

PAMPERING 413

Chapter 413: Number one on the hot search (1)

Xu Youyou's Weibo post immediately pushed herself to the top of the hot search again. Her fans were all in an orderly formation under the comments: F * ck! F * ck! F * ck!

Who would have thought that the boyfriend of Mrs. Painter, who they were fans of, was actually mo shenbai!

He was a real big Shot!

The most important thing was that mo shenbai did it thirteen times a night!

Thirteen times a night was also a hot topic, but there was a name added at the end: Mo shenbai.

The mo corporation's public relations department was also keeping an eye on the trend on the internet today. They immediately dealt with the bad ones, but when they saw this, the entire public relations department fell into deep thought.

Was president mo ... That strong?

Ah, wrong! This kind of public opinion that was not good for President Mo's company's image should be dealt with in time, but ...

If she did, wouldn't she be indirectly admitting that President mo wasn't as strong as she thought he was and would treat him even worse?

The boss of the public relations department was sitting in his office in the middle of the night, combing his hair. Should he deal with this?

He couldn't just ask boss Lu about this directly, it would be like asking his boss to question his ability!

Luckily, the assistant finally found out the source of the rumor. It was Mrs. Mo who had said it herself. If they clarified, they would be slapping Mrs. Mo in the face!

In order to stay in the company, the head of the public relations department decided to turn a blind eye to it and let this hot search remain on the hot search list for the entire night!

No matter what, doing it 13 times a night was better than resting in three seconds!

Mo shenbai and Xu Youyou had spent the whole night together, so he naturally did not know what had happened on the internet.

Jiang yanshen and the others rarely had time to attend the wedding, so they were able to relax. No one was playing with their phones, and they were fully focused on accompanying their wife.

Qin Siyu and su lanxu, on the other hand, saw the hot search. They looked at each other and spurted out the champagne they had just drunk.

The two of them burst into laughter.

Help! This was too embarrassing and awkward!

I really want to see Youyou's expression when she wakes up tomorrow morning and sees the hot search on the internet.

Qin Siyu's clothes were dirtied, so she went back to her room to change.

Su lanxu was about to go to the washroom when she saw Xu Jialu leaning against the corridor with a glass of wine. The events of the morning flashed across her mind, and she turned around to go back.

Xu Jialu seemed to have drunk too much. He squinted his eyes and said in a lazy voice, "What are you running for? I'm not going to beat you up, or are you feeling guilty?"

Su lanxu's back view froze. She turned her head and met his slightly squinted eyes, but she could not tell what he was feeling.

I know you hate me. I don't want to be an eyesore to you. It's better to keep your eyes out of sight.

Xu Jialu's Adam's apple rolled, and his thin lips sneered. "Why didn't I see you being so self-aware before? Or did you go overseas and drink too much western ink, so your brain became normal?"

Su lanxu's breathing stopped for a moment. A wave of anger rose from the bottom of her heart. If it was in the past, she would have kicked him. But now, she was stunned.

Forget it, what's there to fuss about!

"You can say whatever you want. I won't disturb you anymore."

He couldn't afford to offend them, but he couldn't hide?

He turned around and went back to the banquet hall. He could go to the toilet later.

Xu Jialu's straight eyebrows slightly furrowed as he watched her slim body turn back. There was no joy of a winner on his handsome face. Instead, he felt a little disappointed.

What's wrong with her?

Wasn't she quite good at babbling in the past? why was she like those women now, losing in a few words?

It was really ... Extremely boring!

He raised his head and drank the wine in one gulp, his misty eyes filled with emptiness and boredom!

Youyou was married. From now on, another man would take care of her and protect her in her place. No one would bully her anymore.

He was happy for Youyou, but there was an indescribable sense of loss and emptiness in his heart.

It was as if he had lost his goal and direction in life, and he didn't know what to do in the future.

After su lanxu walked into the banquet hall, she couldn't help but turn around to look at the man who was leaning against the railing and drinking.

This man whom she had liked for several years could not even be friends with in the end. However, she still hoped that he would meet a girl he liked in the future.

Su lanxu's wandering thoughts were pulled back by the vibration of her phone. When she saw the incoming call notification, her eyes immediately curved into crescents as she picked up the call ...

"Hey, Fang Yi ..."

In the dead of the night, the guests were tired and went back to their rooms to rest. The large banquet hall seemed empty and quiet.

Only two or three Waiters were left packing ...

As mo shenbai's elder, mo qinghuan naturally had to help him entertain the guests at this time. He had drunk a lot of wine that night. In the end, his mind was still a little sober, but his body had long been out of control. He walked unsteadily and almost fell down a few times.

She finally found her room, but the room card didn't open. She kicked the door angrily.

The strange thing was that after a few kicks, the door actually opened by itself.

Before mo qinghuan could enter the room with her eyes narrowed, a man in a bathrobe came out of the room.

mo qinghuan ... Kang Mingcheng raised his eyebrows. He knew that she must have entered the wrong room just by looking at her drunken state.

"Scumbag Kang." When mo qinghuan saw him, her originally lazy expression immediately became cold and aloof, and her tone was a little sarcastic. you betrayed me back then and left. Now that you see that I'm still a member of the mo family, you regret it? You want to return to my side and warm my bed?"

Kang Mingcheng ignored her crazy words and said, this is my room. You're in the wrong room. What's your room number? I'll get the waiter to send you back.

Mo qinghuan laughed coldly and pushed Kang Mingcheng's shoulders with both hands. Kang Mingcheng was caught off guard and took a step back.

Before she could react, mo qinghuan had already entered the room and closed the door.

Kang Mingcheng took a deep breath. mo qinghuan, you ...

As soon as he spoke, mo qinghuan pressed him against the wall. When she looked up at him, her breath fell on his neck like a orchid.

Kang Mingcheng's breathing stopped. you ...

He wanted to move, but mo qinghuan held his shoulder with one hand. Her cold face was full of sarcasm. Kang Mingcheng, even if you want to warm my bed, you should look in the mirror first.

At your age, you can only deceive young and ignorant girls. I'm not interested in a fat middle-aged uncle like you who can't even catch his breath after a few steps."

Kang Mingcheng lowered his head and met her beautiful eyes. His gaze shifted from her eyes to her lips.

He had tasted this mouth before. It was very sweet.

I wonder if it's still sweet?

"Then what kind of man are you interested in?"

Mo qinghuan chuckled. of course, he's young and promising. He has eight-pack ABS and knows how to please women ...

She was praising another man, but her words and tone were mocking him for being old and not a real man.

Kang Mingcheng's back was pressed against the wall, and in front of him was the woman he had been passionately in love with. Every word she said was provocative, and even Liu Xiahui couldn't stand such humiliation.

"How do you know that I don't have an eight pack?"