

Thank you 4301

Chapter 4301: Let's not quarrel and make up, okay? 5

He Huan sat up on the bed and looked at him with her head tilted. "screenwriter rong has been in the crew recently, so she's been influenced."

Qin Mo's posture was still very lazy, but the expression on his face did not show that.

He gritted his white teeth and walked towards he Huan step by step. He got closer to her and said in a low and deep voice, "he huan, you really know how to make me angry."

then, he lowered his head and kissed her.

It was as if he was letting himself go, but it also seemed like he was coaxing her. In short, this kiss had caused a great deal of anger, but he controlled it. After a long time, he said in a low voice, "Get up and go wash your face and brush your teeth. I'll take you to the place where we're staying in a while."

He Huan's lips were slightly swollen from his kiss, and her eyes were a little dazed.

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"president qin, are you influenced by me?" she looked up at him.

"probably," he muttered angrily.

"You know what I care about the most, but you just have to make me angry," she said unwillingly.

he straightened his body, but he was hugged by he huan.

He Huan hugged him and paused for a moment before whispering into his ear, "Am I not the person you care about the most? when did it become Rong Yue? you like him?"

Qin mo lowered his eyes and looked at the young lady in his arms.

her gaze was a little mischievous and bold as she looked at him without fear.

Qin mo laughed lightly and reached out to pinch her face. if I really like him, what would you do? ”

As he said this, he patted her P * s hard.”director he, where did you get influenced by what you saw and heard? that’s why your brain is flooded.”

“One is marked by the company of ink.” He Huan spat out four words.

qin mo’s gaze suddenly became dangerous. he stared at her for a while before smiling. ” “I really want to see if your little heart has turned black.”

He Huan ignored his crazy words and jumped off the bed to go to the bathroom. Then, she turned back.”What about yihuan? is she coming over?”

Qin Mo’s reply to her was, ” she has to go to school. She has to study hard and improve every day. The future of our Qin family depends on her.

he huan frowned. when she was squeezing out the toothpaste, she said, ” I don’t want her to take over King Entertainment.

it was too tough for a girl. yi huan looked like tang xue ‘er, the cute kind. she did not want to go to elite education when she was young.

actually, she still didn’t understand qin mo. if she knew, she wouldn’t be worried. qin mo and ye muyun had received education early on. yi huan had grown up and didn’t know how to do anything other than act cute. she was obviously raised well. perhaps he could see he huan’s shadow in yi huan, so qin mo couldn’t bear to let her suffer.

After he Huan said that, Qin mo followed her into the bathroom. He hugged he Huan’s waist from behind and said in a hoarse voice, ” so, let’s have a son while I can still move.

she slapped away his unruly hand. ” “Feudal thinking.”

Qin mo wasn't angry and once again wrapped around her. you can't bear to have a daughter, and you say I'm feudal when I have a son. Then what should we have? ”

“Doesn't Qin Chen have a son?” He Huan was also very mean. She brushed her teeth and said this.

Qin mo gave a half-smile. He had always known that he Huan did not have much ambition for money. She only liked to do what she liked to do, so she did not think much of King Entertainment's market value of over 200 billion.

it was not that he could not bear to, but chenzhen's son's surname was lan, and the lan family's grand hyatt hotel was not small either. it would be tiring enough to inherit it, and with KING entertainment, lan yue might not even have the time to have sex after he grew up and got married.

Chapter 4302: too extravagant (1)

Qin mo thought for a moment before he leaned over and bit her soft neck. how heartless. That child, LAN Yue, already has a heavy burden on his shoulders.

he huan brushed her teeth as she endured him. she couldn't help but move a little, wanting to move him to the side. however, he was too shameless. he still held her in his arms, looking intoxicated.

“Qin mo, didn't you say that only dogs bite people?” he huan endured it and said.

qin mo laughed in a low voice. ” then i'll be a big wolf dog, and i'll only bite you. ”

as he said this, he exhaled solemnly and then gave he huan a hard kiss on the neck.

he huan cried out, unable to stand him.”Qin mo, you're really shameless.”

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qin mo laughed. he laughed very happily. ” shameless, didn’t you still cry from worry? ”

He Huan suddenly fell silent and did not speak for a long time.

then, she brushed her teeth fiercely.

qin mo laughed softly. he knew that there were some things that he huan was unwilling to admit.

He waited for he Huan to finish brushing her teeth. Without eating breakfast, he brought her to the car downstairs.

the car was a bentley mulsanne, the model that qin mo often drove. he was so perverted that he bought several of them and placed them in different places. sometimes, he huan felt that qin mo had a little obsessive-compulsive disorder.

qin mo handed her a thermos. ” it’s healthy. have some first. we’ll have breakfast at the apartment later. ”

He Huan just glared at him.

he smiled.

“Where are we going now?” she could not help but ask.

qin mo’s fingers were on the steering wheel. he thought for a moment before saying, ” “It’s not far, a few minutes” drive.”

“I have to live with the crew.” “Qin mo, you’re making things difficult for me.” She frowned.

that means you care. Otherwise, you’d reject me. he smiled.

He Huan looked at him and did not say anything.

her denial was a silent agreement. qin mo's lips curled up slightly and he didn't say anything else.

After ten minutes of driving, he stopped in front of a commercial building and turned off the engine.

He Huan looked at him.

I bought the top floor 24 hours ago, " he said with a smile. I'll make do with it for two months.

he huan went up with him and found out that he was living in an apartment of about 500 square meters. it was outrageously large, with transparent floor-to-ceiling windows that allowed one to take a panoramic view of C city. there was also a gym, a small meeting room, a study room, and of course, a private space.

their master bedroom, changing room, and living room took up more than 200 square meters. the whole decoration was simple and european. it was not very luxurious, but it was quite stylish.

however, when the door to the master bedroom opened, he huan did not feel it anymore. on the pure Italy wool blanket, there were black roses scattered everywhere. the visual impact of black and white was very distinct.

in the middle of the bedroom, there was a big bed about three meters wide. his intuition told him that he could unlock all kinds of skills and positions.

He Huan took off her indoor slippers and stepped on the soft carpet barefooted. After a while, she turned around and looked at Qin mo."This is what you meant by making do?"

He leaned against the door and smiled indulgently, " "it's good that you like it,"

as he said that, his gaze fell on her little feet. his eyes were burning, and his voice was hoarse. "there's a gift on the bed. don't you want to take a look?"

he huan was surprised. she bit her lip and looked at the box. it was a square box.

when she opened it, she saw a small black silk dress. it was chanel's. it was a very simple style, with only a crystal camellia on the chest.

Chapter 4303: too extravagant (2)

he huan's fingers gently stroked it. " i heard that little black dresses are worn for revenge. "

yes. he nodded. you can wear it and torture me to your heart's content.

"i thought you'd use the word" rolling."" He Huan laughed and turned to look at him.

"As long As You Like It," Qin mo smiled.

He Huan's fingers were still on the box. After a moment, he said in a low voice, " "are you here for work or for a vacation?"

Qin mo walked over and reached out to hug her waist. She was very thin and he easily hugged her.

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His voice was still low and hoarse. I want to keep you company.

he huan didn't say anything else, probably because she had heard what he said.

After that, Qin mo helped her carry that dress and she looked very beautiful in it.

He held her for a dance, and then pressed her against the soft bed, making love to her.

it was almost 12 o 'clock when everything ended.

He Huan laid in Qin Mo's arms and stroked his heart gently. "too indulgent! you've just recovered."

he laughed in a low voice and let out a breath of satisfaction. "we'll probably have to eat lunch together,"

"I want to take a shower." He Huan moved.

qin mo carried her with one hand and got up slightly. then, he pressed a button on the bed. almost immediately, a very professional and calm voice sounded from the other side. "President Qin,"

"prepare lunch." Qin mo said simply before pressing the button.

"what kind of high-end butler service is this?" he huan frowned.

qin mo laughed, then said faintly, " I forgot to tell you that this building is King Entertainment's office in C city.

He Huan stared at him and asked after a long time, " "the entire building is filled with them?"

He grunted.

Then, he Huan was about to explode.

why didn't he say so earlier?

and they were now rolling on the bed sheets above KING entertainment. he huan looked up and kicked qin mo. she let out a breath and said, " "You're really despicable."

Qin mo chuckled and watched as she walked into the bathroom with only a small bath towel wrapped around her.

His voice was deep and melodious.

After a while, he got up and squeezed into the shower with her. He pushed her Huan against the wall and kissed her for a long time until her legs went soft and her eyes were intoxicated. Only then did he let her go.

by the time he huan came back to her senses, qin mo had already walked out because someone had rang the doorbell.

a service staff who looked like a senior butler pushed a dining cart over. he didn't dare to look at boss qin, who was only wearing a bathrobe. boss qin's hair was wet, and there were obvious hickeys on his neck. there were also some scratches and bite marks.

It was really intense in broad daylight.

qin mo closed the door and pushed the cart in. he set up the dining room, especially a crystal vase on the dining table. there were two roses in it, one white and one black.

He Huan came out and sat down. She looked at the vase quietly for a while, then raised her eyebrows and looked at him.

"This is for you." Qin mo laughed. it's the work of a master from the 18th century. I think it's more than a million dollars!

"Tacky." He Huan said as she sized up the vase.

something that cost almost 10 million yuan would not be bad, but it would be too wasteful.

"it seems like there are traces of chenchen's squandering," she added.

Qin mo smiled. I do hope that you can squander more. That way, you will be more dependent on me.

Actually, he Huan knew what he meant, but she pretended not to know. After a while, she said in a low voice, "i can earn it myself."

Chapter 4304: too extravagant (3)

Qin mo stretched out his hand and gently stroked her hair. He smiled gently. "Girls don't need to work so hard."

he huan frowned, then started to cut the lamb chop. after a few bites, she suddenly asked, " "Qin mo, is the woman in your heart someone like Qin Mu or Xue 'er?"

in fact, tang xue 'er was a few years older than she was. however, he huan felt that the woman who was loved and doted on should not always be a girl. she wondered if qin mo liked her like this.

as she cut the lamb chop, she thought to herself that perhaps the two brothers had the same taste.

qin mo just looked at her. after a while, he suddenly smiled. " you can have interests and hobbies, but i don't think it's for money. it's just for happiness. it's better for men to earn money. "

His explanation actually worked, but he Huan still said fiercely, " "You're too much of a male chauvinist."

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In fact, Qin Mo's overbearing nature was not only limited to this. He also had a strong desire to control himself in bed. He Huan had long been satisfied, but he had not recovered yet. Or even when she had recovered, he would only let her go after she cried and begged him.

thinking of this, he huan's face turned red. she didn't say anything for a long time and just ate silently.

Qin mo glanced at her. what are you thinking about? " As he spoke, he placed the Lamb chops on her plate.

"nothing," he huan shook her head.

as a mature and experienced project x man, he could roughly guess what she was thinking about. he chuckled and leaned over. ” are you still not full? ”

he huan looked up and saw his handsome face. her mind went blank and she blurted out, ” “yup,”

what she meant was to eat. how could he be full if he only ate?

however, qin mo was obviously not talking about this. he smiled and became even happier. he said in a low voice, ” “i’ll feed you some later.”

He Huan finally regained her senses and bit her lip as she glared at him.

however, this kind of gaze was only fierce and did not have any killing power.

qin mo pinched her face. ” eat. ”

He Huan ignored him and lowered her head to eat quietly. At this time, Qin Mo’s phone rang.

Qin mo took a look and pressed the button without a sound.

For the first time, he Huan did not care too much.

after that, his phone rang again and qin mo turned it off. after that, he saw he huan looking at him.

“It’s Vice President Qian,” he said with a smile.

He Huan replied with an “Oh” and said,”i thought it was edgar.”

qin mo looked at her and silently handed her the phone. ” “i didn’t answer her call.”

he huan didn’t look at it as there was no point in looking at it. she continued to eat, but her mood was obviously bad. she didn’t have any intention of talking to qin mo.

He placed his hand on the back of her hand and muttered, "I don't like her."

"But we can't just ignore her, right?" he Huan lowered her eyes. "I mean what I've said to you. Qin mo, you can say that I'm selfish. I'm marrying you, but I'm not marrying the young and old of the Qin family. Qin lu has saved you, so I can only thank him. As for Ai Jia, I think Qin lu doesn't want her to pester his brother."

Qin mo smiled bitterly. "I know. That's why I didn't pick up her call."

He Huan continued, "Actually, you shouldn't have allowed her to return to B city. I think Qin mo was the one who initiated contact with you. You felt that you had the responsibility to treat her injuries, right? I know that you've been visiting her all these years when you went to United States. This is also the reason why I can't be with you."

Chapter 4305: Too extravagant (4)

She let out a long breath. "The one who separated us was never Rong Yue. It was Ai Jia."

After he Huan finished speaking, she probably didn't want to talk to him anymore. She stood up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, quietly looking out at C city.

This was a second-tier city. It wasn't as prosperous as B city, but it had its own special charm.

Qin mo walked behind her and hugged her.

He didn't say a word and only hugged her, absorbing the warmth from her body.

He Huan's eyes drooped. Qin mo, you can't be so selfish.

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"Is this how you think of me?" His voice was hoarse. He Huan, I've liked you for so many years and waited for you for so long. I can't bear for you to come back and run around. I arranged for you to stay here and I gave you a romantic surprise, Yingluo. Is this all selfish? Isn't there anything else?"

he huan stretched out her hand to free herself from his grasp and said in a low voice, ” “don’t talk to me about this.”

She knew it in her heart, and she couldn’t deny it.

She wanted to leave, but Qin mo reached out and pulled her back into his arms. Then, he started to kiss her neck.

“I’m a little tired,” he Huan said as she lowered her eyes.

“are you tired or not in the mood?” Qin mo took a small bite and his voice was hoarse.

He Huan did not answer his question. I want to look at the script. There’s an important scene tomorrow.

Qin Mo’s fingers pressed on her shoulder and only smiled after a long while.

He agreed and then brought her to the living room attached to the master bedroom. your things are here, and your clothes are in the changing room. I’m going to the study.

He Huan was half-leaning on the sofa and reading the script. In the middle, she communicated with Kang Qiao and Rong Yue about some details.

after the discussion, rong yue suddenly said, ” i’m going back to B city tomorrow. i’m taking an early morning flight. ”

he huan was stunned. just as she was about to say something, she saw qin mo standing by the door with a stack of documents in his hand.

Her heart skipped a beat and she coughed lightly. “Oh, then have a safe journey.”

Rong Yue hummed and then hung up the phone gently.

he huan's heart was a little uncomfortable, and there was an indescribable feeling.

before she got married to qin mo, she had liked rong yue for many years. rong yue had always occupied a place in her heart.

however, she wouldn't let this place grow bigger because she had promised qin mo.

He Huan was the kind of person who could clearly distinguish between one and two. Rong Yue had never mentioned anything to her. At most, they were old friends.

he huan hung up the phone and felt a little disappointed.

rong yue was almost all of her youth.

Qin mo looked into her eyes carefully and smiled. "You look like you're about to cry. What's wrong?"

he clearly knew that it was rong yue's call, but he still said that. was he doing it on purpose?

He Huan glared at him. I'm not.

Qin Mo's hand was placed in front of his body and he gave an extremely faint smile. "let me guess. is it because rong yue is leaving the crew and can't bear to leave?"

he huan glared at him. "stop it!"

"You guessed it." He walked over, bent down, looked into her eyes carefully, and said gently, "Do you need me to comfort you?"

She glared at him and did not say anything for a long time.

Just as they were in a stalemate, he Huan's phone rang again. She looked at it and saw that it was Kang Qiao.

The pressure in Qin Mo's eyes was obviously less, but he still sat beside her.

He Huan picked up the phone and wanted to move to the other side, but Qin mo quickly reached out and pulled her into his arms. Then, he gently bit the back of her ear, " "Answer the phone."

Chapter 4306: too extravagant (5)

He Huan glanced at him and picked up the phone.

Kang Qiao briefly explained that because Rong Yue was leaving, the crew wanted to give him a small farewell party and asked if he Huan was going.

he huan thought for a while. " alright, send me the time and place. " i'll go."

kang qiao whistled,"director he, you have guts!"

he was sure that qin mo would be there, but he huan still dared to go.

he huan smiled and hung up the phone without saying anything.

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as soon as she hung up the phone, she was almost pulled into qin mo's arms, and her neck was bitten hard.

she screamed and broke free from him. she sat up and touched her neck. it seemed to be a little bloodshot.

he huan was speechless. " qin mo, what's wrong with you again? "

His expression was not good, and his breathing was a little chaotic.

He Huan turned her face away and said as she used a tissue to cover her wound, ” ” rongyue and i don't have what you're thinking. if you're not happy, you can just go directly to B city. you can leave immediately with your private plane. ”

Qin mo was so angry that he laughed. He frowned.”You want me to leave?”

He Huan's fingers paused for a moment. Actually, she didn't think that way. It was just a conditioned reflex because she remembered how Qin mo had used violence on her.

and now, he must have misunderstood, but she didn't want to explain it to him.

she wiped her wound silently, using so much force that she almost peeled off a layer of skin.

Qin mo was indeed a little angry at first. As a man, he naturally wouldn't be happy for her to go. However, it was obvious that he Huan's temper had also flared up. When she was stubborn and stubborn, she was no less than him.

qin mo sighed and reached out to hold her arm. ” “He Huan,”

she didn't want to talk to him and continued wiping.

“are you still angry?” he looked at her. ” you can go if you want to. i'll pick you up after you're done. ”

he huan was surprised. she didn't speak for a long time, but qin mo reached out and stroked her short hair. ” “Don't be silly, aren't you going to give it to me?”

his words were actually a little sour. he huan glanced at him and didn't say anything else.

alright, go and change your clothes. I'll send you back later. He patted her shoulder lazily, his voice a little hoarse.

he huan said that she would go by herself and qin mo looked at her with a deep gaze.

hence, he Huan did not insist.

she went to the changing room, but Qin mo chose to smoke on the sofa.

In fact, as a man, he would care. However, he knew very well that he Huan and Rong Yue were just dating normally. The movie had already been filmed and it was just a meal. He could be more generous. After all, he was the one spending the rest of his life with he Huan, not Rong Yue.

While Qin mo was preparing himself mentally, he Huan went to the changing room. When she opened the door, she was stunned.

other than her own clothes, there were a lot of new ones in her closet. Qin mo must have prepared them for her. the tags were still there and they were all from good brands. the starting price was ten to twenty thousand yuan.

She was stunned for a moment, then looked in the direction of the living room.

as she looked at Qin mo's back, she thought of what he had said. he had done so much for her, did she not feel anything at all?

He Huan let out a long breath and put on a black t-shirt and a denim skirt. She was thin to begin with, so she looked very young and did not look like a director at all.

When she went out, she stood behind Qin mo and softly told him that she was done. Qin mo was probably stunned for a moment before he turned around and saw her.

Chapter 4307: he Huan, the one you like has always been Qin mo (1)

He rarely saw her in a dress, so he looked at her for a few more seconds and smiled."it's pretty good."

he huan lowered her head. " i used to wear this too. "

he did not say anything.

In fact, she also realized that the clothes he bought for her were all the styles she often wore. There were not many dresses or lace dresses.

"last time, my mom and i went shopping and bought a lot of clothes," he huan said.

Qin mo smiled,"I know." I thought you didn't like those clothes?"

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"how did you know?" she bit her lip.

qin mo pulled her over and tidied her clothes for her. he then said softly, " "Because those clothes probably don't feel comfortable for you."

He paused for a moment. just like women. No matter how beautiful and noble they are, I won't want them even if it's uncomfortable.

He Huan glanced at him and did not say anything.

What do you mean comfortable or not!

he huan glanced at him, took her backpack, and walked in front.

qin mo took his coat and followed behind her. from his direction, he could see her thin back. although she was not tall, her legs were thin, straight, and very white.

Qin mo had known her for many years and had been married to her many times. However, just by looking at her back, his heart warmed up. It was not only because of Yu Wang, but also because he wanted to hold her in his arms.

when he huan opened the door, he took two steps forward and placed his hand on her shoulder.

She turned her head and Qin mo lowered his head. let's call a truce, okay? "

He Huan lowered his eyes and did not say anything.

qin mo held her in his arms and entered the elevator. there was no one inside, so he pressed her into his arms and kissed her.

After a long time, he stroked her neck with his fingers. "does it still hurt?"

"it hurts," "don't touch it, it'll hurt even more." she frowned.

qin mo laughed and let go of her. he coughed lightly."I thought you'd try to block it."

he huan looked at him as if he was an idiot. "it's such a hot day, what's there to use to block it?"

"When people ask, I'll say that I was bitten by a dog," she snorted again.

The result of her saying this was another bite, completely and thoroughly.

He Huan was speechless.

when they arrived downstairs, he sent her to the restaurant. it was already past six o'clock when they arrived. he huan asked if he wanted to go with them. qin mo sat down and stroked the steering wheel lightly. after a while, he said softly, "I'm not going, I'll wait for you here."

"You're not allowed to drink, and you're not allowed to do other programs," he added.

"Tyrannical." He Huan said as she opened the door and got out of the car.

He pulled her back.

he huan glanced sideways.

Qin Mo's face was gentle as he repeated, " "Don't drink, I'll wait here,"

He Huan's gaze fell on his face. After a long time, he opened the door and got out of the car.

she walked quickly and qin mo watched her go in. he rolled down the window and slowly smoked.

he let her have her way once, and it was the only time.

He and he Huan were both not generous people.

but today, he must have lost his mind to agree to her having dinner with xuanji's lover and even saying goodbye to her or hugging her.

The more he thought about it, the more he smoked.

he huan entered the dining room and saw kang qiao. he was waiting for her.

Seeing he Huan come over, Kang Qiao smiled, " "They're all here, we're just waiting for you."

as he spoke, he led he huan over. there was a rather large private room inside. it was not a round table but a long table. there were about 30 people sitting at the long table. rong yue was sitting at the head of the table.

Chapter 4308: He Huan, you've always liked Qin Mo 2

he huan went over and heard voices calling out to director he.

in fact, other than being a director, he huan was also the target of many people's fawning because of her relationship with qin mo. it should be known that qin mo controlled half of the entertainment industry. if he gave her some resources, she would be able to become popular for the rest of her life.

he huan also knew this in her heart, but she had never cared about these things. in her crew, she only looked at acting skills. if she acted well, she would give her a chance. otherwise, it would be useless no matter how much she tried to flatter her.

she went over and nodded to rong yue, then sat down casually. beside her were kang qiao and the second female lead.

The second female lead was from King Entertainment, and she was considered a rather famous A-list actress. She had been very attentive to Kang Qiao before and wanted to promote her, but Kang Qiao rejected her because he already had a wife.

The second female lead was called AI Mengmeng. She was pretty, had a great figure, and was very sociable.

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during the meal, she was very caring and warm to rong yue. however, rong yue had always been indifferent, so she also became cold.

actually, ai mengmeng had heard about rong yue and he huan's past. now that rong yue was ignoring her, she knew what was going on. she didn't force him and continued to chat and laugh with other men.

He Huan, Kang Qiao, and Rong Yue naturally sat together and chatted for a while, mainly about work. especially since he huan and kang qiao had been in this circle for a long time, there were naturally some things that they could teach rong yue.

Compared to other people, Rong Yue was too clean and simple. Even he Huan could be considered an old bird.

but she was different from others. she came from a good family and had the qin family behind her, so she didn't need to calculate many things. people would naturally do it well and she wouldn't be calculated by others.

The few of them chatted and unknowingly drank some red wine. When he Huan felt a little dizzy, she realized that she had already drunk three glasses.

her alcohol tolerance wasn't very good to begin with, and three glasses would be considered slightly tipsy.

however, she still remembered that qin mo was waiting for her outside. she didn't know if he had eaten, so she thought for a moment and said, "i'm a little dizzy, i'll go get some wind on the balcony."

Rong Yue and Kang Qiao were talking. He nodded."alright," he said.

he huan took her phone and thought for a while before sending a message to qin mo-

[have you eaten?]

On the other end, Qin mo was listening to music when he heard his phone ring. He picked it up and saw that it was a WeChat message from he Huan.

He looked at those few simple words for a long time before he slowly replied, "Not yet,"

he waited for about a minute before he huan's message came: "go and buy something to eat. i still have a while before i'm done."

qin mo raised his hand to look at the time. it was already past nine o'clock.

[how long more?]

He Huan thought for a while before replying, [I'll take about an hour. No matter what, I'll come out first.]

Qin mo didn't say anything else. He continued to lean back in his seat. He wanted to light another cigarette, but he put it back down for some reason and rolled down the window to let out the smell of smoke.

In the dining room, he Huan kept her phone and was about to leave when a figure sat down beside her.

He Huan turned her head. It was a familiar side profile.

She was stunned for a moment and called his name, "Rong Yue."

"can we talk for a while?" he smiled.

He Huan also smiled. sure.

she looked at him and said, " congratulations, you have a bright future ahead of you. "

rong yue's starting point was very high. now, he had signed a contract with KING entertainment for 10 million yuan, which was a result that many old scriptwriters had forgotten about.

Chapter 4309: he huan, the one you like has always been qin mo (3)

after he huan finished speaking, rong yue smiled.

he handed her a glass of wine and held one in his hand. he huan clinked her glass with his and sighed. " don't always stay at home writing scripts. go out more often and make friends. you see, you're on good terms with kang qiao now. connections are important in this circle. "

Rong Yue smiled. you mean you want to get a girlfriend? "

He Huan did not explain. In fact, he understood what she meant.

He also knew that she was with Qin mo, ran ran.

Rong Yue rarely drank, but he still drank a few more glasses tonight. At this moment, he was sighing slightly. He probably thought of something and looked up at her. "Do you still remember what happened many years ago?"

...

he huan shook his head.

Rong Yue just smiled and said, " look, you don't remember many things, but I do. Do you know what Kang Qiao said to me that day? "

He Huan looked at him.

Rong Yue's fingers gently played with the wine glass in his hand. These words were a little painful for him, but he was about to leave, so he wanted to tell her.

if they weren't together, he would be fine alone if there were any memories. he wanted her to be happy, happy without any regrets.

With some difficulty, he opened his mouth and said, " " he huan, have you ever thought that the one you like has always been qin mo and not me? "

He Huan was stunned. Then, she held the glass and sipped the red wine.

rong yue placed his hand on her shoulder and patted it gently twice. then, he walked away and left her alone.

he huan sat on the balcony, drinking red wine alone. after she finished a glass, she asked for another glass from the waiter.

She looked at the night sky outside and thought about the past.

As she thought about the past when she grew up with Qin mo, she felt as if the past had been disturbed.

she deliberately made herself drunk. perhaps this way, she would be more natural in front of qin mo.

Qin mo, who was outside the parking lot, received a photo from an unknown number on his phone.

The image of he Huan and Rong Yue sitting side by side. Rong Yue placed his hand on he Huan's shoulder and she looked up.

C city's night view was in the background. it was very beautiful.

qin mo looked at the photo silently before deleting ran ran.

he waited patiently for a while before he called he huan. " "Are you done?"

His voice was gentle.

he huan sat on the balcony and mumbled, " "Alright, Qin mo, Qianqian, can you come and pick you up?"

He agreed.

He Huan hung up the phone.

It wasn't hard for him to find her. Soon, he saw he Huan on the balcony.

He Huan was lying on the sofa, her soft short hair covering half of her face. She was probably a little cold, so she was a little scared.

qin mo walked over and sat beside her. his voice was very gentle."Why are you here alone?"

He Huan's body moved, and she turned her head to look at him, a little drunk.

qin mo took off his coat and put it on he huan. he sat beside her and looked at the night view of C city with her in his arms.

He asked, "are you feeling very sad?"

"No, I didn't," he huan leaned on his shoulder and said in a daze, "what are you doing here?"

"There's a little girl who seems to be very sad, so I came," Qin mo sighed.

as he spoke, his gaze fell on her face.

He Huan looked at him helplessly. After a while, she suddenly wrapped her arms around his waist. I'm not a little girl anymore.

"Yes, she's the child's mother." Qin mo smiled.

Chapter 4310: He Huan, the one you like has always been Qin mo (4)

He Huan was a little drunk. She leaned on his shoulder and stroked his handsome chin with a finger. Her eyes were a little intoxicated. Qin mo, you're actually very good looking.

hmm. he lowered his head. go home?"

he huan hugged him tightly and buried her face in his arms. "qin mo, have you eaten?"

His gaze was deep. not yet, but I'm full of anger.

He Huan looked straight at him, not quite understanding what he meant. Then, she probably thought of something and made a fuss about accompanying him to eat.

"let's go home and eat." qin mo frowned.

...

with that, he bent down and picked her up horizontally, walking straight out.

He Huan was still playing in his arms. Her red lips were slightly open, and her breath was blowing on his heart.

there was a thin layer of cloth between them, and it felt a little numb.

Qin mo lowered his head and looked at her. I really shouldn't have let you out. You're so drunk.

He Huan was lying in his arms shamelessly, always looking for a place to fill his stomach. Qin Mo's heart felt warm, and there was an indescribable feeling.

When he put her in the car, he didn't get in immediately. Instead, he stood outside the car and muttered, "my illness is not a trivial matter to you, is it?" he asked.

he huan had him in her heart, but her feelings were too deep. she had never been willing to say it, and her little mouth was extremely stubborn.

Now that she was drunk, she would speak her mind and worry about him.

Qin mo looked at her.

he huan leaned back in her chair and bit her lip as she looked at him. she repeated, "when are you going to eat?"

qin mo looked at her and finally smiled. "i'll go now."

He got into the car and brought her to a nourishing Porridge Restaurant. He Huan was still drunk, so he fed her half a bowl of porridge and quickly finished his own. When he walked out, she seemed to be more awake, but after a while, she hugged his arm again. Qin mo, can you carry me? "

"Huanhuan?" Under the streetlight, Qin Mo's gaze was gentle. There was also some surprise in his eyes as he was shocked by the past.

They had grown up together when they were young. When she was young, he would often carry her. Later, when she grew up and had her first period, she refused to let him carry her.

In the past, she always called ran ran Qin mo.

Until that day, when he was waiting for her at the school gate.

they were from an aristocratic middle school. he was in high school while he huan was in middle school.

The sun was setting, but she still hadn't come out.

qin mo went to the campus to look for her. at this time, the huge campus was already empty and there were not many people.

finally, he saw him under a sycamore tree in the field.

He Huan was sitting under the tree. She was wearing a white school uniform and had her signature short hair.

she was very thin and small at that time, only about 155 cm, but she was very beautiful.

He was already 182 at that time and could easily lift her up.

Qin mo walked over slowly and sat beside her. "what's wrong, little thing?"

He Huan seemed to be shocked. She turned around and looked at him, her nose a little red.

"why are you here?" she asked, biting her lip.

Qin Mo's fingers ran through her short hair and he smiled. "I've been waiting for you for a long time. Why? did you get rejected for your love letter?"

He Huan's face was a little red. She turned her head."No, it's not."

"what's that?" qin mo's voice was gentle as he stared at her.

He Huan didn't make a sound, nor did she get up. She just sat there.

qin mo wanted to get up and pull her up. however, he had only moved a little when he huan cried out in shock, "Don't move,"