping you change?”

“Uh...” Hua Jin dared not say.

It was a fact that if a man and a woman were alone, and if it were a hot-blooded man with a naked young girl, he would inevitably have evil thoughts?! Especially a man like Gong Jie.

Speaking of which... for some odd reason, he suddenly recalled what Little Yichen had told him before.

“Could my uncle be more interested in men?”

“I don’t think he likes women. It feels like he’s not interested in them...”

...

The actor was suspicious. Could Gong Jie really have no interest in women?

With that in mind, he ventured a question. “Gong...”

Gong Jie returned with a look that was full of hostility. “Yes?”

“Young Master Gong... Young Master Gong... Let me ask you something.” The actor was not sure how best to ask the question. He weighed his options and finally asked, “Do you like women?”

“...”

“Do you have that kind of ... physical reaction to women?”

“...”

Gong Jie’s eyes grew even more dangerous. “Are you questioning my orientation?”

“I... I’m not questioning it. I’m only discussing it with you... discussing things of this nature.”

The actor reiterated, “I mean, if you’re responsive to women... why don’t I sleep on the floor while you sleep on the bed? We can’t share a bed alone, can we? What if...”

What if you pounce on me!

But he didn’t dare ask this aloud.

Gong Jie gave him an extremely sinister smile. He suddenly closed in on Hua Jin. The actor slumped back against the headboard, eyes wide with anxiety.

Gong Jie braced his arms on either side of him. Through the slightly open neckline of the bathrobe, the firm lines of his muscular chest and arms were clearly visible.

He could sense the hormones raging through the man’s body.

One could not help but blush.

Chapter 3902: A Perfect Match (94)

Hua Jin was frozen stiff. It was as if he was facing a lion that was eyeing him covetously. It was as if the lion would pounce on him the moment he moved!

Help... me...

Gong Jie studied his face and finally said, "Are you afraid that I'll do you?"

"I..."

"So concerned about my sexual orientation ..." Gong Jie's thin lips curled upwards slightly, making him look demonic and intimidating.

"How about... I'll give it a try?" He inched closer to Hua Jin.

The latter almost screamed, "Ah, what do you want to try?!"

"Try and see if I react to women."

"Is there a need to try this?! Do you like men or women? Don't you know your limits?!"

"No." His gaze fell on the actor's tightly bitten lips. Gong Jie smiled, showing the tips of his snow-white teeth like a demon king. "It's not as though this happens everyday, but since you've turned into a woman, then at the very least you should experience what it's like to be one. Otherwise, it's a wasted opportunity, eh?"

"No, no, no... I don't want to. I don't want this experience..."

"Others may not have the opportunity to experience this, even if they wanted to."

"No, no, no, trust me. 99 percent of straight men would never want such an opportunity!"

"Is that so?"

Gong Jie had just raised his hand when Hua Jin nervously covered his shoulders protectively, as if he were facing a great enemy! He glared at the actor coldly and curled his lips in disdain. In the next second, he grabbed his head and pushed him aside.

Instantly... Gong Jie kicked Hua Jin to the floor.

The actor picked himself up in a daze, looking frightened. He looked up at Gong Jie who was on the bed and saw that the man had calmly lifted the blanket and covered himself.

As he lay down, he glanced at Hua Jin momentarily and snorted. "You look terribly disappointed that nothing's happened!"

"..."

The actor gaped at Gong Jie as he lay back onto the bed, not daring to make a sound.

Is the devil going to bed?

Great.

He was finally free.

The actor tiptoed to the door, then turned back. There wasn't any noticeable rise and fall in Gong Jie's silhouette, it was as if he was really asleep. Only then did he let his guard down. He opened the door, walked into the living room, and sat down on the couch.

Once he was across the room from the Demon King, he felt some of the tension leave his body. Perhaps it was the relief that came from being overwrought, but every muscle in his body relaxed. He slumped like a rag doll on the sofa, but he was still terrified.

This vacation was simply like a tribulation. The thought of another three days of vacation before he could return to the filming crew, and the thought of spending the next three days under the same roof as Gong Jie, filled him with despair.

He prayed to the heavens that the next three days with Gong Jie would be peaceful. Amen.

“Forget it, I’m going to sleep!” After the day’s journey, and the eventful evening made worse by Gong Jie, he was exhausted.

The heater was on and the room didn’t feel cold. He casually pulled a blanket over his stomach and went to sleep on the couch.

Mu Yazhe walked out of the room in the middle of the night and was surprised to see the lights on in the living room. When he saw Hua Jin lying on the sofa, he walked over and noted that he was sound asleep. He then headed to the bar, poured a glass of water and drifted back to his room.

Chapter 3903: A Perfect Match (95)

The next day, Yun Shishi and her husband went early to the mountains to pick tea leaves, taking with them the two little ones.

The Halfway Hotel was located on Mount Yuhuan, and on that mountain, there was a type of tea known as immortal tea, that grew on volcanic rock.

Legend had it that a long time ago, Lü Dongbin, Celestial Maiden He, and the rest of the eight immortals had toured the four seas to understand the mortal world after attending the Queen Mother’s Peach Banquet.

The immortals passed over Yuhuan Immortal Mountain and saw the soldiers digging for stones to build a city. They said to the other immortals, “It’s very difficult for them to dig stones to build a city. I’ll go to the South Sea to borrow some stones to help them.” Therefore, despite the objections of the other immortals, they went straight to the South Sea to borrow stones.

The next day, the eastern harbor turned white. On the white beaches, a large group of geese left the beach and headed for the Immortal Mountain.

Lü Dongbin chased away the geese, only to find that these geese were conjured by He Xiangu using the stones, to tease him. He was so angry that he rode away on a cloud.

Looking at the stones, Celestial Maiden He felt bad, so she casually sprinkled the Guanyin Bodhisattva’s tea seeds on the stones and mountain. The tea leaves grew wherever the wind blew them. Soon, there was volcanic tea on the rocky mountain cliffs.

There was a filial son on the mountain. His mother had been ill for a long time and could not be cured. He went around looking for medicine. One day, he saw a patch of tea leaves on the mountain, so he

took a chance and picked the tea leaves for his mother to drink. Unexpectedly, she felt much better the next day.

After that, everyone treated the tea leaves as immortal tea. It became popular and people drank it, whether they were sick or otherwise. Gradually, the villagers on the mountain developed the habit of drinking tea and the mountain village became the famous Longevity Village.

Naturally, this story could all be fabricated, but the reputation of the immortal tea was definitely not undeserved. Stone Peak Mountain was unique in its environment. The soil was rich in organic trace elements, including sulfur and potassium in high amounts. The unique geographical conditions, superior ecological environment, and excellent processing technology gave the volcanic tea a unique quality.

As a matter of fact, Yun Shishi wasn't here on a whim. Her husband had his eye on the hot spring resources and a large area of tea trees at Stony Peak Mountain. He wanted to invest in developing it into a tourist attraction and focus on building a resort. This time, he had come mainly for the purpose of a recce. Therefore, early in the morning, they set off in their small group and went to pick tea leaves.

Liang Yin was also particularly interested. Although she did not like tea, she was somewhat interested in picking tea leaves. Mu Yazhe had also asked Gong Jie along, however he was wrapped in a blanket and did not even stir. Eventually they left him alone.

By the time Hua Jin woke up, he realized that he had somehow rolled off the sofa onto the furry carpet on the floor beneath him. He had slept so soundly he didn't realize that he had fallen off the sofa.

Sensing the emptiness in the room, he cautiously felt his way to the door of Mu Yazhe's room, mistaking it for Gong Jie's. When he opened the door and saw the empty bed, he was overjoyed, thinking Gong Jie was gone!

"The Demon King is gone!" Just as he was cheering, a cold voice came from behind him.

"Who's the Demon King?!" Hua Jin stiffened and turned around with a dazed expression. Gong Jie's hair was slightly disheveled and he looked sullen.

"Eh..."

Gong Jie gave him an unfriendly stare.

The actor took half a step back and immediately tried to improvise. He gave a mudlark's standard smile. "You're awake, Eldest Young Master."

"Get lost."

"Alright." The actor stepped aside cooperatively as Gong Jie entered the bathroom and slammed the door behind him.

Chapter 3904: A Perfect Match (96)

Obviously, Gong Jie's morning temper was quite frightening.

But it didn't matter... He'd put up with it.

It was getting late. Since Gong Jie was already up, surely he was planning to go out?! If so, he could enjoy a rare moment of peace and quiet. The suite had a large sunroom with a circular jacuzzi. It was surrounded by privacy glass that gave a view of the outside but one could not look in.

He planned to relax in the tub and enjoy the view of the mountains while sipping champagne, once Gong Jie was gone. It would be absolutely... bliss!

Now that sounded more like a holiday! Hua Jin could already imagine the extraordinary happiness of lying in the bathtub.

Only, very soon, his beautiful dream was shattered.

Gong Jie made a call from the bathroom and learned that Mu Yazhe and Yun Shishi had gone to the mountain to pick tea leaves, so he decided to rest in his room.

And then...

He went straight to the sunroom and lay down in the tub. He poured himself a glass of the Italian champagne that Hua Jin had coveted for a long time. Holding the goblet, he lay stretched out in the bathtub, enjoying life.

Hua Jin watched this from the side.

His surf tub...

His fine Italian champagne...

How could life be so capricious...

The actor lay resentfully on the sofa.

Gong Jie's cool, frozen voice called out. "Come here!" He seemed to be summoning him.

Reluctantly, the actor sat up straight on the sofa and looked in his direction with a troubled expression. "What do you want?" he asked like a fool.

"Give me a shoulder massage."

"... a shoulder massage?"

"Yes, my neck is sore."

The pillows at the hotel were soft and Gong Jie was so used to harder pillows. Now his cervical spine felt like it was going to collapse.

Reluctantly, the actor replied, "Don't they have massage therapists here? I'll call the service line for one."

Gong Jie snorted. The actor shot to his feet, came up behind him, and half-squatted. "I'll give you a massage then," he said, swallowing his anger.

He gripped the back of Gong Jie's neck with both hands and began to knead it gently, but he was cursing inwardly. It seemed this guy had every intention to enslave him?!

Fine! He'd put up with it all. Ostracized. This guy must be trying to squeeze him out. This guy must be jealous that he and Yun Shishi were so close, and that was why he targeted him!

"Too weak."

Hua Jin increased the strength of the kneading.

Gong Jie remarked, "Have you grown weak in your hands now that you're a woman?"

"..."

The actor squeezed hard. However, for Gong Jie, it made no difference.

From his vantage point, Hua Jin could see Gong Jie's bare upper body, with its lean musculature and prominent chest as he leaned against the side of the tub. The view added a few erotic touches.

For a moment, the actor found his gaze transfixed.

Envious...

How exactly did he get such definition in his muscles?

In the past, he had always had the habit of going to the gym. However, no matter how much he trained, he could not develop these sculpted lines like Gong Jie's.

Bewildered, Hua Jin asked, "How do you develop these muscles?"

"What?"

"Do you go to the gym?"

'I'm not in the habit of going to the gym.'

"Then how did you get your muscles?"

"Why, do you want them?"

Naturally, the actor felt envious. As a man, having solid muscles was like a woman with 36D cups.

Chapter 3905: A Perfect Match (97)

Hua Jin said nothing, but he felt envious, so he kept staring. However, he soon realized that Gong Jie's brooding gaze had fallen on his side profile.

Having sensed this, he grunted and demanded, "What is it?"

"Have you seen enough?"

"..."

"I note you've been staring." Gong Jie asked again, "For how long more are you going to sit there and stare?"

“Uh...” Embarrassed, the actor turned away, stood up, and stepped aside. “Do you think I want to look?” he snapped.

“Even if you don’t want to look, you’ve been staring for a long time.” With that, Gong Jie stood up and toweled off. Then he casually threw a bathrobe on himself and stepped out of the tub. Tiny droplets of water slid down his muscles bit by bit.

Gong Jie stepped in front of him and stared at him. For a moment, Hua Jin didn’t know where to look. He was stunned and just stared back.

“Why... why are you staring at me?”

Out of the blue, Gong Jie remarked, “I realize you’re quite pretty!”

Boom!

Hua Jin stiffened at those words. To the extent that all the blood in his body flowed upstream towards his head and his face was so flushed it looked like it could bleed!

When Gong Jie noticed this, he suddenly found it interesting.

It was “Liang Yin” standing in front of him, although he knew that underneath this woman’s body was the man Hua Jin. However, for some odd reason, it did not give him a sense of incongruity.

“You seem to have settled in quite well with this body.”

Hua Jin froze at that. “What do you mean?”

“After turning into a woman, you really do come across like one!” Gong Jie chuckled suddenly and moved closer to him.

“What is it like being a woman?”

“...”

The actor backed away awkwardly, trying to dodge the man. But Gong Jie held out his arms, trapping him between them, blocking his escape.

The actor hunched his shoulders in alarm, looking extremely wary. “Is it so fun to tease me, Gong Jie?”

“Tease?” Gong Jie frowned as he recalled, “As I remember it, someone very solemnly questioned my sexual orientation yesterday. Why don’t I take this opportunity to prove it to you?”

“...”

Hua Jin bristled. “Gong Jie, stop making jokes like that...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Gong Jie suddenly grabbed him by the collar and forced him down onto the sofa.

The actor was trying to come to terms with the fact that he’d been “taken down” by a man, when he heard the man’s breathy voice in his ear. “I’m serious.”

“...”

The actor's brain instantly shut down!

Instinctively, he clenched his fist and swung it straight at Gong Jie's face. But he was no match for Gong Jie in his current condition.

The latter raised his hand and easily caught Hua Jin's fist, immediately pinning his hand behind his back and subduing him. The actor could no longer move. Then, a second later, he was blanketed by a sense of warmth, something pressed up against his lips. But it was only a brief touch before they sprang apart.

When he realized that Gong Jie had actually kissed him, the actor widened his eyes so much that they looked as if they were about to pop out of his head.

Gong Jie, on the other hand, was highly amused by his stunned expression.

Chapter 3906: A Perfect Match (98)

"Ha!" He burst out from being amused by Hua Jin's reaction. He could not suppress his laughter. It was meant to be a joke. After all, this guy had actually questioned his sexual orientation yesterday. It was necessary for him to "prove" that he liked women and was a normal man. Except that he hadn't expected such an adorable reaction from the actor.

Previously, when they were playing games and they had to kiss as a forfeit, he felt a little awkward looking into a man's face. However, now that Hua Jin had become a "woman", this sense of aversion was no longer there.

"Gong Jie!" The actor gritted his teeth in anger. "Is it fun? Is it fun to bully others?"

"Yes, it doesn't feel too bad."

"You!..."

This lawless devil incarnate! The actor shoved him away and reached up in disgust to rub his mouth with the back of his hand. His mouth, being soft as flower petals, instantly turned red and swollen from the rubbing, as if she had been scalded. Gong Jie couldn't stop laughing again when he saw this.

Except that Hua Jin was stunned. A laughing Gong Jie was a terribly rare sight. He had to admit though, that the man looked very attractive when he laughed.

He was dashing in his own right. Indeed, he and Yun Shishi were twins. Their facial features were very similar, except that his features were more handsome and devilish. He was beautiful in a way that could not be defined by gender. When he smiled, there were shallow dimples at the corners of his lips.

The dimples were small hence they were not noticeable when he was not smiling. However, when he did smile, they became obvious. If Gong Jie smiled like this a lot, it would be nice. And if Hua Jin hadn't known the man well, he would have found the smile sunny and warm.

Alas, those who understood his personality would shudder at his laughter. They would inevitably feel that he had dark and evil intentions hidden under the laughter, no matter how bright and sunny it looked! Watching Gong Jie laugh like this made Hua Jin's blood run cold.

Hua Jin turned away awkwardly, then got up and walked to the door, muttering, "Pervert!"

Then he opened the door and walked out, slamming it behind him, leaving Gong Jie wondering where he got the courage to use that word on him.

But the guy was astute. He ran away after saying all that.

Gong Jie couldn't be bothered with him. He lay back on the sofa and casually picked up the remote control on the coffee table to turn on the television.

After Hua Jin left the room, he was unsure where to go. The hotel had a lobby and a garden-style tea service hall. He might as well sit there and while away time. When Yun Shishi returned, he'd ask what the plans for the day were.

He sat down and ordered a cup of tea. However, for a long time, he could not regain his composure. Recalling Gong Jie's kiss earlier on made him feel uncomfortable!

It just felt...

As a man, he had actually been teased by another man. This feeling was not pleasant at all!

...

Yun Shishi returned from picking tea.

As she passed by the tea service hall, she saw Hua Jin sitting there, his chin in his hands, staring at the mountain view in a daze. She went over and tapped the actor gently on the shoulder.

Chapter 3907: A Perfect Match (99)

She went over and tapped him gently on the shoulder.

"Liang Yin!"

The actor, who had been lost in thought, looked up at her and smiled.

"Shishi."

'What are you doing sitting here on your own? Why didn't you come tea picking with us this morning!'

"Oh, I was still asleep and didn't know you were going to pick tea."

"I see!"

Yun Shishi smiled and told him, "We bought teacakes."

"Teacake?"

"Uh huh."

Yun Shishi took out a teacake from the box, broke off a small piece, and handed it to him.

Hua Jin looked at a tea cake in his hand and asked curiously, "What's this?"

Before she could say anything, Youyou started explaining, "It's a teacake. Of course it's edible."

"Oh, really?"

"Smell it. It's very fragrant. I had two and they are really crunchy and fragrant. They're pretty good."

"Uh huh." The actor took a bite. Instantly, the flavor of the tea filled his mouth. It was crisp and aromatic. As soon as he bit into it, the tea leaves, which had been dried until they were brittle, broke. The tea leaves and tea stalks gave off a mesmerizing fragrance.

Except that... it wasn't easy to chew, and even harder to swallow.

When Little Yichen saw this, he covered his mouth and burst out laughing.

Hua Jin was confused when he saw the boy laughing.

"What are you laughing at?" With the remains of the teacake in his mouth, he spoke with a slur.

"Hahahaha!" Yun Shishi couldn't help laughing at that. Youyou grinned wickedly as well, as he stood by the side.

The grin was surprisingly identical to Gong Jie's. There was something sinister about it.

Terrified, Hua Jin quickly spat out the remains of the teacake. "Is it poisonous?" he asked fearfully.

"Of course not!" Yun Shishi tried not to laugh. "This teacake isn't for eating. Youyou tricked you."

Little Yichen stifled a laugh that threatened to bring tears to his eyes. Highly amused, he said, "Ha-ha. These teacakes are actually for making tea."

"..."

Liang Yin stood to the side and asked silently, "Don't you know that teacakes are not for eating and for making tea?"

The corner of the actor's mouth twitched. He picked up the glass of water beside him and gulped it down, spitting out the remaining dregs. A bitter aftertaste immediately developed in his mouth.

Apart from the fragrance, dried tea leaves are also inexplicably bitter.

Fortunately, although the tea leaves and stems had been crushed into the tea cake, it was difficult to swallow and he did not swallow much of it.

Why was this family so evil? Gong Jie, Mu Yazhe, even Youyou... Except for Yun Shishi and Little Yichen, the other three were the epitome of evil. Even if Little Yichen could play tricks sometimes, he was already a little angel in comparison to Youyou!

Liang Yin reached into her bag and took out a few paper-wrapped objects. Hua Jin took them from her and opened them. They were persimmon cakes.

"This is a persimmon cake. It's absolutely edible."

The actor took it doubtfully. Somehow, even though he knew it was persimmon, he still felt dubious. He took a bite until he was sure it was persimmon, then swallowed it with relief.

He hadn't eaten much since he woke up, so he ate several persimmon cakes in one go. Liang Yin couldn't help but whisper, "Can't you eat less? What if you gain weight?"

The actor eyed her and asked, "Do you grow fat easily?"

Chapter 3908: A Perfect Match (100)

"I don't know. I've never had a big appetite before, so I've never been a big eater."

The actor laughed and, at the same time, lowered his voice as he replied, "Ha, ha, putting on three pounds in one bite. I'm going to turn you into a fat girl."

Yun Shishi said to Mu Yazhe at this point, "I'm a little tired. I think I'll go to my room first. Lisa is waiting for me there."

"Ah, right. How about..." Hua Jin suddenly raised his hand and suggested, "How about Lisa and I share a room tonight?"

Liang Yin asked curiously, "You want to change rooms?"

"Uh huh!"

"If all else fails," he continued, "Lisa, Liang Yin, and I will share a room with—uh, Hua Jin. Shishi, you will share a room with Chairman Mu, Youyou and Little Yichen, and Gong Jie. Isn't that a reasonable arrangement?"

Yun Shishi frowned, looking conflicted. "Lisa only wants to share a room with me..."

"Well then..." Hua Jin added, "Chairman Mu, it's good that you and Shishi share a room."

"That room of mine isn't a suite. There's only one bed."

"Emmmm. What about the twins?"

"We do have two beds, but Youyou wants one for himself. It will be a little squeezey for Daddy and I."

Youyou's and Little Yichen's room was a standard children's room. The bed was a double-decker mother-and-child bed. If the man slept there... he wouldn't know where to place his long legs. Liang Yin and Little Yichen could squeeze into the lower bunk and that would work well.

Hua Jin was stumped. Conflicted.

He no longer wanted to share a room with Gong Jie. Although they didn't share a bed, it didn't even matter that he wasn't comfortable sleeping on the sofa, he just wanted to be as far away from Gong Jie, the demon king, as he could be.

Mu Yazhe asked, "Why? Are you uncomfortable sleeping on the sofa?"

Yun Shishi arched her brow quizzically. "Oh, did you sleep on the couch last night?"

The actor nodded miserably, close to tears. "Gong Jie bullied me."

“I thought he said he’d let you have the bed!”

She said righteously, “Wait here while I go talk to him.”

“No... that’s not necessary.” The actor quickly stopped her. If Gong Jie found out that he had secretly “complained” to Yun Shishi, he would never let him off easy!

“I’ve thought about it. Actually, it’s good to sleep on the sofa. There’s no need to fuss! Anyway, the sofa is huge. It won’t hurt me to sleep on it. It’s good!”

Outwardly, he smiled, but in fact, he was depressed as could be. But what could he do? Feeling aggrieved, he took a sip of his tea. The thought of having to face Gong Jie for another three days gave him a headache.

In the evening, after dinner, the group went to the park to play again.

However, due to Gong Jie’s verbal “threats” Hua Jin didn’t dare go. Instead, he stayed alone in the hotel. He first took a hot shower and soaked for a while before changing into a bathrobe and lounging on the sofa to watch television.

It felt peaceful without Gong Jie around. At least, he could enjoy such an easy moment alone. He found it satisfying.

As this was a special suite, the hotel delivered a candlelight dinner with fresh fruit and delicious desserts. He finished his dinner leisurely and lay down on the sofa comfortably under the blanket. As he ate dessert and watched television, he actually began to feel sleepy.

Soon, he fell asleep with his head on his arm.

Chapter 3909: A Perfect Match (101)

By the time Gong Jie and Mu Yazhe returned to their room, Hua Jin was fast asleep on the sofa.

Gong Jie walked over to him to find him sleeping peacefully. For some reason, he stood by the sofa in a daze for a long time. When he realized that he had been staring at the sleeping figure, he frowned, creasing his brow sullenly. He didn’t know if it was anger or something else, he suddenly raised his foot and kicked the actor mercilessly.

The kick landed squarely on someone’s butt. That someone jolted in alarm and sat up on the sofa in shock. He shouted, “Ahhh! Fire!”

“...” Gong Jie’s expression darkened.

Fire? What sort of fake military intelligence was he reporting?

Very quickly, the man snapped out of that scene in his dream and realized he’d been dreaming. He looked up and saw Gong Jie’s irritated expression. He wasn’t sure how he’d woken up, but he’d felt a vague cramp-like pain on his butt.

“What’s going on?” Murmuring, he massaged his bottom gently, then glanced towards Gong Jie and immediately sat upright.

“You... you’re back!” Somehow, at first glance, he actually looked like a wife waiting obediently for her husband to return. That knowledge irritated Gong Jie even more.

He snorted. “Fire?”

“...”

“Where’s the fire?”

“Uh...” The actor licked his lips and laughed. “A dream. I must have been dreaming...”

In fact, the moment he woke up, he couldn’t remember what he was dreaming about. He only felt that he seemed to have jumped off a very high rooftop. In fact, he fell off because someone had kicked him. Behind him, the fire in the building was spreading.

He woke up shouting in fright. It turned out to be a dream. The actor had no idea that Gong Jie had kicked him awake.

Gong Jie shot him a dirty look, and said in an extremely dangerous tone,

“Did you snitch on me to my sister?”

Ah?! The actor felt a sudden pang of guilt and immediately said, “No... no I didn’t!”

Gong Jie looked skeptical. “Then why did she chide me today about letting you sleep on the couch?” Yun Shishi had accused him of not being gentlemanly enough, to have let a girl sleep on the sofa. It was too much.

“I ... I didn’t say anything.” The actor’s voice trailed off as he spoke, obviously guilty.

Gong Jie retorted coldly, “If you didn’t say that, then who did?”

At once, the two men turned their heads to look at Mu Yazhe.

The man casually poured a glass of milk, aware of two different pairs of eyes on him. Without bothering to acknowledge them, he shuffled back to his room like an old cadre.

Hua Jin recoiled for a moment, then said, “Well... it doesn’t matter. I don’t think you’re ungentlemanly!”

“People behave like you when they feel guilty.”

He smiled deeply as he spoke. “No matter. You can have the bed today.”

“... ????”

The actor looked puzzled.

“Eh?”

Just when did the Great Demon King Gong Jie become so reasonable!? It felt abnormal that he should be so kind. He wasn’t exactly a meticulous person.

Hua Jin asked, "Where would you sleep if I slept on the bed?"

"I'll sleep next to you."

"..." The actor was glad he hadn't drunk the water, or he would have choked on it.

"Don't bother!" He immediately refused. "I... I'd be better off sleeping on the sofa!"

Chapter 3910: A Perfect Match (102)

"You like sleeping on the sofa that much?"

"Uh huh!" The actor nodded vigorously. "I love sofas."

Gong Jie was dumbstruck. He studied the actor carefully and suddenly demanded, "Why? What are you so afraid of?"

Gong Jie snorted. "Don't worry. I'm not interested in you. Just don't sneak up on me."

"Who would sneak up on you?"

Hua Jin added, "I don't like sleeping with men!"

"Alright." Gong Jie said coolly, "Don't tell me you like men?"

Again, the actor had to be glad he wasn't drinking water. He would have choked to death in shock.

"Who likes men!?"

"You..."

Gong Jie said, "You look gay to me."

"..."

"Besides, I've heard many rumors that you prefer men to women."

"Says who?"

"Entertainment magazines."

"Who would have guessed..." The actor teased, "The busy Young Master Gong is actually bored enough to buy entertainment magazines?"

"I read them on the plane."

"..."

Gong Jie added, "If you don't like men, why do you seem so guilty?"

The actor snorted in derision. "Even if I liked men, I'd never fall for one like you."

"Oh, what am I like, exactly?"

“Overbearing, per...” The word “pervert” almost escaped his lips when he saw the look on Gong Jie’s face and gulped.

Gong Jie looked at him coldly, the corners of his thin lips curling upwards. He suddenly leaned forward slightly to close the distance between himself and Hua Jin.

When Hua Jin saw the other man leaning in, he reared back as though he couldn’t wait to put some distance between them. However, Gong Jie was getting closer and closer, so much so that the warm breath escaping his lips suddenly enveloped the tip of Hua Jin’s nose. It was as though Gong Jie’s lips had a unique heat that made his face flush.

He was not aware that his own face was burning hot, but when Gong Jie saw that he was blushing strangely, he was intrigued.

“Why are you blushing?”

“...”

“Don’t tell me you’re feeling shy?”

“Why are you coming so close to me?”

“I realize that I don’t hate you as much.”

“...?”

“At least, I’m surprisingly not disgusted with you now that you’re a woman.” As he spoke, he noted Hua Jin’s deepening blush and relished in the actor’s reaction. Gong Jie straightened and remarked, “Ah, I see you do like men.”

“Says who?!” As though eager to prove himself, Hua Jin shot to his feet, grabbed the blanket from the sofa, and stormed into the room. “If I’m going to sleep in a bed, so be it. I’ve been offered one. Is there any reason why I shouldn’t?”

Unruffled, Gong Jie turned and watched Hua Jian enter the room. He raised his broad eyebrows, but said nothing. Instead, he headed to the bathroom.

Meanwhile, the actor carried his blanket into the room and lay down on the bed, wrapping it tightly around his body.

Within moments, he heard the sound of running water. Obviously Gong Jie was in the shower.

He increasingly felt that something was wrong with this scenario. It was like most couples in a hotel... Damn it, why was he even thinking this way!

Furthermore...

Why was he wrapped up so tightly? It was as if he was guarding against something. Wasn’t it perfectly normal for two men to share a bed?

He had even shared a bed with his manager when he had been away on business in the past. He felt at ease... he did not feel cramped and nervous, as if something might happen between him and Gong Jie!

