

## Thank you 1981

### Chapter 1981: Getting drunk (1)

Zhou chongguang felt that his heart had never been so soft before, and he had never treated a girl so sincerely.

Zhao Ziyi understood him and clapped his hands. alright, I'll now announce that there's an event tonight. The president is treating us to skewers.

Everyone was young and naturally liked group activities, not to mention that it was Zhou chongguang's treat, so everyone was clapping and cheering. Only Zheng Xinyi's smile was a little forced. Her gaze landed on Xue 'er's face and realized that Xue 'er was also looking at Zhou chongguang, and she was smiling.

after he finished speaking, work progressed very quickly. everyone gathered before seven o'clock. most of them were dormitory students, so most of them rode their bicycles over.

xue 'er didn't know how to ride, and she was hesitating if she should hail a cab when zhou chongguang's car stopped in front of her.

"Get in the car." his voice was gentle. "i'll take you there. "

xue 'er took a small step back and hesitated.

ever since she was young, other than ye muyun, she had never had any contact with any other young man, much less zhou chongguang!

she didn't take it to heart, but that didn't mean she was a block of wood.

as if he could see her hesitation, zhou chongguang deliberately tried to scare her. "if we take a taxi at this time, we might meet the strange uncle. he likes young and beautiful girls the most. "

"You look like a middle-aged strange uncle now," Xue 'er said as she looked at him.

Zhou chongguang's smile was very bright. really? I always thought that my image was very positive."

she paused and patted the seat behind her. "come on up. it'll be too late if you're any later. "

xue 'er thought for a moment, then sat on it, keeping a distance of 20 centimeters from him.

zhou chongguang could naturally feel it. the corners of his lips curled up slightly, and he rode his bike out of the school gate with the young girl.

the night wind blew her long hair, and there was a faint fragrance in the air ...

Xue 'er sat in the back seat, smelling the fragrance of kapok on both sides of the road, and closed her eyes slightly.

it wasn't because she was with someone, but because she really smelled the scent of freedom at this moment.

she greedily looked at the night view of b city and everything on the streets.

everything was new to her.

zhou chongguang was riding his bicycle with her. they should have arrived in ten minutes, but they ended up riding for half an hour.

He took a detour.

zhao ziyi had chosen a famous barbeque restaurant, and the group of ten or so people sat down. they waited for zhou chongguang and xue 'er, but in the end, they had waited for about fifteen minutes.

As for the reason why Zhou chongguang was late, those who were sensible all had a tacit understanding.

although the girls were interested in zhou chongguang, because zhou chongguang had never expressed anything, they didn't feel particularly bad about it. instead, it was quite interesting to see the school's prince charming chasing after a girl like this.

zhou chongguang brought xue 'er in, and it was rather peaceful!

Zhao Ziyi and the others had already ordered their food, and not long after they sat down, plates of skewers were served. Xue 'er stared at them for a long time, before carefully taking a small bite.

the taste was a little strange, but it was quite delicious after two bites.

zhou chongguang kept looking at her, his expression a little doting, and he even handed her beer.

xue 'er reached out and took it. she hesitated for a moment and looked around. everyone else had drunk it.

she really wanted to try it, so she took a small sip. it didn't taste too good, it was sour. she didn't want to drink it at first, but zhao ziyi and the others still forced two glasses down.

she had never drunk alcohol before, so two glasses were enough to make her slightly drunk. her face was red, and she was drunk.

In the end, it was Zhou chongguang who stopped him.

Chapter 1982: Getting drunk (2)

She still hadn't forgotten that she had to go home early. Ye Muyun would call at 9 am.

but, but she saw that everyone was chatting and she didn't want to leave.

she was actually a little greedy.

it wasn't that she liked these people very much, but she was envious of her yearning for freedom and freedom.

she had the urge to turn off her phone so that he could not find her.

But she didn't dare to!

she felt that she was like cinderella, showing her true self when it was time, so at 8:30, she lay on the table and said that she was going home.

Zhou chongguang looked at her and sighed slightly. what should we do? do you guys know where she lives? ”

“You can use your special privileges to check.” Zhao Ziyi drank a few bottles, but his expression still did not change.

Zhou chongguang laughed. He took his phone and opened the campus network, logging in. when he saw the address, he still took a second look at yingying.

‘PEI garden’ was a gift from Tang Yu to PEI Qiqi. Everyone in B city knew about it.

and her staying in pei garden still made zhou chongguang feel some pressure. while he was in a daze, zhao ziyi also saw it, and unconsciously took another look at him.

zhou chongguang silently kept his phone and said lightly, ” “i’ll send her back.”

as soon as she finished speaking, zheng xinyi stood up abruptly. her face was a little red, and she gritted her teeth. “i’ll go with you,”

Zhou chongguang looked at Zheng Xinyi, and only spoke after a while, ” ” i’ll send him off alone. i’ll go home directly after i’m done. ”

Zheng Xinyi could not say anything more.

Although Xue ‘er was drunk, she was a good drinker. Zhou chongguang only asked her to go home, and she got up obediently, holding Zhou chongguang’s arm with one hand and walking out.

zhou chongguang picked up her school bag and carried it. he nodded at zhao ziyi. ” help me ride my bike back. ”

zhao ziyi laughed and took the car keys that zhou chongguang threw over. after zhou chongguang left, he couldn’t help but tease him a little.

outside the barbeque shop, zhou chongguang supported xue ‘er as they tried to hail a taxi. it was almost nine o’ clock, and it was quite difficult to hail a taxi. xue ‘er had always been delicate and precious, so how could she bear such suffering? she was drunk and tired, and very soon, she couldn’t take it anymore. half of her body was leaning on zhou chongguang’s arm, and her voice was also unclear, ” “i want yingluo to go home.”

she had not forgotten that her brother would call her before she went to bed at night.

she raised her hand to look at her watch. it was already past nine o’ clock.

At this moment, her phone rang. It rang continuously, and her small face had an unconcealed look of panic. Her small hand went to feel for her phone, and in the end, it was Zhou chongguang who found it in her bag and brought it to her.

“Big brother.” She was obedient and quiet, not like a drunk girl at all, and her voice made one’s heart ache.

but no matter how normal she acted, ye muyun, who was far away in United States, still frowned and asked softly, ” “what are you doing?”

xue ‘er always had too much to drink. although she was afraid of him, she was usually not good at lying. now, her brain was even worse. she looked around in a daze and said, ” “I’m waiting for the bus outside,”

Ye mu Yun narrowed his eyes. where? i’ll get someone to pick you up.”

Xue ‘er looked around and her head became even more muddled. After a long time, she finally spoke, ” “i’m eating skewers.”

skewers?

Ye Muyun could feel that something was wrong with her. His voice was cold. “you drank?”

“en!” “it’s not good,” xue ‘er said coquettishly with a frown.

Ye Muyun narrowed his eyes and said,”stay where you are.” I’ll get someone to pick you up.”

As ye Muyun spoke, he located her and called Meng Qingcheng.

Chapter 1983: Getting drunk (3)

xue ‘er put down the phone in a daze and looked at zhou chongguang. ” “someone will come to pick me up in a while. yingluo, you can continue to eat skewers with them!”

As she spoke, her body swayed.

Zhou chongguang supported her and said in a low voice, ” “I shouldn’t have let you drink.”

She must have never touched these things since she was under such strict control. Although he liked her, he didn’t want to cause her trouble. Yingluo didn’t want her to be put in a difficult position by that person.

ye muyun’s world was a world that zhou chongguang couldn’t understand. it was a mysterious and unknown world. perhaps one day, he would also enter that world, but he thought that he might need ten or twenty years to reach that height.

unconsciously, he had a sense of respect and fear for the man of the same age.

He still insisted on waiting for the bus with her, but he knew in his heart that it was impossible between them.

Meng Qingcheng’s car arrived in less than 20 minutes. It was the driver, Xiao Zhao. Meng Qingcheng was also in the car. He just had a social gathering, so they were very close.

The car stopped, and Meng Qingcheng got off personally. When he saw Xue ‘er and Zhou chongguang standing side by side, he was stunned for a moment before his expression became complicated. He sighed in his heart, ” be careful.

xue 'er looked at meng qingcheng like she was looking at her own father. in reality, meng qingcheng didn't dote on her less than he did on her father, tang yu!

Supporting the slightly drunk young girl, he turned to look at Zhou chongguang. "thank you for taking care of her."

Zhou chongguang had a good impression of an elder like Meng Qingcheng. He smiled, " " she only drank two glasses of beer. we're all classmates, so there's no one out there. don't worry, uncle. "

meng qingcheng took a good look at this kid's character and had a good impression of him.

he sighed in his heart. such a young man who put on a show was enough to be careful ... if there was no mu yun.

she was probably very tired and sleepy. once little xinxin touched meng qingcheng, she was completely at ease. her little head leaned on his shoulder and she fell asleep. zhou chongguang looked at her, his eyes flickering slightly.

he was also considered a meticulous person. he immediately understood that in her subconscious, he, zhou chongguang, was not a reliable person. even if she was drunk, she could still hold on to her thoughts.

Only now did she look gentler. This was probably the difference between a relative and an outsider.

Zhou chongguang's heart turned cold, but he still closed the car door for Meng Qingcheng. "goodbye, uncle."

meng qingcheng felt a sense of regret. this kid was really good.

the car started slowly. meng qingcheng held his heart with one hand and called mu yun with the other. he said in a low voice, " yes, I did. It's getting late, so I'll take her home and let your aunt Xiao take care of her!

ye muyun was assured to leave the person in meng qingcheng's hands.

he trusted meng qingcheng 100% because he had heard pei qiqi tell him about tang xin. ye muyun knew that meng qingcheng's heart was special.

he was possessive, but he was still quite generous when meng qingcheng occasionally took little xinxin out for a meal or something.

meng qingcheng seemed to understand that this was a tacit understanding between the two men.

after hanging up the phone, the black rv drove toward the meng family's villa.

Ye mu Yun, who was far away in New York, put down the phone and his expression became ugly.

he had just received a few photos on his phone, all of which were of xue 'er's sister-in-law and zhou chongguang.

xue 'er sat in the back seat of zhou chongguang's car. xue' er and zhou chongguang sat together for a meal. after she was slightly drunk, she was holding onto that young man's lunchbox and smiling at him.

Chapter 1984: meng qingcheng (1)

She smiled at that person!

Ye Muyun had always thought that she would only smile like that when facing him. It turned out that she could smile like that when facing others.

the golden pen broke into two in her hands-was this the freedom she wanted?

his special assistant, Gu Ze, stood behind him and said softly, "Chairman Ye, it's time for the meeting."

Ye Muyun paused for two seconds before slowly turning around. His voice sounded tired. Okay, I understand.

in B city.

Meng Qingcheng's car slowly stopped on the lawn in front of the villa. After the car stopped, the driver opened the door for him, and he carried Xue 'er out of the car.

"Mr. Meng, do you want me to do it?" The chauffeur had watched Xue 'er grow up. Director Meng had drunk quite a bit tonight, so he asked worriedly.

Meng Qingcheng replied, "It's fine." You should go rest."

The chauffeur was silent for a while before he left.

The elders of the Tang and Meng families all knew about Meng Qingcheng and Tang Xin's relationship. Although it hadn't started yet, they always left behind regrets and urged Meng Qingcheng to treat Tang Xin well. Everyone saw it, but no one said anything.

Meng Qingcheng had some alcohol that night. Now that he was tipsy, he felt a little dizzy and his steps were a little unsteady. Luckily, the girl in his arms was still as light as a feather.

Xiao Ran stood on the stairs and watched Meng Qingcheng bring Xue 'er back. He wasn't surprised at all.

In the past, whenever Mu Yun went on business trips, she would ask Qingcheng to take care of her. After so many years, Xiao Ran had gotten used to it. In fact, he had even treated Xiao Xinxin like his own daughter.

She took two steps down and asked in a soft voice, "Qingcheng, is she asleep?"

He looked around and smelled the alcohol. He couldn't help but ask, "She drank?"

Meng Qingcheng saw that his wife had already changed into her pajamas. She must have slept and woken up again. A warm feeling rose in his heart. He said, "I had a few drinks with my classmates. I took a call from Mu Yun and brought them back on the way.

He had been married to his wife for many years, but they had never had a child. It was Xiao Ran's problem. He had been pregnant before, but he had a habitual abortion. After that, he could not bear to see her suffer.

Besides, Meng Qingcheng was able to suppress it. Even though his family gave him a hint, he still resolved it without making a sound.

He did ask Xiao ran if he was willing to adopt a child. Xiao ran was quite cold to him, so he never adopted a child. On the other hand, they were more concerned about Tang Yu's child.

xiao ran knew how much he loved xiao xinxin. he also knew about his dark thoughts, but she had never told him about it.

She didn't say anything, so he restrained himself even more and spent more time on her.

because he still loved xiao ran, and he couldn't bear for her to be too sad, ran ran.

Xiao ran led him to the guest room next to the master bedroom. He pushed the door open and turned on the light. Inside, there was a warm, Princess-like atmosphere-it was little Xin's exclusive bedroom. It was clear how much little Xin was doted on in the Meng family.

meng qingcheng placed the little one on the bed. when he got up, he kissed xiao ran and panted, "this little fellow is a little heavy. I'm probably getting old."

"director meng, so you know that you're getting old." xiao ran glanced at him.

after they got married, she continued to work at boyi. it was just that tang yu didn't really handle things, so she spent most of her time with meng qingcheng. however, in the company, they weren't too close. when she got home, she would occasionally call him "ceo meng" in all seriousness.

the moment she called him that, meng qingcheng wanted to teach her a lesson.

just like now, he glanced at her and coughed lightly. "help her clean up. i'll go back to my room and take a shower first."

Chapter 1985: meng qingcheng (2)

Xiao ran also looked at him and noticed that his eyes were burning.

her face was a little hot. even though they had been husband and wife for many years, she was still a little shy about such things. not to mention, xiaoxin was sleeping in the room next door tonight. she thought that he was just afraid.

xiao ran gently wiped xue 'er's face and hands with a towel. other than the fact that qingcheng doted on this child, she had a good relationship with pei qiqi. it was impossible that she didn't dote on her. however, with the addition of qingcheng, she more or less looked at her own child.

she didn't have a child of her own, and little xinxin would come over to stay for a day or two from time to time, so she had a deep relationship with her.

xiao ran put down the towel, lowered his head, and kissed the little guy's forehead. he dimmed the lights, went out quietly, and closed the door. he paused in front of the master bedroom door for a while before pushing it open and entering.

meng qingcheng had already finished showering. he was leaning against the headboard in only a bathrobe and had a cigarette in his hand. when he saw xiao ran come in, he immediately put out the cigarette.

Xiao ran slowly walked in. He looked at Meng Qingcheng and smiled, " he's asleep. What's going on? "

meng qingcheng reached out his hand, gesturing for her to go over. his voice was calm, " a bunch of kids messing around. "

xiao ran responded with an " oh " and placed his hand on his palm. he followed his strength and laid down, resting on meng qingcheng's shoulder.

"But how did Qianqian agree to help mu Yun?" he asked after a moment of silence.

when she said this, meng qingcheng smiled. he turned his head and looked at his wife. his voice was unbelievably gentle, " you also think it's impossible, don't you? "

Xiao ran nestled comfortably on his shoulder and said in a low voice, " she probably threw a tantrum. Mu Yun wanted to make her happy, but she was drunk tonight. I'm afraid she won't be like this in the future.

after she said that, meng qingcheng didn't respond for a long time. so, xiao ran looked up.

Meng Qingcheng's voice was slow,"mu Yun can only control her for a while." once you've grown up, you can't stay under his wings forever."

xiao ran was silent.

little xinxin's character was actually like xuanji tang xin.

Qingcheng's worry was also reasonable, and he could do whatever he wanted.

Although she felt a little pain in her heart, how could she argue with a little girl who had just left? besides, Tang Xin was much younger than her when she was alive. No matter what, she couldn't argue with a child.

She didn't make a sound and buried herself in Meng Qingcheng's neck. He had some alcohol tonight, so his skin was hotter than usual and his pulse was faster. Mixed with the unique smell of a mature man, it was a little intoxicating.

Xiao ran had always been polite and considerate, but at this moment, he couldn't help but feel like a little girl. He looked up and asked, " Qingcheng? "

meng qingcheng lowered his head and looked at his wife under the warm yellow light. he slightly turned his body and lowered his voice, " "how do you know?"

He was very restrained in his feelings for her, and he would only call her that in the middle of the night.

Xiao ran quietly hugged his slender waist and rubbed his face against his chest. A faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. nothing, I just feel a little awkward.

She nibbled on his neck. it's so good to have you around.

he was really, really good to her.



It was probably because he used all his strength on Tang Xin at that time, but he still couldn't make her stay. Later, even if he fell in love with her, he showed it indifferently, but she just knew that he loved her.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have been so thick-skinned as to stay by his side if she couldn't have children.

because he loved her!

How could he lose the person he loved again because of a child?

Chapter 1986: Meng Qingcheng (3)

Xiao ran had always been a clear-headed person, so he left everything to Meng Qingcheng to deal with. As for her, she only needed to quietly accompany him, accompany him as he slowly grew old.

And this man seemed to have slowly changed after more than ten years of marriage.

In the past, Meng Qingcheng wasn't a man who kept his chastity. He and Xiao ran were both Tang Yu's right-hand men. It was impossible that she didn't know about his private affairs.

after they got married, he was very restrained in the beginning, just like a couple who had lived together for decades. they would only indulge in their married life on weekends. however, in the past two years, he seemed to have changed. he didn't restrain himself when he was in the mood and did whatever he wanted to mess around with her. it was probably after his mother gave up on him getting a divorce and remarrying.

sometimes, xiao ran would secretly think that he was probably under a lot of pressure.

"qingcheng," she called out his name.

Meng Qingcheng reached out and ruffled her long hair. When he first saw Xiao ran with little Xinxin in his arms tonight, he had planned to have her. However, after drinking a little, he was a little lazy and tired.

not all men would have a beast's will after drinking.

The older Meng Qingcheng got, the more he liked his wife to be gentle and take the initiative when he was drunk.

so, he had been waiting for her to take the initiative!

There was no need for hints for her to understand the matters between husband and wife.

And he wasn't in a hurry. The night was long and misty.

his body temperature slowly rose. xiao ran reached out and poked him, then lifted his body and kissed his chin.

He also pressed the back of her head and pulled her up at the same time. A large palm fell on her waist and slowly caressed her.

It was lingering and gentle, slowly bringing all the love Jade in her body to sink together.

other than the rudeness in the last few minutes, he was considered gentle and considerate before.

xiao ran was lying in his arms. both of them were covered in sweat. they were exhausted but satisfied.

He still didn't want to leave her, so he stopped her from leaving. Meng Qingcheng's voice was hoarse, " "lie down for a while more."

"I want to take a shower and then go see little Xinxin." she hugged him tightly and said softly.

meng qingcheng lowered his head and kissed his wife, " "I'll carry you to wash Yingying and we'll go see her together."

Xiao ran could not help but look up at him with a complicated expression.

She was his wife, how could he not know what she was thinking?

meng qingcheng hugged her a little tighter, their faces touching. his voice was low, " ranran, the one i love now is you, not anyone else. "

even if she had loved someone else before, that was in the past. and ranran had truly been by his side.

And what he needed was this genuine love.

"ran ran." Meng Qingcheng kissed her lightly on the lips, feeling a little emotional.

she had never given birth to a child and had been living like a princess all these years. it was fleshy. he was in his prime, so one time wasn't enough. but the two of them were sweating. she didn't want to do it again. meng qingcheng could only carry her to the bathroom and cajoled her to do it twice.

this time, she wasn't the only one who didn't want to move a finger. meng qingcheng was also a little exhausted. after carrying her to the bedroom, he kissed her eyelids and said in a low voice, " "I'll go, you sleep first."

Just as he was about to straighten his body, Xiao ran suddenly grabbed one of his fingers. Her voice was very low, " "Qingcheng,"

Meng Qingcheng grunted. Before she could say anything, he leaned over and whispered in her ear, " Ranran, we'll talk when we get back.

Chapter 1987: Meng Qingcheng (4)

She looked at him. They were so close that she could see the reflection in his eyes and his warmth.

She was really tired and sleepy, so she softly hummed and hugged his neck. She closed her eyes and said softly, " "Then come back early."

meng qingcheng kissed her and covered her with the blanket.

although xiao ran's eyes were closed, she could feel him taking a cigarette and lighter from the bedside. she didn't say anything and gently closed her eyes, falling asleep in a short while.

meng qingcheng quietly watched her for a while, then quietly walked out. after he entered the bedroom next door, he covered little xin with a blanket.

after all, she was a girl, and xiao ran knew that he would cover her with a blanket in the middle of the night, so he helped her change into pajamas and pajama pants so that she would not feel uncomfortable.

With Xiao ran's thoughtfulness and trust, Meng Qingcheng understood that ran ran's heart ached for her.

Ranran was a good woman. Although his life with her was as plain as water, wasn't this what a middle-aged man needed?

It wasn't just plain. His wife would occasionally give him some surprises. She didn't say it, but he could feel it from the style of her pajamas.

she would occasionally wear it on special days to look sexy.| her sexy pajamas were only covered with a nightgown.

Only he, her husband, knew how sharp she was.

meng qingcheng stood in the hallway and smoked a few cigarettes.

Today was the day Tang Xin left in a daze.

He had brought Xiao Xinxin home and let her sleep next to the couple, just like their child.

Meng Qingcheng reached out and covered his face.

It had been so many years. He had been struggling in his heart and had many dark thoughts, but he had always been comforted by Xiao ran's gentleness.

Meng Qingcheng smoked a few cigarettes and let those dark thoughts go. After he returned to the bedroom, he went to the bathroom to brush his teeth. Because Xiao ran didn't like the smell of cigarettes, when he kissed her with the smell of cigarettes, she couldn't let go.

After all, he still had some thoughts of teasing her. When he lay down beside her, he pulled her into his arms and did not have any restraint.

he kissed her lips and woke her up on purpose.

Under the dim light, Xiao ran opened his eyes. He could not take it anymore, so he hugged his shoulder and gasped, " "Qingcheng!"

They had already done it three times tonight. Normally, he would have let her go. It wasn't a weekend, so there was no reason for Yingluo to indulge like this.

meng qingcheng's forehead was covered in sweat. as he moved, it dripped down. it was so hot that she moaned softly.

“Ran ran.” Deep in their love, he leaned close to her ear and said, “ actually, you’ve always known that I loved you, right? ”

xiao ran’s body tensed up, and he was in a daze.

It took a while for her to come back to her senses. She closed her eyes and hummed softly.

as for the man on top of her, he had probably become a little beastly tonight. he did not care about anything and continued to do it until late at night.

He didn’t sleep much. When he woke up, he would press her down. When he was tired, he would sleep for a while and then do it again.

it was as if he wanted to break through his physical limits, but he was also like a madman, over and over again. that night, xiao ran’s throat was broken from all the begging, but he did not let her go.

At dawn, although she was exhausted, she finally remembered the reason why he was so crazy.

She hugged him and softly whispered these three words into his ear. Meng Qingcheng tensed up, but then he hugged her tightly.

Ran ran

she had forgotten that she had been cold to him ever since they had been married for two years and had no children.

Until his mother gave up. All these years, she had neglected him.

Chapter 1988: Meng Qingcheng (5)

Although it was a little childish tonight, it was also a way to vent her anger. It could also be considered as completely forgetting the past and truly holding on to it. That was happiness.

Meng Qingcheng looked at the tears under his wife’s eyes and the Hickey on her shoulder with great pleasure. He thought to himself proudly that she had been living a comfortable life all these years. He had always been gentle to her in bed, as if he couldn’t bear to use any of those tricks on her.

in the past, he had played with her a lot, but xiao ran was such a serious woman, so when he looked at her, he could not bring himself to do it.

Meng Qingcheng held his forehead and laughed softly. Now that he was middle-aged, he became more impetuous.

he didn’t sleep much that night, but he was still in good spirits. it was just that he had really overdone it. after getting out of bed, he kissed her again before going downstairs.

Xue ‘er was already sitting in the dining room downstairs. She had to go to school in a while.

meng qingcheng sat down and ordered a servant to bring some tonics over-he had been getting better at maintaining his health over the past two years. he had no choice. he was too busy with work and couldn’t control his private affairs. he had to take tonics.

xue 'er looked at him and coughed lightly. " aunt xiao, you're not up yet? "

cough! the young girl coughed again. when I came down, I heard some movement inside, so I didn't call you uncle.

meng qingcheng almost swallowed the tonic. he looked at xue 'er and blushed, " "What did you hear?"

xue 'er cupped her chin and spoke to meng qingcheng in a rude manner, " it's the kind of sound you hear on tv. "

Meng Qingcheng's face turned a little green. He couldn't drink the tonic in his hand anymore.

Didn't mu Yun say that little Xinxin was very innocent and that she didn't understand these things?

Xue 'er still looked at him,"uncle Meng, why aren't you drinking?" If she's not in good health, she won't be able to give aunt Xiao happiness."

She blinked, and her eyes seemed to be filled with little stars.

Meng Qingcheng was stunned. He couldn't tell if it was Xue 'er or Tang Xin in front of him.

he snapped back to his senses and was a little annoyed."i'll throw you to your brother later. when he teaches you a lesson in the future, let's see if i'll still save you."

Xue 'er immediately complimented uncle Meng's wisdom and valor.

meng qingcheng ruffled her fluffy hair and suddenly said, " "This is good. In the future, you have to be like this in front of mu Yun."

he could tell from the start that there was a problem with mu yun and xue 'er's relationship.

One was too strong, the other was weak.

it seemed to be harmonious now, but xue 'er would eventually grow up. it was not fair for mu yun to treat her like this.

It was a very happy thing to be doted on and held in the hands of an outstanding man. However, it was not a happy thing to be doted on too much and lose one's freedom.

Xue 'er was not stupid. She was just used to being by mu Yun's side and enjoying his care.

After hearing Meng Qingcheng's words, Xue 'er lowered her head and said in a low voice, " I was drinking last night and he came back to take a walk.

"Will I not be allowed to go out again?"

"I will." meng qingcheng sighed. " let's just go along with him. "

there were times when others were helpless, because mu yun had already made a prison for himself ten years ago.

The person in prison was not Xue 'er, but mu Yun herself.

the one who had problems with her personality and character was never xue 'er, but mu yun.

after all, meng qingcheng had lived for many more years, so he could see things far ahead. he seemed to be able to see tomorrow, and he could see the future.

Chapter 1989: big brother, let me go!(1)

“do you like mu yun in your heart?” he suddenly asked with a smile.

Xue ‘er looked at Meng Qingcheng in shock and bewilderment. She helplessly called out to him-

No one had ever asked her such a question, and she rarely asked herself if ran ran liked him!

“i like brother,” she said softly after a long time.

he really liked her.

because she couldn’t imagine how she would be without him one day, yingluo.

“Isn’t it reliance?” Meng Qingcheng asked casually.

Xue ‘er shook her head, and after a while, she said in a low voice, ” “he is very important to me.”

“That’s good.” meng qingcheng smiled and stood up. ” “i’ll send you to school.”

He did not plan to go to work today. He would come back to accompany Xiao ran. He had already applied for her leave.

xue ‘er nodded.

However, no one expected that the person standing at the door when they walked out of the villa was ye mu Yun.

His young and handsome face had a hint of fatigue. He was wearing a formal suit, and it was obvious that he had come back in a hurry.

meng qingcheng stared at him for a long time, then turned to look at xue ‘er and sighed, ” “Muyun, drive slowly.”

“I will, uncle Meng.” ye muyun’s tone was light. then, he reached out his hand towards xue ‘er. ” come here, i’ll send you to school. ”

Xue ‘er looked at him, pursed her lips, and slowly walked over.

after that, her little head was pressed on his shoulder. ye muyun’s voice was suppressed. ” alright, let’s go! ”

xue ‘er couldn’t help but turn around and look at meng qingcheng.

meng qingcheng smiled, ” don’t forget what you just said. ”

Xue ‘er’s heart trembled. She looked up at ye mu Yun and pursed her lips.

Ye Muyun’s attitude was a bit incomprehensible. He didn’t get angry at her and directly took her to the car.

The car started at a high speed, and her heart started to beat fast. After a while, she said with difficulty, "I'm sorry," she said.

"Why are you saying sorry?" Ye Muyun controlled the steering wheel with one hand and took the cigarette box with the other. He took out a cigarette and put it to his lips, taking a puff with familiarity.

he rarely smoked in front of her, let alone let her smoke second-hand smoke. if it were in the past, she would definitely act coquettishly and say that it choked her, but she didn't dare to do so now.

Although his expression was normal, she could feel that a storm was coming.

after all, they had grown up together. she knew a little about his temper.

Xue 'er had been very careful and didn't dare to make a sound. But ten minutes later, she realized that they weren't on the way to school, but rather, they were on their way to the airport.

her face was pale, and she turned to look at his calm face. "where are we going?"

"the airport!" He held the cigarette in one hand and placed it on the window. He said lightly, "I'll take you to new York."

even though xue 'er knew that he would be angry and that her life would not be easy when she came back, she had thought about it before. if he wanted to hit her P \* s, she would let him do it.

however, going to new York meant that he would be more strict with her in the future. did that mean that he would bring her with him wherever he went?

She fell into a daze, then slowly said, "i don't want to go to new York."

she was not against being with him, but not now.

he was completely unaware of this sharp pain. it was like a child who had done something wrong and was deprived of all his freedom and rights, no longer being trusted by adults.

Yes, trust!

Did he trust her?

Did he believe that she had never thought of being with someone else?

Her mind was muddled, but that didn't mean she was stupid. She didn't want to do it because he was there, and everything had been arranged well.

Chapter 1990: big brother, let me go!(2)

at that moment, many thoughts flashed through xue 'er's mind. she suddenly felt that she didn't want this kind of life. she didn't want to continue like this.

It wasn't that she hadn't heard others say that she was a waste and that she had always been like an idiot. Other than ye Muyun, she was nothing.

Suddenly, she couldn't take it anymore and gathered her courage to resist."I don't want to go to new York. I want to stay in B city."

The cigarette in ye Muyun's hand had already been snuffed out. His hands were on the steering wheel, and his expression was particularly ugly."Because of Zhou chongguang?"

xue 'er's eyes widened. " what did you say? "

ye muyun threw a phone at her and said in a bad tone, " "See for yourself."

Xue 'er looked at him, her fingers slowly reaching over. She picked up the phone and looked at it, then her face turned pale.

they were all photos of her and zhou chongguang together.

"you sent someone to follow me?" As she spoke, her breathing was a little painful, but she still said in a low voice, " "i'm not with him."

This was the first time they had an adult conversation.

ye muyun's knuckles turned white from clenching his fists. he gritted his teeth. " of course i know you two aren't together. "

"If you were with him, he would have disappeared from this world by now."

Xue 'er's heart ached, and she looked at him in disbelief. It was the first time she felt his ruthlessness, and he didn't hide it from her at all. He was probably too lazy to hide it.

he had always been like this. he had always been ruthless. otherwise, he would not have been able to climb to his current position in such a short time. however, in front of her, he would always be that proud, cold, and overbearing brother.

"you're being unreasonable." after a long time, she finally squeezed out a sentence with tears in her eyes.

a cold smile appeared on ye mu yun's face. he didn't care what she said.

xue 'er's heart was beating rapidly, and her temper rose. " "I don't want to go to new York. I want to go to school."

"In the future, you will follow me." His voice was calm, as if he had already decided."When you're not in school, i'll hire a tutor to teach you."

xue 'er's blood froze.

She knew all too well what this meant. In the future, it would be like being under house arrest.

"What about in the future?" "do i have to follow you like this for the rest of my life? do i have to go wherever you go?" she asked in a dazed voice.

"yes," he answered her without any hesitation.



xue 'er's voice suddenly became sharp, " "i don't want to! I don't want to, I don't want to be like this, ye mu Yun, do you hear me!"

This was the first time in her life that she had called him by his full name in such a disrespectful manner.

ye muyun's face stiffened for a moment and then became even colder. " i have to take it even if i don't want it. "

probably because she was angry, she blurted out,"I don't want you! Did you hear me?"

The air seemed to have frozen.

Ye Muyun's knuckles seemed to be popping out of his bones. There was no color on his face, but he didn't make a sound and didn't get angry at her.

After Xue 'er finished screaming, she regretted it.

Her eyes were red and teary, but she couldn't apologize. In the end, she just stubbornly turned her head and looked out the window.

The expensive sports car drove for more than an hour before they arrived at B city's airport.

Ye Muyun stopped the car and unbuckled his seat belt. His voice was faint."Get out of the car."

xue 'er refused and sat there, her voice a little wooden, " "I'm not going down."

she turned her face away. " i don't know what you're thinking. there's nothing going on between us. "