



一醉经年

水千丞◎著 / 默千◎编

Years Of Intoxication (Completed)

not my story

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The Years of Intoxication 《一醉經年》 Yi Zui Jing Nian Author: 《水千丞》
Status: 78 Chapters + 3 Special Chapters,"Introduction: A crush is like a bottle of a strong alcoholic wine, you know that what's poured down will lead to dizzy drunkenness, making you lose your self control and it will numb the pain too and its like the moths drawn to the fire and even if I am blind drunk/plastered from drinking..... eventually I will have to wake up one day. (This book is related to 《**Beloved Enemy/Tactics of Confrontation**》 and 《**Professional Double/Stuntman**》 , The protagonists of both books will be appearing but General Manager Gu has more scenes(others will liven up buying sauce)*Buying sauce like its none of my business I'm just here to buy sauc*

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Years of Intoxication: Character Guide**He Gu**

He is a 28 years Senior Engineer at Nanchuang. He went to the same school with Song Ju Han and Feng Zheng while he was a Junior these two were freshmen. He is estranged from his mother after his father death when he was young. In term of characters he is a stable person doesn't get angry is always calm and honest and just a push over. He has a one sided love fuckbuddy relation with Song Ju Han until he had enough and he woke up from his years of being intoxicated.**Song Ju Han**

This is a 26-25 years old Singer, Song-writer and one time actor. He is the son of Song He and Vanessa and the Heir to Song Media a mega giant company. All of his song are on top charts and he is an all around playboy. He is in a fuckbuddy relationship with He Gu but he doesn't cherish it and frequently cheats on him. He used to be friends with Feng Zheng but they stopped being friends. In term of characters he is a bastard flipping asshole....(I want to stab him...mmmh)... I don't want to spoil too much...you will see for yourself.**Feng Zheng**

He is the same age as Song Ju Han and they used to be friends but they stopped being friends and turned enemies. He is the Heir to Feng Company. He Gu interned at his father company and they were friends then *** then he went abroad ... Basically he is like a watered version of Song Ju Han**Xiao Song**

He is a short man and Song Ju Han manager/secretary/handler. He has a girlfriend who he is planning to get married to. He frequently calls He Gu to calm Song Ju Han when he goes on his temper tantrums. But he is a good

manager.**Song He**

He is Song Ju Han's father and the owner of Song Media company. Through the company he has influence and uses it intimidatingly. He is married to Vanessa but one of those marriages which are only in name... The Bastard is a womanizer.**Vanessa**

She a Half Chinese Half European married to Song He. She is a beautiful woman with class and just all around a role model woman. She frequently had dinners with He Gu.**Sun Qing**

This is He Gu mother. She used to be married to He Gu father but after he died she went to marry Mr Li they have a company together. She is estranged from He Gu.**Su Su**

She is 10 years old daughter of Sun Qing and Old Li. She is step sister to He Gu. She is Song Ju Han's fan**Old Li**

He is married to Sun Qing and has a daughter with her. He is a regular bastard.**Li Cheng Xing**

A son of Mr Li with the first wife. A right bastard**Li Hui**

A son of Mr Li. A right bastard**Gu Qing Pei**

He was He Gu boss and friend at Nanchuang. Then he left and went to work for Yuan Lijiang. He is a best buddy with He Gu to the point of He Gu trust him explicitly.**Zhuang Jie Yu**

An Out of the closet to his family 21 actor. He was Song Ju Han groupie until he tried to flirt with He Gu and hell broke loose. He flirted with He Gu excessively but in the end ended being friend with He Gu and Gu Qing Pei...

Like a little brother.**Zhou He Yi**

He is a tour guide who had whirling romance with He Gu.... Can't speak too much....spoiler**Chen Shen**

He Gu assistant. Song Ju Han's fan**Managing Director Sun**

He is the boss's boss guy at Nanchuang basically Gu Qing Pei boss.**Yuan Yang**

A friend of Peng Fang (well read Beloved Enemy)**Peng Fang**

A restaurateur and a winery owner.(from Beloved Enemy)**Ou Taining**

He either had slept with Song Ju Han or his boy toy slept with Song Ju Han.

Anyway he is always looking for a way shame Song Ju Han This novel shares a timeline with Beloved Enemy/ Tactics of Confrontation novel by the same author. Only this novel timeline is a little earlier than Beloved Enemy.

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Chapter 1: Its A Good Way of Moisturizing (C*m)

Beijing has been experiencing raining for a few days, it was pouring on the whole city down, the dark clouds looked like a pot of inverted buckle, the sky was extremely low, heavy and the air was stuffy and the congested cars line went as slow as a slug, creeping forward little by little.

After several consecutive shifts, he was also suffocated in a small compartment blown up by the car heating. He was feeling dizzy and swollen and He Gu traffic jam was like blocking him from being upset. He and his car moved forward like a tortoise while still using his mobile phone to communicate with his subordinates. Trying to catch up with them a few times he was free. It was almost ten o'clock when he got home. From the opening of the car door to the opening of the umbrella, it was only a few seconds he ended up drenched in rain because the rain was too much. In the late autumn, when the rain hits the skin, its comparable to the ice shards on the skin.

When he went upstairs, he even got tired from his own ascending footsteps.

The key hole, rotated and opened in a circle, He Gu spirit and the lazy brain suddenly woken up.

Through the door panel, a sound of the game console came.

So he came.

At that moment, the heaviness brought by work and the tiredness of working overtime disappeared, like the raindrops that fell on the ground and turned into a few petals, then disappeared into the earth, his heart seemed to feel the breeze around the moon and the flowers, which sounded like a very good exaggeration, but when he knows that when he opens the door and see the person, his joy would be turned into a warm stream and as the blood travels all over the body, back to the heart everything becomes so warm and beautiful.

He Gu leaned back against the wall, took a few deep breaths with his eyes closed, wanted to make himself into a little spiritual. Then, he took out his mobile phone from his pocket and opened the front camera. The mobile phone reflected a sleek face. He followed the wet hair and he still had a handsome face because he was drenched by the rain. The soft scalp, with heavy dark circles showing tired eyes, also showed a trace of wolfish gaze. He sighed, the sky gets like this, what is the use of calling so he no longer does that useless work, he push the door into it.

There was no light in the room and the backlight from the LCD TV was the only light source in the room. A man hidden in the darkness sat on the sofa, holding the gamepad and focusing on the screen, two legs that were placed on the coffee table.

The man did not look at him and the slender fingers slammed the gamepad buttons.

"If you are coming, why won't you even turn on the lights. Is it that hard to turn on the lights?"

"Don't turn them on kills the atmosphere." The man said no to his head.

He Gu looked at the screen, it turned out that the other person was playing a zombie game, the policewoman wearing hot pants on the screen was searching for zombies in a dilapidated factory, the atmosphere was different and tense.

"Did you eat, are you hungry?"

The man did not answer and his attention was all on the game.

He Gu put down the briefcase, took off the wet windbreaker and hanged it up, then went to to the bathroom and took shower quickly, he changed the home clothes, came out, went to the kitchen and poured a glass of water went with it to the sofa.

The glass slammed on the coffee table and the man finally turned his head slightly and took a look at him. In the darkness, the deep eyelids were black and bright and a careless, meaningless look contains the normal looks, He Gu felt the heart trembling.

He hasn't seen him for more than a month. Thats why does he look at the person in front of him. Although, he can see him on TV and online from time to time.

The man concentrates on playing the game, He Gu did not talk and simply just stayed with him so quietly, but unfortunately, the sexy hot pants policewoman was killed by the zombies, the man threw the gamepad and cried "fuck"

"Are you in a bad mood?" He Gu whispered.

"I'm being run around like the wind, I'm annoyed to death."

"Have you eaten?"

"I don't want to eat, your TV screen is too small, it's really not fun, the game on your console should be updated."

"Oh... I will cook something for you, you played for the night so you should be hungry."

"Do not want to eat, just go and turn the light on." The man commanded.

He Gu went and turned the lights on.

The man covered his hand on the eye and till his eyes got used to the light, then he rubbed his head and put down his hand. It's such a good face that makes another person in the room breathing hitch up. The man has a three-dimensional shape that is unique to Caucasians, but because three-quarters of his genes are from Eastern descent, so he is in the lines of the sexy looks, with a little feminine almost cute face. He is like a mix of good things, his nose is like a dangerous peak, his mouth is naturally upturned, like he was laughing and not laughing, such a face is simply a masterpiece by the creator. The pure black turtleneck sweater is especially accentuating the white skin and its smoothness and the half-length curly hair is casually rolled to the back of the head. It is obviously a completely forbidden attire, but it shows a few naughtiness because of his lazy and casual eyes. Its unbelievable that the man can't tell the unclear sexy - appeal he has and danger it invites.

"Ju Han, why are you thin? You have lost weight ?"

He Gu eyes fell on Song Ju Han not willing to move away, his career is in full swing, he can see his own time to meet with him being, less and less, so much that one minute and one second should not be wasted.

"Maybe." Song Ju Han picked up the cup and drank his fill, then leaned back on the back of the sofa, his head tilted back, throat was exposed from the turtleneck sweater, rolling up and down.

He Gu felt his heart trembling again, he said: "If you are tired, take a shower and sleep."

Song Ju Han turned to look at him, he sneered and jeered: "You didn't think that I was coming all the way here.... To come to sleep here? Then why don't I sleep in my own home, why don't I sleep five stars hotel."

He Gu looked at him. He knows what Song Ju Han is doing, there was nothing more than doing it making love. In the past few years, the connection between the two of them has been fucking, nothing else. He just kept a little expectation, expecting Song Ju Han is going to be tired and will just come to him to calm down his mood.

Song Ju Han said with a sigh: "How are you still standing boringly over there come, come over." For a knowledgeable and interesting person, he should have taken the initiative.

He Gu went over, Song Ju Han held his arm and pulled him to himself. He Gu one-meter-eight body was pressed on Song Ju Han. He was really heavy. Song Ju Han gasped softly and put his hand into his home clothes: "Let me touch - touch you and see your body."

"Should not."

Song Ju Han slithered his hand to He Gu lower abdomen from his upper abdomen and his muscles were still soft and firm. He satisfactorily hummed: "Sitting in the office all day, you should remember to exercise more, it would be ugly to be fat know."

Song Ju Han pulled his chin, kissed him one by one: "How long have we not seen each other? I still miss you."

"39 days." He Gu said.

Song Ju Han smiled: "Remembering that it is so clear, you do have an engineer mind"

He turned and pressed He Gu on the sofa: "Why is your hair wet?"

"It's raining outside." He Gu said..

" Have you been working overtime to the present?"

"It's okay"

"I told you to resign from that awful job, I will give you money. You can open a cafe, restaurant then just do something casually and feel comfortable. Why must you bother to go to the unit to see the those people, how can you get mixed in the state-owned enterprises?"

"I won't do anything else." He Gu said

"I knew you would say that." Song Ju Han bowed his head and took a bite on

He Gu clothes and began to pull off his clothes

He Gu is always very cooperative.

Today's Song Ju Han seemed very anxious. When he is in a good mood, he likes to do some foreplays, but when he is in a bad mood, he will be rampant and the simple foreplay is on the latter.

He Gu was getting hurt from Song Ju Han rough ways and frowned, he bit his lip and did not say anything.

Song Ju Han was satisfied with body and sighed with a sigh of relief: "He Gu."

He Gu looked at him in confusion, looking at his poppy-like addictive face, his body trembled and the pink blush slowly climbed onto the skin. After so many years, he still couldn't adapt to Song's wilderness and his animal-like physical strength, but even if he didn't adapt to it, at least he got used to it, at least he could bear it.

Song Ju Han complained to him more than once, that he did not enjoy it doing it this way. Without him, he could cooperate with this. Perhaps this is the reason He Gu two maintained the relationship to the present. Otherwise, there are as many handsome men and women as Song Ju Han's side, how can he not turn to them? Instead coming here to sleep.

He Gu doesn't know how long it has been, he felt some sensations and suddenly he felt that Song Ju Han pulled out and shot his cum directly on his body...

This is also one of Song Ju Han's hobbies.

Song Ju Han fell on him breathing heavily on his chest. Now is the most difficult time in Beijing. Because the weather is already cold, heating has not yet begun to take effect and warm the room, but the hot temperatures from the two people have driven away the chill of late autumn.

It took a matter of five or six minutes for the eyes to spread from wandering to focusing. He tried moving because he felt quite uncomfortable.

Song Ju Han hugged his waist and buried his head in his neck. He said lazily: "Don't move, let me lie on for a while."

"I want to clean it up." He Gu stopped, added: "Don't cum on me... I told you that."

Song Ju Han stroked his chest: "It felt cool and satisfying... what's wrong, I only dare to do it with you---set." The tone is rotten, but the words are like gifts.

He Gu didn't he say anything else. He said it more than once—in fact, He Gu told Song Ju Han three times. Since it was pointless to the hardheaded man he decided not to say it again.

Song Ju Han joked while he was playing with his cum on He Gu skin: "This is a very good way of moisturizing."

He Gu his his face in the pillow as his and blushed.

"You are still so tight in there, do you usually have maintenance?"

He Gu didn't speak

Song Ju Han smiled low: "Yes, you don't understand these things at all."

He Gu just put his face on the sofa wanting to ease some shame.

Song Ju Han looked at the red neck and felt very satisfied. He got up and pulled up He Gu: "Come, I will take a shower with you."

He Gu legs were slightly soft and Song Ju Han carried him into the bathroom and the shower opened, Song Ju Han pressed him back to the wall and the tall body covered it and he couldn't help but pick up another round of bed conquest...

It's already midnight, when Song Ju Han's torment was over. When he got cleaned it, he was lying in bed and his tired fingers were too lazy to move.

Song Ju Han lay beside him, breathing evenly and was already asleep.

He Gu looked at Song Ju Han's face which was illuminated by the moonlight and the taste in his heart is hard to describe. He looked at the face and Song Ju Han's face and in his eyes that face seemed to regress from this age to younger age and gradually the face he saw in his mind changed back to the youthful man and his memory did not consciously return to the Third year of High School.

At that time, He Gu was a nerd who was preparing for the college entrance examination. Song Ju Han was just a high school and he was very popular in the school. He was a tall man, he would play basketball and he was proficient in playing several musical instruments. The entertainment media company with a market value of tens of billions was interested in him even when he

doesn't speak, they often showed his face in various media like a big star. Song Ju Han had a half a foot in the entertainment circle. The most important thing is that his looks were great.

He Gu is a gay man. He knew it when he was in junior high school, so he likes to look at good looking boys. Of course, he only dares to look at them.

The two of them should not have had any intersections in school life but they happened to be forced by the teacher to participate in a campus public welfare publicity campaign. The advertisement method is very simple and crude - that is they were to appear in a series of videos which will promote the school. The role for Song Ju Han in the videos is to sing the theme song on the spot, singing both Chinese and English and He Gu role was to translate the lyrics of the song.

So, in the afternoon, he and Song Ju Han sat in the teacher's office and he translated the lyrics on the notebook. He Gu has no cell that screams music in his body and Song Ju Han has written a lot of songs and even made his own album. Song Ju Han has a high demand for lyrics writing. The lyrics writing is not for a simple Chinese to English translation, but the translation also needs to convey artistic conception and the English verse must be in line with rhyming. After an afternoon they spent together, He Gu found that Song Ju Han English was much better than his. When asked, Song Ju Han said he had foreign tutors since childhood and who went to the best schools and he himself went to foreign countries for several consecutive summer vacations.

He Gu is a self-confident boy and feels that the teacher has made him be completely redundant because the singer can can translate his own lyrics better than he.

He Gu still remembers that after the translation, Song Ju Han smiled at him

and said: "Well, I am leaving."

That smile said though it was not too fascinating to have the brilliance of erupting flowers. He Gu felt that his heart was slammed into a punch, no it was not hurting or sour, it was as if something was infused with something in his heart. He remembered nervously saying: "Sorry that I didn't help anything..."

"Well, you still helped." Song Ju Han pulled out the u disk and lifted the bag. The boy skin reflected the soft and moving milky luster skin under the setting of the sun light. The bright eyes seemed to be the smashed star river and the drops spilled into He Gu's hearts: "It's seldom for me to meet someone who can hang around with me and is not a gossip monger."

He Gu couldn't tell whether Song Ju Han really had praised him or satirized him. He only remembered that he had been watching the back of Song Ju Han head until he disappeared from his eyes.

Later, the charity event was very successful. The students probably didn't care much about the content of the video itself. Instead, they were obsessed with Song Ju Han's performance. After the performance, Song Ju Han was very decent to pull the teachers, propaganda and staff of the planning activities on the stage this time also included him(He Gu), Song Ju Han stood on his shoulder next to him and said some words.

At that time, He Gu had only two or three thoughts in his heart. First, Song Ju Han was really talented and would really handle the stage. Second, Song Ju Han called his name. Third, Song Ju Han's hand was so hot that he was making He Gu feel hot all over the body.

His face must have been very red at the time.

A long time after the event they didn't have any interaction. He still searched Song Ju Han on the huge campus. Once he found him, he secretly looked at him.

On the day of returning to school after the college entrance examination, the two men accidentally met in the empty men's toilet.

He Gu took the courage to say hello to Song Ju Han and Song Ju Han looked at him for a while, only he forgotten who he was, "Ah?".

He Gu was very disappointed.

Song Ju Han asked him casually: "You are a senior, how was the exam?"

"It was alright."

Song Ju Han whistled, pulled the zipper and raised his eyes, but He Gu eyes were caught on his sneak peek.

He Gu can still remember the embarrassment and fear he felt at that moment, he was as if the thief was caught on the spot.

Song Ju Han's face changed slightly. He glanced at the zipper that he had no time to pull and the reaction that his crotch was accidentally exposed. He said in a way that He Gu still remembers even the tone of the tone: "Are you gay?"

The tone that is full of surprise and contempt.

He Gu groaned inside and he knew his hidden secrets were easily shaken off and the shame he was feeling was hard to describe.

At that time, being gay was not as widely accepted as it is now. Most people still sneak up to make love like thieves, but Song Ju Han has been in contact in the entertainment circle since childhood. This aspect is too much liberal than his peers.

Song Ju Han chuckled a laughter filled with ridicule and then he just left.

He Gu remembered the afternoon when he spent after, just hiding in the toilet for a long time. The afternoon after the college entrance examination when was supposed to be relaxed, he was tittering and uncomfortably

Chapter 2: I'm Not a Member of Your Harem

Waking up, it is already passed three days.

He Gu opened his eyes, the sun was shining on his face and he felt a heavy arm on his waist. He grabbed the arm and quietly placed it in his heart, then turned to look at the man on the pillow.

Song Ju Han slept very soundly and the chaotic hair hanged on his face, the long eyelashes cast a fan-shaped shadow on the face and the nose fluttered gently. A quarter of the Aryan ancestry makes Song Ju Han's good looks have both the savageness of Caucasians and the mystery of the Asian races. This is a face that can easily make people's hearts go crazy.

He Gu took a long time to think of the reasons why he loved Song Ju Han, is it because of this face, He Gu is an engineer, he is good at thinking, using systematic ways of solving things but also use various examples and

assumptions to proof his thinking. Later, he came to the conclusion that even if Song Ju Han didn't have this face, his origin, status, talent, rich experience and mature communicative wrists he could easily attract He Gu. The Song Ju Han back in high school that could be cast out from the bones. Out of the extravagance and high-ranking people, came such a arrogant son, he is very attractive enough to be worshipped, if you change to the present, He Gu may been able to resist Song Ju Han's words and smile, but he couldn't do it when he was young.

Only after he truly understood Song Ju Han, he knew that He Gu is a smart and complete self-immersed person. He Gu understanding of Song Ju Han is probably second only to the Song Ju Han's parents because Song Ju Han never pretends to be a gentleman in front of him and does not bother to fake anything.

He Gu looked at him and watched the sleeping guy for a long time, because he was tired of the stiff posture, so he moved.

This time, Song Ju Han woke up and yawned at his eyes: "What time is it?"

"10:30."

Song Ju Han slammed his eyes openly: "Fuck, why didn't Xiao Song call me!"

Xiao Song is Song Ju Han's assistant.

Song Ju Han looked around and looked forward, his grim face said: "Where is my mobile phone?"

He Gu got out of bed and went straight to the living room. After a while, he returned with Song Ju Han's phone.