

Sweetheart 1461

1461 a pair of childhood sweethearts

teng siqing hurriedly stood up. "director yan, is it my turn to act?" i've already adjusted to it, so there's no problem!"

yan heng waved his hand. "no, i'm here to discuss something with you ... aiya, xingchen is here too. this saves me the trouble of making a trip here. we can talk about it together."

luo chenxi blinked her eyes in surprise. "director yan, you're looking for me?"

yan heng nodded his head with a serious expression. his gaze swept over to the two little ones who were playing around in the corner and coughed lightly. xingchen, siqing, i have something to discuss with you. can tang tang and qing ze, the two children, appear on camera as a courtesy?"

"guest skewers?!" luo chenxi and teng siqing were dumbfounded.

yan heng saw this and explained, "the young actor we arranged to meet got into a car accident today. he can't make it. i heard that he had a fracture. he's still in the hospital with a cast." now, she didn't know when she could be discharged. i don't want to drag such a simple scene to a few months later ... can you guys help me?"

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment. she turned around and met teng siqing's eyes. she pondered for a moment before she recalled that there was a scene where two children would be appearing in the scene that was originally scheduled to be filmed today.

in that scene, the female lead, huo daining, and the male lead, xi tianze, had an argument. the two of them had a cold war for a long time, ignoring each other and almost breaking up.

later, the two of them met again because of work, but neither of them was willing to lower their heads and apologize first.

at this time, in a garden not far away, there happened to be a young boy and girl who were childhood sweethearts. they also quarreled and ignored each other.

however, after a few minutes, the little boy couldn't hold it in anymore and took the initiative to apologize to the little girl. he even weaved a garland for her, and the two made up.

boxn ov el. c o m

when they saw the two little ones leave hand in hand, xi tianze and huo daining felt that they were too childish. they were even worse than four or five-year-old children!

therefore, the two of them apologized at the same time and laughed at the same time, finally making up.

although this short clip was very simple, it was very heartwarming. it was also a very popular plot in the hearts of the fans of the original work.

in order to film this scene well, the crew had very high requirements for the children who played the childhood sweethearts. after several rounds of careful selection, they picked the cutest and smartest two out of hundreds of children who came for the interview. it was said that they were the spokespersons of famous children's clothing brands. not only were they cute, but they also had stage experience since they were young.

it was a pity that the best candidate, who had been picked out with great difficulty, had such an accident on the way to the set.

however, yan heng actually made such a request to the two of them. this ... the two of them did not expect it.

teng siqing immediately frowned. her first reaction was to refuse."director yan, it's not that i don't want to help, but my qingze's health isn't good, and he doesn't like crowded places. acting isn't suitable for him, so let's forget it ..."

luo chenxi nodded in agreement. " that's right, director yan. why don't we delay the filming for a few days and select a new young actress before we film the movie? " my tang tang ..."

she paused for a moment.

the little furball was different from teng qingze. she had been vain since she was young and loved to take photos. she heard that when she was 100 days old, she would not need the photographer's instructions to take commemorative art photos and would pose by herself.

she might even be happy to let the little dumpling act!

1462 born to be a star

however, luo chenxi only hesitated for a few seconds before she continued, " "my tang tang ... after all, her family background is a little special. her father and i don't want her to appear in public at such a young age. i don't have any other intentions, but i don't know how many people are watching the mu family. i have to consider the child's safety."

" this ... " before yan heng came, he had already expected to be rejected.

however, he could not help but look disappointed when he heard their words.

the little dumpling and teng qingze were definitely the cutest and prettiest children he had ever seen in his life. furthermore, the interaction between the two of them was too loving!

he didn't need any acting skills to achieve the effect he wanted.

even if the small-time actors he had picked from the start arrived in time, they would not be more suitable than xiao tuanzi and the others.

as the top director in china, yan heng's vision was more accurate than anyone else's. these two children had a strong sense of existence and could be said to be born to be stars.

if it could appear in this movie, it would definitely be a new highlight of the film, the finishing touch.

yan heng thought about it, but he couldn't bear to give up. so, even though he knew that the two mothers' concerns were reasonable, he couldn't help but continue to persuade them.

"xingchen, siqing, you two should reconsider! where am i supposed to find her now? siqing, i've studied a little psychology before when i was filming. qingze's condition can actually be improved by cultivating some interests and hobbies. why don't you let him try acting? you like acting, so maybe your son also likes acting. wouldn't that be good for him?"

teng siqing frowned and did not say anything.

boxn ov el. c o m

yan heng's words sounded a little unreasonable at first, but after thinking about it carefully, there was still a little bit of truth.

autistic children were generally good at a certain field.

most psychologists would encourage children to develop their own interests, which could reduce the social difficulties caused by autism.

although her teng qingze was usually a loner, he had shown great talent in the arts since he was young. not only did he know how to play the piano, but he was also an outstanding painter. he had also shown a certain interest in drama. perhaps he could really ...

yan heng turned to luo chenxi when he saw that she was wavering. "xingchen, i understand your concerns very well. i've thought about it. there's no need for the two children to show their faces in this scene at all. anyway, in the script, huo daining and xi tianze are peeking at the two kids, so we only need to shoot their backs."

"if the two children interact well, i'll be able to produce the effect i want. who would know that the cute little girl on the screen is the mu family's daughter?"

yan heng pestered the two for a long time.

in the end, it was obvious that teng siqing was tempted. she turned around and looked at luo chenxi hesitantly.

luo chenxi sighed to herself and nodded. "alright, but my tang tang must never show her face!" not even if the plot needs it!"

"that's great! xingchen, siqing, thank you so much for your help!"

yan heng patted his chest and said, "don't worry, i have a way to film this scene well. i definitely won't expose the privacy of the two children."

since yan heng had said so, the two mothers heaved a sigh of relief and went over to bring their children over.

1463 be prepared for failure

yan heng squatted down and briefly explained the situation.

before he could finish, the little dumpling's big eyes suddenly lit up.

"really? can tang tang be like auntie teng, wearing drifting clothes and walking around in front of the camera?"

as expected, the little fellow was so excited that it almost jumped up on the spot.

"of course." yan heng hurriedly said.

"i'll go, i'll go!" xiao tuanzi immediately shouted.

she was halfway through her sentence when she felt as if she had forgotten something. she was stunned for a second before she turned around to look at luo chenxi behind her. she tilted her little head and asked, "big sister, can tang tang go into acting?"

"go on, listen to grandpa yan and don't run around, understand?" luo chenxi pinched her daughter's toot little face and smiled.

the little dumpling was very much like her in this aspect. she was fearless since she was a child, and she was active and active. she wanted to try anything new.

teng qingze originally wanted to refuse, but when he saw the little dumpling nodding so happily, he couldn't say anything and could only nod his little head.

yan heng was overjoyed and immediately brought the two children to the set.

boxn ov el. c o m

for the sake of safety, the mu family's bodyguards also followed. except for the necessary staff, everyone else on the set was cleared.

luo chenxi and teng siqing were a little nervous as they stared at the two children from the side.

yan heng bent down and explained the scene to the two children with a kind attitude.

"tang tang will run over from that side in a while ... qingze will be like this ... and then like that ... en, that's about it, understand? if you have any questions, you can ask grandpa yan. don't be afraid."

he briefly explained the situation and paused for a moment before looking at the little dumpling and teng qingze.

"understood!" the little dumpling said loudly.

teng qingze also nodded.

"uh ... you really understand?" yan heng felt that his brain couldn't quite process it.

although he had already explained all the important points, it was not enough to just have that little bit of information. there were still many details that needed to be dealt with.

usually, he would take half an hour to give a lecture to the young actors who had graduated from the imperial capital drama and film academy. moreover, even if he gave a lecture for half a day, the actors

who were acting for the first time would still make mistakes one after another. it was not unusual for them to waste more than a dozen film rolls a day.

now, these two little ones had only listened to him for two minutes and they were already so confident, thinking that they knew everything?

yan heng was stunned for a few seconds. when he met xiao tuanzi's big, innocent eyes, he immediately understood and realized that he had been mistaken.

such a young child definitely wouldn't understand. more importantly, they didn't know what questions to ask either. perhaps, she didn't even understand what he meant ...

"sigh, forget it, forget it. it's fine as long as you can complete the few actions i just mentioned. if it didn't work, he would just take a few more shots. now, you two stand under that big tree over there. we'll try to take a shot first. don't be nervous, just act naturally."

it was obvious that the first few, or even dozens of rolls of film were going to be wasted.

however, in order to produce the best results in his mind, this waste was worth it.

after yan heng had prepared himself mentally, he directed the photographers under him and announced the start of the shoot!

the set not far away was decorated into a garden in the middle of the street.

the little ball in a princess dress ran out from the tree-lined path in the distance.

1464 the little dumpling with explosive acting skills

although she couldn't see her face, just from the way she bounced around like a little rabbit, one could easily guess that she was a super cute little angel.

the little dumpling suddenly stopped a few steps away from teng qingze.

yan heng stood behind the photographer and slapped his thigh hard.

"good, not bad! at least tang tang's first move was very accurate, not missing a single step. it was very spiritual! but i'll need to show my acting skills later ..."

according to yan heng's arrangement, the two children were quarreling here.

the little furball really wanted to play with teng qingze, but when it ran to teng qingze, it suddenly remembered that the two of them were having a conflict. it didn't go over and instead stopped in its tracks.

here, the little dumpling needed to show a very proud and awkward appearance, wanting to get close and not wanting to get close, which was very contradictory.

even an adult would find it difficult to act in this scene, let alone a child. furthermore, she had to face her back to the camera, which made it even more difficult.

yan heng had already calculated in his heart that there would be at least four or five ngs here.

however, since it was only the first roll, he would let the two children finish their performance. it would be good to see if there were any other mistakes that the two of them would make later. he would tell them later.

yan heng was in a daze when suddenly, his expression changed and he stood up straight.

boxn ov el. c o m

” how ... how is this possible?! ”

he strode to the back of the photographer and looked at the two little guys not far away with wide eyes.

the little furball tilted its head slightly and glanced in teng qingze’s direction. it pouted its little mouth as if it wanted to talk to him.

however, as soon as teng qingze raised his head, she immediately turned her head away.

after a while, she turned back.

as soon as she made eye contact with teng qingze, she immediately turned her head and even took a very small step to the other side.

although the picture was taken of her back, the braids at the back of her head swung around as she turned her head. it immediately drew out the image of a proud and lovely little girl.

even luo chenxi’s mouth was agape as she looked at her little dumpling in bewilderment.

speaking of which, their family did not have any talent for drama!

whether it was her or mu yichen, they were not good at acting. how did the little dumpling have such explosive acting skills?

however, the little dumpling was now acting as a proud little girl ... cough, cough, maybe she was acting in her own character, so she could look so good!

“good, that’s great! tang tang was really too smart! it looks like she should be fine on her end. i’ll just have to have a good talk with qingze later ...”

yan heng’s face was filled with joy. he was just talking to the assistant director beside him, but before he could finish his words, he saw teng qingze, who was sitting on the long bench, stand up and walk towards the little dumpling.

compared to the little dumpling, who had a variety of expressions and little movements, teng qingze was much more direct. he walked in front of the little dumpling in a few steps and looked at her with a stern face.

yan heng didn’t say it out loud, but he felt a little disappointed.

of course, teng qingze did as he was told. it was not easy for a child of his age.

however, his actions were a little stiff. compared to the lively little dumpling, he felt that he was lacking something.

he had thought that since teng qingze was the son of an international movie queen, his acting skills should be better than the other two.

in the end, the mu family's little princess was more powerful?

1465 teng qingze's acting skills are even better

however, just as such a thought flashed through yan heng's mind, he immediately realized that he had been slapped in the face.

suddenly, teng qingze stretched out his little hand and was about to grab the little dumpling's little hand.

of course, the little dumpling wasn't willing to reconcile with him. she turned her head and ran two steps to the side.

teng qingze unhurriedly chased after her.

after all, the little furball was still young. after running for a few steps, it was a little tired. it panted a few times and was caught up.

teng qingze suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled the little dumpling to his side.

"let me go, i'm still angry! hmph, hmph, you actually broke my teddy bear. i don't want to play with you anymore!"

the little furball struggled for a while, but when it realized that it couldn't break free, it immediately blushed and shouted.

teng qingze's face was still expressionless, and he didn't say a word. he took out a flower garland from behind him and handed it to the little dumpling.

at first, the little ball refused to look at it, but when it saw the garland from the corner of its eye, its two big eyes suddenly widened.

"wow, what ... what a beautiful flower crown!"

boxn ov el. c o m

"this is for you." teng qingze's voice was as calm as ever, but everyone could tell from his actions that he was pretending to be calm.

the little boy raised his hand and placed the garland on the little girl's head.

when the little girl received the gift, she was overjoyed and immediately forgot about the unpleasantness of the past few days. the two of them held hands and ran across the grass to play together.

until the two little guys' figures disappeared from the camera's range, yan heng still couldn't come to his senses.

he was not the only one. all the staff members on the scene, including luo chenxi and teng siqing, the two mothers, were also dumbfounded.

the plot of this play was, of course, very simple. there was not a single complicated line.

however, the actors were, after all, two such young children. the two of them only listened to yan heng's explanation of the scene for a few minutes and directly passed the shooting in one shot!

what was even more outrageous was that the two children were still free to play!

especially teng qingze.

in the beginning, the scene that yan heng had told him about was not supposed to be like that. it was true that he wanted to chase after the little dumpling when she turned around, but yan heng had arranged for teng qingze to follow behind the little dumpling and apologize desperately. then, he would coax the little dumpling until her tears turned into laughter.

however, teng qingze's performance was completely different.

when he was chasing the little dumpling, he didn't apologize at all. instead, he pulled her over expressionlessly and gave her a garland.

they didn't know when the garland was made. could it be that he had made it when he was sitting on the bench in the blind spot of the camera?

of course, the flower crown was not the main point. the main point was ...

"cough, cough, is there something wrong with my eyes? why do i feel that the little boy's acting is better than what director yan just said?"

"you're not alone! i think so too! director yan's arrangement was also quite good, but wasn't it too cliché to have a loyal dog coaxing a proud childhood sweetheart? it's not as cute as that overbearing and black-bellied bamboo just now!"

"that's right! the interaction between the two of them just now was so cute! this old auntie's maiden heart is about to explode!"

at the back of the set, a few young female staff members couldn't help but discuss excitedly.

because they were too excited, they didn't pay attention to their volume.

yan heng heard every single word of this.

1466 tangtang hasn't played enough yet, tangtang wants to continue filming!

for a moment, yan heng's face was a little distorted.

he touched his face. it really hurt!

he had actually been slapped in the face by such a small little fellow.

although he was a little unwilling, he had to admit that the staff member was right. after watching the performance just now, he had been brainwashed. he felt that the image of the childhood sweetheart that teng qingze had presented was more three-dimensional, vivid, and ... very infectious!

this meant that teng qingze had his own understanding of the role he was about to play. he wasn't even influenced by the director and could fully express himself.

this was something that even many experienced actors who had been in the industry for many years could not easily do.

it could only be said that teng qingze was indeed teng siqing's son. his acting skills ... he had inherited his mother's skills!

yan heng felt ashamed when he thought about how he had thought that teng qingze's acting skills were bad.

he could only secretly rejoice that he didn't say what was in his heart just now ...

just as the crowd was discussing, the two little guys ran back from the other end of the set.

as soon as the little dumpling saw luo chenxi, she immediately shook off teng qingze's hand and pounced toward her. "acting is so fun! tangtang was really good at drifting just now!"

boxn ov el. c o m

"cough cough, cough cough!"

upon hearing this, yan heng almost choked on his own saliva.

everyone had been amazed by the two children's acting skills, but what was the result? the little dumpling only cared about whether she was pretty in the camera!

generally speaking, female celebrities who only cared about their looks were just for show and production machines. they could not have any acting skills at all.

however, the little dumpling loved to look pretty so much, and she was so good at it just now ...

were children nowadays all so devilish?

the little dumpling was at a loss. she looked at yan heng, then at luo chenxi. she asked in puzzlement, "big sister, how's grandpa yan? did you catch a cold?"

on the other hand, luo chenxi was able to guess yan heng's thoughts to a certain extent. she laughed at once.

she bent down to pick up the little dumpling and kissed her on the cheek. "it's okay. grandpa yan just choked. you'll be fine later."

"oww ..." the little dumpling was no longer worried. she continued to hug luo chenxi's neck and asked, "big sister, is tang tang pretty?"

"beautiful, too beautiful! my tang tang is the most beautiful and adorable one."

the little dumpling was immediately happy.

she swung her short legs and rubbed against luò chénxī's body for a while before she suddenly turned around and looked at yān hēng. "grandpa yān, are you done?" when are we going to shoot the second time?"

"ah? what ... what second time?"

yān hēng was stunned for a moment, then he remembered that when he first mentioned the play, he was afraid that the two children would not cooperate, so he gave them a heads up first, saying that this game called "filming" needed to be played more than ten times ...

at that time, he was really prepared to waste the film roll.

in the end, he didn't know that these two little things actually ... even passed in one take?

he quickly said, "there's no need. you guys did very well this time. there's no need to shoot a second time. we'll end it here for today."

"what?"

hearing this, the little dumpling's face immediately puffed up and her cheeks flushed red. she was obviously angry. "grandpa yān, how could you lie?" she said she would shoot more than ten times, but tāng tāng hadn't played enough yet! tāng tāng wants to continue bidding!"

"this ... this ..." yān hēng's forehead was covered in cold sweat, not knowing how to explain to the little guy.

1467 the little princess finally relented!

he and his wife were dinks. they didn't even have children. how would he know how to coax such a young girl?

he could only insist that he didn't need to film anymore and let the little dumpling play by himself.

however, the little dumpling was very persistent with the things she liked. the filming just now was so fun, and it ended before she was satisfied. moreover, yān hēng promised her that he would shoot more than ten times, but he didn't let her play after one shot.

in the little dumpling's eyes, this was a blatant lie! only bad people lie!

"grandpa yān is a bad person. i don't want to talk to you anymore!"

the little dumpling pounced into luò chénxī's arms with teary eyes. it felt as if its young heart had been severely hurt.

yān hēng almost fainted.

he felt that he had suffered a more serious blow, okay?

first, he was deeply shocked by the acting skills of the two little cuties, and then he was slapped in the face. then, he was inexplicably hated by the little princess!

who had he offended?

luo chenxi was watching from the side. she shook her head with a smile and coaxed the little dumpling softly while carrying her, " "tang tang, don't be angry. grandpa yan isn't a bad person. there are so many uncles and aunties lining up to act today. let's not play this game of acting. grandpa yan knows he's in the wrong, and he'll buy you a cake to apologize."

boxn ov el. c o m

luo chenxi took a glance at yan heng as she was speaking.

yan heng understood and nodded gratefully. " yes, yes, yes. grandpa yan will buy you a cake, a big strawberry cake! "

the little dumpling pouted and compared which was more important, the acting game or the strawberry cake.

in the end, he reluctantly said, "alright, we'll play later ..."

the little princess finally relented!

yan heng and the others had just heaved a long sigh of relief when the little dumpling suddenly spoke up again. " but su, brother qingze was going to make a dozen flower wreaths for tang tang ... "

as the little furball thought about it, it began to feel a little aggrieved again.

she really liked the flower garland that teng qingze gave her just now!

if she could play the game of acting a dozen times, wouldn't teng qingze give her a dozen? now, there was only one, and the rest were all gone!

teng siqing was already laughing so hard that she couldn't stand straight. at this moment, she hurriedly said, "it's okay, tang tang, i'll get qing ze to make you a dozen flower wreaths! he could get as many as he wanted! qingze will definitely be willing, right?"

teng qingze nodded his little head vigorously, his eyes fixed on the little furball.

the little dumpling was elated when she received teng qingze's assurance. she turned around and reminded yan heng, " don't forget about tangtang's strawberry cake. " then, she got down from luo chenxi's lap and ran to the lounge to play with teng qingze.

after finishing this scene, the next scene was to film the part that teng siqing had not finished filming just now.

fortunately, after an hour of rest and the interruption of the two cute little fellows, teng siqing had already thrown the bad things that happened in the afternoon to the back of her mind and could fully devote herself to the play.

shadow queen teng returned to her standard of passing the game in one take.

yao feifei watched from the side and stomped her feet in anger, but there was nothing she could do.

after all, teng siqing's acting skills were explosive! no one could compare!

because they had rested for a while, they got off work later than yesterday.

it was past six o'clock in the evening when luo chenxi finished packing her things and was about to leave the house. she heard a series of shrieks coming from outside the door.

1468 the relationship between you and young master mu is really enviable

“young master mu!啊啊啊，活的国民老公穆大少!!”

“young master mu actually came to our crew! he must be here to pick up miss xingchen, right? oh my god, i'm so envious of xingchen. she actually has such a good husband!”

“he's so handsome! up close, young master mu is a hundred times more handsome than in the magazine photos! i can't take it anymore, i'm going to faint ...”

luo chenxi had heard these exclamations countless times ever since she married mu yichen.

this was the standard reaction of the young ladies when her husband appeared in public!

however, why did mu yichen suddenly appear here? wasn't he still in a meeting at the company this afternoon? when she called him, young master mu was quite impatient and even asked if she was okay!

luo chenxi frowned in puzzlement. when teng siqing saw that, she asked curiously, “did young master mu come to pick you up?”

“i think so ...” luo chenxi nodded. she appeared to be slightly distressed. “sigh, i've only been in the capital for two to three days. what's he doing here? ” why are you so clingy, like a child?”

teng siqing smiled, and there was a faint look of envy in her eyes.

“that's great. your relationship with young master mu is really enviable ...”

she was not envious of eldest young master mu's wealth nor was she envious of mu yichen's good looks. she was only envious of luo chenxi's ability to be remembered by her husband all the time.

boxn ov el. c o m

even if mu yichen was just an ordinary man, luo chenxi was already a winner in life.

when luo chenxi saw teng siqing's slightly dejected look and recalled that teng qingze was a child without a father, she immediately realized that she had said the wrong thing.

she quickly coughed twice, trying to cover it up. “cough, cough, that ... siqing, do you want to come with me? i'll introduce my husband to you. “bai shixun and he jinsi are both good friends of my husband. his words are quite useful in the entertainment industry ...”

luo chenxi was halfway through her sentence when her gaze suddenly fell on the little dumpling and teng qingze who were sitting side by side.

she suddenly thought of something and immediately changed her words, “no, uh, you shouldn't go see him. um, that ... you should take qingze and hide further away. tang tang and i should leave ...”

“ha?” teng siqing could not keep up with luo chenxi's train of thought at all.

he didn't know why her words didn't make sense.

in the beginning, he was still inviting her to meet mu yichen, but after that, he asked her to stay away from him ...

luo chenxi noticed that she was puzzled, so she explained hastily, "cough, cough, siqing, don't misunderstand. i don't have a problem with you. the main thing is ... my husband doesn't like tang tang to play so well with little boys. let me tell you, he's a big vinegar jar! no boys are allowed to come to our house ..."

more importantly, she did not tell mu yichen that she had brought the little dumpling out so that she could play with the boy.

if young master mu knew the truth, he would explode on the spot!

at that time, she would basically have to say goodbye to the crew, and she might even be pressed onto the bed, doing this and that ... wuwuwu, it was so scary!

just as luo chenxi was feeling worried, she heard the familiar sound of footsteps coming from the corridor.

luo chenxi dared not delay any further. she picked up the little dumpling and ran out of the door.

the little dumpling turned its head reluctantly. "tang tang's garland, wuwu, i only took one away!"

logo

1469 isn't hubby here to satisfy you now?

"alright, tang tang, be good. it's fine if you lose the garland. i'll get qingze to make it for you tomorrow."
"

luo chenxi consoled the little dumpling for a while before she warned her sternly, "don't mention your brother qingze when you see your father, understand?" otherwise, in the future, qingze will be like shaoxuan and become a no-go in our family! you won't be able to see qingze!"

the little dumpling nodded, not fully understanding. "i know!"

no matter what her eldest sister said, she felt that it was right.

as soon as the two of them arrived at the corridor, they met young master mu.

"hubby, why are you here?" luo chenxi tried her best to put on an innocent smile.

she was feeling extremely fortunate that mu yichen had only arrived at the production unit when it was almost time to end work.

if he came in the afternoon, he might even bump into the little dumpling and teng qingze filming! that would be the real end of the world!

even so, mu yichen's expression was a little sour. he lifted his chin slightly and looked at her from the corner of his eyes. his expression was exactly the same as the little dumpling's when she was filming earlier.

“stupid woman, you still have the nerve to say that! who gave you the guts to hang up on your husband this afternoon?!”

“ah?” luo chenxi opened her mouth and looked at him in astonishment. ” y-y-you ... you came all the way here just because i hung up on you? ”

boxn ov el. c o m

“what else? stupid woman, i think you’re going to tear down the roof if you don’t teach me a lesson in three days! i have to teach you some family rules!”

mu yichen said arrogantly.

he would never admit that he heard he jinsi delivering food to the production team and felt that he didn’t care enough for his wife, so he came over to see if she and the little dumpling were eating and sleeping well.

they had only been apart for three days, but he was already extremely worried.

this stupid woman still refused to stay in the mu family’s villa in the capital!

even though mu yichen was a tsundere as usual, it was not luo chenxi’s first day as husband and wife. she could fully understand the concern and warmth hidden under his tsundere appearance.

she smiled and walked over with the little dumpling in her arms. ” call daddy. tell daddy, did you miss him? ”

“daddi! tang tang wants to provoke daddi!” the little dumpling’s lips looked as if they had been smeared with honey. she even gave mu yichen a big kiss on the cheek after she finished speaking.

mu yichen could not maintain the tight lines on his face. the corners of his lips curled upward in an unnoticeable manner.

luo chenxi planted a kiss on the other side of his face. ” i missed you too, hubby. thank you for coming to visit me. let’s hurry back to the hotel! ”

what if teng qingze ran out later? wouldn’t she be exposed? it would be safer to return to the hotel as soon as possible.

however, mu yichen misunderstood her. he cracked into a smug smile.

he wrapped his arms around luo chenxi’s slender waist and lowered his head. he moved closer to her ear and whispered softly, ” “i knew it. you wouldn’t be able to sleep without your husband warming your bed for two nights! don’t worry, hubby’s here to satisfy you, right? i’ll make sure you’ll be comfortable tonight ...”

can’t sleep, your head!

need to be satisfied, my ass!

luo chenxi almost cursed aloud.

this man was really ... what was he thinking about every day?

in fact, without this man by her side, her quality of sleep would only be better. furthermore, her waist was no longer sore, her legs were no longer in pain, and she could even walk with vigor!

however, it was too late for her to be upset.

after mu yichen finished speaking, he pulled her into his arms and walked toward the sports car that was parked by the roadside.

the little white rabbit had nowhere to hide even if she wanted to, so she could only be forcefully transported back to the hotel by him. she cried all night!

1470 i'm from the presidential palace

after luo chenxi and mu yichen left, teng siqing held teng qingze's hand and walked out of the lounge.

she couldn't hide the envy in her eyes as she watched the two of them leave.

once upon a time, she was just like luo chenxi. she was a little woman who was extremely happy.

after filming ended, there would often be unexpected surprises. her boyfriend would suddenly appear and pick her up under everyone's envious gazes ...

now, she was all alone ...

..."mother?"

teng qingze's soft voice came from her right.

teng siqing suddenly came back to her senses and picked up her son.

no!

she was not alone!

she still had qingze!

boxn ov el. c o m

even if it was for her son's sake, she had to work hard and fight on so that qingze could have a good mother that he was proud of.

.....

the night was quiet.

on the deserted streets of T city's suburbs, a sports car was driving at full speed. with an emergency brake, it stopped outside a small courtyard with gray walls.

"who's there? do you know what this place is? everyone else, leave quickly. otherwise, we'll start robbing!"

the security guards at the entrance were all armed. when they saw the unfamiliar license plate and the unfamiliar faces that got out of the car, they immediately threatened to drive them away.

if it were an ordinary person, they would have run away in fear when they saw such fierce armed police.

however, the two people who got out of the sports car, although they were both young women, did not show any panic.

fu jiatong strode to the security guard's door, lifted her chin, and said arrogantly, " "don't show off here. pointing a gun at this young lady, do you think you're worthy? do you know who i am?"

the security guard's expression did not change. " miss, no matter who you are, please leave immediately! this isn't a place where ordinary people should be!"

fu jiatong sneered, took out a stack of documents from her bag, and threw them at the guard. " open your eyes and take a good look! "

under the light of the street lamp, the guard took a closer look and his expression changed. his voice trembled as he said, " this is ... the ... the presidential palace's official letter?! "

"that's right, i'm from the presidential palace. i have important official business to see the swindler luo anguo who is locked up in your prison. what are you guys doing? hurry up and bring her out!"

fu jiatong's arrogant and domineering attitude was unbearable for anyone with a bit of anger.

the guards were also furious.

however, the letter in her hands was real. who would dare to go against the president's house?

the guards could only swallow their anger and run in to report the situation to their leader.

not long after, fu jiatong and her follower zhong xiuna met the person they wanted to meet in the reception room of the prison in the suburbs.

luo anguo was cuffed and brought into the room by the guards.

the moment fu jiatong saw him, she couldn't help but frown. " he's luo anguo? are you all mistaken? we're looking for the former chairman of the luo group, luo anguo, not this dirty beggar!"

" it's him, miss fu, " the guard said with certainty. " don't worry, we won't make a mistake. "

"it's really him?" fu jiatong frowned and thought for a while. suddenly, she thought of something and looked up anxiously."what did you do to him?"

" miss fu, please don't misunderstand us. we didn't do anything to him, " the guard said.