

Divorce 2131

Chapter 2131

Jinwu Zangjiao Moxian

laughed in a low voice behind him.

The rooms are so close together, will he hear the sound from the night before?

The eyes of this stinky hooligan are wretched and disgusting.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu felt nauseated for a while.

Then, when he was about to reach the end, he said again:

“That room belongs to Lao Guo.”

Qin Yu paused and pushed the door to go in.

Guo Tong gave her the impression of being low-key, calm and mysterious.

Unlike the hooligans like Zhang Li, he seems to have a heavy secret on him.

The inside is clean and tidy, and the layout can be seen at a glance, without any surprises.

Mo Xian came behind her with a complicated tone:

“Why, are you interested in Lao Guo?”

Qin Yu stepped back, closed the door, and folded her hands:

“Can’t you? I’ve always been interested in good men.”

Mo Xian She looked a little deeper and pinched her chin:

“You’d better not say anything that makes me angry, I know your purpose.”

Qin Yu’s eyes flashed slightly and she took a step back.

“Afraid that I will hook up with him? Have no confidence in him?”

“I have no confidence in you.” The

two people’s tug-of-war seemed silent and nervous.

But no one gave in.

Qin Yu smiled and finally reached the room at the end.

She walked over leisurely and was about to push it away when she heard Mo Xian say, “This is my room.”

Qin Yu turned back: “Can’t see?”

Mo Xian stared at her for a few seconds: “Yes.”

Qin Yu didn't push away immediately.

Because she suddenly thought of a question, she turned her head to look at Mo Xian, and seemed to ask unintentionally,

"Which is Ah Mei's room?"

Mo Xian's face froze.

Because he also realized that Qin Yu had pushed the doors of all the rooms just now, and there was no sign that the girl had lived there.

Where does Amei live?

He didn't pay attention.

Because he has been resting at Qin Yu's place for the past few days, only one trip is to go back to get the medicine box.

next second.

Qin Yu pushed open his room without hesitation.

She went in.

This room is no different from a hotel suite, except that it feels darker and greyer.

Mo Xian frowned and followed.

Qin Yu admired the living room inside, and standing on the balcony could see the green trees outside.

Excellent viewing angle.

She smiled, "This room is not bad, why not..."

Before she finished speaking, Mo Xian smiled:

"If you want, then move in with me, I don't mind you too. Live in." In

other words.

He would never move out, just let this room out.

Hearing the sound of someone going upstairs, they didn't care.

Qin Yu glared at him and immediately dismissed the idea.

Might as well live in the original broken room.

It's just that her purpose is not to change rooms, but to explore his secrets.

There was nothing to see in the living room, she went directly to the direction of the bedroom.

"I don't mind if I visit."

Mo Xian saw that she was deliberately embarrassing, but he didn't stop him, just smiled lightly:

“If you mind, can you not visit?”

“Unless a woman lives in you, I won’t go in. “

Qin Yu said and pushed the door directly.

next second.

Everyone was stunned.

The man behind ran in panting.

“Mr. Mo, I...”

Amei stood there anxiously and embarrassed.

Because there was indeed a woman living in Mo Xian’s bedroom.

There were women’s clothes on the bed, and luggage was put aside.

Amei’s things are placed, it is hard not to let people think about it.

Mo Xian’s face was as gloomy as ice, and his eyes were ice-cold, “This is yours?” A

Mei grabbed the corner of her clothes and nodded timidly in recognition.

Qin Yu smiled, and sure enough, she didn’t take a step in, just glanced at it and backed out.

“I’m sure, Mo Xian, since Jinwu hides Jiao, shouldn’t I be so abrupt?

I didn’t want to let me in because someone moved in earlier?”

She hooked her lips loosely and glanced at Amei With a flustered look:

“Sorry for disturbing you.”

After speaking, she lifted her foot and walked towards the door.

Mo Xian stopped her from behind, pulled her arm, and said in a stiff tone:

“Qin Yu, I don’t know how she can stay in this room, I’ll let her leave immediately.”

Qin Yu felt stunned, as if torturing him on purpose:

“You don’t know? This excuse is too low-level, but it doesn’t matter, anyway It’s not that you haven’t slept before, she is your woman, and it is understandable to sleep here!”

Her slender eyes were mixed with a smile.

But it made Mo Xian’s face extremely ugly.

a time.

The atmosphere was terribly stagnant.

When Mo Xian wanted to react again, Qin Yu had already left and went to the room where she lived.

Amei stood there timidly, her face pale with fright:

“Mr. Mo, I... I’ll explain it to Miss Qin right away.”

Mo Xian’s aura was astounding.

His eyes were cold, completely different from the pampering and pampering when he was joking with Qin Yu just now.

The whole person is like quenched ice, as if it can kill people at any time.

heard.

He raised his dark eyes and glanced at A Mei, and said in a low voice, “

Who made you live here?” Mo Xian didn’t have much patience to see how scared she was. There are many people who are afraid of him. If he has compassion, he will not embark on this road of no return!

“I... I really didn’t mean it.” Mo Xian’s eyes seemed to gather a monstrous anger. “Since it’s your own initiative, then get out, and you’re not allowed to come back to this villa in the future.” Amei froze.

He’s going to drive himself away!

She was stunned.

Just because of this little thing.

In her heart, she has long been his person, but he doesn’t admit that, with him, sooner or later, he will let him see his true heart.

But no matter what she did, she couldn’t compare to Qin Yu.

With tears in her eyes, Amei looked at him sadly:

“Mr. Mo, I...”

was talking.

There was a sound of footsteps outside.

“Boss, what’s the matter, don’t be angry, I let Amei live in your room.”

Zhang Zhang came up with a smile and spoke for Amei.

Mo Xian looked at him silently, his face solemn and dark.

But no surprise.

Zhang Zhang saw him angry, and knew that he had gone too far.

It’s just that at first he let Amei live here to make Mo Xian happy.

After all, it’s a clean girl, who doesn’t like it?

He rubbed his hands and explained:

“Well, I’m not afraid that you will be lonely sleeping alone? I asked Amei to come here to accompany you on the first day, but you didn’t go back to your room, so I forgot about it, and later.That’s it, Amei didn’t mean to cause trouble for you. Are you afraid that Miss Qin would not be willing?

Why would she not?

She is a married woman, so what qualifications does she have to ask you? , Boss, you have to stand up, this woman can’t get used to it!” The

more Zhang Zhang said, the more excited he became, but the temperature in the air also got lower and lower.

soon.

There was a bit of unbearable coldness in Mo Xian’s eyes.

“Ali, haven’t you always wanted to go to the club? You can go there to see the scene later.”

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The countless secrets of

Mo Xian’s words came out.

Tension’s originally excited or cautious expression instantly stiffened and disappeared.

He looked at Mo Xian in disbelief.

He took a few steps forward, stood in front of him, and immediately confessed:

“Boss, you don’t want me anymore? I know this is my own decision. You can beat me and scold me...”

Amei also took a step forward:

“Mr. Mo, this matter is my fault. I’ll remove all my things now, so as not to affect the feelings of your brothers!”

With that, Amei went in to pack up.

Mo Xian’s tone was dark: “Wait a minute, Lao Guo, come up...”

He shouted.

Guo Tong ran up immediately, looking at this scene, a little puzzled.

Mo Xian raised his chin:

“Go, help her take her things away, be sure to see clearly, don’t take what shouldn’t be taken.”

Guo Tong nodded seriously immediately.

Amei’s face turned pale.

She seemed to be deflated, her shoulders slumped, and an embarrassing silence enveloped her.

He never regarded her as his own.

The reason why she was so angry was because she was afraid she would know something, or was she taking something that shouldn't be taken?

A Mei bit the bullet and turned back in, and began to slowly pack her things.

At this time, as soon as Guo Tong came up, Zhang Li knew where he was wrong.

His face was so pale that he couldn't even utter a word.

Letting a foreign woman live in Mo Xian's room, he made a big taboo!

Mo Xian took a step forward and patted Zhang Li's shoulder:

"You think we're doing a fair business?"

Do you think it's okay to sleep with a few women?

Ali, people are separated from each other, in case you trust Amena Report me with the evidence of my crime, where did we begin to regret at that time, haven't you thought about it?"

Mo Xian's hand on Tension's shoulder was like a big mountain.

The tension feels extremely heavy.

He was careless.

So at this moment, he is also guilty.

It was he who thought that he had followed Mo Xian to the top, and that he didn't need to live the days of looking at people's faces again.

But from the moment he let Amei enter Mo Xian's room on his own initiative.

What's the difference between opening the door and letting the police in to investigate?

People in this business don't even have this vigilance, they should have killed people a thousand times or ten thousand times!

He not only seeks death himself, but also implicates Mo Xian in seeking death.

Even if Mo Xian killed him, it would not be an exaggeration.

Just driving him away from him is already very cheap for him.

Mo Xian looked at Tension blankly.

Then he turned around, tidied up his sleeves, and left.

Guo Tong watched Amei finish packing, but nothing fell or took too much.

Amei looked at Guo Tong and pursed her lips:

"Brother Guo, is Mr. Mo trying to drive me away?"

Guo Tong pursed his lips silently:

“The boss who should have given it to you has given it to you, and he doesn’t owe you anything. Amei, don’t listen to Ali’s words all day long. The woman around the boss, he thinks it’s appropriate.

As for the original Although you saved him that time when he was drugged, you must know that you were not the only woman in the clubhouse at that time.

So don’t worry too much about those things, just go back to school and take it as a dream.”

Maybe . These words can be clearly seen by any outsider.

But Amei just wanted to listen to Ali’s words.

Because what Ali said, spoke to her heart.

She really thought there was a chance to be with Mo Xian.

As a result, Qin Yu, who was snatched, was able to crush her casually.

To say that I am not reconciled is really not reconciled.

But now, it is useless to cry, make trouble and hang yourself.

It’s better to leave happily, maybe you can wait for an opportunity in the future.

Amei twitched the corners of her pale mouth.

“Then I’m leaving, Brother Guo, can I go to work in the clubhouse? I’ve sold alcohol in bars before, and I can sell it. Even if I go to school, I need pocket money. You know my situation...”

Guo Tong Wei Wei frowned:

“Alright, you can go with Ali, and I’ll tell the boss when the time comes.”

He looked at the dejected and annoyed tension standing beside him.

Sighed.

It’s useless to say anything.

He warned Tension many times before, but unfortunately he didn’t take it to heart.

If it hadn’t really touched Mo Xian’s bottom line this time, he wouldn’t have been exiled so quickly.

Amei went down with the box.

Zhang Licai crouched on the ground with regret, looking at Guo Tong, wishing he could cry:

“Old Guo, the boss is really mad at me, I’ll go there to see the show, and you can talk more beside him. My kind words!”

Guo Tong looked at him speechlessly, and patted his shoulder: “Go, it’s good to have a good memory, it will really cause

trouble in the future.”

Go downstairs.

“It’s all to blame for that Miss Qin. If it weren’t for her, I wouldn’t be where I am today. I hope the boss will get tired of playing with her soon!”

Guo Tong frowned and pushed him:

“You can’t control your mouth. , do you want to court death?”

Zhang Li rubbed his head embarrassingly:

“Forget it, I don’t have anything to bring, just pack up those things, I’ll go.”

Guo Tong nodded.

Zhang Zhang reluctantly looked back at the upstairs room.

Attempting Mo Xian to come out from inside and give him another chance.

Unfortunately, no.

to the end.

Mo Xian didn’t even show his face.

He walked into the room next to Qin Yu, and no one lived in that room.

The room was poorly lit, rather dark and damp.

But there is a large wardrobe inside, with a few pieces of clothes that have never been worn hanging here and there.

He walked over, looked at the unremarkable wardrobe, bent over and turned a switch under the wardrobe.

Immediately.

The wall behind the wardrobe moved down quickly.

A silver-grey textured iron-like wall was revealed.

There are also strings of numbers that can be touched.

With a casual touch, Mo Xian untied the wall.

Expose a small space that can only accommodate about two people, and seal the fear.

He stepped in and the door slowly closed.

This confined space is the elevator hidden in this villa.

The elevator went down slowly and automatically reached the secret room below.

This place cannot be seen or entered from the outside, there is only one entrance.

Mo Xian went out calmly, looking at the dazzling white lights below, reflecting the icy lustrous furniture.

He walked into the study and took out another mobile phone from it.

There is an unread text message on the phone.

“Tomorrow night at twelve o’clock, the old man will deliver the goods in person.”

Mo Xian glanced at it silently.

The text message was then deleted and the phone was put down.

Tomorrow night is the father’s birthday.

He actually chose to deliver it tomorrow?

It was a whole week earlier than planned.

Mo Xian sat there, under the light, his face was dark, and the corners of his eyebrows were sharp.

Does it have something to do with Qin Yu’s early delivery?

He closed his eyes, his heart sinking like water.

No one could see through his thoughts.

Qin Yu is in his hands, the old man and the people behind him are sitting still?

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When I was preparing for pregnancy

, Mo Xian lowered his head and lit a cigarette for himself.

He secretly planned everything.

He secretly has a power that others cannot underestimate, as long as he knows who the old man’s backer is, he can replace him.

Although he has been doing things for the old man, in the end, he is just a more trustworthy “subordinate”.

He was unwilling to be just a small boss.

Everything about him was ruined by the old man.

Pull him into his camp, thinking that he will be grateful and obedient?

Mo Xian squinted his eyes, as if watching Qin Yu walk over in a shadowy manner.

His throat moved, and he immediately wanted to snuff out the cigarette in his hand.

He knew she didn’t like it, but she didn’t like him either!

Even so, he quickly stood up to wake himself up a bit.

The figure in front of him disappeared.

is an illusion.

right.

How could she have found this place?

Even if she was locked up for a year and a half, her brain would never be found here.

Mo Xian suddenly felt itchy, and he exhaled.

He turned his head to look at a drawer on the bookcase and opened it.

There are many, many medicines and needles inside.

He was about to pick it up when he suddenly thought of something and closed it immediately.

He no longer needs to rely on these things.

He could already restrain himself.

If it weren't for his extraordinary self-control, it would be impossible for him to be favored by the old man.

He will never forget these two days, how he was abolished.

The woman he loves is married to someone else.

His career also suffered one after another.

There was no hope in his life.

After working so hard for so long, nothing was left in the end.

It was at this time that he accidentally rescued an old man who had a car accident.

It was him who changed his life.

He pushed the old man away, he was hit by a car and his internal organs bleed, and went to the emergency room.

Only later did he find out that someone was avenging the car accident that day.

And he just happened to be a scapegoat.

The old man saw that he was slumped and begged for death, so he took him to test the waters and contact some businesses outside him.

It is the butterfly dance club on the bright side.

Mo Xian's ability is obviously more than just taking care of a club.

He was valued by the old man, and because of this, he blocked the way of others.

Later, in a game, someone drugged him, and someone gave him injections.

They officially destroy all the spirits of a healthy young man.

He gradually became addicted to those contraband.

It was gradually abandoned by the old man.

Until one day, he saw Qin Yu who was still so beautiful and dazzling at a banquet.

The unwilling slenderness that he was pressing in the bottom of his heart all poured up.

He wanted to take Qin Yu back, to get back his original self.

So he desperately quit.

During that time, it was dark and sluggish.

He almost couldn't stand here dignifiedly anymore.

Because he knew that if he really became a drug addict, he didn't dare to think how contemptible Qin Yu would be when he saw him again!

He knew that the girl he liked was so proud that she was extremely harsh on the people around her.

Others see her as cunning, stupid, willful, and incompetent.

But when he looked at Qin Yu, everything was fine.

All is well.

The time he spent with her was the most enjoyable time in his life.

to some time ago.

He contacted the people around the old man.

just got it.

It turned out that the round that gave him the injection was arranged by the old man.

If he wants to reuse him, he must first destroy him before he can be rebuilt.

Just don't count the cost.

If he can't quit, the old man won't take a second look.

He will be like mud, completely rotted in an unknown stinky ditch.

How ridiculous.

The old man did this business, but he looked down on addicted people.

Now, Mo Xian understands almost all of the sphere of influence of the old man, and he is also highly regarded.

It's just that he had to live under the old man.

He needs a chance.

Kill this old man.

Mo Xian sat there quietly.

The whole person is stiff like a sculpture.

Thinking back on the past experience, he really covered his face and cried bitterly.

But now, he is no longer qualified to cry.

Time passed by minute by minute.

I don't know how long it took.

When he returned to the second floor of the villa.

The sky was already dark.

There are a few scattered stars hanging on the dark blue sky, and there is a slender Xia Xuanyue.

It is estimated that Qin Yu has already fallen asleep.

He went back to his room.

Just before sitting on the bed, I suddenly remembered what happened during the day.

He is extremely disgusted with other people touching his things.

Even if someone has come to clean the place, he still feels very uncomfortable psychologically.

Not knowing what to think, he lifted his foot and walked out.

The villa is quiet.

But I could hear the sound of a lighter downstairs.

That was Guo Tong smoking to refresh himself, and he has always been the most alert.

Tension left and lost a reliable arm, Guo Tong will only work harder to fill the vacancy.

Mo Xian has been plotted many times, and Guo Tong is the person he can trust most.

So when I heard his slight movement, my heart suddenly fell silent.

He didn't go downstairs, but pushed the door directly into Qin Yu's room.

Qin Yu won't lock the door because the door lock in this room has been changed.

Can only be locked from the outside.

The room was pitch black.

Then the light outside could see that the person on the bed was asleep.

With inexplicable relief on his face, he unbuttoned his shirt and walked over.

When he got closer and met Qin Yu's sober gaze, he felt tense for a moment.

Wei Wei's surprised eyes fell on Qin Yu's eyes, and she calmly seemed to see nothing.

"What are you doing here?"

He sighed, listening to her tone as if he was still angry about Amei's affairs.

This didn't make him unhappy, on the contrary, it was a little bit of hilarity.

Does she mind, does it mean she is jealous?

in the dark.

His eyes lit up for a moment.

Just the next second, watching Qin Yu cover her nose and retreat, jump down and open the window to ventilate.

His face froze slightly.

Suddenly thinking of something, he took out a pack of cigarettes and handed it to her:

"One?"

He knew that Qin Yu could smoke.

They shared their thoughts countless times in the evening.

But Qin Yu shook his head.

reject.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at her fixedly:

"Quit? Or does Shen Liang even take care of you?"

It's not Qin Yu's character to be restrained.

Qin Yu glanced at him, with a complex smile undisguised:

"We are preparing for pregnancy and have quit smoking long ago."

One sentence.

Mo Xian's already relaxed body instantly stiffened.

His face was as cold as water, darker than the night.

His eyes stared at her darkly, as if he was going to eat people in the next second.

When Qin Yu said this, her heart felt uncomfortable.

But looking at Mo Xian's reaction, she felt a little happy.

"You don't think we can't even raise a child, do you?"

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did not expect him

Mo Xian never thought that she would be the mother of a child.

Because in his heart, Qin Yu was originally a child who had not grown up.

She is always arrogant and ignorant of the world.

There will always be unforeseen mishaps.

It's not enough to solve the trouble for her as a whole, but let her take care of the child?

He really didn't dare to think about it.

But now this moment.

The thread in his mind suddenly snapped.

It turned out that they had thought so far.

In the world without him, she had already thought about being a mother.

In her future expectations, there was never him.

Mo Xian's eyes turned scarlet inch by inch.

It made him suffer more than he expected.

Like frost on his face, he suddenly reached out and dragged her to his side.

"It's still a long way to go, Qin Yu, if I don't look for you, will you never want to meet me again in this life?"

He pinched her chin and asked the question she already knew the answer with cold eyes. :

"Huh?"

Qin Yu couldn't move because he was holding him down, and his teeth tickled with hatred.

But thinking about Shen Liang's safety, she regretted how fast she spoke.

Mo Xian is now a lunatic.

Even if a sentence or two is unsatisfactory, there are ways to toss her!

She slowly, with a slightly inconspicuous arc at the corner of her mouth:

"Of course not, after all, I really liked you back then."

heard.

Mo Xian's expression was slightly startled.

He squinted at Qin Yu's expression, and looked suspiciously at whether what she said was true or false.

In the dark night.

His expression moved slightly, and his eyes softened.

Just as the corner of her lips touched hers, Qin Yu couldn't control her emotions and turned her head subconsciously.

Look.

What she said was true!

This woman just loves to lie!

Before Qin Yu could explain, Mo Xian's revenge-like storm came as soon as he said it.

He possessed her without pity, pinched her face and made her look at him.

Neither of the two said another word, but the man's movements became more and more serious...

After the end.

Qin Yu dragged her uncomfortable body to go down to wash.

Mo Xian grabbed him.

"Why?"

His voice was hoarse, but with a chill.

Qin Yu didn't want to say anything, her eyes were red, and she was humiliated and embarrassed.

If this is not the case, if there is a knife in hand.

She will stab him to death without hesitation!

She gritted her teeth, looked back at him without saying a word, and looked at him in silence.

Under the dark shadow, her eyelashes trembled slightly.

Mo Xian's heart sank.

Hands loose.

At that glance, he seemed to see the hatred that was about to overflow in her eyes.

He was a little numb.

Qin Yu walked to the bathroom silently.

Closing the door, the sound of water rustled.

He leaned against the wall, somewhat annoyed by his loss of control.

I don't know if I lost control of the drug.

This time, he was crazy like sinking into being controlled.

It's like it was before quitting.

Did you hear that she was going to give birth to another man?

Every nerve of his was pulled, but his mind was extraordinarily awake.

Sober, but also numb.

Qin Yu seemed to have been washing for a long time.

He was there waiting.

When she came out, her hair was still dripping with water.

He grabbed the towel from her hand, put it on her head gently, and wiped her hair.

Qin Yu sat motionless on the bed, like a stiff puppet.

Not a word was said.

Immediately.

Mo Xian's heart seemed to be empty.

There was a feeling of panic passing through his heart.

He carefully wiped every strand of her hair.

When her hair was almost dry, she remained silent.

He half squatted down to look, just as he was about to say something, he saw that she had closed her eyes, as if she was too tired to speak.

The dark blue in his eyes and the pale complexion on his face were especially frightening.

He quickly found another dry towel for her to wrap, and carried her to the bed.

really.

She fell asleep quickly.

Mo Xian looked at it, feeling both relaxed and disappointed.

Because he didn't know how to explain his gaffe, he was relieved.

the next day.

Qin Yu actually didn't sleep very late last night.

Because there was a criminal lying next to her, and the criminal was her ex-boyfriend.

She felt that this identity, no matter who it was, could not sleep peacefully.

unless sick.

She only fell asleep after he fell asleep.

Naturally, Mo Xian didn't know, she cried all night.

Only this time, she didn't cry.

From heaven to hell, she had to smile and be grateful.

This humiliation, she will never forget.

She looked at the blackness outside the window, as if she would never see the end.

But as soon as she opened her eyes and moved, Mo Xian's hand immediately wrapped around her waist.

Qin Yu froze, restrained her emotions, and lay back in silence.

I closed my eyes, trying to pretend I wasn't awake.

But the hand on the waist did not loosen, but tightened, and he directly hugged her into his arms.

He whispered in her ear with a low hoarse voice, as if unintentionally guilty:

"I hurt you last night? I'm sorry, I will be gentle in the future, I forgot to take care of your feelings...

" I also thought about it for a long time.

It's best to say it casually.

After all, he didn't want to make their relationship more rigid in an extremely tragic way.

Qin Yu didn't reply in silence, her breathing was light and shallow, and she didn't look angry.

But the more silent he is, the more uncertain he is.

After a while.

He went to see her and found that she was asleep again.

He got up gently, didn't call her up, and he was amused by his careful look.

Mo Xian left the room and went outside to wash up.

next second.

Qin Yu opened her eyes, and there was scarlet mist under her eyes.

She glanced in the direction of the door in disgust.

He has become a strange lunatic.

She had to endure and compromise.

Now, she has nothing to lose except Shen Liang.

Even if she fought for her life, she would bring him to justice.

Don't show up.

Watching Guo Tong eat at the restaurant.

In the kitchen was the old chef Fang Mo Xian was used to. It seemed that Guo Tong had called someone from the clubhouse overnight.

Guo Tong nodded:

“Boss, Ali is gone, there can be no one here. I asked Lao Fang to come over to cook. You also know that I am not familiar with instant noodles.”

Mo Xian chuckled. Nodding:

“Alright.”

Lao Fang walked over with a smile, and there were several exquisite breakfasts on the table.

He was originally a chef in a five-star hotel, but he was imprisoned for an accidental murder, and he lost his job.

After he came out, no one hired him, so he met Mo Xian.

“Boss, don’t worry, no matter what the lady you hide upstairs wants to eat, I can do it!”

Mo Xian smiled, “She’s a picky eater, so be patient!”

“With your words, I know it in my heart.”

Lao Fang smiled, turned his head and entered the restaurant.

Guo Tong looked at the direction upstairs:

“Boss, do you need to find another nanny?”

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Trust

Mo Xian paused in his hand before slowly holding a sandwich:

“No need for now.”

Mo Xian thought about it and put down the sandwich.

The milk and delicate pastries on the table were placed on trays and served upstairs.

Lao Fang took a look and shook his head:

“I can’t see it, the boss has such a good relationship with his hostage?”

Guo Tong looked at him, and reminded him lukewarmly:

“It’s an ex-girlfriend.”

Mo Xian Push the door in.

Looking at Qin Yu who had finished washing and was sitting by the window.

not moving at all.

She loosened her hair, and the night passed, her hair was already dry, and there was a faint fragrance.

Mo Xian walked over and put the food on the table:

“Since you are awake, why didn’t you go down to eat? A new chef has arrived, and his skills are not bad.”

She thought she would not answer.

Because he felt that her reaction was still angry.

But she turned around and smiled very gently:

“I don’t have an appetite.”

Mo Xian was stunned for a moment, and then she said,

“I want to eat sake and rice balls.” The

next second.

Mo Xian smiled.

The smile on his face was extraordinarily gentle. In fact, he smiled very mildly and modestly, and the edges and corners of his face were hidden.

Gives a feeling of spring breeze.

Qin Yu can make a request, indicating that she is willing to reveal what happened last night.

As if Mo Xian was released, the smile on his face did not diminish.

He brought the food back again.

Old Fang frowned: “That eldest lady didn’t eat a single bite?”

Mo Xian raised his eyebrows: “She wants to eat fermented rice balls.”

Old Fang: “Huh?”

Mo Xian had already started to roll up his sleeves and walked into the kitchen:

“I’ll do it.”

Lao Fang was so surprised that his mouth was open enough to fit an egg.

He had never seen Mo Xian cook, and even if he smelled the fumes, he would lose his temper with disgust.

Does he cook?

Lao Fang looked at Guo Tong.

Obviously, he was also shocked.

The things here are still very complete, and Amei is well prepared.

Soon.

A bowl of wine dumplings is ready.

Mo Xian was clearly in a good mood, the corners of his lips were slightly upturned, and he went upstairs with a bowl.

When they were together, Qin Yu didn't know how to cook, and when she was hungry at night, she would coax Mo Xian to cook and make rice balls.

She always acted so coquettishly that he couldn't resist, so she could only be obedient.

Those warm, lingering responses are all soaked in a bowl of sake brewed round.

So she wants to eat sake brewed Yuanzi, because she can't let go of her feelings, right?

Mo Xian pushed open the door and went in, but she still sat there obediently.

"Here."

Qin Yu smiled and took it.

There were a lot of rice balls in that bowl of wine, and she couldn't eat it, but she forced herself to eat it all.

really.

Mo Xian's face was gentle and long, and his smile was somewhat refreshing and pure.

Putting down the bowl, before Qin Yu could speak, he walked over and hugged her from behind.

Looking at the lush green plants outside the window.

The mood is really mysterious. The man's eyes are deep, and he touched her lower abdomen:

"I've eaten too much, I'll take you out for a walk in a while."

Qin Yu was stunned for a moment, happy in her heart, but didn't say anything.

She just nodded lightly, her slender eyes turned to meet his gaze:

"Mo Xian, you really can't let go of me, admit it, you don't want to take revenge on me at all, right?"

Mo Xian froze slightly.

He just let go of his hand subconsciously.

When Qin Yu turned around, she hugged his waist and threw herself on him.

"Why, you use this way?"

You clearly love me so much, even if I'm already married and have been away from you for a long time.

But you use this way, do you want me to hate you, or do you want to Make me fall in love with you again?"

She didn't look him in the eye, avoiding his gaze.

Because she was afraid of her disguise and couldn't hold on.

She tried her best to get herself back into a state of self-deception.

There is no fog in the eyes.

really.

Mo Xian's body she was holding was slightly stiff.

next second.

His hands tightly wrapped around Qin Yu's slender and soft waist.

What is his purpose in snatching her over and imprisoning her here?

Maybe he doesn't even know it himself.

Use it or like it.

She doesn't want to leave her side again in this life.

He admitted his selfishness, and he had clearly embarked on a road of no return, but he had to drag her in.

The road she took was bright and smooth, surrounded by love and money, and it was smooth sailing in her life.

But he didn't want to just watch and not participate.

Once you've tasted her, it's hard to let go.

"Qin Yu, will you fall in love with me again?"

His voice was hoarse and his breathing was hot.

He held the person in his arms with his wide palms, feeling her warmth.

He could feel her slight change.

Maybe fake, just to coax him to lie to him.

But maybe it's true?

She's always been hard-mouthed and soft-hearted, hasn't she?

He would rather believe this one in ten thousand possibility.

Even if it is fake now, it will become real over time.

Qin Yu was silent for a moment and closed her eyes.

She had her emotions brewing, and just as she was about to speak, her eyes were suddenly covered by her palms, and she heard him sigh softly:

“Forget it, no need to answer, the answer is not important.”

He lowered his head and kissed her neck.

Gently, like a feather brushing.

But he felt a little bit of a charm in his emotions.

That moment.

Qin Yu’s heart was a mess, but there was a faint excitement in her bones.

She was well disguised, he believed.

She hooked her lips and laughed lightly:

“Mo Xian, you still have to lose in my hands.”

Mo Xian paused, and the kiss became even heavier.

Seems to be revenge.

But just when Qin Yu was ready to meet his revenge, he raised his head and touched her collarbone.

The eyes were dark and deep, the corners of her lips were slightly raised, and she smiled slowly:

“It’s uncertain who wins and who wins, let’s go, go out and breathe?”

Qin Yu rolled her eyes unexpectedly and nodded with a smile.

She didn’t want to recall the nightmare last night.

She seemed to be used to being with Shen Liang for such an intimate thing.

Anyone would make her feel extremely uncomfortable.

After putting on his clothes, Mo Xian just waited outside, full of patience.

It’s just going out, Qin Yu subconsciously glanced in the direction to the right.

Mo Xian noticed.

Thinking that she was still angry because Amei was living in her room, she was about to explain a few words.

Qin Yu seemed to raise her chin calmly:

“Is there anyone living in that room?”

She was referring to the room next to her.

For a moment.

Mo Xian stiffened slightly, his expression instantly cold, and looked at her thoughtfully:

“What? Want to stay there?”

Qin Yu paused, "Can't you?"

Mo Xian looked at her for a few seconds before smiling. He took her shoulders and walked down as if nothing had happened.

His tone was loose and unhurried:

"Of course you can, but that room has been unoccupied for a long time, and no one has cleaned it. It is smaller than the one you live in now. It needs to be cleaned up."

Qin Yu pursed her lips:

"Is it unoccupied? But I heard it clearly last night. When the movement came, I thought someone else had moved in."

Chapter 2136

Do you like it?

Mo Xian's expression was obviously tense for a moment.

But looking at Qin Yu's face, there was not much strangeness and suspicion.

It was as if he was just talking about his doubts.

His face loosened, and his eyebrows became soft again:

"Except for you, no woman will live in. Maybe it was too windy last night and the window was not closed..."

He said a few words. The topic turned to another place.

But Qin Yu smiled quietly.

Last night, the wind was calm, where did the wind come from?

"Boss, is this Miss Qin?"

Lao Fang came out of the kitchen and asked excitedly.

Qin Yu nodded with a smile, glanced at the nasty thin man, and felt a little less happy.

The old man had a simple and honest appearance.

It's just that now, she can't believe anyone who can appear beside Mo Xian.

Mo Xian was in a good mood, and squeezed Qin Yu's hand:

"This is Lao Fang, a well-known cook. Tell him what you want to eat in the future, and he will cook it."

Lao Fang was lifted up by Mo Xian and was happy. Happy smiling.

"Boss, you're welcome. If Miss Qin wants to eat, just tell me. If I can't, I can go to study!"

Sure enough, one annoying one went away, and another who looked pleasing to the eye came.

Although she was still imprisoned, at least it made her look happy.

Qin Yu smiled with satisfaction.

Mo Xian took her out, and Guo Tong unknowingly followed.

He was still the driver, Mo Xian opened the door and let Qin Yu get in the car.

Qin Yu was not polite, but in the car, Mo Xian reached out and held her hand:

“Let’s go shopping and try on clothes.”

Qin Yu looked at him sideways in surprise.

She thought it was the same as last time.

try on clothes?

Does that mean that when you go to the mall, you will meet more people?

She was suddenly suspicious, and she dared not let herself be too excited.

Because it’s so weird.

Mo Xian looked at her with a playful smile on the corner of his mouth:

“Why, you’re not happy with trying on clothes? Didn’t you say that one-sixth of your life is spent in the mall?”

Qin Yu blinked.

She couldn’t see through him.

But he still happily snuggled up on him:

“You remember what I said, you don’t hate me anymore, but you still want to buy me clothes? I’ve encountered the cheapest thing in the world?”

Qin Yu’s kind of The expression of picking up the money made Mo Xian feel at ease.

He raised his eyebrows, and the smile on the corners of his lips was a little cold:

“So, if you are given freedom, what would you most like to do?”

This is a fatal question.

If you don’t answer well, you may be directly locked back to the villa.

She paused and looked at him:

“Is there such a possibility?”

Mo Xian also looked at her, their eyes seemed to face each other silently:

“No.”

Sure enough.

Her smile subsided a bit, but the hand holding his arm did not withdraw.

Guo Tongquan, who was in front of him, thought he didn't hear it.

soon.

To the underground garage of the mall.

They take the elevator to the corresponding floor.

Just when Qin Yu was nervously looking forward to some kind of opportunity.

The elevator has arrived.

Open the door.

Looking at the floor that had been cleared, he was slightly startled.

The luxury store clerk has been politely waiting at the door.

"Sir, ma'am, we will provide you with one-on-one personal service, please..."

Qin Yu glanced at the badge on her body.

It was the store she had been to before, but this person had never met before.

Probably new here.

Her smile was almost unstoppable.

Is this trip a waste of time?

The attentive service of the clerk can't wait to put the red carpet on the road they are going to walk.

Mo Xian was very satisfied with her enthusiasm.

But Qin Yu couldn't smile.

When I arrived at the huge store, the dresses and makeup artists were all ready.

Mo Xian looked at her and said softly,

"Go and try, if you like it or not, if you don't like it, we'll change..."

He looked confident, as if he had already prepared for her to change.

But the shop assistants present looked at Qin Yu's face cautiously.

I am afraid that this single big business will run away from my hands.

She twitched the corners of her mouth and followed the clerk to the fitting room.

Dressing requires the cooperation of professionals.

The clerk is very attentive and sweet.

Qin Yu didn't say a word, but it didn't affect the clerk's praise to her at all.

I wish I could boast a flower from my feet to my hair.

When two people stay in an enclosed space.

She finally had an expression.

It's just that she didn't dare to say it because she thought that the wall had ears.

She looked at the clerk and gestured desperately, but the clerk still didn't understand what she meant.

She just kept saying, "Your husband is really handsome, you must have a good relationship, right?"

"Madam, this dress fits your figure so well, it looks better than a professional model!"

She kept low He headed to Qin Yu's clothes, but couldn't see her expression at all.

Qin Yu gritted her teeth, with a hint of displeasure in her tone:

"You don't know me? I'm Qin Yu..."

"Ahem, Qin Yu, are you ready?"

Mo Xian outside Suddenly a voice interrupted her.

Qin Yu's face turned pale in an instant.

Because she could hear his voice clearly, it turned out that he had been standing outside the fitting room.

Very close, very close.

He still doesn't believe her.

Qin Yu's chest suffocated slightly, she gritted her teeth and walked out.

The clerk enthusiastically helped her open the door:

"Sir, your wife is so amazing to wear it. Even a TV star can't compare to this wife's temperament."

Mo Xian smiled, and there was no warmth in his smile.

He reached out and touched her collarbone with the pulp of his fingers.

Above, is her slender white neck.

Pretty and refined.

But at this moment, Qin Yu's body was stiff, and he didn't dare to move.

Fright in his eyes.

But in just a few seconds, his fingertips went up, folding the broken hair around her ear to the back for her.

With a faint smile on his face:

“Well, it’s really beautiful.”

Looking at Qin Yu, she seemed relieved, and the fear in her eyes gradually dissipated.

As if he couldn’t see it, Mo Xian raised his hand to greet the makeup artist behind.

Qin Yu was pressed to the seat like a puppet.

She didn’t know why, but gradually she felt something was wrong.

With such a laborious and tough attitude, it seems that he is not just here to buy clothes.

She had an idea in her mind, but she didn’t know if it was right or not.

Mo Xian sat on the sofa in the back and watched, lit a cigarette in his hand, but didn’t smoke it, just held it in his hand.

No one dared to say a word even if the ash fell on the precious carpet.

Qin Yu’s face in the mirror changed from pale to natural, her mood was a little low, the kind of silence that didn’t say a word.

Mo Xian couldn’t bear it any longer:

“If you don’t like it, why don’t you go shopping?”

Qin Yu was stunned, the clothes on her body were gorgeous enough.

She just wasn’t in the mood to appreciate it.

She pulled out a slight arc:

“No, it’s good, I’m very happy, thank you.”

Chapter 2137

She is a gift

No matter whether her gratitude is sincere or not, Mo Xian is still satisfied.

No further calculations.

The makeup artist gave her a simple and delicate make-up, and Qin Yu’s complexion suddenly lifted.

She was originally very suitable for heavy makeup, as hot as fire, and always so bright and moving.

Mo Xian’s eyes flashed a bit of surprise, and then he stood behind her.

“Do you know why I’m taking you shopping?”

What is shopping?

Qin Yu cursed inwardly, but she still smiled calmly and cooperatively.

"I don't know."

There was an answer in my heart.

But she dared not guess.

Mo Xian: "There is a party in the evening. You can also join us and bring you to meet some friends."

Sure enough.

Qin Yu guessed that such clothes and makeup are only used in formal occasions.

It's just that she didn't understand, why did Mo Xian take herself out?

Knowing his identity, he took himself out in a grand manner.

Aren't you afraid that others will know?

Or, in this party, there are basically the same people as him!

Qin Yu's heart kept sinking.

She disliked her slow response and low IQ. She didn't learn much from others on weekdays, she only knew how to eat, drink and have fun.

When this happens, you can only learn from your own experience of falling.

She has no chance of winning.

She looked up at him, tilted her head and smiled:

"Your friend, can you get to know me? I'll say it first, if the person at the party is that skinny rascal next to you, forget it, he's not worthy of such a delicate appearance as me."

She was vivid, The cunning, glowing look in his eyes made Mo Xian slightly stunned.

Just the next second.

There was a little smile in his eyes.

He threw the cigarette into the trash can next to him, and then said lightly:

"Of course not, if you don't like Ali, I won't let him appear."

Qin Yu hooked her lips, "Okay."

She held her skirt, Noble walked over and stood opposite him, but gently wrapped his arms around his neck and said softly:

"Then remember, I am here to give you face, because I want to know what your living environment is like."

Not because I was looking for a chance to escape.

Rather, I want to start getting to know you.

Mo Xian was slightly startled, his eyes dimmed for a moment.

Obviously, this sentence made him very moved.

It's fake, it's all so sweet and intoxicating!

The two arrived at the clubhouse early.

Qin Yu knows this club and has been here before.

I just didn't expect that this clubhouse looked normal on the surface.

But there is a sky outside the sky, behind this club, there is another side.

This entire floor is entered strictly according to face recognition, and it is impossible to fish in troubled waters.

Qin Yu held Mo Xian's arm and looked at the surrounding battle, inevitably a little nervous.

This scale, I don't know which listed company is going to hold an annual meeting!

But what was even more special was that they were all tall and strong men going back and forth, with sticks in their hands and something of a certain shape pinned to their waists.

Be on guard.

There are also people who wear very simple clothes, wearing a black Tang suit, and swaggering through the market with a string of beads in their hands.

It doesn't look simple.

Most people were in awe of Mo Xian's attitude, but some people looked at him with a bit of hostility.

"Mr. Mo, you all know that the old man is very kind to you. What gift did you bring for his birthday to open our eyes?"

The fat man in the black Tang suit smiled like a treacherous smiling tiger.

It feels eerie and creepy.

The people behind him did not dare to agree, because they looked at Mo Xian's face with a bit of dread.

Mo Xian's brows and eyes were indifferent, he twitched the corners of his mouth, and said indifferently:

"The gift has already been delivered, so I don't bother Uncle Qian."

The fat man known as Uncle Qian looked extremely shrewd.

He squinted a pair of small eyes, turned to Qin Yu, and looked at Qin Yu unscrupulously:

"If your gift is this woman, the preparations of those of us have indeed been compared by you.

President Mo is young and arrogant. Sheng, you can really attract beautiful girls to follow you!"

Uncle Qian raised his head and smiled, but Qin Yu was very dissatisfied.

at the same time.

She also quickly glanced at Mo Xian, with a bit of vigilance and nervousness.

Mo Xian brought her here, wouldn't it be for the purpose that the old man said?

Give her as a gift to someone else?

She felt a chill in her heart, and the chill almost hit her back.

There is something wrong with this place, this scene.

Just standing here made her feel uncomfortable.

Mo Xian patted the hand in his arm, as if to appease her, with a low voice:

"If sending a woman can get the old man's appreciation, then I'm afraid I won't stand here, after all, the women around the old man are all Uncle Qian. You sent it."

There was a bit of gloom and indifference in his voice.

Uncle Qian was stunned for a moment, raised his head and smiled, then glanced at Qin Yu meaningfully, raised his feet and left.

Mo Xian's words reassured Qin Yu.

He won't give her away.

Just one Mo Xian was enough to make her life worse than death. If he really dared to humiliate her like this, even if there was a blunt piece of wood in front of her, she would die with him at all costs!

But now, she can bear it.

For the first time in her life, she wanted to win and live on her own.

To avenge himself and Shen Liang.

As soon as Uncle Qian left, Mo Xian's face showed a bit of indifference.

The two of them looked very uncomfortable.

However, he still glanced at Qin Yu, and his voice was gentle:

"Don't be nervous, I'm just taking you here to relax, and I won't give you away."

Qin Yu's eyes were cold and frightened, but she still He raised a smile and looked at him:

"I believe in you, you are different from them."

Mo Xian smiled.

Qin Yu lowered her eyes, paused for a second, and said casually,

"That person didn't deal with you just now, the two of you are talking about Ji Feng, and have a grudge against you?"

Mo Xian led her forward:

“It doesn’t count, it’s just that I took his position and power, and made him stand up. He is just dissatisfied with me.”

Qin Yu’s eyes flashed slightly, the enemy of the enemy is a friend.

For a moment, she wanted to use that Uncle Qian to make herself do it.

But in the next second, Mo Xian’s words completely dispelled her thoughts.

“He likes raising women the most, and there are all kinds of things. No woman can walk out of his territory alive.”

Qin Yu twitched the corners of her mouth stiffly, but the thoughts in her heart were sinking into the sea.

The corner approached the noisy hall.

She was used to seeing parties in malls, and most people maintained their identities and decency, and exchanged cups.

But the people here talk and laugh, unscrupulous, and everyone’s faces don’t hide their emotions.

Some are fierce, some are indifferent, and some are even polite.

How weird.

As soon as Mo Xian took her in, he instantly became the focus.

The focus is not on her, but on Mo Xian.

Chapter 2138

Her arrogance

and their gazes on Mo Xian, some envy, some forbear, some admire, and some envy.

But they all have one thing in common: fear.

They consciously gave way.

Mo Xian didn’t even say hello, just walked back.

It was Guo Tong, who was dressed more formally, and nodded at them:

“Boss, the old man is waiting for you inside.”

Mo Xian nodded, then took Qin Yu’s hand and walked in.

Qin Yu is not curious about this old man. He is probably a crime boss. The more he knows, the faster he will die.

But she was forced to know now.

Rather than being seen that something was wrong, she might as well keep acting.

She smiled slightly and followed.

The inside is divided by a screen and is a spacious and luxurious lounge.

Going in and looking at the most central position, there was a rather dignified old man sitting with white hair and beard, and when he smiled, it was more terrifying than when he was not smiling.

There is a stern expression in his brows and eyes, and a stern look can make people speechless.

He was wearing a white satin Tang suit with a piece of suet white jade on his hand.

When he saw them come in, his expression was obviously a bit heavy and cold.

There was a bit of coldness and gloom in the air.

Qin Yu could feel the chills all over her body.

Blame her for being unpromising, I have never seen such a scene before.

Mo Xian was very calm, walked over and smiled, and kowtowed generously:

“Old man, I wish you a birthday.”

The old man looked at Mo Xian with hidden appreciation, he nodded, very satisfied.

“Mo Xian, you haven’t come to me for a long time. I heard that it’s for a woman?”

Mo Xian smiled naturally and took Qin Yu’s hand:

“I made you laugh, her name is Qin Yu.”

Qin Yu didn’t move . standing there.

It is impossible for her to knelt down and kowtow to a criminal boss for her birthday.

Miss Qin has been acting for a long time, and she is still a little arrogant in her bones. She doesn’t just knelt down and flattered her when someone else was intimidating.

Mo Xian seemed a little surprised by her reaction.

But he smiled quickly and didn’t ask her to do anything further.

Just looking at the old man, he nodded apologetically:

“The little girl doesn’t have much knowledge. Don’t bother with her, old man.” The

old man looked at Qin Yu for a few seconds, with complexities in his eyes that no one else could understand.

The cold and stiff expression on his face was indescribable.

The outsider looked like he was angry.

Especially Uncle Qian was there to watch a good show, and said with a smile:

“Old man, I haven’t seen anything, Mo Xian, you are young. If you can’t train, leave it to the old man...”

Mo Xian's expression changed slightly. , have not waited to speak.

He heard the old man scolding him fiercely:

"Fuck your mother!"

Uncle Qian's expression changed, and he stood up immediately.

"Father, I..."

He didn't expect that a sentence would make the old man react so strongly.

In the eyes of others, the old man's favor for Mo Xian is really increasing day by day!

Mo Xian was also a little surprised, but he quickly recalled it.

He looked at the old man and said with a smile:

"Don't be angry, old man, you are aware of Uncle Qian's ability, and it is probably unintentional." The old man withdrew his eyes with a livid face, and gave Mo Xian a meaningful look:

"Fortunately, I have you. Yes, otherwise, all these things will be dragged down by a group of wastes!"

"Old man..."

Uncle Qian is not a small generation, and he is usually highly regarded.

But since he made a series of misses and was almost taken over by the police, the old man refused to trust him anymore.

The power in his hands was taken back by the old man and given to Mo Xian.

Can he hate it?

Sometimes he even suspected that the few times he missed, maybe it was also a conspiracy by Mo Xian!

Uncle Qian glared at Mo Xian angrily.

Mo Xian looked at the old man lightly, with a smile on the corner of his mouth:

"It was the old man who raised his love and gave me a chance to be reborn, so I got the woman I wanted, and I will bring it to you right away." The old man

glanced at Qin Yu.

Exquisite dress, exquisite makeup.

But she couldn't hide the paleness of her face.

At first glance, Mo Xian had no good days in his hands during this time.

Although her eyes were still pure and translucent, the flash of fear in her eyes made her nervous all the time.

The old man smiled, and the smile reached the corner of his mouth but did not reach the bottom of his eyes:

“Mo Xian, you have always been prudent, but why are you so high-profile this time? Going to someone’s house and robbing someone, the Shen family is not an ordinary person, he is prestige in the central region. Gao Gao, you put Shen Liang in the hospital, so you are not afraid of revenge?”

I heard the name “Shen Liang”.

Qin Yu’s brows trembled slightly, and his heart tightened unconsciously.

Listening to Mo Xian’s indifferent chuckle:

“I’m afraid I won’t do it, sir, didn’t you say that I should have whatever I want.

This is the first important thing to get my woman back. Then if Shen Liang is dead, who will seek revenge from me?”

Qin Yu’s face instantly turned as cold as frost as soon as his words came out.

The calm on her face could not be maintained, and the hand holding his arm loosened.

Mo Xian didn’t look at her.

He just stared at the old man, and his voice was full of confidence:

“What’s more, no one has found me so far, what am I afraid of? The big deal, turn around and throw a female corpse in the river, and think it’s Qin Yu. Okay.” The old man frowned slightly, as if he did not agree with what he said, but there was no objection on his face.

He raised his eyes and glanced at Qin Yu, that kind of gaze was neither wretched nor loving.

Just so peaceful.

“Mo Xian, send the person back.” As soon as the old man opened his mouth, he was very important.

Even Qin Yu was shocked.

She looked up at the old man in disbelief.

The firmness and sternness between his brows were hidden.

He just looked at Mo Xian calmly and ordered him.

Mo Xian’s face was cold and he restrained his emotions:

“Old man, can I ask why?” The old man looked up at him and looked at the people around him.

They retired very wisely, including that Uncle Qian.

There was silence in the air.

The old man was silent for a long time.

Then he said solemnly:

“Our business has always been black and white. We make white money in business, but we make black money in this line of business. We have never made water from a well.

Qin Yu, the eldest lady of the Qin family, and a member of the Shen family Mistress, you have offended two wealthy families at once, do you know what it means?”

His voice was also condensed, with a bit of inexplicable anger.

“Mo Xian, if it’s an ordinary woman, anyone can do it, but she can’t.

Now the Qin family and the Shen family have joined forces with the Su family and Fu family to start a comprehensive investigation.

Almost the entire city A’s contacts and strength have been used.

We have several Business in all places has been affected, Mo Xian, you are playing with fire!”

Chapter 2139

The attitude of the old man who is willing to stay is very cold and clear.

It made Qin Yu, who had no expectations, brighten his eyes.

Hearing so many people looking for her, the things in her eyes almost fell out.

She is not alone.

It has never been forgotten.

After the old man shouted, Mo Xian’s face was still indifferent:

“So what? People will find it if they lose it, but if they can’t find it, they will give up.

If people are in my hands, I won’t let them go unless they come to grab them in person. People!”

After speaking, he glanced at the old man, and his tone slowed down:

“Today is your birthday, don’t get angry about this, old man, it’s just a small matter, I will solve it.” The old man squinted his eyes and looked For a few seconds, there was a bit of coldness and indifference in his eyes.

Qin Yu looked at the old man expectantly.

Hope he can convince Mo Xian to let him go.

However, at a turning point, the old man sighed:

“Mo Xian, I know you have always been steady, but now you have what you want, just a woman, since you want to stay so much, then stay, but you can’t take it with you any more. I went out to show off.”

Mo Xian smiled: “Of course, I will be careful.”

Qin Yu looked at them in shock.

Is this the end?

His hopes were dashed.

She was really lost.

After seeing this old man, he doesn’t really have any real skills. Could it be that Mo Xian has even made his power empty?

Just as he was talking, Mo Xian went over and took her hand and walked out.

Qin Yu didn’t give up and looked back.

It happened to meet the gaze of the old man.

At that moment, she seemed to have missed the emotion in his eyes and failed to capture it.

I don’t know if it’s danger or sympathy.

Just leaving here, she knew that she had no hope.

Feel the cold sweat on her palms.

Mo Xian paused, squeezed her palm, and whispered in her ear,

“You don’t really think he wants me to let you go, right?”

Qin Yu looked up at him subconsciously.

Mo Xian smiled and stroked her hair, his eyes were complex and gentle that she couldn’t understand:

“Don’t think about it, you can’t escape, the power of the Shen family is not here, the Qin family... ..You know that too.

As for the Su family and the Fu family, it’s hard to say whether they will go all out for you as an outsider.

What’s more, even if they want to provoke, our revenge will be silent and deadly. You know best. .”

Yes.

She knows best.

She watched with her own eyes Shen Liang was beaten to the brink of death, and watched with her own eyes how he forced herself on without any scruples.

I also watched him pull out Shen Liang’s ventilator in the hospital.

They are criminals, they are wicked people, they are all evil, how can they reason?

There was a moment of silence.

She struggled to raise her smile, stretched out her arms to hug Mo Xian's waist, and snuggled up.

Like a little girl who saw through his mind:

"I don't want to run away, I'm willing to stay, when you really believe me, you won't doubt me so much, Mo Xian, you don't trust me so much, how can we How about starting over?"

Mo Xian's body froze slightly, and the soft fragrance was in his arms, as if he was embracing the world's treasures.

He breathed a sigh of relief and patted her shoulder lightly.

What she said seemed true but false, but at this moment she was true in her arms.

So many people's eyes have looked at it, and she seems to be unable to see it, and she is talking to herself:

"After all, Shen Liang and I are just a marriage, and there is no relationship.

But we are different, we have truly loved each other, I hope you have a very good life.

You hurt the people around me and made me compromise. It must not be your intention. I will stay by your side. Don't think about it. I will go when you want me to see them. See you, okay?"

She finished softly, but got no response.

It's ok.

As expected.

She said this just to express her attitude.

If something comes to her, don't touch her relatives and friends.

Mo Xian gently touched her head.

Although he didn't make a sound, Qin Yu knew that he heard it.

Mo Xian likes her, she is his weakness.

So much the better.

Qin Yu's restless heart gently rippled.

It's just such a vague idea, she will never say it herself.

Unlike the celebrity cocktail party she attended, no one's wife would appear at such a party.

This isn't a wife's meeting either.

Even if there are women, there are some young ladies invited from an unknown club.

Heavy make-up and revealing clothing, but all with a pointed chin and a small face.

Maybe everyone enjoys this one now!

They shuffled among different men, with all kinds of looks, and the man looked at them, and they became a dish on the dinner table.

Qin Yu doesn't know what's the point of her being here?

Did Mo Xian deliberately humiliate her?

Let her know that she is no different from those women?

She suppressed the disgust in her heart, raised a smile, and held Mo Xian's arm.

Mo Xian didn't take a few steps when a tall, thin man came over and glanced at Qin Yu, which was meaningful.

But he didn't shy away:

"Mo Xian, the old man's batch of goods..." The words were not finished.

Mo Xian stretched out his hand to stop him. He glanced at Qin Yu and smiled gently:

"Are you going to eat something?" Something he didn't want her to hear.

Qin Yu immediately understood.

She nodded and went to the rest area to sit down.

Looking back, Mo Xian was still looking at himself, and he must still be worried about what she just expressed her loyalty to.

Oh, have the ability to let her listen!

She twitched the corners of her mouth hypocritically, and sat there watching the woman opposite her wink at a man.

The woman looked familiar to Qin Yu, and happily ran to sit next to her:

"You are also new here? I saw you and that Mo Xian come here just now. There has never been a woman by his side, and we thought he could not do it."

Qin Yu twitched the corners of her mouth, not responding to her enthusiasm.

The woman smiled and didn't mind:

"My name is Sydney, how about you?"

Qin Yu blinked: "My name is Rose."

The woman covered her mouth and laughed loudly, "The name you chose is so tacky!"

Isn't that the case with you?

Xue Li restrained her smile and said mysteriously:

"I really begged for a long time before they agreed to bring me, but I see you a little familiar, have you seen it before?"

Qin Yu glanced at her inexplicably. shook his head.

Sydney raised her eyebrows, her eyes lit up, and she asked her gossip:

"Is that Mo Xian generous to you? Seeing that he has a high status, he shouldn't be stingy with women, right? I heard that he used to keep a lot of people around him and gave them away. Yes, but they gave a lot of money!"

This was the point of her coming to inquire!

Qin Yu shook her head, her tone a little dignified:

"It's all rumors, this man is very stingy, he looks bright and generous on the surface, but in fact it's all fake.

You see I borrowed this dress, he won't even pay a penny. He didn't give it to me, because there are no women around him because he doesn't want to spend money on women, and the women who are raised by his side are all used in exchange for greater interests, his heart is black!"

Chapter 2140

Is it a trap

? Qin Yu smeared Mo Xian without hesitation.

I really don't understand, where did they hear the rumors that they yearned for Mo Xian so much?

If he knew that what he did was so bad, the ghost would be willing to look at him!

Sydney gave Mo Xian a weird look, and when she looked at Qin Yu, she became very sympathetic.

"I didn't expect that he looks good, but he is so cunning, how can a man be like this!"

Qin Yu nodded in agreement.

Hearing that Sydney sighed with great regret:

"One upstairs and one downstairs, the difference is too big.

Do you know? Below this floor is the old man of Su Group's birthday, if you can enter Su The family's social circle, that's called skill!"

Qin Yu's face changed slightly, and she looked at her in shock:

"Who are you talking about?"

"Chairman of the Su Group, you haven't heard of it, have you? When I was downstairs, I heard that the celebrities who go to the public are the exclusive channels of VIPs, and they can't meet people like us.

Moreover, the two floors are surrounded by people, and there is no way to enter without invitations. I heard that it was Su Dong's son-in-law who built the upper and lower floors in order to make his father-in-law happy. Miss Su is really lucky..."

Qin Yu's body was stiff, and her eyes seemed to be glistening with tears, she tried her best to suppress it. own emotions.

Let yourself not get out of control.

They were so close together!

As long as she enters the range of the Su family, then she is safe!

Qin Yu's heart was beating wildly.

One thought after another flashed in my mind.

Is she about to escape this hellish place?

She subconsciously looked back at Mo Xian, but the person there was gone.

She stood up in shock. Mo Xian, who was standing there, didn't know where he went?

For a moment.

Her heart seemed to be about to fly out.

Sydney looked at her change of attitude in surprise:

"What's wrong with you?"

Qin Yu quickly shook her head: "It's nothing, I'll find someone."

She didn't want to hesitate at all, and glanced around subconsciously.

There was no sign of Mo Xian at all.

She was excited and rejoiced in her mind, and she wondered if this was a trap that Mo Xian set for her?

If it was a trap, would she still jump into it?

But if it wasn't a trap, wouldn't she miss this great opportunity?

Thinking about it, she had already reached the door.

Incredibly smooth.

As soon as she went out, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Without any hesitation, I went straight to the opposite direction of the elevator.

When they came up, there were many people standing near the elevator.

If she goes in the direction of the elevator, it will be self-inflicted.

So she could only hope for the stairs of the safe passage.

There are still many people in black standing on both sides of the corridor.

Just like when she came.

Qin Yu was trembling when she left, she tried her best to stabilize her emotions and walked forward calmly.

She completely ignored the gazes that were looking at her, and held her head high as if nothing had happened.

The more guilty, the more unlucky.

She believes in it.

The farther she was from the banquet hall, the more excited she became.

But when they walked to the end of the corridor, the door of the safe passage, they found that it was locked.

Qin Yu's heart sank to the bottom.

She stood there, chills all over.

He clearly saw hope, but he was enveloped in despair in the blink of an eye.

She didn't know what to do.

The longer you stand there, the more suspicious you will be from the men in black.

Just when she didn't know what to do next, she suddenly opened the door from the next room.

A woman in a red off-shoulder dress appeared there, coquettish and charming.

Qin Yu saw her clearly and paused slightly:

"Amei?" In

just a few days, the innocent and shy Amei seemed to have been reborn.

The smoke and dust emanating from the whole person's bones seems to have fallen for many years.

It's not like a college student who hasn't graduated yet.

Amei also looked at Qin Yu somewhat unexpectedly, and there was no longer the kind of intentionally disguised kindness in her eyes.

There was contempt and indifference in her eyes.

Just the next second.

She leaned against the door frame, tilted her head and looked at Qin Yu:

"Ms. Qin, where do you want to go?"

Qin Yu's face faded away. She stood

there, just about to say something, she looked at Amei and smiled lightly:

“Oh, it seems that you know that the 26th floor downstairs was taken over by the Su Group, so are you going to ask for help?”

There, not a word could be said.

I just felt an indescribable suffocation in my chest.

Amei stood up straight, looked at her with complicated eyes, took a step back, and made way:

“I’ll help you leave, don’t show up in front of him again, can you agree?”

Qin Yu’s eyes were small Shan, suddenly understood what Amei meant.

Right now, she can promise anything.

She nodded.

A mature smile appeared on Amei’s face.

She let Qin Yu in, and found her a piece of clothes from the attendant of this club:

“Put your clothes on, I’ll let someone open the door of the safe passage in a while, you only need to go down four floors and you’ll be free. .”

Her words seemed to have a huge temptation, which made Qin Yu couldn’t help but get excited.

But she still looked at the clothes in front of her with some doubts:

“How can you let them open the safe passage?”

How could those people listen to Amei’s words? There was a bit of coldness in Amei’s

eyes, and she chuckled: “Miss Qin, don’t you know, thanks to you, I was sent here after I left the villa, I’m no longer a wine seller.

, the person standing behind me is much more powerful than Mo Xian.”

When she said this, a bit of happiness crossed her face.

Happy, but also gritted his teeth.

Qin Yu pursed her lips, but she did not refute Amei’s words.

But she was already unhappy, why should she be blamed on her being driven out of the villa by Mo Xian?

It wasn’t her who did it. It was clearly Amei who moved into Mo Xian’s room and was kicked out because he upset him.

This woman is really sick!

But she didn’t complain, after all, she is now asking for others.

Moreover, in order to escape, she stunned Amei once.

Qin Yu was also afraid that Amei would hate herself for this matter.

She lowered her head and looked at the clothes in front of her, tangled.

Amei saw what she was thinking, turned around and walked out.

“What is hypocritical?”

she muttered.

Dissatisfied with Qin Yu’s stinky problem of wanting to change clothes alone!

A Mei walked out, Qin Yu breathed a sigh of relief, and began to change her clothes.

After changing the expensive dress, Qin Yu felt like he had unloaded a burden.

She tied her hair into a ponytail and walked out on tiptoe.

Amei was standing there, puffing with a cigarette in her hand.

Watching her come out, he hooked his lips and waved.

The corner position is a dead end and there is no one guarding it.

But the safe passage at the end can be seen at a glance.

She lowered her head and hurried over.

Seeing that the door that was locked was opened.

She glanced at A Mei in shock, thinking about what A Mei said just now, who is the person with a higher status than Mo Xian?

Here, the old man?

She frowned and thought, Amei pushed her and pushed her in...