Cruel Heart Lover Novel

Chapter 1161

However, now that things have come to this point, he has to make a compromise, otherwise, if the history is over, he will really be over.

"Boss, I know how to find Han Xiao. You give me two days...but, even if Han Xiao is contacted, it's hard to say whether he can help us." Dai Wei treated Han Xiao as well. Knowing such a little bit, I'm afraid it's not easy to invite such a person who doesn't play cards according to common sense to attack Zeling.

"As long as he has the ability, we can offer him any conditions." Susie said directly.

"Alright boss, I'll do it now." Dai Wei nodded, turned and left.

...

Walking out of the history headquarters, Dai Wei took out his cell phone, checked his address book for a while, and then made a call.

"Hey, Dai Wei, why do you have the time to think that I'm here?" A hearty voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Jill, I have something to ask you." Dai Wei said.

"Hey, there's also the fact that you, Designer Dai, need to ask me, little brother! What's the matter?"

"Jill, do you still remember that Italian Chinese named Han Xiao?" Dai Wei went straight to the point, telling his purpose of finding Han Xiao.

After Han Xiao's name came out of Dai Wei's mouth, there was silence on the other end of the phone.

After a long time, a voice came from the phone: "Dai Wei, Han Xiao and I used to be classmates. He studied design, but it was just a novelty for a while. You don't know that lunatic at all. You must stay away from him. Dai Wei, I didn't talk to you." joke!"

"Jill...that lunatic, what did you do?" Dai Wei could hear the mention of Han Xiao on the other side of the phone, which seemed a little frightening.

"That lunatic Han Xiao is a taboo of underground forces in several countries. You can never imagine that that lunatic once offended a mafia in Italy. That mafia force sent hundreds of people to kill Han Xiao. As a result, Hundreds of people have all disappeared, and they have not been found until now!"

Hearing the sound, Dai Wei was taken aback.

"Do you think this is the end? No, that pervert, the next night, the mafia faction was wiped out. Several bosses and high-level officials died in the villa. It is said that they were killed by a scalpel. It was gutted out, several people were stitched together, and a tombstone was painted on the wall!"

"Who did it? Could it be Han Xiao?" Dai Wei trembled all over.

"It's not certain. The underground forces have rumored that the lunatic did it, but no one has any evidence. If it's really Han Xiao, God knows how he destroyed a mafia force in one night, and even killed those few The boss and the higher-ups did it."

At this moment, Dai Wei's heart felt a little cold, and he swore that he absolutely didn't want to have any interaction with that Han Xiao.

However, on Susie's side, he couldn't explain it, so Han Xiao still had to look for it.

"Jill, do you still have Han Xiao's contact information?" Dai Wei sighed.

"Alright, Dai Wei, I'll give you the contact information, but brother, I wish you good luck..."

...

After hanging up the phone, Dai Wei finally got Han Xiao's contact information, but he always felt that he had no idea. After thinking about it for a while, Dai Wei didn't dare to call, so he decided to send Han Xiao a text message first to test it out.

Haha, brother Han Xiao, I'm Dai Wei, I still remember my mother!

Ding!

A text message rang.

Your mother's last name.

Chapter 1162

Just now, when he thought of sending a text message to Han Xiao's pervert, Dai Wei couldn't help being frightened, and accidentally made a typo, and changed "what" to "Mom".

Brother Han Xiao, no, no, I mean, do you still remember me... I'm Dai Wei, Jill's friend, we met in Italy before!

Dai Wei deleted the message several times, and finally chose a more suitable one and sent it to Han Xiao.

Oh, you are Dai Wei, I don't know you.

Looking at Han Xiao's text message back, Dai Wei couldn't laugh or cry, he was sitting next to Jill when he had seen him in Italy back then.

Haha, Brother Han Xiao, you are so forgetful, we did meet in Italy before, Jill and you are classmates, right? I am Jill's good brother.

Since Han Xiao has forgotten himself, he will never forget his classmate Jill.

Is something wrong?

Han Xiao's message was sent.

It's like this, Brother Han Xiao, I just happened to know that you are in the imperial capital of China, and what's more, I am also in the imperial capital, so I want to meet you and catch up with you.

After the news got out, Dai Wei was very conflicted in his heart. He hoped that Han Xiao would agree, but he didn't want Han Xiao to agree.

If Han Xiao refuses, he won't have to keep in touch with such a perverted and dangerous person, but if Han Xiao refuses, the boss Susie will have no way to deal with him.

I eat at Tiantian Haoziwei, which is located on the west side of Huadong Building.

Is it KFC?

Dai Wei asked with some uncertainty.

KFC, no way.

Dai Wei: "..."

It feels like he's going to lose years of his life just by texting this guy...

After getting Han Xiao's address, Dai Wei still hesitated, did he really want to meet that perverted lunatic?

But thinking of Susie, and the consequences if you can't recover from the history disadvantage, Dai Wei's heart suddenly shuddered.

In the end, Dai Wei had no choice but to bite the bullet and drive there.

A quarter of an hour later, Dai Wei stood at the door of KFC, took a deep breath, pushed the door open and entered.

Han Xiao's appearance is very recognizable, with the appearance of a very classical Asian beauty.

As soon as Dai Wei entered the store, he saw Han Xiao.

At this moment, Han Xiao was wearing sportswear, with his ink-dyed long hair tied into a ponytail, and a black hat on his head. He was extremely handsome.

What's more, many sweet-looking girls in front of Han Xiao were staring at Han Xiao with fascination.

"Brother...brother...you...can you...can you give me your...contact information..."

Before Dai Wei went to say hello, a few girls who looked about 19 years old were surrounded by Han Xiao.

Han Xiao raised his head and stared at the girls, as if he was used to it, and didn't even bother to answer.

Seeing this, the girls could only leave without a word.

"Hahaha, brother Han Xiao! I'm Dai Wei!" Dai Wei smiled, stepped forward quickly, and greeted Han Xiao.

"Sit down." Han Xiao stared at the seat in front of him, "Order what you eat, and pay for it yourself."

"No need, I just ate before I came here." Dai Wei had a smile on his face.

"Dai Wei, right? I have some impressions of you. Why are you looking for me? Just tell me, I don't like to beat around the bush." After Han Xiao finished speaking, he gnawed off the chicken in his hand, with a look of unsatisfactory expression on his face.

"Okay, Brother Han Xiao, that's how it is. I'm currently working at History, and our boss knows Brother Han Xiao's ability, so he wants Brother Han Xiao to help History." Dai Wei didn't dare to beat around the bush with the person in front of him, and explained directly came here.

Chapter 1163

"Go and buy me some chicken legs first, I'm not full." Han Xiao stared at Dai Wei and said.

"Okay, okay!" Dai Wei got up immediately, went to the front desk and ordered five Orleans chicken drumsticks, and after paying, brought them back and carefully placed them in front of Han Xiao.

"I'm not interested in what you said just now." Han Xiao said to Dai Wei while gnawing on the chicken leg.

Dai Wei: You finished eating the chicken legs I bought, or five, and now you say you're not interested?

"Brother Han Xiao, our boss said, as long as you help us suppress Zeling, you can negotiate any terms you want..." Seeing Han Xiao's refusal, Dai Wei hurriedly opened his mouth.

"Ze Ling..." Han Xiao showed a thoughtful expression.

"Boss, Han Xiao found it, and he's right by his side. Okay, I'll turn on the speakerphone. You can tell me yourself." Dai Wei called Susie directly, and then turned on the speakerphone.

The next second, a very gentle female voice came from the phone: "Mr. Han, hello, I am..."

"I remember, did I tell you just now that I'm not interested?" Han Xiao had no expression on his face, and his cold eyes fell on Dai Wei.

Being stared at by Han Xiao, Dai Wei's hair stood on end for a moment. Without thinking about it, he hung up the phone without giving Susie a chance to speak.

"Hold... sorry." A trace of cold sweat oozes from Dai Wei's forehead.

Although Han Xiao looked calm, Dai Wei was inexplicably out of breath when Han Xiao glanced at him.

"It's okay." Han Xiao said lightly.

"Yes, brother Han Xiao, eat first, and call me if you have anything... Oh no, text messages are also fine."

After Dai Wei finished speaking, he turned around and left KFC in embarrassment.

After Han Xiao finished eating the chicken legs, he sucked his finger, then left, and walked towards the history headquarters.

.....

"Wait a minute! Let's talk about you!"

Downstairs at History's headquarters, several security personnel stopped Han Xiao in a tight sports suit.

"If you know what this place is, why would you just break into it?!" One of the security guards pointed at Han Xiao with an electric baton.

History headquarters, not everyone can enter casually.

Their big boss is the famous movie star Susie, so many media and paparazzi want to get involved every day.

"Put your toys away."

Being pointed at by the security guard with an electric baton, Han Xiao had an inexplicable smile on his face, and his originally clear eyes began to change slightly.

"You look like a b!tch, hurry up!" the security guard said impatiently.

Han Xiao didn't bother with the security, he moved his feet, somehow bypassed several security guards, and walked directly towards the history headquarters.

"You're fcuking deaf!"

"Where did the dog come from, looking for death!"

At the moment, several security guards were furious.

A few days ago, the above said something, especially during this period, the media and fashion magazines cannot be included, especially strangers.

Seeing Han Xiao in sportswear ignoring them, one of the security guards waved an electric baton at Han Xiao.

These security guards also have a system. When dealing with such people, they can't hit the head. If something happens to them, they will be blamed and hit the body hard.

Swish!

As soon as the electric baton was lowered, there was a whining sound of wind, the force was not small.

boom!

In the next second, the security guard who hit the man froze completely in place.

Han Xiao didn't even turn his head, and tapped his finger towards the back, blocking the police electric baton directly.

Chapter 1164

The remaining security guards were all surprised.

Use one finger to block the electric baton?

That's an electric baton that a 170-jin security guard swung down!

"Did I just say...to let you put away your toys..."

Han Xiao turned around slowly, a morbid madness appeared in his eyes.

Snapped!

Under the horrified gazes of several security guards, the electric baton was directly pinched off by Han Xiao's right hand.

"Brother! Please come inside! Talk to me if you have anything to do!"

The security guard suddenly changed his attitude 180 degrees, as if kneeling down to the uncle.

Several security guards were frightened into a cold sweat. Is this beautiful man in front of him really a person?

Could it be some kind of demon?

Han Xiao stopped talking to these security guards, turned around and walked into History's headquarters.

With Mr. Han Xiao here, History's headquarters exploded in an instant.

"It's... so beautiful, even more beautiful than our big boss Susie!"

"What a beautiful girl, those female stars who rely on their faces to make a living, can't be this beautiful!"

"Blind your eyes! So beautiful, it must be a boy!"

"..."

"Brother Han Xiao, why are you here!"

Dai Wei, who was just about to go out, saw Han Xiao when he came out of Susie's office, and thought he was dazzled at first.

"Quick, quick, please come in!"

Dai Wei immediately stepped forward and welcomed Han Xiao into Susie's office.

.....

At this moment, Susie was flipping through documents in the office. Hearing Dai Wei's voice, she frowned. Just as she was about to speak, she saw a beautiful man walking in front of Dai Wei into the office.

"Dai Wei, who is this?" Susie couldn't help but scrutinize Han Xiao carefully with her eyes, and then asked Dai Wei.

Back then Susie had seen Han Xiao's photo in a fashion magazine, but it was too blurry and the image was different, so she couldn't recognize Han Xiao's identity for a while.

Hearing the sound, Dai Wei stepped forward quickly, with a smile on his face, and said, "Boss, he is Han Xiao."

"Han Xiao?"

Knowing Han Xiao's identity from Dai Wei, Susie was slightly taken aback. This handsome man in front of her was actually a genius in the Italian fashion design industry?

"Mr. Han, I have admired your name for a long time."

Susie immediately got up from the office chair, walked forward, and stretched out her right hand towards Han Xiao.

However, Han Xiao passed Susie directly, and instead sat on Susie's office chair with his legs crossed on the table, and said indifferently, "Tell me, the boss of History, what can I do for you?"

"Boss, Han Xiao...he just has this personality, don't..."

Seeing Han Xiao's attitude towards Susie, Dai Wei was afraid that Susie would get angry and get out of control in the end, so he wanted to explain something.

However, Susie's expression was ordinary, she didn't seem to care, she lowered her arms, turned to Han Xiao, smiled, and said: "Mr. Some news, I can repeat it now."

"Listen." Han Xiao lowered his hat, as if he was about to fall asleep.

"Mr. Han Xiao, let me introduce myself first. My name is Susie, and I am the boss of History, which is a high-end clothing brand that defines luxury. I myself admire Mr. Han Xiao's previous design works very much, so, I want to hire Mr. Han Xiao with a high salary as our history design consultant." Susie cut to the chase.

Chapter 1165

"Oh...the design department of your history, is there no one left?" Han Xiao sat on Susie's boss chair, crossed his legs on the expensive desk, and said with a half smile.

When Han Xiao said this, Dai Wei's face immediately became a little uneasy, he is the boss of the design department!

But Dai Wei didn't dare to get angry with Han Xiao, so he could only carefully accompany his smiling face, and let Han Xiao say whatever he wanted.

"To tell you the truth, Mr. Han, our History's design department has been lacking in inspiration recently, and its market share has been overtaken by the company's biggest rival, Zeling. Otherwise, I wouldn't have thought of bothering you." Susie didn't shy away from anything, and said directly.

The top priority now is to overwhelm Zeling, everything else is easy to talk about.

It is understandable that a talented person is rather weird, as long as he really has that ability!

"Ze Ling..." Han Xiao murmured.

He has studied Zeling's costumes, and the designer is indeed a genius. From the shape of the costumes to certain charms, they are perfect. Just in this respect, it has surpassed history by too much.

Today's history is only because it became famous earlier, consumers have preconceived ideas, and history's famous works in the past supported the hype and exposure rate of the previous media bombardment, so that history can still compete with Zeling., otherwise, this history would have been dumped by Zeling for a long time.

To put it bluntly, it is a company on the verge of extinction. Although, on the surface, it still has a lot of confidence, but if it takes a long time, History has not been able to produce bright works, and it will be completely trampled by Zeling. Underfoot, it's only a matter of time, too.

The designer of Zeling is indeed a genius. Such a person and his works can indeed make Han Xiao's blood boil.

Although he studied fashion design back then because he was bored, no matter what field he was in, as long as there was something that aroused his interest, he would be happy to continue playing.

Seeing Han Xiao pondering for a long time, Susie asked with a smile, "Mr. Han, do you know anything about the Zeling brand?"

Han Xiao didn't answer Susie's question, but a few works in Zeling's store that night came to mind, classical and elegant, with a special oriental flavor and charm.

And those few works inspired him a lot of creative inspiration.

If it were him, he would completely tear this special oriental charm to pieces, break the shackles of the world, and create a feast of death and blackness.

"Ze Ling, I'm a little interested." Han Xiao straightened his hat, and a hot light appeared in his eyes.

He told Selena that night that Zeling's designer was not as good as him, but the woman still didn't believe her and even made fun of him. Now she might as well be active and compare with Zeling's talented designer. See To see whose work it is, is full of irresistible magic.

Susie looked at the handsome and monstrous man in front of her, her eyes sparkled, this meant that something was going on...?

"Mr. Han, if possible, I would like to hire you with a high salary as the chief designer of our history." Susie looked at Han Xiao and smiled softly.

"Boss..." Dai Wei's expression changed suddenly, and he wanted to say something, but Susie held him back with a look.

There was a sullen look on Dai Wei's face, he worked so hard to finally invite Han Xiao here today, but he didn't expect that the boss Susie would actually want Han Xiao to take his place.

It was clearly agreed at the beginning, but I just asked him to come to rescue me!

Chapter 1166

"Oh, I'm not interested. The only thing I'm interested in is Zeling." Han Xiao's eyes flickered coldly.

Hearing that Han Xiao was not interested, Susie seemed a little disappointed, while Dai Wei was secretly relieved.

"Mr. Han, may I ask one more question, have you ever had a feud with Ze Ling?" Thinking of this, Susie couldn't help showing a gleam of joy in his eyes.

"No, it's just boring." Han Xiao smiled darkly.

"Cough, okay." Susie was a little embarrassed. As expected, this Han Xiao acted according to his own preferences, without any reason at all.

"How much reward does Mr. Han need to make a move?" Susie asked again.

"I won't take any money, I'm just looking for skills, that's all." Han Xiao directly threw down a sentence that made the two of them even more astonished.

•••

Taohuawu.

Selena had a rare free time after her business trip, so she planned to spend some time with Big and Little bun today.

In the end, they were about to go to the supermarket to buy vegetables together, when the phone rang, it was Travis calling.

From the corner of his eye, Daniel had obviously seen the name on the caller ID.

After receiving Mrs. Wife, no... after receiving Mrs. Boss' gaze, Selena immediately turned on the hands-free mode consciously, and then connected the phone, "Hello, Travis?"

"Selena, I have something to tell you, is it convenient for you now?"

Well, Ke'er's tone, what do you want to say?

"That..." Selena swallowed, could she say it was inconvenient?

Certainly not!

So, Selena could only put on an upright expression and said bravely, "It's convenient, it's convenient! Tell me!"

"My father and grandpa already knew about the matter of you saving me and Rongguang the night before yesterday..." Travis's voice came from the other end of the phone.

Hearing these words, Selena's legs immediately went limp, and she looked at the expressionless Big Demon King next to her with a miserable green expression, wow! Ruined!

She painstakingly kept it a secret for so long, but in the end she was caught, and it was still when she was completely unprepared...

This person really can't do bad things!

What shocked her even more was that the Great Demon King was so calm. This...couldn't this be the calm before the storm?

"Selena...Selena, are you listening to me?" Selena suddenly lost her voice, and Travis on the phone asked strangely.

"Cough, you are here, how did your father and grandfather know? Didn't you agree to not tell your family about this matter? How is that kid Zhuang Rongguang? He won't be beaten to death, right?" Selena's face turned pale. asked slightly.

"Rongguang was whipped by my dad. The wound was quite deep, but it has been dealt with. It's okay. Fortunately, I'm fine. Otherwise, my dad would really beat him to death this time! Selena, this time it's really Thanks to you..." Travis sighed.

"Well, Ke'er, do you have anything else to do?" Selena asked.

Because, if there is nothing else, she will hang up the phone to accept the punishment of the Great Demon King...

Travis hurriedly said, "Oh, I almost forgot the business, my father and grandpa want to treat you to dinner today, so I must invite you over!"

"This..." Selena hesitated, glancing furtively at the Great Demon King.

The point is that she doesn't know how long she has to kneel on the washboard, whether she can go or not...

The calmer the face of the Great Demon King, the more terrified she is, ahem...

NEXT CHAPTER

Chapter 1167

"Selena, you must come this time. If you don't thank you for this matter, our family will feel very sorry. Of course, it's not just what happened the night before yesterday! My father and mother also feel sorry for many things that happened recently. Having said that, my mother specially sent a false note to the army to rush home overnight, just to see you!" Travis said eagerly.

this...

Even Ke'er's mother is back? It is said that Mrs. Zhuang's job confidentiality is very strict, but she doesn't come back several times throughout the year!

"Actually, it really doesn't need to be so troublesome. It's just a matter of raising your hands. We are friends. Can I thank you for helping you? Besides, you've helped me too!" Selena said.

"Selena, what do I do to help you? It's not even a small effort... In short, this is absolutely necessary. If you don't come, our family will feel sorry for you!" Travis said in a serious tone.

Travis has already talked about this, and Mrs. Zhuang has also asked for leave. Selena thought about it, but she couldn't push it anyway, so she could only start by saying, "Okay, I see, I it will be pass away!"

"Yeah, then it's settled! Waiting for you!" Travis happily hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, Selena ran to the kitchen to find a washboard without saying a word. She couldn't think enough, and found a durian out of nowhere, and then quickly returned to the big devil.

Selena stood in front of Daniel with a washboard in one hand and a durian in the other, with her little head upturned, as flattering as she could be, "My dear, choose one! As long as you can calm down..."

There was still no expression on Daniel's face. His gaze swept over the washboard and the durian in the girl's hands one by one, and then his eyebrows twitched, as if there were faint signs of collapse, "Do you think this is enough?"

This... this is not enough...!

Selena was suddenly struck by a thunderbolt, with a look of despair on her face. Then, she threw everything in both hands and performed her special attack...

With an "Aww", he hugged the little bun's calf beside him, "bun save me!"

"Mama?" Rick tilted his head in confusion. Although he didn't know why Mommy asked him to save her, he still hugged Mommy firmly. His little eyes were so fierce that he stared at Papa with a protective look. attitude.

"Do you know what she did wrong?" Daniel looked at his son and said coldly.

The little bun first glanced at Mama, and then immediately continued to put on a fierce expression towards Papa without hesitation, completely in the posture of "what is right for me is right, and what is wrong is also right"...

But Selena continued to hug the bun tightly.

Daniel: "..."

Looking at the mother and son, Daniel's condensed expression finally broke, he squeezed his brows and said, "Okay, I already know about this."

Selena was taken aback when she heard the words, hmm? What does the Great Demon King mean?

"You...you already knew?" Selena's eyes widened.

"You think you're hiding it well?" Daniel looked down at her condescendingly.

Selena immediately climbed up the pole and said flatteringly, "My dear, you really love him. His acting skills are so good, you can see through them at a glance!"

Daniel cast a sideways glance at her: "Practice makes perfect."

Selena: "..."

Cough, has she made enough mistakes that practice makes perfect...

Chapter 1168

Selena's eyeballs rolled around, and she suddenly thought of something, "I just heard the news that the very secret underground casino was destroyed in one fell swoop, and all the punks present were in it, and the police station can't close it... ...so... did you do this?"

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that it might have been written by Daniel...

Daniel didn't say a word, he had a noble and glamorous posture.

Selena immediately let go of the little bun, slid into the big bun's arms, jumped up and k!ssed the man on the chin, "Thank you, Mr. Boss......"

...

After spending a lot of effort to appease the big and small buns, and promised countless compensations, Selena went to the dealer.

As soon as she walked to the gate of the military compound, someone took her to the manor house.

At the gate of the manor house, there was already a woman with a graceful and quiet temperament waiting in front of her. After seeing the girl following the guard, the woman showed a suspicious look on her face, and she didn't go forward for a while.

"Selena! You're here!" Behind him, Travis ran out of the house and met the girl beside the guard.

Selena smiled, "Ke'er!"

After confirming that the waist-length girl in a pale pink lady's dress in front of her was Selena, Meng Linlang's expression was filled with disbelief, "Ker, this... is this Selena you guys are talking about?"

Selena was going to accompany Daniel and Rick today, so she dressed very homely. In short, she was a very good girl, probably very different from Meng Linlang's imagined appearance.

"Yes, mother!" Travis led Selena to Meng Linlang, and introduced Selena, "Selena, this is my mother!"

"Hello, Mrs. Zhuang." Selena greeted her. She looked at the beauty in her thirties at most, with an oval face and phoenix eyes, and a classic temperament. She and Travis were almost like sisters. There was a flash of surprise.

"Hello, hello, good boy, I finally met you! I thought you were from their descriptions... I didn't expect you to be such a beautiful and ladylike girl... Hurry up and talk!" Meng Linlang pulled affectionately Holding Selena's hand, he entered the room.

Meng Linlang had never met Selena with her own eyes, but only heard descriptions of Selena from her husband and children. Her shooting talent was higher than Rong Guang's and her skills were top-notch. She never changed face when killing drug dealers, so she always thought Selena She is a special... well, a very tough girl, but she turned out to be so cute.

In the living room, Zhuang Rongguang was holding an English dictionary and eating hard. After seeing Selena, his eyes lit up immediately, just like a fan seeing an idol, "Sister Xi, you are here! Sit down!"

After speaking, he poured tea and brought her snacks.

Today Zhuang Rongguang was wearing a simple white shirt and jeans. He was an eighteen-year-old young man with fresh skin.

Selena looked at it for a long time, and couldn't help teasing, "If you were dressed like this before, would your girlfriend run away with someone else?"

Zhuang Rongguang was a little embarrassed by Selena's teasing, "Sister Xi, don't expose my dark history!"

"Have you? I obviously praised you for being handsome!"

"Hahaha really?"

•••

Seeing the current appearance of her ineffective son, Meng Linlang had mixed feelings in her heart, and she looked at Selena even more gratefully, "You guys talk first, there are two more dishes in the kitchen!"

When Zhuang Rongguang heard this, he stretched out his hand and wailed, "Mom, don't go! Please! Let the nanny do it!"

Chapter 1169

Meng Linlang said unhappily, "There are guests at home, of course I have to cook two dishes myself to show my sincerity!"

"It's because there are guests at home. Those who know know that you are thanking them, but those who don't know think that you are showing kindness and hatred!" Zhuang Rongguang muttered.

When Meng Linlang heard the words, she immediately glanced over. Although her eyes were full of anger, they were filled with doting, "You brat!"

Ke'er whispered in Selena's ear and explained, "My mother's not very good at cooking..."

"So..." Selena watched Madam Zhuang's interaction with the child, and a hint of admiration flashed in her eyes that she didn't even notice.

"Selena, play with Ke'er and Rong Guang first, the food will be ready soon!"

"Okay, go get busy and leave me alone!"

...

After a while, the meals are ready.

On the circular dining table, the dealer's family was all gathered together.

Zhuang Liaoyuan took a glass of wine and got up first, "Selena, I'm toasting you!"

Selena was flattered and stood up with her wine glass in hand.

"Sister Xi, I want to toast you too. I'll toast, you can do whatever you want! You're a girl, don't drink too much!" Zhuang Rongguang finished speaking and drank the wine in his glass.

Selena shook her head and laughed, she finally knew that she was a girl.

Then, Travis and Meng Linlang toasted her respectively.

Finally, it was Chief Zhuang. Before the old chief got up, Selena stood up hastily, "Mr., if you do this, you will really ruin me!"

The host and guest enjoyed the meal, probably because the hostess of the house came back, and the whole atmosphere was much warmer.

During the dinner, the closer Meng Linlang and Selena got in touch, the more they fell in love with each other. They even compared their two biological children to each other. Before leaving, they dragged Selena to give her a lot of presents that she had brought back. , and almost forced the jade bracelet on her wrist to her, but Selena resolutely refused, leaving only some special products and the like.

But that alone was impressive enough, and in the end Zhuang Liaoyuan sent guards to send her back.

After Selena left, in the master bedroom.

Meng Linlang looked at her husband and pondered, "Is Xiaoxi really Lingyu's daughter?"

"Well, we've checked it out, and there's nothing wrong with it." Zhuang Liaoyuan lit a cigarette, his tone affirmative.

Meng Linlang's eyes were slightly cold, "I didn't expect that little sister of yours to give birth to such a good daughter! Fortunately, she grew up in the countryside. If she brought her up by her side, she might be able to teach her what she would be like." !"

"Say less!" Zhuang Liaoyuan sighed.

"I always feel that there is something strange about Selena being pushed out of the Ning family, and it may have something to do with that adopted daughter..." Meng Linlang murmured, and then asked, "What is the old man's plan? Do you recognize it? They Ning's family buys a pair of pearls and returns pearls, they don't know good or bad, we don't know if we don't know it, and if we don't know, we don't care about it, right?"

"The old man still can't figure it out because of what happened back then, but he still likes Selena thousands of times, and he told me to take good care of her!" Zhuang Liaoyuan said.

"Of course we should take good care of it! Our dealer doesn't take care of Selena because Selena was born from her womb, but because he really likes this child, so why not worry about it!"

After being told by his wife, Zhuang Liaoyuan was suddenly enlightened, "You are right."

Meng Linlang had a worried expression, "You old men, what do you know about taking care of yourself? You actually want to recruit a beautiful girl into the army. Thank you for thinking about it! The report I submitted should be

approved this time. Come down, when I come back, I will take care of this matter!"

Zhuang Liaoyuan chuckled, "Please trouble Madam!"

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Chapter 1170

After returning from the dealership, Selena rushed to the Platinum Emperor Palace to accompany bun, and the next day the family of three went to Ocean Park together for the whole day.

After a short break, I immediately devoted myself to earning money for my wife!

During this period of time, Zeling has been making rapid progress. In terms of market share, it has begun to surpass History in an all-round way. However, History has been questioned by the media and the public. Since those few famous works that made their stunning appearances, History has been sent to the altar., history began to go downhill, and the new designs launched one after another after that did not meet the quality of famous works, and some even simply imitated their own famous works, which made consumers very dissatisfied.

On the contrary, Zeling, the biggest rival in history, keeps making efforts. Almost every once in a while, there are new products on the shelves. In terms of the design quality of the clothes, they are very balanced. This has also won Zeling a lot of loyal fans.

In the comment area of History's official Weibo, some people who eat melons question History almost every day, which leads to dissatisfaction and even insults from a large number of History's diehard fans.

Ze Ling is a fart! It's just a knockoff that imitates the design concept of history!

On the top floor, if it wasn't for History's stunning debut and opening up the market, there would still be Zeling now.

Every industry has a bottleneck period, and designers are not gods, and inspiration needs to be condensed slowly.

Some of the sgumbags are the sailors hired by Zeling, right? It really makes people laugh, what did you say that history plagiarized Zeling's design ideas, you are so badass, parents know, when the history brand became famous, Zeling didn't know where it was, I think plagiarism is really plagiarism, but Zeling plagiarized History's clothing ideas, and History didn't care about his generosity, and now he dares to beat him up. It's really a rubbish brand, and only rubbish people would like such a rubbish brand like Zeling so much.

I think, speaking from the facts, history's famous works at the beginning were really amazing, allowing history to easily occupy the market and start the brand, but look at the old models released by Zeling earlier, they are indeed very similar to history's famous works, but it has more verve. This is what History did not do at the beginning. Maybe the plagiarism is not groundless. After all, the plagiarism is not justified by whoever's brand starts first.

Upstairs sb, it looks like Zeling's 50 cent party, if you type these words, Zeling will give you a lot of 50 cents.

On the top floor +10086

Joke, history's group of brainless fans, like mad dogs, who catches and bites, without any sense, who catches and bites.

Hehe, I laughed, I just want to say to Zeling's Fifty Cent Party that I bought a watch last year!

You Zeling's brainless fifty-cent party is a purebred sb.

...

The loyal supporters of Zeling and History have completely exploded on Weibo in the past few days, and even made it to the hot search list at one time.

history headquarters.

Susie looked at several Weibo hotspots on her phone, all of them were news about History and Zeling.

Now there is a lot of news on the Internet, most of which point to Zeling's plagiarism of history works. Seeing more and more netizens join the crusade team, the corners of Susie's mouth can't help but rise.

"Dai Wei, how is the design of Han Xiao's work going?" Susie put down her phone, looked at Dai Wei and asked.

"This..." Dai Wei was taken aback for a moment, then shook his head, expressing that he didn't know.

Since Han Xiao came to History, he has completely dominated the design department, and even the employees of the design department have been kicked out by Han Xiao. The entire design department is only Han Xiao.