

Ditsy Wife 1391

Chapter 1391: Unromantic

Gong mo, Sheng Yiting, and Sheng shuangxue walked into Yu Qingliu's house together.

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Although Yu Qingliu's house wasn't a villa, it was very spacious. In order to hold a birthday party for Yu Xinya, the furniture in the living room had been shifted, and a dance floor had been set up in the middle. It was lively, but not crowded.

Yu Xinya had only invited her closest friends and family, and there weren't many people, so she chose to celebrate her birthday at home.

Gong mo looked around and didn't seem to see Simon. He asked ding dang in a low voice, "Is Simon here?"

"He should be on his way." Ding dang said.

Gong mo nodded and secretly sent a message to Simon, urging him to hurry up.

Just then, Yu Xinran walked over with Lu duo and Lu Rou.

When Gong mo saw Lu duo, he was slightly stunned. He then smiled at Yu Xinran and said, "I've only seen you two during the new year, but it feels like I haven't seen you for a long time."

Lu duo and Lu Rou greeted each other obediently and left after a short chat.

Gong mo asked Yu Xinran in a low voice, "you said that Duoduo ran away from home last time."

I went to A country to relax. I only came back last week. Yu Xinran said.

Gong mo sighed and took a sip of his champagne.

Yu Xinran held her hand and said with a smile, " the young people can handle their own matters. We adults will not get involved.

"Please don't blame me," Gong mo laughed.

"How can I blame you? Yingluo, I'm the most experienced in this. There are many things that can't be blamed on anyone, but fate."

Gong mo looked at her and sighed.

Yu Xinran waited for a while, thinking that she would tell her about Gong Bai's situation. However, she didn't and let go of her hand.

On the other hand, Sheng Yiting was standing on the balcony, slowly shaking the glass of champagne in his hand.

He heard light footsteps behind him. It sounded familiar. He turned around and looked-

It was Lu duo.

Lu duo paused for a moment, then quickly walked to his side.

He turned around and wanted to return to the living room.

"Wait!" Lu duo shouted.

Sheng Yiting ignored her.

She hurriedly pulled on his sleeve and said pitifully, "Yingluo, I apologize for what happened last time. I did it on purpose to create the illusion that we had sex. But that's because I like you, Yingluo, and I want to be with you! Do you understand?"

Sheng Yiting raised one hand and pushed her away with the other. "I understand. Then don't be like this in the future."

"Just like this?" Lu duo looked at him in disappointment. you, Yueyue, don't you like me at all?

Sheng Yiting turned around and said coldly, "I used to like you as a little sister, but you've personally erased this feeling. I'm sorry, Yingluo, but I still have a lot of things to do. I don't have time to talk about love."

Lu duo was stunned. She really wanted to ask loudly, "Then what about Tong Siyao? Why was he able to fall in love with her!"

Simon arrived late and gave Yu Xinya the gift.

Yu Xinya was dressed in a long red dress, looking elegant and bright.

She took the gift and smiled brightly. what a rare guest! I heard that you've been busy picking up girls recently. I thought you wouldn't come.

"We've known each other for more than twenty years," Simon said with a mischievous smile. It's fine if I'm not in the capital, but if I'm in the capital, why wouldn't I come?

Yu Xinya snorted and glared at him. "You didn't bring a female companion?"

"Cough, cough, Yingluo will have a chance in the future." If he didn't catch up, how could he bring her?

Yu Xinya stared at him, smiled, and said, " "As you wish. We're all old friends,
so don't be so polite."

Simon nodded and immediately went to find Sheng Yiting.

Yu Xinya's smile froze.

What an unromantic man! To think that he had so many women in the past.

She let out a heavy breath and calmed her emotions.

Don't care about him, don't care about him. There's no point in getting angry with such a person..

Chapter 1392: I'm not someone he can afford to offend

Sheng Yiting was going to work in Nanjiang for three years. Before he left, Gong mo wanted to invite everyone to have a meal together to bid him farewell.

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He said, " I'm on a job transfer. It's not like I'm not coming back. What's there to see off? "

"But you're going to be gone for three years ..."

"I'll be back on vacation." Sheng Yiting frowned.

Lu duo was still in the capital. If she really wanted to treat everyone to a meal, she would definitely come. He didn't want to see her at all.

Seeing that he was getting impatient, Gong mo pursed his lips and compromised, "Alright then, Yingluo, let's call Simon for a meal."

"Yingluo, yes."

Gong mo glanced at him and sighed, "You're fine over there alone. Don't make me worry."

"Do I dare to make you worry?" Sheng Yiting said helplessly. Dad will beat me to death!"

"It's good that you know!" Gong mo glared at him.

After Sheng Yiting left, Simon was even more bored. Although he followed his goddess around every day, he occasionally wanted to find someone to complain to.

The only person he could complain to was Sheng Yiting. With Sheng Yiting gone, he felt that there was less sunshine in his life.

After two days of disappointment, his assistant reminded him, "Mystery city's mysteries" was about to start filming!

Simon immediately came back to life and rushed to the crew early in the morning.

If he had a flower in his mouth, he would be a gigolo!

He stood at the side of the road and casually attracted everyone's attention.

The surrounding actors couldn't help but wonder, "is there a mixed-race character in this movie?"

After a while, Xin Rong arrived.

Simon became nervous and quickly tensed up. He secretly told himself, "Calm down! Calm down! I can't let the goddess look down on me!

Xin Rong glanced at him and smiled.

Beside him, Tracy said, "stay away from him." I heard that he's Mrs. Sheng's relative. I think he's her younger cousin? We can't afford to offend such a person."

"I'm not someone he can afford to offend," Xin Rong chuckled.

Tracy, "Yingying.

So what if he met an artiste who always talked big? Waiting online! Urgent!

Tian Cheng and CEng Shuai were the last to arrive Simon immediately jumped over and shouted beside Tian Cheng, "Cousin ..."

"Why are you here?" Tian Cheng glanced at him.

"Hehe, hehe, hehe."

Zeng Shuai glared at him angrily, 'I finally got to spend some time with Tian Cheng. What are you doing out here?'

"Let's have dinner together after we're done." Tian Cheng said to Simon.

"Is it with the crew?" Simon asked) glancing at Xin Rong.

“Do you want the crew to join you?” Tian Cheng asked with a smile.

“Cousin, please spare me!” Simon begged.

“I didn’t do anything to you! But you have no reason to be with the crew. Even if we can have dinner together today, you can’t come here every day in the future, right?”

“Who said I had no reason to be with the crew? Aren’t I your cousin?”

Yingluo, I really don’t want to admit that you’re my cousin with your current IQ.

“Cousin, why don’t you give me a position in the production team?”

I’m just a scriptwriter, “Tian Cheng said with a straight face. I don’t have that power.

Simon immediately looked at Zeng Shuai and shouted, “Cousin-in-law

CEng Shuai’s resentment turned into nothing. “Sure but people with positions usually have to do things. That one of yours is just a small supporting role and won’t be in the group all the time. If she has other jobs, she definitely won’t show up. What will you do then?”

“Who said that she’s just a minor supporting role?” Simon mumbled in dissatisfaction, and then his eyes lit up. can I invest? ‘

CEng Shuai gave him a sidelong glance. He’s an investor, so he can do whatever he wants. After all, the rich are the boss..”

Chapter 1393: My goddess, her style is really different

After the opening ceremony, the crew began filming.

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There were very few scenes to shoot today, and it was a scene between the main characters.

While they were filming, the rest of the actors were in the studio taking their makeup photos.

Although Xin Rong didn't appear often, he had many styles. Other actors could

wear their private clothes for their daily scenes, but her character setting was too special, so her private clothes wouldn't be of any use. Actually, Judy's private clothes could be used, but it would be too scary if she really took them

Xin Rong's first style was a cold killer, and the second style was a sexy socialite. There was originally a third set of outfits for a pure and innocent girl in her school days, but the clothes were not ready yet, so they could not shoot it for the time being.

Her style and expression seemed to have come out of the original novel.

Her eyes were so expressive that the photographer couldn't stop taking photos. However, her performance was so perfect that the shoot was done in a short while, leaving the photographer unsatisfied.

After shooting the second set, she walked out of the studio in a low-cut long dress and saw Simon standing outside, admiring the scenery.

Ha, Yingluo, stop acting!

Xin Rong walked over leisurely. Her long dress was split all the way to her thighs. With every step she took, she perfectly revealed a long and slender leg. It was a sight that could make one's blood boil.

Hi. she walked up to Simon and blew on his back.

Simon was shocked. He turned around to look at her and suddenly felt dizzy.

He hurriedly hid his smile and said, "Hehe, Yingluo, you're so beautiful."

Xin Rong lifted a hand to brush aside the long, wavy hair on his shoulder and looked at him with a charming expression. "Is that so?"

yeah, Yingluo. Simon looked at her in a daze, his heart itching and ached.

In his heart, he didn't want her to be like this. They weren't even close, so how could she be so enthusiastic towards him? She could do this after they were more familiar with each other. It would be better to secretly do this to him alone at home.

Simon furrowed his brows and thought, forget it! Weren't women like this? Since he liked her so passionately, he shouldn't expect her to be as pure as snow.

Even if we can't have a heart-to-heart talk, we can still talk about sex

Simon sighed and leaned against the wall. the crew will be treating everyone to a meal later. Are you going?"he asked.

Xin Rong looked at him in confusion. It was said that a woman's heart was unfathomable, but why were men also good at changing their faces? What's wrong with this brat? He suddenly felt depressed.

She winked at him and said teasingly, "Are you going? If you go, I'll go."

Simon's heart was bleeding, "goddess Yingluo, what happened to you?" How could you make such an expression to someone so casually!

“I’ll go,” he said gloomily.

I’ll see you then. Xin Rong waved his hand and went to change.

After the crew wrapped up, the group of people went to the largest seafood restaurant in Beijing.

As a new investor, Simon was treated as a distinguished guest and sat next to Zeng Shuai.

At such a dinner, everyone tacitly agreed to arrange for someone to accompany the big shots.

However, that was when commander Zeng wasn’t present!

Zeng Shuai was a weirdo. He didn’t play with women, but he was disgusted when he saw others playing with them.

Thus, everyone ate this meal in peace and happiness.

Zeng Shuai kept peeling prawns and crabs for Tian Cheng while Simon bit on his chopsticks and peeked at Xin Rong from time to time.

Xin Rong had rarely eaten Chinese food in the past, and his food hadn’t been very good recently. Now that he found the food on the table to be delicious, he began to eat.

The actors around her were shocked.

As actors, their figures were especially important. Who would dare to eat like this? It was all for show.

Simon thought intoxicatedly, “my goddess, her style is so different!” It was too realistic! The people around them only knew how to act! Food was the most important thing to the people, who wouldn’t eat? Those who pretended to be refined were all fake! Hypocritical!

Chapter 1394: I'll send you home?

Xin Rong felt his gaze and raised her head to throw him a flirtatious look.

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Simon was shocked and thought gloomily, 'i He seemed to have been teased by his goddess!

NO!

I can't lose!

I also want to flirt with the goddess!

Simon immediately put on an expression as if he was a familiar bad man. Xin Rong covered his mouth and laughed.

Simon:

He was injured!

Why was the goddess not affected by his electricity?

You're still smiling? You should be smitten at this moment, what are you laughing at?

Suddenly, Xin Rong raised an eyebrow and winked at him.

He suddenly had a heart attack-goddess! I threw you flirtatious looks because I wanted to see your shy expression, not for you to throw me back!

Tian Cheng frowned and looked at him. She said in a low voice, "Be careful of your image."

Xi Meng was shocked. He looked around and found that everyone was staring at him and Xin Rong.

He looked at Xin Rong in anger.

Xin Rong smiled radiantly, but he didn't make a sound.

It was obvious that she was very happy.

The more happy she was, the more depressed Simon was!

He didn't expect that he would fall into the hands of this little girl after so many years of pleasure!

When he had the chance, he would definitely f * Ck her! What kind of women were these? He didn't play by the rules!

After finishing their meal, Simon walked slowly to Xin Rong and asked in a low voice, i ' "I'll send you home?"

Xin Rong glanced at him and nodded with a smile.

Simon's heart skipped a beat, did she really agree? Did she know what this meant? When Su Yi Sheng bullied her, didn't she rather die than submit?

“What’s wrong? Do you regret it?” Xin Rong saw that he was in a daze and didn’t move, so he raised an eyebrow teasingly.

He immediately exploded, ‘who’s regretting? Don’t you regret it!’ After he finished speaking, he pulled her away.

When the people around saw this, they were stunned. She was really a woman who knew how to curry favor. In the past, he was unwilling to follow Su Yi Sheng because he definitely looked down on Su Yi Sheng’s status.

Lei Xi knew that Xin Rong was having a meal with everyone and was afraid that she would be at a disadvantage. She had been waiting outside the restaurant the entire time, hoping to send her home after the meal.

When she saw Simon pull her out, she immediately got out of the car and walked over. “Rongrong!”

Xin Rong stopped, but Simon was still walking forward. He tried to pull at it, but it didn’t move, so he could only stop. This woman was really steady!

Lei Xi walked over in a panic, not daring to offend Simon. She asked Xin Rong in a low voice, “What’s wrong?”

“I’m fine.” Xin Rong smiled easily. Mr. Dan, take me home.

this Rascal,” Tracy said nervously to Simon. Mr. Dan, I won’t trouble you. I’m Xin Rong’s manager, so I can send her.

“What do you think?” Simon looked at Xin Rong.

“Of course I’d be impolite to decline Mr. Dan’s good intentions,” Xin Rong smiled.

“Then get in the car!” Simon looked at Lei Xi with dissatisfaction and pulled Xin Rong forward.

Ever since he had taken a fancy to her, he had never once vented his anger. He must not let her go tonight!

"I'm fine. Sister Qian, you can go back." Xin Rong turned to Lei Xi.

After getting into the car, Simon started the engine.

Xin Rong couldn't help but look around, trying to figure out how many layers of insurance the car had. I don't know if I'll shoot a hidden weapon if I touch something I shouldn't touch.

Simon smiled smugly, "do you like this car?" I'll give you one tomorrow." "Thank you," Xin Rong said with a smile.

Speaking of which, she had never accepted a gift from a man before. She did not know what kind of experience it would be.

Simon smiled and continued to drive, but there was a hint of disappointment in his eyes.

He suddenly felt conflicted and felt that he was a cheap bone!

Chapter 1395: He didn't want to wear this

He liked her, but wasn't his ultimate goal to sleep with her? Now that he had gotten it without any effort, why was he unhappy again?

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He suddenly didn't know what kind of woman he wanted anymore, so he stepped on the gas like crazy.

Xin Rong raised an eyebrow, "someone's unhappy?"

After a while, Simon suddenly thought of something and slowed down. When he saw that she didn't change her expression, he was relieved.

Maybe she only had feelings of like and dislike in her heart and didn't take some things seriously, so why should he be conflicted?

At the very least, he liked this courage.

"To the hotel?" he asked.

"Aren't you going to my house?" She retorted.

He thought for a moment and nodded.

He had never spent the night at a woman's house before. He always brought her to his own territory.

It was his own territory and he had to make his own decisions. Only then would he have 100% control.

Go to her house? He had a feeling that he was being controlled by her even before they started.

Xin Rong opened the door and walked into the house. He made way for Simon and then picked up a pair of slippers from the shoe rack to change into.

Looking around the room, Simon's first reaction was, Little Yingying was so small that she couldn't even exercise. Looking at the sofa, there was no way to do anything on it!

Xin Rong glanced at the shoes on the shoe rack and realized that he couldn't wear them. He gave him a pair of pink slippers with a smirk.

There was a pair of rabbit heads on the slippers, and the rabbit ears were swaying softly.

Simon was speechless. He didn't want to wear this! He was not a woman!

"Nothing else?" he asked.

"I don't have any men here." Xin Rong said innocently.

These words strangely pleased Simon's awkward vanity. He coughed and asked in a friendly manner, "What about the slippers? I'm not afraid of the cold, so I don't need to wear thick clothes."

Xin Rong took out a pair of pink sandals from under the shoe rack.

Simon,"hehe."

"How about this?" Xin Rong knew that he didn't like it, so he pulled out another pair from the shoe rack.

This pair was blue, but there was a wavy bow on it.

I didn't know you were like this, "Simon said, holding his forehead. I didn't know you were like this.

Xin Rong paused, put down his shoes, and turned to leave.

She wasn't that kind of person! This style was the original Xin Rongs!

Simon saw her enter the bedroom and asked loudly, "Can I wear my own shoes?"

“No. 1. Can. Do. That!”

Simon took off his shoes and socks without hesitation and walked into the living room barefooted-this was his real purpose.

Xin Rong came out of the bedroom and asked with a smile, “What do you want to drink?”

“Uh, Yingluo, whatever.” Simon thought that there was a hidden agenda behind her smile.

Was he trying to drug him in the wine so that he could be kidnapped?

Ha naive!

Did he not know who he was? He could easily tell if there was anything in the wine!

Xin Rong smiled as he went to the kitchen. He brought out a clean cup and filled it with water from the water dispenser.

He thought, “is this how you treat your guests?”

Xin Rong stood in front of him and smiled. “I’ll go take a shower first

Xin Rong turned around and walked into the bathroom.

Simon began to let his imagination run wild, and his blood began to boil. He felt hot, so he picked up the water and drank it.

After drinking, he started to look around the house.

When he heard the sound of water coming from the bathroom, he quietly got up and looked around all the rooms. He came to the conclusion that the entire house was no more than 50 square meters.

No wonder she could only treat him to plain water. It must be because she was too poor!

A light bulb went off in Simon's head, and he finally understood why she had brought him home..

Chapter 1396: Simon 's heart was broken

She wanted him to see her living environment with his own eyes, to let him know how poor she was, and then silently wait for him to reach out to help her, Yingluo.

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Hmph. I didn't expect this woman to have so many thoughts.

Simon laughed joyfully.

He had been struggling with it before because he was disappointed and hopeful at the same time.

But now, seeing her like this, he knew that she was just an ordinary person. All she wanted was a car and a house.

As long as they could spend the night together, he would definitely give her a big house and a big car tomorrow! If she could make him happy in the future, it was not a bad idea to keep raising her.

Speaking of which, he had never raised a woman before.

And she was the most beloved woman he had ever met, so he could give her more.

At some point, the sound of water in the bathroom had stopped. Xin Rong walked out in a bathrobe.

Simon raised his head and saw her walking out of the mist. Her hair was draped over her shoulders, and her two round legs were exposed to the air.

She looked very charming, and the slightly raised corners of her eyes made her look like a veteran in love.

Simon stared at her and thought, "I'm also an expert in love. Let's see who will win tonight!"

"I'm done. I'll be waiting for you in the room," Xin Rong said with a smile. After saying that, she threw him a flirtatious look and returned to her bedroom in an alluring manner.

Simon was dumbfounded.

It wasn't the first time he'd met a woman who was so proactive.

This was the first time he felt like he was at a disadvantage. It was as if he was not the one who wanted to sleep with her tonight, but she was the one who wanted to sleep with him.

Simon walked into the bathroom with complicated feelings. After taking off his clothes, he suddenly remembered, "What was she going to wear after the shower?"

There were definitely no men's pajamas here!

He put his clothes back on and walked out of the bathroom to face the bedroom. "What am I going to wear after I shower?"

Soon, the bedroom door opened and Xin Rong handed him a pink bath towel.

“Will this work?”

“Don’t Yingying have any other colors?” Simon asked.

“I really didn’t.”

“Forget it,” he said. Simon took the bath towel and turned to go into the bathroom.

Xin Rong smiled and returned to his room.

Simon took another shower with mixed feelings, then picked up the bath towel, and helplessly tied it around his waist after a moment of hesitation. He lowered his head and felt that something was wrong.

He sighed, opened the door, and walked towards the bedroom. He felt that he was not going to bed, but to the execution ground.

There was a faint Sound of music in the air, and he didn’t know if he had heard it wrong. Could this really be an execution ground? A tragic BGM automatically played in his mind?

He pushed open the bedroom door, and the clear sound of piano music entered his ears. He finally knew that he was not hallucinating.

However, the scene in front of him really left him dumbfounded.

In the small bedroom, the light was dim, and there were a few incense lamps on the bedside table and window sill. A refreshing fragrance lingered around the room.

Coupled with the sentimental music, everything seemed to be ambiguous.

And when they thought about what was about to happen, the ambiguity between them reached its peak.

Xin Rong squatted by the window and carefully lit the last incense lamp. He turned to look at him.

Simon's heart collapsed!

He had never done this for a woman before, but a woman was doing this for him!

He suddenly began to doubt his own gender, as well as Xin Rong's!

Wait a minute!

Would Xin Rong become a man after he took off his pants?

Don't!

Xin Rong suddenly stood up and walked over. He subconsciously wanted to retreat. "Wait"

I'm not gay! I only like women!

Chapter 1397: Find out her identity, will you?

Xin Rong had been in charge of this operation from the start. However, Simon was very experienced and regained the initiative halfway.

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Of course, this was also because Xin Rong had no experience. Otherwise, he wouldn't be here.

However, Simon did not notice this abnormality at the time.

It was not until they got to the point that he suddenly woke up and looked at her in disbelief. "You ran away," how could it be? How could it be his first time?

Xin Rong furrowed his brows and endured the pain.

It wasn't that hard to bear, but her body was useless. Otherwise, she wouldn't even blink her eyes in the past!

She glared at him and said, "what nonsense are you spouting?" If you don't want to do it, then forget it!"

Simon paused, and his voice and movements became gentle. He said speechlessly, "You're in so much pain, can't you be gentler? You're a girl, and you're born to be soft. No one will laugh at you if you give in."

Xin Rong placed his arm behind his head and looked at him as if he was looking at a lunatic. "What are you here for?"

"Yingluo," alright! He was here to be her, so stop talking nonsense.

When it was over, Xin Rong let out a sigh of relief.

It was really painful! It was not easy to be a woman! Fortunately, she had always treated herself as a man and brushed off those few days of the month.

She sat up with the quilt in her arms and suddenly felt a little empty in her mind. She turned to Simon, who was lying next to her, and asked, "Do you have a cigarette?"

Simon's eyelids moved, and she could clearly see his eyelashes-so long! Were these eyelashes that men should have?

"What did you say?" Simon slowly got up.

"I want to smoke." Xin Rong looked at him indifferently.

"I didn't bring it," he said, pulling his hair.

He didn't usually smoke, but he would smoke a cigar when he wanted to show off.

Xin Rong sighed in disappointment. He suddenly put on his bathrobe and prepared to get out of bed. I remember there are two bottles of red wine at home. Do you want some? I'll pour you a cup."

Simon was stunned. What was she doing? If there's no cigarette after the deed, you want after-deed wine?

F * ck! That's what men do, okay? Did she sleep with him like he was a gigolo? Find out her identity, okay!

Simon was very unhappy and suddenly pressed her down.

Xin Rong's eyes widened as he looked at him in confusion.

"Where's the wine?" he asked murderously. I'll get you some!"

With someone willing to do it for her, Xin Rong was more than happy. the one on the far right in the kitchen cabinet.

Simon took off her bathrobe and put it on, then went out barefooted..

Chapter 1398:

Xin Rong was bored, thinking, "what's wrong with him?"

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Very quickly, Simon came in with two glasses of red wine.

He realized that the air in the room was so rich that it was intoxicating, but the air outside was so fresh that it made him sober.

However, he liked the feeling of intoxication now. The beauty and the wine were all his!

"Here." He handed the red wine to Xin Rong.

Xin Rong glanced at him and accepted it with a smile. He clinked his cup with the beautiful man in his hand-the beautiful man and the good wine were all mine!

Simon sat to the side and secretly sized her up.

She was truly beautiful like never before!

He didn't expect it to be her first time, so he was overjoyed. It turned out that the goddess was passionate about him not because she was casual, but because she liked him!

Otherwise, how could he explain it?

Simon excitedly swore in his heart, "since the goddess likes me so much that she doesn't care about what others think, I must not let her down!" I want to treat her well, love her well, and protect her well, Yingluo.

Xin Rong turned his head and was slightly taken aback when he met his deep gaze. "What's wrong?"

Simon smiled evilly, put down his glass and approached her.

However, she was the Queen of the mercenary world, so how could she give in so easily?

She put down her cup and replied domineeringly, let's fight!

When Simon woke up, he found that there was no one beside him. Xin Rong was nowhere to be found.

He suddenly sat up and listened carefully. There was a sound outside.

It was obvious that she had already woken up.

But when did she get up? How come he didn't notice it at all?

He had slept with countless women, but he had always been the one to wake up first. Which woman would wake up first?

There were two reasons for this-

First, his physical strength was so good. After the woman was tormented by him, she would definitely be exhausted. It would be strange if she woke up before him!

Of course, there were exceptions to everything. Perhaps Xin Rong was just that talented.

Anyway, she had been strange from the beginning, otherwise, she wouldn't have attracted him.

However, the second reason did not make sense.

Who was he? The mafia boss! He was extremely vigilant! Even if she was

asleep, she would immediately wake up if there was any movement around her!

How could Xin Rong not wake him up? This was too strange!

Simon grabbed his hair and wondered if he had vented too much last night and was too tired.

Thinking back to last night's scene, he realized that everything was hazy, a beautiful haziness.

It must be because the incense was too fragrant!

Simon lifted his blanket and got out of bed. He found his clothes by the bed. He was stunned for a moment, then picked them up and put them on. He felt even more depressed!

When he was sleeping last night, he had planned: He had woken up early today and asked the hotel chef to make a few delicious-looking breakfast dishes. He prepared a bouquet of fresh and juicy roses.

Oh right, I still have to buy her a new set of clothes to settle this! It wasn't like she didn't wear anything at home, so she could save this for the next time she stayed overnight at the hotel.

Who knew that

A lazy sleep would destroy everything! The roles were reversed in an instant. She had already prepared the clothes for him!

Although he had replaced them yesterday, the nature of this matter was still inexplicably annoying.

Simon put on his clothes and walked out of the room in anger.

Xin Rong came out of the kitchen with breakfast and smiled at him. "You're awake? Wash up first, I've already prepared dinner. There's a new toothbrush and a new towel in the bathroom.."

Chapter 1399: Are you not satisfied with my performance?

Simon watched her walk into the living room, then went to the bathroom gloomily.

...

He looked at himself in the mirror-frowning, he was not handsome at all!

He frowned and suddenly felt relieved. She must love me so much that she woke up early in the morning to make breakfast!

Simon was instantly overjoyed. He washed his hands and went out. Xin Rong, who was sitting at the small table, called out to him, "Come over and eat. I didn't know what you liked to eat, so I just made some."

She didn't know how to cook Chinese food, but she did know how to cook some Simple Western food. So, she made two cups of coffee and two sandwiches.

Simon had always eaten these, so he didn't feel anything wrong.

He sat opposite her and sized her up as he ate.

She didn't seem to feel any discomfort about what happened last night-she didn't reminisce about it, she didn't feel embarrassed, as if it was natural.

Simon was a little shy.

They just had intimate contact last night, but now there's no warmth at all. How strange, Yingluo.

They quickly finished more than half of their breakfast. Simon asked, "What are you going to do next?"

"To the company."

"I'll send you off!" Simon's eyes lit up.

"No need. I don't want people to misunderstand and say that there's something going on between us."

"There's nothing between us!" Simon's face darkened.

"But I don't want people to think that I've been taken advantage of by you."

Simon paused and said helplessly, "alright then, Yingluo, but it's okay if I send you there, right?" I won't get out of the car or enter your company."

Xin Rong nodded after some thought.

Simon was happy. He leaned closer to her and asked with concern, "Is this enough for you? I Can Cook Too, do you want to cook more?"

"That's enough. I made it myself, so it's naturally enough for myself. If you're not full, you can make it yourself."

“Enough. enough. Yingluo. I’ve had enough too!” It wasn’t that he wasn’t full.

he just wanted to show a little gentleness!

On the way to the company, Xin Rong was reading the script.

Simon looked at her, then at her again, depressed. Why wasn’t she embarrassed at all? It was as if nothing had happened.

Xin Rong suddenly put down the script and turned to look at him.”Why are you peeking at me instead of driving?

“Who peeked at you?” Simon was shocked and denied it.

“I’ve already found out, and you’re still trying to deny it?”

“I just wanted to ask, are you not satisfied with my performance last night?”

After Simon finished speaking, he stared straight ahead, not daring to look at her face.

Hmph, she must be dissatisfied with me. Otherwise, why would she get up earlier than me and not have any reaction?

“What’s wrong?” Xin Rong asked in amusement. Don’t worry, I’m very satisfied. But I have to go to work now, so I’ll ask you out another day

Yingluo! f * ck! What kind of tone was that? It was as if he was an unreasonable wife!

Simon held his breath and stepped on the gas pedal to the limit. They soon arrived at Huan mo building.

Xin Rong glanced at him, picked up his things, and prepared to get out of the car.

“You really don’t want me to go in with you?” he suddenly turned his head.

it’s not my first time here. What’s the difference if you accompany me? I ‘ Xin Rong leaned over and kissed him on the cheek. SeeYou.

“...see you. “Simon responded in a daze.

When she got out of the car, he kept feeling that something was off. It was a feeling that he had never felt before!

Aggrieved!

Yes, he was aggrieved!

It was his first time sleeping with a woman.

Simon suddenly got out of the car and walked into the building.

Xin Rong turned around when he heard the voice and looked at him with a

frown.

Didn’t we agree not to come in? How could this person not keep his word?

Chapter 1400: She’s a tough woman

Simon walked up to her and stopped. "My sister works here, I'll go find her." "Oh." Xin Rong had no objections and turned to leave.

...

Simon frowned gloomily. He suddenly thought of something and walked to the front desk of the hotel.

He got the best room in the hotel and entered the room through the hotel's dedicated elevator. He called his men to bring the luggage from the other hotel.

After giving his instructions, he threw his phone on the bed and fell down gloomily.

He lay on the bed and stared at the ceiling. After a while, he still felt upset, so he got out of bed and called Sheng Yiting.

As soon as the call was connected, he shouted, "I've been counterattacked" "Are you coming out of the closet?" Sheng Yiting asked calmly.

"Let's go!" Simon roared, "I mean ... I met a woman, and she was like a man!"

"What's wrong with your taste?" Sheng Yiting was puzzled. "You gave up on yourself because you couldn't win Xin Rong's heart?"

"Who said I can't catch up? I've caught up! I spent the night with her last night! But she ... Other than her body being soft, she was not soft at all! Don't you think it's weird? How can there be such a woman?"

"What's so strange about that? Isn't there a kind of woman called a tomboy?"

Sheng Yiting thought of Tong Siyao, who was actually quite a tough girl. However, she was a tough woman in spirit. Usually, it was not obvious, but it was just that she did not understand the mood. But at the critical moment, she showed it-her thoughts and perception were biased toward men.

Realization dawned on Simon, 'yes, yes, Yingluo is a tomboy! Do you know how scary it was last night? I'm afraid that she'll pull out a gun when she's taking off her clothes!'

Sheng Yiting was speechless, "I get it! Between you and Xin Rong, you're the submissive one, and she's the dominant one!"

"I'm a man!"

"This has nothing to do with gender, it's a matter of aura!"

"Who am I? My aura will lose to hers?"

"However, you have indeed lost. If Xin Rong was a man, you're one hundred percent the one below."

"Hehe, Yingluo did that because she ... She's inexperienced, so I gave in to her!" There was no way Simon would tell another man that it was Xin Rong's first time. Hmph Hmph, this secret can only be known by himself.

However, Sheng Yiting understood what she meant.

"It's really strange. Under normal circumstances, if a man has obtained a woman's first time, he will definitely show it off. Yet, Simon is hiding it. What does that mean?"

He shook his head and decided not to care anymore. In any case, ever since

Simon had met Xin Rong, his intelligence had dropped. He was like a lunatic.

Xin Rong walked into Lei Xi's office. Lei Xi was talking to the two newcomers. When she saw Xin Rong, she immediately said, "You came just in time. I've accepted roles for them, you can send them to the set. I'm going to discuss the contract. If there's anything they don't understand, you can teach them." sure "Xin Rong glanced at the two and agreed readily.

Tracy handed her car keys to her. "Can you drive?"

"I will." Xin Rong took the key. which production team is it? '

After Lei Xi gave him the specific information, Xin Rong left with his men.

As soon as he entered the parking lot, he received a text message from Tracy. "They don't have much work, so I want to arrange for one to be your assistant.

It'll be more convenient for you to go out, and they can also learn something.

You can choose one yourself."

Xin Rong glanced at the two of them.

Both of them were very beautiful. One had an oval face, while the other had a round face. The round face was called Han Mei. She was a little taller and a little introverted. She had an oval face and a pair of bright eyes. She didn't look easy to get along with, but she would take the initiative..