

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 696 - 710

Chapter 696

Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong were waiting anxiously. Yao Xiangyun sat down on the bench with his head against the wall, his eyes were hollow, and tears were streaming down silently.

Mo Ruchen stood against the wall without saying a word. How could he think that he would be in a car accident just after he broke off with his son?

When Mo Yiang was answering the phone, he was hit by a car that suddenly broke through. The speed of the car was very fast and the situation was very short.

The light in the emergency room was still on, and the doctor gave two critical illness notices. Although the hospital belongs to Albert Ou, the necessary procedures still have to go.

Everyone is waiting for the final result, and they are silently praying that there will be nothing wrong with Mo Yiang.

The lights in the rescue room suddenly dimmed, and everyone stood up and stared at the door.

The doctor walked out of it, bloody and sweaty.

"The patient is out of the dangerous period."

Everyone smiled invariably, and finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Mo Ruchen felt relieved.

"Doctor, when can we go in and see him?"

"He is not awake now, don't disturb him for now, let our nurse take care of him."

Mo Ruchen said at this moment: "We Go back."

Jasmine Tong turned around to look at Mo Ruchen, feeling a little weird.

Yao Xiangyun couldn't believe his ears, "What are you talking about? My son is lying on the hospital bed now, and you are going back now?"

"Didn't we say very clearly today? We have severed the relationship between father and son. He is not me. His son is not yours either. His life or death has nothing to do with us." Mo Ruchen looked serious, looking a little unkind.

"What nonsense are you talking about? That's our son, you really want to sever the relationship between father and son!"

"If you say something, throw out the water, the gentleman will make it difficult to chase after the horse. Here, this is the path he chose, go!"

Mo Ruchen pulled Yao Xiangyun's arm like an order.

Yao Xiangyun also knows his husband. He knows that his husband is a one-of-a-kind person, so he can only follow him in desperation.

"Xiaoman, please." Yao Xiangyun looked at Jasmine Tong with tears in his eyes.

"Don't worry, cousin, I will take care of him."

Mo Ruchen took a few steps and then turned to look at Albert Ou: "Ono, if he wakes up, you tell him the path of his choice, kneel. He has to finish walking, if he wants to go home, he has to live his own personality!"

Mo Ruchen walked forward quickly, Yao Xiangyun followed behind him.

Jasmine Tong sighed faintly, "Cousin is too unkind."

"He's not unkind, he wants face, what you said really touched him, he hopes to be upset. Can really grow up." Albert Ou put his arm around Jasmine Tong's shoulder and said.

Mo Yiang has been living in the VIP ward of ZY Hospital. He had a high fever for three days due to a series of effects of the car accident. He has been in a daze, even if he wakes up, he can't say much.

After three days, the fever finally subsided, and he finally woke up.

When he woke up, he opened his eyes and saw Jasmine Tong. No one from the Mo family came over.

“Hei Tu, you are awake, how is it?”

Mo Yiang rolled his eyes and looked at the empty ward. There was only Jasmine Tong alone. He was somewhat disappointed. Although he had severed the relationship, it was not enough. So unfeeling, right?

“Fortunately, I just don’t have any strength.” Mo Yiang’s voice revealed a sense of weakness.

“That’s normal. I guess you will have to lie down on the hospital bed for a while. Is there anything you want to eat?”

Mo Yiang shook his head gently, “I don’t want to eat.”

“Then wait until you are hungry. “The

next two people were silent, Jasmine Tong could see the loss in Mo Yiang’s eyes.

Probably because no one in the family came.

“Black soil, don’t be sad. On the day of your rescue, cousin and cousin both came. Maybe cousin still can’t let go of the grudge in your heart. Even your uncle said that cousin wants you to grow up.” Jasmine Tong didn’t want to hide it, hoping that Mo Yiang could cheer up.

Mo Yiang showed a silly smile, “Xiaoman, am I not broken, right?”

This question made Jasmine Tong visibly taken aback. Jasmine Tong stared at the gauze on Mo Yiang’s face and immediately smiled. “Still so handsome!”

“Then I can rest assured.” Mo Yiang let out a sigh of relief.

When a star naturally pays great attention to his own appearance, in this circle, appearance can determine many things.

Albert Ou came after a while, sitting by the bed, his expression still a little serious.

“Yi Ang, your dad asked me to tell you...”

Jasmine Tong hurriedly pulled Lao Zeye’s arm. Mo Yi Ang just woke up and told him that this seemed inappropriate.

"It doesn't matter, he is an adult. If he can't bear this, he doesn't deserve to enter the Mo family." Albert Ou still insisted on saying.

"Uncle, just say what you have."

"Your dad said that he chose the path he chose, and he has to walk down on his knees. If he wants to enter the Mo family's door, he should live his own personality." Ruchen's words were conveyed to Mo Yiang, "You are a man, you should do something that a man does. The Mo family won't help you, and I won't help you. Didn't you say that you have grown up? Then go by yourself. Start a career."

Mo Yi'ang looked straight ahead and did not speak, but he was thinking of many things in his heart.

During the hospitalization period, Jasmine Tong basically came to take care of him. No one in the Mo family had ever been here.

Mo Yiang's car accident injured one of his arms and a leg, and his head was hit and there was a slight concussion, but it was not very serious.

He lay in bed for more than a month before finally getting out of bed.

Jasmine Tong also has two sons in the family, plus Albert Ou, she cannot stay in the hospital 24 hours a day.

Most of the time, only the nurse is there.

As time went by, Mo Yiang's mood improved a lot, and he could joke with the nurse.

"Big actor, can you get out of bed today?"

"Yeah, I always feel stiff when lying on the bed." The

nurse handed him a pair of crutches, "Don't do it at this time. Be careful of falling down." , Just drop your leg again and don't take it."

Mo Yiang took the crutches over. It wasn't very easy to use at first, but after a while, he can use it freely.

Thinking that I haven't gotten out of bed or shaved in this month, I should have become an uncle in the vicissitudes of life. I feel very uncomfortable to touch.

Thinking of this, Mo turned into the bathroom with a high heel, and as soon as he looked up, he saw himself in the mirror!

Chapter 697

Just below the left corner of Mo Yiang's eye, probably on the cheekbone, a deep scar.

Plus, he hadn't shaved in a month and his face hadn't been washed properly, and now he looked like an old man with a face full of vicissitudes.

Mo Yiang is known in the entertainment industry, but the value and acting skills coexist in the fresh meat, he himself is very concerned about his own value, but now it looks like this.

When he saw himself in the mirror, he finally understood Jasmine Tong's flickering gaze and why the nurse had to smear unpleasant medicinal oil on his face every day, saying it was for skin care because he was a patient and no other skin care products were allowed.

When Jasmine Tong arrived from home, she was still carrying a cooked rib soup and several plates of Mo Yiang's favorite food.

"Get up, lazy bed you shouldn't have slept from morning to night again"
Jasmine Tong put her lunch box on the table.

Mo Yiang remained motionless still laying with his back to Jasmine Tong.

The nurse came over with a somewhat unpleasant expression on her face and shook her head toward Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong also sensed something, so she walked out with the nurse.

The nurse looked apologetic, "It's all my fault, I thought he could get out of bed and move around, so I gave him the crutches, who knew I wasn't paying attention, he went straight to the bathroom, saw the scars on his face, I guess he couldn't take it some of the time, he's been lying there ever since, I talked to him a lot and he ignored me."

Jasmine Tong patted the nurse's hand, "I don't blame you, he's going to find out sooner or later, I'm going to check it out, you go ahead and get busy."

After saying that Jasmine Tong re-entered the hospital room and continued to bring out the lunch boxes and set them up one by one.

"I made some of your favorite dishes today, and your uncle was talking about them so much that you're sure you won't eat them."

Mo Yiang only at this time sat up sharply with a serious face and stared at Jasmine Tong.

"Why didn't you tell me I was like this?"

Jasmine Tong endured, "into what kind of ah or quite handsome ah instead of a little more mature man's taste."

"I'm fresh meat, not old bacon, what do you want the taste of a mature man, be honest with me, what did the doctor say about the scar"

Mo Yiang angrily pointed at the scar on his face.

"Calm down, will you? If you can't face a scar like this on your face, how are you going to face your life from now on?"

"Don't preach to me about this scar of mine" Mo Yiang looked flustered.

"The doctor says it's a deep cut from a broken window at the moment of the accident, but it will become less noticeable with time if you keep applying scar removal medication, and your uncle has had the hospital equipped with the best scar removal medication."

Jasmine Tong had no choice but to tell the truth, and she didn't want to deceive Mo Yiang, lest he would be more disappointed in the future.

"Which means that no matter what, I'm going to have this scar on my face, right?"

Jasmine Tong picked up the small table support and set up the dinner wipes.

"You're already pitiful, but wouldn't it be more pitiful if you starved yourself?"

She directly changed the subject, and Mo Yiang understood from Jasmine Tong's words that the scar would only become lighter, and it was impossible to make it disappear.

Jasmine Tong looks relaxed on the surface, but she knows in her heart, before Mo Yiang's drama paths are to go in the style of small fresh meat, what overbearing president, dude young master, that all need a super high face value.

His comeback was already difficult because of all the scandals and the fact that he had released the news of his marriage to Fang Duo and ruined his date, but now that he had such a scar on his face, the road to comeback was simply not too difficult.

Mo Yiang himself was well aware of this fact.

After another two months, Mo Yiang was also discharged from the hospital after a checkup that was fine, and the scars on his face did fade a bit, but they were still clear.

As soon as he was released from the hospital, Mo Yiang took the apple back to his apartment from the Crystal Garden, and then immediately afterwards, he asked Feng Qian for an appointment.

For the scar on Mo Yiang's face, Feng Qian also saw it when he went to visit Mo Yiang, and when he saw this scar at the time, he was also in a state of shock.

The two men sat on the couch smoking cigarettes, both silent at first.

Feng Qian sighed deeply, "Yi Aang, I was helping you get in touch with jobs more than a month ago, but you know that the entertainment industry is a place that changes rapidly"

Mo Yiang is naturally aware of the news that existed before, and even the company made the decision to snowstorm, which was almost a devastating blow to him, plus the incident with Fang Duo is also known to everyone.

It was because of the fan base he had accumulated that a fresh meat who had just skyrocketed to stardom would probably have quit the entertainment industry.

He's been out of the loop for another three months due to a car accident, so I'm sure the resources that others could have taken have been taken cleanly.

"Variety shows, movies, TV shows, reality shows, isn't there even a tiny bit of it, even if it's a commercial show."

At least the commercial show will make him some money. He's penniless.

Feng Qian just spat out a smoke ring and didn't reply.

That couldn't mean anything clearer than, yes, nothing.

Mo Yiang lay on the sofa and closed his eyes, thinking that the first time were those who came to beg themselves on the show to make a film, but now it's good, it's really thirty years east and thirty years west of the river.

Feng Qian twirled the cigarette out in the ashtray, "You don't have to worry, you're not completely recovered yet, take care of your body, I'll try to contact the producer-director who has a good relationship with us and so on."

Mo Yiang could hear that Feng Qian was speaking politely, "Brother Qian, we've been together for so long, you don't need to trap me, just say what you have to say."

Feng Qian saw Mo Yiang like this now, and he really didn't want to hit Mo Yiang, but since Mo Yiang had said so, there was no need for him to hide it.

"Ione, let's be honest, you're getting a bad rap right now and no director or producer is going to risk using you."

In fact, Mo Yiang himself had guessed one almost.

"Also, I went to ask around on the Star King International side, and your young uncle gave the order that you don't need to be given special preferential treatment, so most of the company's resources have been taken away by the newcomers, and you don't have a place in the company now."

The truth is much harsher.

"So what do we do now?"

"There's nothing to do now but wait, and I'll help you connect more when the opportunity arises, Ione, don't worry, I won't abandon you, it was my idea to

encourage you to pursue what you love in the first place, and now that things are screwed up, I'm not going to pat myself on the back."

Brothers who once wore the same pants.

Since there was no work, Mo Yiang stayed at home.

Chapter 698

The recent news on the internet is all about Mo Yi-Ang's fall from a generation of movie emperors.

There are even a lot of public media outlets that have written about Mo Yiang from his child star days to the present, all saying that he didn't cherish his wings and brewed today's results.

Also Mo Yiang's agent Feng Qian is pulling resources for him everywhere this is well known, it can be said that now Mo Yiang has completely fallen.

In the beginning, Mo Yiang was never able to get out of this strange circle, watching everyone's criticism of himself, he felt very uncomfortable believing that any star, seeing this kind of news about himself, would not feel good.

Despite Feng Qian's great efforts, he was still unable to bring resources to Mo Yiang, so Mo Yiang stayed at home during this time.

The game he used to love in the past suddenly lost all interest, probably because of Li Qinqin, and he started paying attention to the comics.

This day Mo Yiang was surfing the internet when he suddenly found a very good manga on the website.

Many people are now starting to serialize their comics online, and this site is an original site with a more mixed bag of registered users.

It's a comic about the friendship of a man's brotherhood, and it's so hot to read that Mo Yiang has some ideas.

Mo Yiang asked Feng Qian to his home and showed him the comic.

Feng Qian knitted his eyebrows at the comic, "Looks like a newcomer, the drawing is average, but the storytelling is good."

“What do you think about making a movie out of this comic” Mo Yiang also came up with the idea by accident.

“Making a movie about a hot-blooded subject like this might actually work if it’s put on the big screen, except that a movie put on the big screen can’t lack a love element, and this comic doesn’t have a love element at all, so it might pounce.”

Feng Qian cupped his chin to analyze it, and when he finished, he suddenly realized that something wasn’t quite right.

“lone, you want to make your own movie.”

Mo Yiang’s expression was slightly deeper, “I’ve been thinking a lot these days, instead of putting my hopes on others, I’d rather do a big movie myself how a lot of actors make their own movies.”

Feng Qian opened his mouth wide and couldn’t say anything, this was a little different from the Mo Yiang he knew.

“You don’t have a fever. It costs a lot of money to make a movie. Where did you get the money?”

Mo Yiang raised his head to look at Feng Qian with a gleaming gaze, “Brother Qian, I know you’ve been helping me pull resources recently and suffered a lot of blank stares, I look at you like this and I feel bad for myself, I know no one will use me now, you can see that by looking at those news.”

“Uh” of course Feng Qian knew this to be true, “for the time being, it’s not pulling resources yet, I think after a while when the limelight has passed, it should still be possible”

“Ken, don’t lie to me, and don’t lie to yourself, this wind is too much to handle, it’s always been like this in the entertainment industry, you and I have been in this world for so long, we couldn’t be more familiar, so let’s do it alone now”

Mo Yiang always remembered the phrase “live like a man”, he must live like a man, he must prove himself!

Feng Qian tilted his head in contemplation for a moment and suddenly slapped his thighs violently, “Then f*ck me I’ve had enough too.”

The two men high-fived and smiled at each other.

Then Mo Yiang asked Feng Qian to take a closer look at this comic, Feng Qian also liked this comic, this kind of hot-blooded theme to the big screen, should also make people bloodthirsty.

The two men said they would do it because they were given so little time that they couldn't afford to delay any longer.

The two of them began to divide up the work, Mo Yiang began to contact the author of the comic and this website, while Feng Qian began to go to pull investments.

Mo Yiang according to the contact information on the website, contacted the editor of this website, and the editor of this website told Mo Yiang that the author of this manga is not signed to the website at all, and his updates are very untimely, and the drawing is also general website is not signed.

However, the editor of this website got the contact information of this author from the backend of the website and gave Mo Yiang a QQ number.

Mo Yiang immediately logged on to a QQ number he hadn't used in years and sent his add request.

Mo Yiang's qq name is Bai Yun Duo Duo, he has changed his name many times, and after he fell in love with Jasmine Tong, he changed it to Bai Yun Duo Duo.

The other side's QQ name is interesting, called Heart Without a Heart.

But the result was a delay in receiving a message that the addition was successful.

When Mo Yiang logged into his computer two days later, he suddenly received the message that the addition was successful, and he appeared to be extremely excited.

"Hi, I saw your comic on the website and am very interested in making it into a movie, do you have any contracts with other companies?"

"Making movies you're directing?"

"No, but if you give it to me, I'll make a movie out of it."

“Oh, I stopped serializing this comic a long time ago, the site editor said the drawing was bad and didn’t even give me a contract.”

“The editor says it’s not good, it’s not necessarily bad, just because it can’t be signed doesn’t mean it’s not good, I look at it and it’s good, so I want to make it into a movie, but I have limited funds and I don’t know what this offer to buy the rights is”

The other side hesitated for a long time, in the meantime Mo Yiang drank several gulps of water, really afraid of the other lion’s mouth, they now but no funds, Feng Qian to pull sponsorship for a few days have no news.

“If you want to shoot it, shoot it if you want, but not for the money, I’m not worth this comic.It’s rare that someone likes it.”

Seeing the other party’s answer, Mo Yiang was simply happy.

“Always give you a token amount, though I don’t have a lot of money, but this royalty is still going to be paid, after all.”

“Forget it, even if you don’t use it, it’s going to be treated like garbage, if you feel bad about it, wait until your movie comes out, and then mean it to me if it makes any money.”

“That’s great, thank you so much.”

Mo Yiang didn’t think he had taken care of the copyright issue without spending a single penny, and he also talked to Heart Without a Heart about the comic story, and was able to get a better idea of the story’s true nature from the author.

The other side has offered many suggestions for the adaptation of this comic book story, and also said to contact him if you need anything.

The next step was to turn the manga into a screenplay, Mo Yiang contacted some screenwriters he knew before and the quotes were too expensive, even the quotes from these screenwriting students were expensive, so he decided to change it himself!

But Mo Yiang, who has never changed a script before, it’s harder for him to change a script than it is to reach heaven.

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 699 - 701

Chapter 699

He even bought several books on writing screenplays to be able to write them and read them all night long.

Studying and working on script changes, he stayed up several nights in a row, but word work really wasn't for him.

He looked at the script he'd changed and the script he'd gotten for his previous movie and it was just so much worse.

At night he's back on the computer looking at the comics while ticking off his script.

No heart avatar flashed and he clicked on the dialog box.

"Are you still awake? How come I see you every night?"

"I'm rewriting the script. Why aren't you sleeping?"

"Hahaha, it's daytime on my side oh, I'm abroad, we're jet-lagged."

"No wonder you were added a few days ago. You're studying abroad."

"Yeah oh, I'm still a student, you said you were changing the script, were you changing that comic of mine?"

"Yes, that comic of yours."

"My God, you're really going to make a movie out of it," the other man obviously didn't take Mo Yiang's words seriously.

"Of course you do, do you think I'm lying to you?"

"I have a classmate who's a screenwriting major, or I'll ask around for you."

“That’s just great, I’ll send you what I’ve written and then you can have him show it to me. You’re the writer of this comic, so you should be able to make some suggestions as well.”

As soon as the two were done, Mo Yiang sent the script he had written directly to Heart Without a Heart.

Three days later, the other side sent back the re-edited script, Mo Yiang read the new script is simply not too surprised!

“My classmate said he won’t charge you, but when the movie comes out later, remember to sign his name for him.”

“No problem,”

Mo Yiang didn’t expect the script to be done so quickly, and now that the script is perfectly fine, he’s just waiting for Feng Qian’s side to pull the sponsorship in.

But the result is that Feng Qian has not contacted Mo Yiang for many days, Mo Yiang really can not help but give Feng Qian a phone call, the phone Feng Qian did not say anything but directly drove to Mo Yiang’s apartment.

Feng Qian remained silent at first, just smoking vigorously, and finally he twisted the cigarette vigorously out in the ashtray as if he had made up his mind.

“Yi Aang, you were so ambitious, I should have helped you, but these grandsons held you up to the sky when they needed you, and now you can’t even see one of them hiding when you’re begging for them.”

Mo Yiang seemed to have guessed that this would be the result.

“I’m scrapping my phone these days, and I can’t believe no one wants to see me... Either something’s up, or they’ll have no money? movie pitch after movie pitch.”

Mo Yiang wasn’t as angry as Feng Qian, “Brother Qian, don’t be angry, let’s think of something else.”

Feng Qian pulled out a passbook from his own pocket and slapped it on the table.

Mo Yiang picked up the passbook and took a look at the numbers in it, almost shocking his jaw, "5 million Qian, where did you get so much money"

As Mo Yiang's agent, Feng Qian's income was still good, but he was a person similar to Mo Yiang who spent a lot of money, so Mo Yiang knew he didn't have much money either.

"This is my family's crate of money, but my wife told me that if I lose it, she's going to divorce me."

Mo Yiang felt his back tighten, but he had placed such a big bet.

5 million is a lot to say, but it's a little less for making a movie.

Although they didn't pay a penny for the royalties, and the man is Mo Yiang, they don't need to pay, but the rest, there are too many places to use the money, and 5 million will soon be spent.

"But we don't have enough."

"Or else I'll go to borrow again, if I can't, I'll mortgage the house, if I can't again, I can't really do anything, my wife has to divorce me can't" Feng Qian hands clasped his head is also very frustrated, regretting that these years did not save some money properly.

"The house" Moichion looked up at the villa he lived in, "I'm selling the house."

Feng Qian stared at a pair of eyes that he hated to stare out.

"You can't be serious, you're selling this house, where you live you've been kicked out by your dad and you can't go home, you'll be homeless when the house is sold."

"It's fine, I'll rent a room later, maybe our store will make money too."

Feng Qian long-windedly advised a lot of people, he knows that although the film market is now a big market, but there are also a lot of money lost

If they lose it, it's really going to cost them everything.

Feng Qian says he'll think of something else and leaves, and Mo Yiang just hits on the idea of a house of his own.

For now the most valuable thing he has is this house, and it's the only thing that will give him money for it.

Find out online how much your house can now go for at \$40 million in market value.

If the cost of the movie can be compressed a bit, this should be about right.

This thought Mo Yiang to their own house cleaned up a bit, took some photos, hung on the Internet, he did not find an intermediary, because he learned about the price, his own house if the transaction, the intermediary fees are too high, can save a little is a little it.

Jasmine Tong hadn't contacted Mo Yiang these days, all she wanted was for Mo Yiang to calm down for a few days.

Feng Qian still couldn't hold back and told Jasmine Tong, because in his eyes, it was estimated that only Jasmine Tong could help Mo Yiang now.

Mo Yiang came back from walking the dog in the morning, just had a little breakfast and heard the sound of the doorbell, thought it was someone to see the house, but opened the door and saw Jasmine Tong.

The two men sat on the couch in silence with each other.

In the end, it was Jasmine Tong's that started first, "I heard you're making a movie."

Mo Yiang smiled a silly smile, "Just try it."

"Pretty good, daring to try is the biggest improvement, making a movie should require a lot of investment right I'll give you investment how about it."

But Mo Yiang laughed and shook his head, "No need, I'll figure it out on my own."

"I'm not using your little uncle's money, I'm using my own, and besides I'm not getting money for nothing, you'll have to give me a bonus when I make money back." Jasmine Tong made it sound easy.

Mo Yiang had always had a bit of a grudge against Jasmine Tong because of what happened last time, and even if Jasmine Tong used his own money, he would still feel uncomfortable.

“I’m trying to prove that I can do it on my own, I don’t need help.”

“Black Earth, why are you so stubborn I’ve told you I’m an investment and I’m not giving you money for free, it’s better than you selling your house”

Mo Yiang looked sharply at Jasmine Tong, “How did you know I was going to sell my house”

Chapter 700

Jasmine Tong immediately covered her mouth, she remembered what Feng Qian had instructed her, she couldn’t say that this matter was told to her by Feng Qian.

“It’s Ken told you right you go back, Manny, I’m fine, I’ll figure it out on my own.”

“What do you want me to say about you, Black Earth?”

“You don’t have to say anything, I know you mean well, but I just want to prove to myself that I can, so go home.” Mo Yiang gave the eviction order with a cold face.

Jasmine Tong had no choice but to say, “Let me know if you need anything,” and then left.

She knew in her heart that Mo Yiang would not be able to ask for her help.

During the sale of the house, Mo Yiang was not idle, he cleaned up his house and took out all the things that were almost valuable.

Finally looking at the pink diamond, I still didn’t have the heart to be cruel enough to put the ring away, and the image of Lai Qinqin wearing the pink diamond came to mind.

He found a backpack to put all these valuable items in and drove himself to the second-hand market.

Remembering the first time when he was ready to sell his watch and fled in a panic after being recognized, this time he felt much thicker skinned, and even if he was recognized and even taunted, he bargained as usual.

The family sold these items for hundreds of thousands of dollars, and Mo Yiang returned home to a house that was still unoccupied.

Anyone who can afford such a house must be rich, and I'm afraid ordinary people can't afford it.

Mo Yiang simply put his heart in the right place, directly put the price tag to 30 million, that is, 10 million lower than the market price, he does not believe that no one will buy.

It even had the words "urgent need of money" in the title.

The price reduction really paid off and soon people started calling him and people kept making appointments to see the property.

The house finally sold for \$10 million below market value, \$30 million.

With Feng Qian's \$5 million, the two of them had a total of \$35 million, and the film began to officially launch.

Mo Yiang is also very grateful for Feng Qian's unwavering commitment to him, so he gave the film a name: Brother.

This movie is about two best friends who grew up together, Yan Jie and Zhiyuan, who both like to play music during their school days.

After this incident, the two best friends fall apart, with Yan Jie being the top student at school and Zhiyuan slowly falling apart.

Years later, Yan Jie Dao became a singer and a big hit, while Zhiyuan became a street punk and even a big brother.

Because of Yan Jie's growing popularity, his youngest son is kidnapped by Zhiyuan's sworn enemy.

Zhiyuan and Yan Jie are back together fighting to save Yan Jie's son.

Mo Yiang and Feng Qian recruited actors from the university because these students were slightly cheaper, and some of them even didn't want money.

Mo Yiang found a relatively very cheap basement to live in, it takes a lot of money to make a movie, and they don't always have enough of that money, so he saves himself a little bit.

The movie has finally started filming, and Feng Qian and Mo Yiang have basically taken on everything in the movie, with Feng Qian taking on even more of a logistical role.

In order to keep costs down the film was shot in full swing and was completed in two months.

The next step was post-production, where they rented a small studio and hired a good post-editor.

It took a month and a half of post-production, and they went off to review it.

“Yi Aang, I can finally go home and see your sister-in-law, your sister-in-law misses me like crazy” Feng Qian has been staying in the crew, but hasn’t left one step.

“It’s you who’s going crazy thinking about your sister-in-law,” Mo Yiang said jokingly.

“How can you feel the pain of a married man when you’re married you’ll see, I’ve been a monk for three and a half months.”

Mo Yiang laughed.

“What are you laughing at? You’re a virgin who has no right to laugh at me” Feng Qian’s smile was suddenly a bit unkind, “Hey, Li Qinqin has been living in your place for some days, haven’t you two” Feng Qian made a gesture.

“Get lost “Mo Yiang used his elbow to disguise Feng Qian.

“Okay, I’m here, you go back.”Feng Qian got out of the car and went straight to his own door.

Mo Yiang, however, didn’t take the car away immediately; he lit a cigarette.

Feng Qian’s family had a wife and children, so of course he was anxious to get home, but he had nothing in his own home.

The dilapidated basement was as quiet as a tomb, and there was only Apple for his company.

Just now Feng Qian mentioned Li Qinqin, in the blink of an eye, it's been more than half a year since Li Qinqin left the country, I wonder if she's doing well abroad.

With no phone number for her and her tweets logged off, he had lost contact with her completely.

Mo Yiang smoked a cigarette and drove off, and he'll probably be busy for a while after the film passes through the review and also starts setting up a schedule.

The Crystal Garden side is also lively, in the blink of an eye Leng Liao and Meng Rujiao's daughter Sweet has eight months, a total of three children at home, every day is hot and bustling.

The name Sweetness is the name that the Leng 梟 took, the Leng 梟 felt that Meng Rujiao was too spicy, hoping that his daughter would be a little bit better behaved, so he named her Sweetness.

"Sweetie come here, auntie hug." Jasmine Tong hugged Sweetie in her arms, Sweetie smiled brightly, "Look how good my daughter is, unlike those two jerks in our family, one is more naughty than the other."

"Mommy, don't" San San stood at Jasmine Tong's feet reaching out and patting Sweetie's feet, "come down don't hug Sweetie hug San San"

This action of San San's made Meng Rujiao smile.

"Sansan is jealous."

Seven also came over, and he, who was still not speaking well, also pointed at Sweetie, "No."

"You two are really going to piss people off" Jasmine Tong had to return the sweetness to Meng Rujiao.

San San was satisfied with this, and got into Jasmine Tong's arms, and Seven rushed to take her place.

Jasmine Tong rolled her eyes at the two sons, "Two little villains."

Looking at Sweetie's well-behaved appearance, Jasmine Tong still wanted to have a daughter.

"Manny-san, you like your daughter so much, just have another one."

"My little sister-in-law, you're still calling me sister now, it's my turn to call you sister-in-law."

Meng Rujiao threw out her tongue, "I can't change it."

"Forget about it, I want to have a daughter too, but they won't agree to it, and besides, if I have another son, three sons in our family, I think I'll go crazy."

The two men laughed together.

In the evening, when Albert Ou returned, Jasmine Tong opened the conversation.

Chapter 701

This time regarding Mo Yi Aang, O Zeno was really hard-hearted, he gave an order to Star Huang International, there was no need to consider him, if it was an ordinary artist in this situation should be dealt with how to deal with Mo Yi Aang.

Plus, Xu Xingru has always been a very fair and impartial person, it's no surprise that Mo Yiang couldn't get resources.

"I heard that Black Earth made a movie."

"Well." Albert Ou just grunted, seemingly uninterested.

"I'd say you're pretty cruel, too, for not even helping him out this time when he's having such a hard time." Jasmine Tong's tone was flat and she didn't want Albert Ou to feel like she was accusing him as well.

"Just to teach him a lesson so he can grow up." Albert Ou got on the bed and turned off the light in passing.

"He's had a pretty hard time making this movie, selling his house and making the movie, otherwise you'd help him when the movie comes out um"

Albert Ou rolled over and pressed Jasmine Tong underneath him, “I think it’s more realistic for us to discuss the question of who’s on top today.”

Jasmine Tong pushed Albert Ou’s chest, “I’m serious with you, no one is willing to invest when he invests, even if the movie can be released, it’s estimated that the major theaters don’t dare to schedule too much, we all know that the amount of scheduling is determined by the box office, he has done so much effort, you just end up being a good guy yet”

Albert Ou still ignored Jasmine Tong and directly sealed it with a kiss.

There was nothing Jasmine Tong could do with him.

It turns out Mo Yiang’s film had a long way to go before it was sent to the censorship process, and they made several changes before it was finally approved.

And then there’s the issue of setting a schedule, and it’s not like the movie can be released whenever it is.

Mo Yiang’s popularity has arguably dropped to the extreme, which means that there are still a few fans who remain, many of whom have gone off the grid.

Plus, the film is relatively low cost, and with the exception of Mo Yiang himself, all the others are newcomers, no big name production, no big name stars, so naturally all sorts of people are sidelined.

Mo Yi’ang and Feng Qian are considered to have done their best to pull down their faces to beg their grandparents for a date for the movie.

This slot was scheduled just before the end of summer vacation.

Naturally, the summer holiday season is great, but there are also a lot of movies out there that don’t catch on and they have to be scheduled in the sluggishst of slots.

But that’s okay, good food for thought, as long as it makes it to the screen, you’ve taken the first step.

On the day of the movie’s release, Mo Yiang sent out a microblog, and in the old days, whenever he sent out a microblog to promote his movie or

something, many people would immediately help forward it, including fans as well as friends in the circle.

But this time the reblogs were so few.

Because of limited funds, they have done a poor job of promoting the film, and the movie is out, but very few people know about it.

The day of the screening, Mo Yiang quietly came to the cinema to buy a ticket, the theater are very small queues, he sat in the last row, when the film began, the theater is still less than 13 people.

This somewhat chilled Mo Yiang, but surprisingly, not a single person left during the entire movie, which somewhat pleased Mo Yiang.

The week before its release, the movie's box office was pathetically low.

Mo Yiang and Feng Qian sat together, both of them smoking cigarettes and full of thoughts.

If this movie loses, they'll really lose their money.

"The f*cking bastards have one sh!tty schedule, and there aren't many movies in total, and they're telling me they can't schedule more than one."

Feng Qian shamelessly begged many people.

"Let's think of something else."

Feng Qian pondered for a while, "Or else we can spend some money to hire some navy to paint the movie with a better reputation and drive the box office."

"Making a false statement, wouldn't it be even uglier if people knew about it later" Mo Yiang was surprisingly calm.

"Then we can't just stand by and watch the movie we've worked so hard to make you can't forget that you sold the house and I've paid out the family fortune."

"Ken, I have faith in our film, he will be able to counterattack with his quality"

Mo Yiang didn't know where to get his confidence.

Feng Qian looked at Mo Yiang is also very touching, “the worst case is to start over, men well what to be afraid of”

The two men clapped their hands.

After almost three days or so, Brother the movie reached a rating of 9.7, which is basically a very high rating from people who have seen the movie.

Everyone felt like they didn’t want to miss a second of it, and they all watched every bit of it with rapt attention, and even though there was no love, this brotherhood brought tears to your eyes, and the laughs and tears were just right.

A lot of people say that it always feels like the movie’s Mo Yiang has grown up.

With the increase in positive reviews, the number of people seeing the movie is slowly increasing because there is so little to schedule, and many people are starting to suggest to movie theaters that they have more to schedule so that they can be more selective.

Jasmine Tong didn’t expect Albert Ou to actually sit back and do nothing, and it was to be expected that she would go to the cinema and find that the queue was really too small.

She bought her own ticket to secretly watch the movie and was deeply moved by it.

When she got home, she posted a tweet with a picture of her movie ticket.

“Support the great nephew’s film, I feel the great nephew from a jade face, into a vichy uncle, the key is this vichy uncle, but even made me a little stupid really good movie, I hope the major cinemas can be a little more scheduling it, so that more people can enjoy such a good movie.”

Jasmine Tong has tens of millions of Weibo followers, and as soon as she sent out this Weibo, many people knew that Mo Yiang had even made a movie and that he had made the transition.

When I went back to the internet and searched for the movie, it was so highly rated that I immediately started booking tickets.

The cinema side saw that Jasmine Tong had tweeted and knew that people would definitely come to see the movie, so they raised their schedules this weekend.

Nearly half a month after Brothers' release, it finally hit the big time, grossing \$100 million this weekend!

It's been really hard to get this box office after the summer season.

The cinemas saw the attendance so high, they added more films to the schedule, and after another week the film's cumulative box office reached 500 million.

That's a mind-boggling number.

Mo Yiang and Feng Qian also did not expect that the two immediately decided to extend the screen time.

And surprisingly the box office and word of mouth are flying in tandem online for the film.

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 702 - 704

Chapter 702

"It's been a long time since I've seen a movie that made me so passionate."

"I wanted to go to the bathroom from the beginning of the movie, but held back until the last minute of the movie when I really couldn't bear to miss a single shot."

"It's simply a breath of fresh air in the film industry, it's so shocking that there are no love scenes, I'm a man in tears"

In addition to praise for the film, many people have a lot to say about Mo Yiang's transformation.

"Once a fresh meat, now a hot guy, I can't believe I love him more."

“You’re a good man, lone. You’re a man.”

“At first I thought Mo Yiang himself was making a movie solely for fun, but he actually made a movie that was so shocking, go for it.”

One by one, those Mo Yiang fans who had previously dematerialized returned to the main force.

Mo Yiang dropped a few million Weibo followers because of the previous incident, but it went up another 10 million in a few nights.

Mo Yiang’s rented basement.

Compared to the previous few days of sluggish form, Feng Qian is simply a different person.

“Holy sh!t we’re rich this time.”

As of now, the movie has reached 600 million at the box office, and their cost for this movie is only 35 million, and their initial estimate was that the movie would have to sell for 150 million before they could make their money back, and now they can say that they can already make a huge profit.

“I can finally raise my eyebrows in front of my wife hahaha” Feng Qian was lying on the sofa with his eyes closed and the corners of his mouth upturned.

Mo Yiang patted him on the stomach, but didn’t laugh as much as he did.

Somehow, it seemed that after all this experience, Mo Yiang was truly mature.

Feng Qian sat up and patted Mo Yiang’s shoulder, “Let’s make money, you quickly buy a house, buy the previous house back don’t live in this basement anymore.”

Mo Yiang raised his head and looked at his little side of the world, the basement was dark 24 hours a day, sometimes leaking, very damp, and occasionally visited by rats, not to mention cockroaches.

At first Mo Yiang was also very uncomfortable, and after living for a long time, he got used to it.

“Now let me get out of here, I’m kinda sad about it.”

“Just this sh!tty place, what’s there to miss you can’t miss the mice, or the cockroaches, or the stinky water that drips down in the middle of the night” said Feng Qian with a smile.

Mo Yiang laughed as well, “This is a place that shares my pain, he got me through some of the darkest times of my life.”

“You’re going to pull it down, think you’re going to be a writer also the darkest part of the Wen Zou’s immediately bought the previous house back.”

Mo Yiang slapped his thigh hard, “f*ck.”

Of course he was going to buy back the apartment he once had, Apple had lived in the basement with him for so long, and when he moved he looked at his apartment and told Apple that one day in the future he would buy it back with his own money.

Mo Yiang led the apple to the villa he used to live in and knocked on the door for a long time, but no one opened it.

A man passing by told him that the house had been unoccupied for more than six months.

Mo Yiang thought it was strange that when he sold the house, they said they would live in it right away, and it was because they could live in it directly that they would buy it.

Since he had to contact the owner to buy the house back, Mo Yiang had to ask around at the property management center.

“Hi can you help me contact the owner of the house his previous contact information is no longer available.”Mo Yiang was very polite.

The property owner quickly looked up the owner’s contact information and gave it to Mo Yiang.

When Mo Yiang saw that contact information, he was suddenly stunned.

The phone number above is Jasmine Tong’s.

Did Jasmine Tong buy her own house?

This really shocked Mo Yiang.

“Thanks.” Mo Yiang was just about to leave.

The property owner immediately called out to him, “You’re Mo Yiang, right? Can we take a picture together?”

This property person is new to the area.

“Sure.”

The two were very smoothly photographed together, and the little girl looked shy.

“I saw your movie very well, my best friend and I cried like dogs in the cinema must be going well.”

“I will.” Mo Yiang left the place with a very flat smile and then went straight to the Crystal Garden.

More than half a year had passed between the time he left the Crystal Garden and this re-entry.

“Congratulations, Uncle Cang San has backfired” Jasmine Tong made Mo Yiang laugh as soon as she opened her mouth.

“Will you stop calling me Uncle Cang, it’s called the charm of a mature man, okay?”

“Well, you’re kind of a grown man now.”

Mo Yiang bowed his head and smiled with a hint of bitterness and relief, “Manny, thank you.”

“Thank me for what?”

“If you hadn’t bought my house in the first place, I don’t think my movie would be here today, and you’d be helping me promote it on Twitter.”

“I didn’t buy the house, I did have the idea to buy your house in the first place, I knew you wouldn’t want it even if I gave you the money directly, but it was such a large sum of money that your little uncle would have known if I moved, so I didn’t buy it. But I just found out some time ago that your youngest uncle bought that house in my name.”

This even made Mo Yiang take a big surprise.

“He doesn’t want to support you on the surface, but he misses you, too.”

Mo Yiang nodded happily.

“Black Earth, after all that you’ve been through, I think you not only look mature on the surface, but you’re definitely more mature on the inside as well, so what? Go ahead and do what you want to do.”

Knowing that his best friend, as well as his youngest uncle, was still silently supporting him, the moment Mo Yiang walked out of the Crystal Garden, he suddenly felt enlightened.

He soon returned to his old apartment with Apple and redecorated it.

The movie ended up with \$800 million at the box office, and in a recessionary period, or an unpopular subject, getting that box office is already a miracle.

Feng Qian and Mo Yiang naturally made a lot of money, those who refused to invest in the first place, but the intestines are going to regret.

Mo Yiang’s fan backers are back in full force and his popularity is back to what it once was.

The end of a film also announces the end of this period, and Feng Qian seems to be more motivated than ever.

He switched cars and arrived at Moichiang’s apartment.

“Yi Aang, but I’m getting countless calls now, inviting you to be on reality shows, making movies, hurry up and blow up my phone what’s wrong, are we brothers planning your future?”

Mo Yiang stroked the apple but fell silent.

Chapter 703

Mo Yiang himself could feel his popularity returning, even higher than it was in the beginning.

Since his child star debut, he has been raised to the heavens by many and his acting career has been very smooth and without much hardship.

It was because of this experience that he suddenly saw a lot of things.

“Ken, I don’t want to do a reality show anymore. Variety shows are also scheduled as little as possible.”

Hearing this Feng Qian jumped straight up in shock.

“You don’t have a fever bar reality show at first brought you how much popularity ah you don’t shoot later, what a joke, to hand money do not earn you know now shoot reality show price high scary people you and money have a grudge?”

Feng Qian is still the same Feng Qian from before.

“I was thinking about a lot of things, I don’t think a reality show is necessary, I’ll make a movie if I see a good script, we’ll get our own investment to make a movie, and I want to keep my life and work completely separate.”

Mo Yiang used to think that these days life is an idol, should live on the screen, sought after by millions, always surrounded by flowers and applause.

But after this time he realized that there were no permanent flowers and applause, and he wanted people to like him, not because he was handsome, or funny, or because he could cheer people up, but because he was an actor, and he played roles that people liked.

He truly appreciates that an actor is just his profession and cannot be the whole of his life.

Mo Yiang’s words surprised Feng Qian somewhat, he seemed to be able to feel that after this experience, Mo Yiang was truly mature.

“Ken, that’s what I plan to do in the future, you can also bring in more new people in the future, there’s no need to bring in just me, you can make more money that way too.”

In the past, Mo Yiang could have brought Feng Qian a huge amount of money with just him.

But if Mo Yiang only made movies and TV shows, the income would definitely go down.

"I go you this what do you mean ah think you modest brother is also to recognize money is not we both have experienced a big storm, since you have said so, then I also have no opinion, just I also more with my wife and children, your sister-in-law's opinion of me can be big."

Mo Yiang felt warm in his heart as he looked at Feng Qian.

"I tell you what, give me a call now, in this gang all of them are the original I called them, they one either do not answer or directly perfunctory my people this next also let them taste the taste of the original I tasted huh, just as you also do not take reality TV, I also do not wait on them."

Previously Feng Qian had also entered an incredibly dark period.

"lone, what are your plans for next?"

"When we were making the movie, I was so tired and I wanted to take a break to settle down, and I wanted to travel abroad."

When he heard the words "study abroad", Feng Qian immediately laughed out loud.

"You're going abroad on a school trip. You're killing me with laughter."

This was a laughing matter for the previous Mo Yiang.

"Don't laugh, I'm serious, our film is a huge success, but I've watched it three times and I see a lot of problems, there's still a lot of progress to be made, I'm going abroad for further study and to grow my knowledge, and learn while I'm playing."

"That's true, but I've always felt that things like excursions always have nothing to do with you, hahahaha."Feng Qian laughed once again.

"Don't schedule any work lately, you also go home and spend time with your sister-in-law, and we'll both take a break."

"That's good, because we made a big profit before anyway, so it's enough to spend."

The two of them decided to take a break right away, and Feng Qian returned home.

Mo Yiang began to look for some information about traveling abroad.

There were seniors in the circle before who would travel abroad every now and then, which seemed very different to many people, but Mo Yiang now felt it was necessary.

Only a study trip abroad was one aspect, he still had another purpose, and that was Li Qinqin, he still couldn't let go of her.

Soon Mo Yiang contacted the British side of the school and the apartment where he was living in England.

He took simple luggage and flew to England, adjusting to the two-day jet lag he had been experiencing around the neighborhood.

Before he left the country, he asked many people to find out about the school where Li Qinqin was studying.

This K-University that Li Qinqin was in wasn't too good of a school, and at first Li Hanjiang hoped that he could remedy his knowledge and get into a good school, but at that time Li Hanjiang couldn't wait that long anymore, so he sent Li Qinqin here.

The teachers at this school are okay, but it's just that the school doesn't have the same level of students, so you can basically have money to come over and attend.

On the fifth day of his arrival in England, Mo Yiang finally found the courage to come to this university.

He knew she was in this university, but had no idea what department or class she was in, and even if she came here, he could only take his chances, the university was so big after all.

There are many international students in the school and a lot of fancy dress people, which makes you feel youthful at once.

Mo Yiang's very ordinary casual outfit felt a little out of place standing on campus.

In the past, he wouldn't have felt this way, he was fresh meat, but now he clearly felt the difference.

The first day Mo Yiang went around the school several times without running into Li Qinqin, and the next day Mo Yiang came back and still didn't run into her.

Until the third day Mo Yiang just walked to the school entrance and saw a sportswear Li Qinqin holding books and a few students walked out.

There were blacks and whites in those classmates, and back there were no people from their own country.

Li Qinqin was stunned the moment she saw Mo Yi'ang.

He was darker, thinner, the scar at the corner of his eye was shallow but still visible, and he felt a whole lot different than he had before.

The two men just stood there looking at each other, perhaps so surprised that they both forgot to smile.

Li Qinqin's classmates also saw Mo Yiang, they didn't know the big star and asked Li Qinqin in English, "Do you know him? He's a friend of yours."

When Lai Qinqin came back to her senses, she replied in very fluent English, "I don't know him."

After that she walked forward with a few students and they left from Mo Yiang's side.

Mo Yiang and Li Qinqin passed by like this, this was something he had never thought of, he had thought of countless images from the encounter, but only this one did not come to mind.

Li Qinqin's face was very ugly, and just after she left, he even looked back at Mo Yiang, who was still standing there.

She didn't know why she didn't want to meet him, and it was possible that she had been dead for most of the past six months.

Chapter 704

Li Qinqin and her own classmates left the place laughing and talking.

She was meeting her classmates today to go to the library in the city center, she has really changed since she came to England and is trying very hard to fit in here and to study.

Several classmates were standing at the station waiting for the train, but Li Qinqin looked back a little uneasily, chatting with one another.

All over the head is Mo Yiang, she countless times thought of herself, may at some point and he met, but really met, she did not think she was running away.

Are you really going to run away from me like this?

Li Qinqin felt her heart beating extremely fast.

“Here comes the car,” one student said in English.

At that moment Li Qinqin suddenly realized something, “I’m sorry, I have something very important to do today, you guys go first”

After saying that Li Qinqin ran back frantically with her book in her arms, several of her classmates looked at each other, but since the car was already here, they had to get on it.

Li Qinqin ran back to the school entrance, but Mo Yiang was no longer there.

She circled around the school several times, but she didn’t find Mo Yiang.

What’s he doing here and why is he here?

There were a lot of question marks in Li Qinqin’s mind, or was the person she just saw not Mo Yiang at all!

Do you think if we miss this one, we’ll never see him again?

“Are you looking for me?” a deep voice came from behind her.

Lai Qinqin slowly turned around and saw the figure from just now.

Mo Yiang pointed at the cafe across the street with a faint smile and said, “I’m having coffee at that cafe across the street.”

In fact because the cafe was facing the school entrance, he had been squatting here for three days.

Lai Qinqin didn't say anything but pulled her phone out of her pocket and she fiddled with it for a while.

Mo Yiang didn't say anything either but looked at her quietly and didn't know what she was going to do.

Li Qinqin finally flipped to that page and picked up her phone to point the screen at Mo Yiang.

"Why didn't you pick up when I called you?"

Mo Yiang saw that the phone screen was showing a call log, and that call log was recording a call to himself.

Mo Yiang was truly stunned when he saw that date.

He'll never forget this day, the day he experienced life and death and made it back from the dead, the day he was in a car accident.

It was to answer this call that he had a car accident.

Because of the emergency he didn't see whose phone number it was and he had been in a car accident.

Li Qinqin's expression was very serious.

"I was probably busy that day, plus the number was overseas, so I didn't get it."

Mo Yiang still lied, he thought if he told Li Qinqin that it was because of this phone call that he had a car accident, she would be very sad, right?

Li Qinqin actually cried out as she listened to Mo Yiang's understated explanation.

She had not long been in England at that time, and it was the worst time for her.

She couldn't communicate with everyone because her spoken English was so poor, and she was surrounded by people she didn't know, from different countries, unfamiliar with the area, and not used to the food.

She was very desperate at that time, and she also missed Mo Yiang very much, she really wanted to ask him what he was going to do by asking himself over that day.

She also knew that Mo Yiang was getting married, but she just couldn't let go of him in her heart, so she gave herself one last chance, and she secretly told herself to call him, just one.

It was an English night when she made the call, and her hands were shaking with the phone.

But the call was delayed, and that night she felt a world of malice.

"Why are you crying" Mo Yiang took a step forward and hugged Li Qinqin in his arms.

Li Qinqin stuck to Mo Yiang's chest and cried even harder.

No one knows how hard she's been working for the past six months, how she's come through.

"Why didn't you pick up my phone why" Li Qinqin cried as she punched Mo Yiang's chest.

Mo Yiang just stood still like that, he didn't know how to answer Li Qinqin's question.

Li Qinqin cried for a while and lifted her teary eyes to look at Mo Yiang, "How did you get here"

"Do you want something to eat I'm hungry." Mo Yiang directly changed the subject.

Li Qinqin brought Mo Yi'ang to a restaurant, it looked like Li Qinqin should come to this restaurant often and was familiar with the owner and the waiters here.

This restaurant is supposed to be on the upper end of the medium range, with a higher level of foreign consumption.

The two men found a quiet spot by the window.

Li Qinqin helped Mo Yiang order the food, ordering the most affordable and cost effective ones here.

“I’m not buying you dinner.” Lai Qinqin, still with a straight face, pulled out a card from her bag, “The employee card here can enjoy a 20% discount, take this to the checkout later.”

“Do you eat here often?”

Li Qinqin turned her face away from Mo Yiang, “I work here, and all those who work here have employee cards.”

“Mo Yiang was surprised to learn that the pampered and spoiled Li Qinqin would work abroad, even as a waitress.

“What’s all the fuss about” Li Qinqin didn’t explain too much.

After that the two of them had nothing to say, Li Qinqin looked out the window and Mo Yiang looked at Li Qinqin.

She’s thinner than before, and she was originally a melon face, but now there’s not even a little bit of flesh left, so it’s clear that life abroad is not easy either.

Soon their order was served and the two men began to eat, each also eating without speaking.

Until the two of them got to the little tomatoes in the vegetable salad with a fork.

Li Qinqin put her fork back once she looked at Mo Yiang, after all, it was Mo Yiang’s treat.

Mo Yiang put that last small tomato on Li Qinqin’s plate.

“You still haven’t answered what I’m doing here, filming?”

Li Qinqin said with a cold face.

“Excursions.”

When she heard the word “travel”, she was very surprised.

“How are you doing here?”

“Okay fine” Li Qinqin was stubborn and didn’t want to say anything.

Mo Yiang was about to say something when his phone rang, and he immediately answered it, hanging up without saying a word.

“It’s a little late today, I have to go back, here’s the address of my apartment.” Mo Yiang put a business card on the table and pushed it to the side of Li Qinqin, “You can go to me if you need anything, my phone number hasn’t changed, it’s still the one in China.”

After saying that Mo Yiang got up to pay the bill and left.

Li Qinqin stared hard at his departing back, “I’m not going to find you.”

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 705 - 707

Chapter 705

Li Qinqin’s meal hadn’t finished yet, looking at the small tomato that Mo Yiang had given her, she skimmed her mouth and looked at the card on the table.

“Who cares to go to you why should I have to go to you” Li Qinqin has a bellyful of resentment.

She picked up her bag and was ready to leave, stepping back a few steps and carefully pocketing the card before leaving.

It was only after three days that Li Qinqin decided to go to Mo Yiang, a long time ago, she thought she could completely forget about this man, but she found that when this man appeared before her eyes, she even dreamed of him.

Because all of Li Qinqin’s thoughts were on her studies abroad, she didn’t pay attention to the domestic news because she knew there was definitely something about him that he forced himself not to watch.

The apartment that Mo Yiang rented was in an apartment building, a very ordinary apartment building, so much so that when Li Qinqin arrived here, she even suspected that she was in the wrong place.

She double-checked the address on this card in her hand, which led her to Mo Yiang's temporary home.

Opening the door and seeing Li Qinqin, Mo Yiang was also surprised.

"Come on in, I was just about to make lunch." Mo Yiang wore a loose housecoat that was full of the smell of a family man.

When Li Qinqin walked into the apartment, there were still unfinished tomatoes in the kitchen, and it looked like Mo Yiang was even cooking.

"You can still cook, can't you?"

I remember when they lived under the same roof, they always ate take-out because neither of them could cook.

Mo Yiang lived in a tight spot during the time he lived in the basement, and he tried to cook his own food because it saved him money.

Before you know it simple meals will be ready.

"It'll be that little bit, you sit down."

Mo Yiang poured a cup of water for Li Qinqin, and then went straight to the kitchen again.

Li Qinqin saw a few books on screenplays and movies on the coffee table, picked them up to read them and threw them back.

She did get a little lonely sitting alone in the living room so she went to the kitchen.

Mo Yiang looked at her, "Let's have noodles for lunch today, you can order take-out if you don't like it."

Li Qinqin slanted a glance at Mo Yiang, "When did you become so good at living your life"

She said as she went to the refrigerator and opened it to find it full of vegetables.

“Are you planning on staying here for the long haul?”

Mo Yiang smiled without saying anything.

“Forget it, we can’t eat your food for free, I’ll fry two dishes and you make noodles.” Saying that Li Qinqin took some vegetables out of the fridge.

Li Qinqin even skillfully washed and cut the vegetables, looking at Mo Yiang was also stunned, I’m sure she had a hard time abroad, she has gone to work to earn money, who knows how to cook should not be surprising.

The two men were busy in the kitchen, not disturbing each other or talking, but harmoniously.

Mo Yiang made two bowls of tomato and egg noodles, and Li Qinqin stir-fried sour and spicy shredded potatoes and green pepper stir-fried pork.

“These are my two best dishes, I live on them here in England” Li Qinqin hummed very proudly.

“You’re growing up.”

“Make it sound like you’re honest, don’t always talk to me like an elder, you’re not much older than me” Li Qinqin said and started eating after poking at the table with her chopsticks.

The tomato and egg noodles were very good, as were the pickled shredded potatoes and green peppers with little stir-fried pork.

They had a very good meal.

After lunch, the two men sat together on the couch.

“I don’t have any classes this afternoon where I can take you out for a drive.”

Li Qinqin stared at Mo Yiang with a pair of big eyes, “You’re really here on a school trip.”

“Why would I lie to you?”

He didn't have to lie to her, by the way.

This somewhat disappointed Li Qinqin, Li Qinqin at first thought that Mo Yiang came here specifically to look for her, so it seems that he is only stopping by to see her.

Once again, it's self-inflicted.

"What's wrong" Mo Yiang saw that Li Qinqin suddenly stopped talking and hurriedly asked.

"No it's nothing, I just didn't think you'd even travel." Li Qinqin smiled awkwardly, she came to see him today, but actually wanted to ask him what exactly he wanted to say to himself on that date.

Now that she didn't want to ask at all, she was afraid that the answer he'd give would cause her to break down again, so it was better to let bygones be bygones.

It suddenly became awkward between them to have no conversation.

"Apple's grown up now, I have a picture of it, do you want to see it" Moichion broke the silence between them.

"Yeah."

Mo Yiang took his phone out and flipped through the photo album, which he had purposely taken before he arrived.

Li Qinqin looked at the apples on the album with joy.

"You're all grown up. Apples are so cute."

One by one she flipped forward suddenly to a previous picture of the apple in a dark, damp place.

Li Qinqin frowned, "Where did you put the apple? How come it's so dirty?"

Mo Yiang looked a little ugly "Taken when I was out walking the dog."

"No wonder, it's a mess, how can you walk your dog to a place like this and watch out for contagious diseases." Li Qinqin mouthed.

Two people looking at a cell phone head naturally stuck very close, Li Qinqin while looking at Mo Yiang while explaining.

Li Qinqin suddenly lifted her head and ran into Mo Yiang, neither of them expected to be so close to each other.

Li Qinqin immediately turned her head to one side of the face has been red, Mo Yiang also appeared a little embarrassed to put away the phone.

“That I’m getting late, I should get back.” Li Qinqin hurriedly stood up.

“Oh, I’ll give you a ride then.”

“No need, I’m familiar with this side of the road” Li Qinqin hurriedly picked up the bag on the sofa and went straight out the door, as if running away in the middle of nowhere.

Mo Yiang couldn’t help but sigh from the window as he watched Li Qinqin leave in a hurry.

Why doesn’t he have the courage to say it?

Isn’t the purpose of his visit here to confess to her that he missed the last time and still has to miss this time?

He’s still a star after all, the excursion can’t be too long, and the timing is fleeting.

Li Qinqin returned to her own apartment, and rented an apartment with some of her classmates because the dormitory arranged by the school was too noisy.

Lying on the bed tossing and turning unable to sleep, all I could think about was Mo Yiang.

“The bad guy is already married, why do you have to come over and provoke people” Li Qinqin is full of grievances, more and more I feel that Mo Yiang is unreliable

She still had trouble sleeping that night, and in the morning she received a message from Mo Yiang.

“I’ll meet you at your school tonight at 8:30.”

Chapter 706

Mo Yiang carefully reflected on it, he shouldn't have let Li Qinqin come to him last time, a man should take the initiative in such things, not to mention he was so much older than Li Qinqin.

So this time he decided to come to Lai Chin-chin himself.

Li Qinqin simply replied with a good word and didn't say anything more.

This day Mo Yiang changed into a slightly more formal looking outfit after class, but he didn't wear a suit.

Wearing a suit to school felt like a sudden old age, the youthful atmosphere of the school was still very strong, he didn't want others to think that there was such a big difference in age between him and Li Qinqin.

Then he wore the pink diamond ring, which he hadn't sold or pawned even in his most difficult times.

After packing up Mo Yiang drove directly to Li Qinqin's school, and they arranged to meet in front of the school.

Mo Yiang looked at the time he arrived ten minutes early, well, ten minutes would be enough time for him to prepare his lines.

This night Mo Yiang had booked the restaurant in advance.

"Hey," came Li Qinqin's clear and crisp voice.

Mo Yiang turned around with an effort to take a deep breath, and the smile froze on his face.

I saw Li Qinqin intimately holding the arm of a boy, who was tall and thin and looked very innocent, wearing a black-framed glasses, quite scholarly.

"This is,"

"Let me introduce you both, this is Mo Yiang, my friend in China, and this is Gao Shuai, my international student classmate over here is also my boyfriend."

When he heard Li Qinqin say the three words boyfriend, Mo Yiang felt his heart suddenly stop beating a beat.

“Hello, it’s a pleasure to meet you.” Mo Yiang still extended his hand very politely.

The boy named Gao Shuai also stretched out his hand, he was a nerd in China, not starstruck, for the name Mo Yiang, only felt familiar, and did not connect with a certain star.

“Where are we going next?”

“I’ve made restaurant reservations, let’s have dinner together.” Mo Yiang could only force a smile.

He drove the car, the two of them sitting in the back laughing and talking, and Mo Yiang felt like air.

Soon arriving at the restaurant, the three of them sat together, Li Qinqin and Gao Shuai sat together, opposite Mo Yiang.

There was inevitably some awkwardness in the gallery, and Mo Yiang suddenly became an extra from the leading man, even a light bulb, as he ate his meal gracefully and spoke to them from time to time.

“You two talk, I’m going to go to the bathroom.” Li Qinqin suddenly stood up and went straight to the bathroom.

The atmosphere became a bit strange when only two men were left at the table.

Gao Shuai continued to eat his own food.

Mo Yiang coughed first, “Gao Shuai right?”

“Yes, my name is Gao Shuai.” Marshal Tall looked up with a small smile and replied.

“How long have you and Chinchin known each other?”

Gao Shuai held his glasses on the bridge of his nose, “We’ve been studying abroad together for almost half a year.”

“That’s not a short time ago, when did you start dating.”

“Dating for three months.” Gao Shuai smiled unnaturally and even a little shyly.

“Do you know her?”

“Understand some, but we’ve been dating for a short time, and I’m trying to get to know her a little better.” Gao Shuai is also very honest.

“A man should be responsible, don’t feel like you can trample on a girl’s youth just because you’re a student, Qin Qin is a good girl, you need to learn to cherish her and also make some plans for the future.” Mo Yiang acted as if he were an elder.

“Yes yes yes, you’re right, I will.”

When Li Qinqin returned after a while, a few people didn’t say too much and went their separate ways after dinner.

Mo Yiang drove off after dropping these two off at the school.

Gao Shuai and Li Qinqin walked on the campus.

“Chinchin, who the hell is he to you?”

“It’s just a friend, you’re not talking out of turn, are you?”

“That’s not true, but I think he’s quite concerned about you, and said something about making me cherish you to plan for the future or something, he’s quite handsome, you really don’t think about it” Gao Shuai also felt strange.

He was taken aback at the time when Lai Qinqin approached him to pose as a boyfriend.

“How can you make a living being handsome? Besides, he’s married and he’s still flirting around.”

“Oh married, so he’s a scum.”

“Okay, no more talking to you, you go on your date, I’m going back to the apartment.”

The two men also went their separate ways.

Li Qinqin didn't know what she thought in the first place, but when she saw that Mo Yiang was coming to her, she felt that she couldn't go on like this.

He is a married man always and his own unclear count how the matter ah so he decided to find someone to pose as his boyfriend, at least can also get back to the game, but also completely cut off Mo Yiang this married man's mind.

But she still felt a little lost, and she didn't see any disappointment on Mo Yiang's face.

There was no contact between the two men for the next few days.

Mo Yi'ang was naturally surprised to learn that Li Qinqin already had a boyfriend. Although the other party doesn't look very tall and handsome, he is an honest and decent child, and they have the same experience, so they should be quite suitable.

At the very least, it should be more than suitable for you.

Some things turn on a dime for a lifetime, and if you miss it once, you'll never get it again.

Perhaps it was because he had experienced so much, but Mo Yiang didn't show it despite his sadness and continued with his classes to experience the exotic atmosphere.

Mo Yiang came to the UK naturally wanted to enhance his English speaking skills, he hired a speaking teacher, speaking teacher is very good, because of the similar age, and soon the two became good friends.

His oral language teacher suggested that he should go out and talk to the locals to improve his speaking and listening skills.

On this day Mo Yiang and the two teachers went to a nearby park.

This park is quite crowded and many people come here to walk and talk together in groups.

The teacher told Mo Yiang a lot about the background of this park.

Mo Yiang you can say hello and talk to the people you see.

There is a man-made lake in front of us. The teacher told Mo Yi Aung that this man-made lake is very popular with couples in the area, and couples often like to come here to take pictures.

It is said that this lake is magical and can make people live forever.

Mo Yiang was still laughing at the original foreigners who were also so superstitious.

As the two were joking, Mo Yiang saw a familiar figure.

Highly handsome.

Mo Yiang thought to himself that that Li Qinqin should also be around here.

"I saw an acquaintance go over to say hello." Mo Yiang walked towards Gao Shuai after saying that.

Chapter 707

Just as Mo Yiang was about to walk in front of Gao Shuai, the then Gao Shuai didn't notice Mo Yiang, he turned around to face the lake directly.

Suddenly a girl ran up to him and kissed him on the cheek.

Mo Yiang stopped in his tracks, that girl was not Lai Qinqin.

Instead, there was another strange girl, the girl directly took Gao's arm, and the two looked very close.

Because it was so close, Mo Yiang was able to hear them speak.

"Honey, what do you want to eat later" the girl sweetly called out to Gao Shuai.

I can't believe you're already calling him your husband.

A fire came out of Mo Yiang's chest.

"Anything you want, you can have anything you want."

Tall turned to look at the girl with a spoiled face.

Nima

You're in two boats.

The other day at dinner, he looked like an honest man, but I didn't expect him to have two feet in the boat.

Mo Yiang rushed over and grabbed Gao Shuai's collar without saying a word, and his fist went straight to his face!

Gao Shuai and the girl were completely unresponsive, and by the time Mo Yiang's fist crackled down, Gao Shuai's nose was bleeding.

"Don't fight, don't fight," the girl hurried to protect Gao Shuai.

Because there were girls there, Mo Yiang didn't rush up again, "Are you doing this to Chinchin?"

"Qinqin" the girl recognized Mo Yiang, "You're Mo Yiang my mother, you're much more handsome than on TV"

Mo Yiang apparently didn't have much of a crush on this girl either.

"Did you know that this man you're with has another girlfriend?"

"Another girlfriend" it dawned on the girl, "Are you talking about Chinchin? Hi, I'll give her a call on that one"

The girl immediately pulled out her phone and called Li Qinqin, who was nearby, and they came with a few classmates.

When Li Qinqin saw Gao Shuai's face covered in blood and looked at Mo Yiang, she understood what was going on.

She slapped her hand across her face, this was embarrassing.

"This is my boyfriend, my name is Chu sweet, can we take a picture together" the girl named Chu sweet very excitedly took out her phone, "first time seeing a big star hey"

Mo Yiang was still in a state of confusion and looked at the embarrassed Lai Qinqin.

“Chinchin, what’s going on?”

“Uh hey.”

“Do you have any regard for me?” Gao Shuai is still bleeding. Poor guy. His girlfriend has already left him behind when she saw the big star.

Mo Yiang drove Gao to a nearby clinic with his car for a simple treatment.

At the same time, he also knew that Gao Shuai and Chu Tian were the pair, and that Li Qinqin had merely dragged Gao over to pretend to be her boyfriend.

Li Qinqin and Chu sweet as well as Gao Shuai a strong apology, good Mo Yiang meet Chu sweet, take a picture with her and give her an autograph, sent away Gao Shuai and Chu sweet, leaving Li Qinqin and Mo Yiang two people.

After all, it’s quite embarrassing to have someone pretend to be your boyfriend and end up being a fake.

“Why would you need someone to pretend to be your boyfriend?”

This was the most difficult thing for Mo Yiang to figure out.

Li Qinqin sat in the passenger’s seat with her head turned out the window.

“I can’t lose too badly.” Her voice was small.

But it was just the two of them in the carriage, and no matter how low her voice was, Mo Yiang could still hear it.

“Losing to whom?”

I’m not sure who you’re losing to.

“Can we not talk about this?”

“So do you have a boyfriend or not?”

“No,”

If she really had a boyfriend, why would she drag that nerd Gao over here?

“But” Li Qinqin quickly turned her head and pointed her finger at Mo Yiang,
“There are so many people chasing me I am so pretty, the people chasing me are all lined up, and I am single just because I can’t find the best one yet”

Can’t lose.

You can’t lose.

“Oh yeah” Mo Yiang wanted to smile but didn’t dare to smile, he seemed to have figured out what Li Qinqin was thinking.

“Of course I can’t lie to you.”

“Do you need me to help you pick out how men and women see things differently then, maybe I can give you some references.”

Mo Yiang said in a deliberately serious manner.

When she first came to the UK, many foreign students did take an interest in her, but they were all rich and famous, so she couldn’t see them.

“No need to from the fact that you’re terrible at picking women, I wouldn’t trust you to pick for me.”

Li Qinqin fiddled with her hair with her legs crossed.

“How do you know I’m a terrible choice of woman?”

“Of course I know, you look at the person you like, isn’t that a little better body it face well in fact with me than almost, and, for people so wooden, what workplace female elite, not a little fun, wooden one.”

Li Qinqin was full of words to spit out to Fang Duo, she thought that Mo Yiang was already married to Fang Duo, after all, the moment she left the country, the two of them were about to get married.

But in the middle of the sentence, she suddenly covered her mouth.

“Is it not nice of me to say that about your wife then I take it back.”

At this time Mo Yiang realized that Li Qinqin should have stopped paying attention to domestic news after she came abroad, otherwise how could she not know that she didn't marry Fang Duo at all?

But from the fact that Li Qinqin is looking for a guy to pretend to be her boyfriend, Mo Yiang can also guess that this girl must be interested in him!

This made Mo Yiang steal a lot of joy.

He decided to tease Li Qinqin.

"I'm a bad judge of women, or I wouldn't have fallen for an idiot."

When Li Qinqin heard Mo Yiang say that, she guessed that it must be Mo Yiang and Fang Duo's unhappy married life, and she slapped her thighs violently.

"I told you, she's an idiot, who wants a woman like that, what's the point of marrying her, she has no interest in life, she'll bore you to death"

Mo Yiang listened quietly and kept nodding his head as he listened.

"Not only is she an idiot, don't you think there's something wrong with her," Lechin pointed to her head, "there's something wrong here."

"It's a problem, and it's a big problem."

"I've got it all figured out, don't you? How could you fall for a woman like that?"

"Yeah, how do you think I fell for a woman like that?"

Mo Yiang stared at Li Qinqin with interest.

Li Qinqin touched her face, "Then you say it's me who looks better, or her"

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 708 - 710

Chapter 708

Mo Yiang held his head in his hand and carefully examined Li Qinqin.

Li Qinqin also seemed to be particularly serious, and looked at Mo Yiang without blinking her eyes.

“Same.”

“Same? How can it be the same? Are you having eye problems?”

Mo Yiang laughed lightly, “Just the same.”

“Look at my eyelids” Li Qinqin leaned close to Mo Yiang and pointed at her eyes, “her eyelids definitely aren’t as good as mine, look at my eyes again, my eyes are so dynamic and divine, much more divine than hers Alright Also my nose, mouth, look closely”

Mo Yiang laughed even harder.

“Don’t laugh, I’m very serious” Li Qinqin is a girl who cares about her face value, especially not to lose to her rival

She’s already lost. If she loses face value, she’ll be dead.

Mo Yiang remained calm and collected and replied, “Same really.”

Li Qinqin really couldn’t take it anymore this time, and she slapped her thighs hard.

“There’s no wife here, even if you think your wife is better than me, it’s okay for you to lie and deceive me ah how can you be such a person”

“Same, how do I compare.”

“How is it the same” Li Qinqin was about to freak out.

“You asked me to compare you to you, of course it’s the same.”

“What just take me and me” Li Qinqin couldn’t say it anymore in the middle of her sentence, she turned around and looked at Mo Yiang in surprise, “What do you mean”

“Just literally.”

Li Qinqin’s face was on fire.

You asked me to compare you to you, but of course it's the same.

Li Qinqin carefully savored the words, could it be that the person Mo Yiang was just talking about was herself all along!

She cupped her burning cheeks, was it really so

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

Li Qin Qin cleared her throat, "What are you talking about I kind of don't understand, it's getting late, I have to go back to school."

She said she opened the door to get out of the car, but Mo Yiang held her arm.

"I'm not married."

Li Qinqin only felt her heart beating in her throat.

Not married, really not married?

"I didn't post the tweet about wanting to marry Fandor, it was arranged by my family, I was under house arrest during that time, I didn't mean to be cool that day because while I was waiting for you, my youngest uncle suddenly came and took me away."

Li Qinqin suddenly turned around and jumped into Mo Yiang's arms all of a sudden, hugging Mo Yiang's neck tightly.

"So you were going to confess to me that day weren't you?"

She seemed a little over-excited and had obviously told herself before to stop imagining things and making a fool of herself, but she still couldn't control herself at this moment

This sudden hug also made Mo Yiang taken aback, this is the flamboyant Li Qinqin ah!

"Yes,"

"I knew it, I knew it" Li Qinqin was so excited that she hugged Mo Yiang and wouldn't let go, completely ignoring the fact that this was in a tiny carriage.

“Can you please I’m losing my breath.” Mo Yiang was almost completely pressed into the seat, plus Li Qinqin hugged him very tightly again.

Only then did Lai Qin Qin sit back in her seat and smiled apologetically towards Mo Yiang.

“Chinchin, will you be my girlfriend?”

“Good” Li Qinqin nodded her head almost without thinking, this quickness made Mo Yiang a bit overwhelmed, after all, he still prepared the lines, this good all unnecessary.

This evening Mo Yiang sent Li Qinqin back to the apartment and went home himself.

After returning to her apartment, Li Qinqin hid in her room by herself. She logged into Weibo using her computer and discovered that Mo Yiang had posted a long Weibo post about half a year ago, saying that he would not marry Fang Duo and that he had fallen in love with a comic book girl.

He had confessed so long ago.

Li Qinqin is so sorry that she doesn’t know anything!

Why was she so stone-hearted as to not follow his tweets in the first place? and ended up missing out on so much for so long.

She checked all of his tweets during the time apart.

It was found that he had not had a good life for most of the year, and the words always betrayed a kind of mourning.

And Li Qinqin found something strange, that is, Mo Yiang’s followers didn’t seem to have changed much, but the number of comments, compliments and retweets on the microblogs he posted before were all pitifully low, and only the most recent ones were more popular again.

Shouldn’t his previous tweets promoting movies and whatnot have been a hit with his fans but unfortunately they were perversely not.

This puzzled Li Qinqin.

The most popular comment under one of the microblogs was: “We all owe Yilang an apology, no matter what happens to you from now on, we will never abandon you.

What does this mean?

All night long Li Qinqin tossed and turned and finally made it to dawn.

Mo Yiang has also been awake this night, things have hit a bit of a twist and turn, but the good news is that it ended well, and the relationship is finally established.

He had finally taken this step, though he knew that the road ahead might be even more difficult, and getting his family to accept Li Qinqin, and getting Li Qinqin’s family to accept him, were both uphill battles to fight

But the big storm had come through, and he was confident of overcoming all.

In the morning, Mo Yiang just got up and heard the sound of the doorbell, thought it was the morning delivery of the newspaper, just opened the door Li Qinqin rushed in and jumped into his arms.

“Scared me, why did you come over so early” Mo Yiang fiddled with Li Qinqin’s hair.

“I miss you” Li Qinqin looked up at Mo Yiang with her unruly hair on top of her head.

Obviously only a night apart, a few hours to be exact.

Mo Yiang smiled and tidied up Li Qinqin’s hair, “See you didn’t even comb your hair bar dark circles so heavy, didn’t sleep well last night.”

“I couldn’t sleep because I missed you so much. That’s why I came over so early in the morning.”

Hearing such sweet words of love early in the morning, Mo Yiang’s mood was also great.

“Well, hurry up and clean up, I’m going to make breakfast.”

“No, hold it a little longer.”Li Qinqin got into Mo Yiang’s arms and didn’t let go.

It was the first time she'd ever fallen in love, the first time she'd ever felt a warm, wide embrace, the first time she'd ever felt dependable.

After hugging for a while longer, Mo Yiang patted Li Qinqin's head.

"Don't you have class today, I have class too."

Only then did Li Qinqin let go of her hand and went to clean up nicely.

Mo Yiang made breakfast two people sat at the table.

"I read your tweet last night hey what the hell happened to you for the last six months."

Mo Yiang's smile was frozen on his face.

Chapter 709

"Nothing, just some mess."

Mo Yiang laughed lightly and replied lightly.

"Then what's with the scar on your face" Li Qinqin asked right after.

Mo Yiang's chewing motion stalled a bit, "I accidentally got hurt while filming."

"Then this crew is too careless right not to let them compensate? you but actor hey, rely on your face to eat" Li Qinqin indignantly.

"I'm an actor, but I don't live by my face, I live by my acting."

This was Mo Yiang's realization over the past half year.

"Also right" Li Qinqin squinted her eyes and smiled, reaching out her hand to touch Mo Yiang's very shallow scar, "It's more handsome and especially manly"

The two men looked at each other and laughed.

After breakfast, Mo Yiang sent Li Qinqin back to school to attend classes, and by the way he himself still has classes to attend.

In the afternoon, Li Qinqin ran to Mo Yiang's side again when there was no class. Mo Yiang came back from class and saw her squatting in front of the door smiling brightly at him.

Li Qinqin relied on Mo Yiang's apartment for an afternoon, scrounging for food and drinks, and the time they spent together was always short.

In the evening, Mo Yiang sat on the sofa watching TV, Li Qinqin lay on Mo Yiang's lap playing with his cell phone, the two people occasionally say a few words, the picture is harmonious and beautiful.

Mo Yiang looked at his watch and saw that it was already nine o'clock, he coughed, "Qin Qin, when will you go back to school already at nine o'clock."

Li Qinqin's eyes dribbled around with her phone, then she yawned.

"I'm sleepy and I don't want to move." Lechin pretended to be lazy.

"Then I'll take you back now." Mo Yiang pinched her cheek in disbelief.

Li Qinqin was devastated. Does this man know how to have fun?

"But I'm a bit sick, aren't you touching me a bit feverish" Li Qinqin picked up Mo Yiang's hand and placed it on her forehead.

Mo Yiang touched her forehead and then his own.

"No, it seems about right."

"But I don't feel strong all over." Lechin said weakly.

"I have a thermometer here, I'll go get it and try it." Said Mo Yiang took a pillow and cushioned it under Li Qinqin's head, and he went to get the thermometer himself.

The first thing I noticed was that he continued to lie on the couch and pretend to be sick, but no matter how many body temperatures were measured, she said she didn't have the strength to move.

After testing his temperature, Mo Yiang looked at it, "36 degrees 8, okay."

"But I really don't have any energy at all, I'm so sleepy, I want to sleep, I'll sleep at your place, okay" said Li Qinqin squinting her eyes in a daze.

“But I’m here” Mo Yiang looked at his only bedroom, he came out to travel all simple, renting this apartment is also a single apartment, only one bedroom, “Well, you sleep in the bedroom, I sleep on the sofa, now hurry up and wash up and go to bed.”

As soon as she heard that she could sleep here, Li Qinqin’s little heart had begun to boil, but she still had to pretend.

She pretended to float lightly to the bathroom, hurriedly washed up a few times and then went straight to the bedroom and plopped down on the bed at once.

Mo Yiang couldn’t shake his head at her and helped her get the blankets all ready.

“Do you have any pajamas I can wear.”Li Qinqin suddenly asked a question.

“How could I have the pajamas you’re wearing?”Moichion thought the question was ridiculous.

“Then give me one of your t-shirts or shirts and I’ll improvise.”

Mo Yiang found a shirt from the closet and brought it to Li Qinqin, then took a pillow.

“Then go to sleep, I’m going out, call me if you need anything.”As he said, Mo Yiang walked out with a pillow and closed the door for Li Qinqin on the way out.

Li Qinqin lifted her head and stared straight at the door, he just walked away

He’s a big star. Why is he so dumb?

The first thing that you need to know is how to make sure that you’re going to be able to get the best out of your shoes, and how to make sure that you’re going to be able to do that.

She stinkily struck a few provocative poses and couldn’t help but laugh at herself.

Lying on Mo Yiang’s bed Li Qinqin is even more unable to sleep, if she just sleeps over tonight, wouldn’t it be a waste of her hard work.

No, she had to think of a good way to get him in.

It wasn't until twelve o'clock in the evening that Li Qinqin finally got an idea.

A sudden scream from the bedroom woke Mo Yiang up all of a sudden, and Mo Yiang quickly got up and rushed into the bedroom.

"Chinchin, what's wrong"

In the darkness, Li Qinqin directly jumped into Mo Yiang's arms, "I just had a nightmare, I'm so scared"

Mo Yiang stroked his forehead, so it was just a dream!

"It's okay, you said yourself it was just a nightmare." Mo Yiang gently stroked Li Qinqin's back.

"But I'm so scared, as soon as I close my eyes that is ah "Li Qinqin is like a frightened deer that grabs Mo Yiang and doesn't let go.

"No fear, no fear, I'm here for this, aren't I?"

"Then don't go away and stay here with me, okay" Li Qinqin lifted her wrinkled little face and looked at Mo Yiang expectantly.

"Ah" Mo Yiang was still obviously a bit mindful, although the relationship had been established, in his eyes, Li Qinqin was still a girl who had just turned twenty, "the two of us"

"What's the matter, don't all boyfriends and girlfriends live together, Gao Shuai and Chu Sweet have been living together for a long time, you don't want to forget it." Li Qinqin pouted in disappointment, "Then I'll just sit by myself and wait for morning."

"Okay." Mo Yiang made up his mind that he just wouldn't touch her anyway.

Mo Yiang carried his pillow back to the bedroom, well the bed in the bedroom was a double bed, two people were also enough to sleep, but lying on the bed, he also had a little heartbeat.

She's finally succeeded. She can't believe that nothing can happen after she's tricked him into bed.

She rolled over into Mo Yiang's arms, "Cuddle and sleep."

Mo Yiang only feels like his body is on fire, only when filming can he have such close contact with a woman, right?

However, even the filming is only spot on, and he does very little intimate scenes.

"Chinchin, don't."

"Which kind of ah is not just to you to hold and sleep it is so not happy ah" Li Qinqin mouth full of grievances.

Li Qinqin hugged Mo Yiang very, very tightly, Mo Yiang also felt more and more breathless, he is a man in the end ah

Mo Yiang couldn't help but push a handful of Li Qinqin, "If you keep this up, I'm going out to sleep."

Li Qinqin was so angry now that she rolled over and rode directly onto Mo Yiang's body.

"Why are you like a piece of wood?"

Chapter 710

"Ah" Mo Yiang was still a little confused and didn't quite understand what Li Qinqin meant.

"A man and a woman, a couple, sleeping in the same bed in the middle of the night, are you just going to lie there and not do anything about it" Li Qinqin pressed her hands against Mo Yiang's chest, feeling like she was going to explode from anger

"Do, do something" Moichion stammered in response as he only felt the flames in his body getting less and less intense.

Li Qinqin stared at Mo Yiang intently hating to stare a few holes in him.

"Making love" Li Qinqin shouted out unceremoniously, anyway, she was not a reserved little girl, so she said it out loud.

Mo Yiang swallowed a bit of saliva this matter finally brought to the table to say.

“Chinchin, we,”

It’s only been a day since we became a couple, isn’t it moving a little too fast?

“Chinchin, you’re too young now.” In the darkness Mo Yiang’s face reddened, he was also a normal man, not to mention he had never touched a woman before, so it was natural for him to behave like this.

“Then why are you still with me? It’s only a matter of time, isn’t it?”

“But,”

“Forget it” Li Qinqin got off Mo Yiang’s body and turned her back to Mo Yiang, exhilarated and ready to sleep.

Mo Yiang but the more I feel sorry for the other girl, this matter should have been a man’s initiative, the other girl brought up, he twisted like a girl.

He gave himself a boost by turning sideways and pressing Li Qinqin directly on top of him, and Li Qinqin was shocked, but also a little surprised.

“Why didn’t you say you didn’t want it, didn’t you say I’m too young, why don’t you wait a few more years until I’m thirty, okay”

“Not good at all” after saying that Mo Yiang leaned down and kissed Li Qinqin’s lips.

Naturally, Li Qinqin will be incredibly cooperative.

Even though I used to go to school, I could still get a dirty joke or two out of my mouth from time to time, and I often acted like I’d been through everything.

But when it really came to this moment, Li Qinqin found herself so nervous that her palms were all sweaty.

Mo Yiang is also the same, his clumsy kissing posture is even a little embarrassing to himself, and even more so, he kisses Li Qinqin very uncomfortable.

After a while, the most embarrassing thing happened.

Mo Yiang suddenly stopped.

Although he's already twenty-seven, but in the end still a virgin, this kind of thing really has never experienced, probably no one will believe it.

Li Qinqin looked at Mo Yiang with eyes wide open, and she seemed to be able to detect Mo Yiang's embarrassment.

"Why don't we do it another day, it's too late today and we have class tomorrow."

"Fine." Mo Yiang carefully dressed and lay back down.

It was indeed oddly awkward when two people went to sleep back to back but each had their own thoughts, and the first time a couple tried to do such a thing it didn't work out.

The next morning the two people tacitly acted as if nothing had happened last night, and after breakfast Mo Yiang first sent Li Qinqin to class, and he went to class himself.

This night Li Qinqin still came to Mo Yiang's side as usual, because of last night's failure, the two people seemed more eager about this matter, especially Mo Yiang, but once again it ended in failure.

This made both Li Qinqin and Mo Yiang feel a bit discouraged, this kind of thing was supposed to be a man's home turf, and it ended up failing twice, Mo Yiang was especially sad, which would make him feel very ashamed.

Li Qinqin also knew to take care of his face and reassured him that he was fine, even making excuses that he didn't want to do it.

Because both attempts failed, Li Qinqin was a kind of little spirit in class.

When she went to study hall, Li Qinqin propped her head up with her hands, her thoughts drifting to nowhere.

Trudy touched her with her elbow, "Hey, what are you doing?"

"Read a book." Li Qinqin immediately picked up the book without a single thought.

Trudy turned her book right over, "Big sister, take it down."

Li Qin Qin smiled awkwardly and continued reading.

Trudy took her book straight away.

“Chinchin, you’ve got some big words written on your face right now you know.”

“What word?”

“Si Chun” said Chu Sweet while poking Li Qinqin’s face, “miss your Shadow Emperor la but you haven’t been back to live in the apartment lately, aren’t you able to be with your Shadow Emperor every day?”

“Where is it?”

Chu Sweet shook her finger in a very sophisticated manner, “I know, I just misread you, you have four words written on your face, lust.”

At this point Li Qinqin’s little face turned red.

“No, I’m not. You’re the one who’s desperate.”

“Your dodging eyes have betrayed you oh your family shadow emperor looks so strong how can’t satisfy you?” asked Chu sweet quite interestedly.

In foreign countries people are more open to talk about this issue, nothing taboo.

“Hey, Sweetie, I think it’s your Gao Shuai who can’t satisfy you, isn’t it?” Li Qinqin hurriedly retaliated.

Sweet Chu sighed and shook her head, “I was going to help you, but I guess forget it, I’d rather read my book.”

As soon as Li Qinqin looked at this attitude of Chu sweet, Chu sweet is three years older than her, her family conditions are not as good as her own, so she has to pass a very strict exam, so although she is in the same class, Chu sweet is three years older than her, and Gao Shuai is older than her as well.

Chu Tian and Gao Shuai are already living together, so they should be more experienced, right?

“Sweetie, if I tell you, you can’t tell anyone, and you can’t laugh at me.”

Li Qinqin needs to take a precautionary shot first, after all, it's not good for this kind of thing to be spread out.

"I swear," Chutney hastily raised her hand in the form of an oath.

Lai Qinqin then told Chu Sweet about it.

Trudy didn't smile at first, but was surprised.

"Is your movie star still a virgin, my God?"

"You keep your voice down" Li Qinqin hurriedly looked around, but luckily she wasn't surrounded by onlookers.

Chu sweet covered her mouth and laughed, "It's nothing to be embarrassed about, I think Gao Shuai and I also tried several times before we succeeded, that wooden guy Gao Shuai, do you know how dumb he is, all taught by my hands."

The mention of Chu Sweet is a bellyful of anger.

"But I'll forgive him for the sake of his first time."

"What are we going to do then?" Li Qinqin pouted very unhappily.

Chu Sweet hooked her finger towards Li Qinqin, and Li Qinqin leaned in to whisper to Chu Sweet for a while.

Qin Li's face was on fire!

"Ah don't be that's too embarrassing." Li Qinqin covered her face, her little heart was racing.

"Girl, when two people are together, sex is a very important part of the equation, even more so if you're planning to get married, do you know how many couples in the world have divorced because of sexual disharmony? Happy or not, it's up to you."