

Chapter 402: Making up as before (1)

The two little Sisters who used to talk about everything the moment they met were now sitting face to face, speechless.

Xu Youyou was a little upset, but she wasn't so angry that she wanted to argue with her. She just didn't know how to start.

In the end, su Lan Xu spoke first. She said in a low and hoarse voice, "Oh, if you're angry and don't want to be friends with me, I can understand. You're the one who was hurt, and you're also the one who was cheated. If you want to scold me, you can hit me. I won't fight back."

"Ah!" Xu Youyou opened her mouth and looked dazed. I ... I'm not here to cut ties with you.

Su lanxu's bloodshot eyes were filled with astonishment. Oh, you ...

"I was very angry when I found out that night, but I never thought of breaking up with you. You're my best friend!"

Xu Youyou's sweet voice chuckled. besides, you're not the one who bullied me back then!

Tears rolled down su lanxu's eyes uncontrollably. She sobbed, "I'm sorry ..."

Xu Youyou's heart ached at the sight of her crying. She got up, sat beside her, and wiped her tears with a tissue.

"Aiya, don't cry! I'll definitely get back at you for lying to me, but don't cry. If you cry like this, I won't dare to!"

Su lanxu knew that she was trying to comfort her and felt even worse. She hugged her and started crying.

"Oh, you're so nice ..."

Xu Youyou patted her back and coaxed, "Alright, alright. Don't cry, Lanlan! You won't look good if your eyes are swollen from crying."

Su lanxu sobbed. it's fine if it doesn't look good.

"That won't do." my bridesmaid has to be pretty, " Xu Youyou said in a coquettish tone. otherwise, I'll lose face.

Su lanxu looked up in surprise. you ... You're still willing to let me be your bridesmaid? "

"Of course!" Xu Youyou wiped away the tears on her face and said righteously, "You lied to me, so this time you're going to be my maid of honor and do everything for me, and you won't be receiving any red packets!"

Su lanxu smiled through her tears and shook her head. I don't want a red packet. You can enslave me however you want in the future. I'll be your slave and do whatever you want!

“Alright,” he said. Xu Youyou looked at her Haggard look and said with heartache, “ you haven’t had a good meal or rest these few days, have something to eat and have a good sleep.

Su lanxu nodded.

Xu Youyou beckoned for the waiter to serve the dishes. The two of them chatted as they ate and soon, the estrangement between them disappeared and they reconciled.

True good friends were like this. They would quarrel and give each other a Cold War, but every time they made up, they would forget about the unpleasantness and never hold a grudge.

When they were almost done eating, Xu Youyou couldn’t help but mention Xu Jialu. Lanlan, my brother ...

Su lanxu interrupted him before he could finish.

“Don’t blame him, he’s just concerned about you.”

Su lanxu ate and the knot in her heart was untied. Her expression recovered a lot. She raised her head and her eyes were clear. I finally know why he hated me all these years. I can finally let it go.

In the past, she had never understood why, but now that she knew, she could feel at ease.

She used to be too stubborn and childish. She was always unwilling to give up just like that, and she was so proud that she refused to admit that she liked him. Now, Xu Jialu could be considered to have worn away the last bit of regret and unwillingness in her heart.

From now on, she would no longer feel sorry for him, nor would she miss that unrequited love.

Before the wedding, mo shenbai had specially invited two of the mo family’s 70-year-old elders to the Xu family, accompanied by mo qinghuan.

On the surface, it was to discuss the wedding details, but in reality, it was to give Xu Youyou the betrothal gift.

In addition to preparing two villas as a gift to the Xu family, mo shenbai also prepared an Art Gallery that had been taken care of by a professional manager for a year. As for the betrothal money that ordinary people needed, he did not save it.

He had given all his cards to Xu Youyou before, so this time, the betrothal money was the transfer of 10% of the company’s shares and a letter of commitment that was bound by law.

If he did anything to let Xu Youyou down in the future, he was willing to leave without a single cent.

Xu Jiali and Cheng Ying were very touched. Xu Jialu and Xu Youyou looked at each other, and the same thought came to their minds.

“I finally know who I inherited my stupidity from.”

“I finally know who Xu Youyou inherited her stupidity from.”

Xu Jiushu and Cheng Ying accepted the letter of commitment and the betrothal money. Anyway, they were all for Youyou, just like the Art Gallery. However, they didn't want to accept the villa.

She was afraid that people would say that she was selling her daughter for glory.

"Of these two houses, one is under Youyou's name and the other is under dad's name. They're next to each other! If we move over in the future, Youyou and I will also move over for a short stay when we have nothing to do."

Mo Shenbai seemed to have expected this, so he had deliberately reserved a villa with a serial number. He captured their desire to see their daughter often, so that they could not refuse.

The preparations for the wedding had already been made. This time, the venue was the newly renovated Qielan hotel, which was purchased by the Mo Corporation.

Two years ago, Mo Shenbai had contacted the owner of the Fu Yun company, Lin Qingqian, to design the wedding dress personally. He had even specially visited Lin Qingqian in LAN city and invited her and his husband, Jiang Yanshen, to attend the wedding.

In addition, Mo Shenbai had been continuously expanding the Mo Corporation's territory in the past two years and had cooperation with Tong City in the capital. A few famous families were also on the list of invited guests.

All the jewelry needed for the wedding was personally designed by Mo Qinghuan, who had flown to various countries to find designers. Xu Youyou had a look at the designs, but she was busy studying and was not interested in these things, so she let Mo Qinghuan decide.

She believed in her little aunt's judgment.

The entire process of the wedding was decided by Mo Qinghuan and Mo Shenbai, and the two of them had argued a few times over this.

Mo Qinghuan's taste was simple and elegant, and everything was exquisite, but Mo Shenbai just wanted to give Xu Youyou a Grand and magnificent wedding.

Mo Qinghuan was so angry that she clenched her white teeth so hard that they were about to break. Girls like people who have the heart, not just expensive ones! It's too vulgar!"

"But I think Youyou will like it."

"Do you think that you're possessed by the wise?" Mo Qinghuan was so angry that his wrinkles appeared.

Mo Shenbai was speechless.

Anyway, listen to me. Change all the flowers to Crystal Jade orchids. Otherwise, I won't be attending this wedding.

Mo Shenbai was speechless.

Compared to the tense atmosphere of mo shenbai and Mo qinghuan severing their ties for the wedding details, Xu Youyou, the bride, was very comfortable.

A few days before the wedding, she had moved back to the Xu family's residence. Other than asking the bridesmaids, su lanxu and Qin Siyu, to try on the bridesmaid's clothes and going for a full body SPA with her mother, she spent the rest of her time painting and reading.

The day before the wedding, Xu Youyou asked su lanxu and Qin Siyu to get their nails done.

There was one next to Qin Siyu's shop, and the owner was very skilled, making beautiful patterns.

Xu Youyou was the bride. For the sake of celebration, the color was more vibrant, making her skin look fairer. Qin Siyu and su LAN xuhe chose pink.

It's not like they're going to steal the bride's limelight.

Su lanxu looked at Xu Youyou's energetic face and asked curiously, " you're getting married tomorrow. Aren't you nervous at all? "