

Thank you 4371

Chapter 4371: qin mo, you are a bastard (4)

“it’s an excuse. but you also like to hear it, don’t you?” He smiled and bit her earlobe. are you still angry? ”

“don’t give me that.” he huan broke free from his grasp.

as she spoke, she walked over to the sofa and sat down, still looking very angry.

Qin mo smiled and stared at her for a while before walking to her side. I’ve explained it to you now. Do you want to hear it? ”

up to you. he Huan flipped through the magazine, but it was a mess. She quickly stopped what she was doing.

“yi huan has panda blood,” qin mo sighed.

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I know, ” he Huan said in a muffled voice.

Then, Qin mo spoke again, ” you also know how precious this blood is. If there’s no emergency, it’ll be very dangerous, so ...”

“That’s why AI Mengmeng was born.” he huan suddenly bit her lip.

“there will be li mengmeng and zhang mengmeng in the future. he huan, do you think i will draw blood from you?” qin mo said cruelly.

He Huan glared at him.

Qin mo laughed again. you must be thinking that if you also have Panda blood, you will be able to live well. My actions are unnecessary.

this time, he huan didn't say anything. she just looked at him quietly.

Qin mo heaved a sigh of relief. from the first time you lost blood in middle school, your deskmate will always have Panda blood. It will also be the same when you study abroad. Even when you become a director, your assistants and secretaries will all have Panda blood.

He Huan was shocked. She looked at him quietly and did not say anything for a long time.

Qin mo reached out and wrapped his arm around her shoulders, pulling her into his embrace. His voice was hoarse."he huan, now you know why i'm supporting ai mengmeng? Why did that watch appear in her hands?"

"There doesn't seem to be any cause and effect, right?" he huan glanced at him. " all men with self-control know their limits. qin mo, you obviously don't have that. "

after she finished speaking, she wanted to leave. anyway, she had already found out what she wanted to know.

however, she had only taken one step before he pulled her back to the sofa. this time, she was sitting on his lap.

"Let go of me!" He Huan was a little annoyed. Bastard."

qin mo sat on the sofa, dressed up and caressing her face with his fingers. " i'm a bastard? Do you want to see what a real bastard looks like?"

"I already knew." She knew what he wanted to do. She bit her lip and struggled desperately, but the more she struggled, the more unbearable it became.

Qin Mo's body stiffened for a moment, then his voice was hoarse. "He Huan, if I could, I would rather be the one who was hurt that night."

as he spoke, his eyes were fixed on her. after a while, he let go of her.

After that, he walked behind the desk, took out a cigarette and started smoking.

He Huan was also sitting at her original spot. In fact, she had already been seduced by him. This bastard just left. What was he doing?!

After smoking half a cigarette, Qin mo raised his eyes and said in a reserved manner, ” “If you don’t want to, I won’t do it in the future.”

After that, he continued to smoke. He did not say anything else, nor did he say anything about breaking up, nor did he say anything about yihuan’s return.

However, he Huan could smell the Cold War from his attitude.

especially in the afternoon, he left the villa without taking yi huan with him. he asked he huan to send yi huan to kindergarten during the day. he huan agreed absent-mindedly and watched his car leave.

auntie lan followed her gaze and sighed. ” “How pretentious. Otherwise, how wonderful would the night be?”

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He Huan was also quite speechless. She turned to look at Auntie LAN, but she couldn’t say anything for a long time.

auntie lan smiled. ” you must miss me now. ”

The old lady had gone back to wash up. She didn’t really understand the world of young people.

He Huan just looked outside and stood there for a while.

“mommy, did daddy fight with you?” yi huan asked as she pulled her hand.

he huan squatted down. ” no, daddy has a job. ”

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“But Daddy said that he likes mommy more,” Yi Huan replied with a strange expression.

He Huan cursed in her heart. Of all the things Qin mo could have taught her, why did he teach her these things?

She brought Yi Huan home and the three of them had dinner together. At night, he Huan bathed Yi Huan. She had become very familiar with it after a few days.

yi huan slept with her that night. she told yi huan a fairy tale. yi huan closed her eyes as she listened. after a while, she said in a very soft and drowsy voice, ” mommy, i miss daddy. ”

He Huan was stunned. Then, she kissed her forehead.”call dad tomorrow morning.”

“but i miss him now.” yi huan grew up as a princess, so qin mo would always be there whenever she was called.

He Huan thought about it and agreed. She took her phone and called Qin mo.

the call went through, and the voice on the other end sounded like it was from a bar.

he huan frowned and heard qin mo’s cold voice. ” “What’s the matter?”

“Yihuan wants to talk to you.” He Huan bit her lip.

as she spoke, she passed the phone to yi huan. yi huan had no idea about the storm that was brewing between the adults. she spoke to qin mo in a sweet voice. after a few minutes, she yawned and fell asleep.

He Huan took the phone from her hand and looked at it again, but the call had already ended.

she sighed speechlessly and felt that qin mo was a little childish.

however, she knew in her heart that because of the people with 'panda blood' around her, she always had a different feeling about him, and this man took the opportunity to be arrogant.

He Huan threw her phone to the side and lay flat.

on the other side of B city, qin mo and lan yu were sitting face to face in a bar. it was already 10 pm. lan yu raised his hand and looked at his watch. "It's already ten O'clock. Are you really not going back to he Huan's place?"

As he spoke, he looked like he was about to get up, but Qin mo stretched out his hand to stop him. you've only been here for a while and you're leaving? have you become a eunuch under Chenchen's management? "

lan yu chuckled. " i'm sure that in bed, i'm a man and chenchen is a woman. "

"Of course I know what you guys are up to," Qin mo said with a mocking look.

"Give me some face, will you?" LAN Yuyan glanced at him, then picked up his wine glass and drank his wine. He said very slowly, " by the way, he Huan is single now. She's young and rich. I've seen her recently, and she's a lot prettier. Chenchen says that all men like this type. Are you not worried about leaving her alone at home? "

qin mo glared at lan yu, "don't give me that." he huan won't like anyone else."

"where's rong yue?" speaking of this, lan yu smiled. his son was also called rong yue in the past. it was because qin mo cared about him that he changed his name to lan yue. of course, he felt much more comfortable in his heart.

qin mo's expression was even uglier. looking at his brother-in-law's handsome face, he really wanted to punch him and knock away the smugness on his face.

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however, the proud president qin wouldn't do that. he just picked up his coat and walked out.

lan yu was still sitting in the same place. he finished the half-glass of wine in his hand and walked out of the bar.

qin mo was already in the car. lan yu saw that the driver was driving and was relieved. he turned around and got into the car.

qin mo returned to the apartment he used to live in. he tossed and turned in bed, unable to fall asleep.

In his heart, he hated a certain little fellow to the core, but it seemed that he could not do anything to her.

the next morning, he huan woke up in the villa. the first thing she did was to check her phone to see if there were any calls.

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In the end, he didn't.

she stared at him in a daze for a while and realized that he was really angry. it was probably her rejection.

he huan dragged yi huan up, took care of the little one's food and clothes, and sent her to school.

After she was done, she made a trip to the studio. She hadn't been there for a few days and had some things to do, especially when the editing of "twin" was done. She had to watch it a few times.

After working in the studio for a long time, she was hungry when she received a call from Qin mo. His tone was not very good. "he huan, you don't need to pick up yihuan after you leave her at the kindergarten?"

he huan was stunned for a moment. it was already five o'clock in the afternoon. she had indeed missed the time to pick him up.

"i'll go immediately." as she spoke, she packed her things and went downstairs to drive to school.

At the school gate, Qin Mo's Mulsanne was parked there. Qin mo was bringing Yi Huan out of the school. The person following him was not Secretary he but a very beautiful female celebrity.

B-list, good figure, and young.

He Huan knew that Qin mo never had a woman by his side when he was dealing with private matters. The woman he brought with him might be his new lover.

she felt a little uncomfortable in her heart, but her face remained calm. "i won't come if you say so."

qin mo looked at her. "you didn't give birth to the child?"

his attitude was really bad, and he huan had no choice. she wanted to say something, but her head spun and her body swayed. she then remembered that she hadn't eaten today. it had been a whole day.

qin mo noticed that yi huan's expression was not looking too good. he could roughly guess the reason behind it. he picked yi huan up and threw her into the back seat of his car. then, he looked at he huan and said, "get in the car."

He Huan knew that she couldn't drive now and thought that Qin mo would let the small star Drive her car. However, Qin mo didn't. He even opened the door of the front passenger seat for the beautiful girl and let her sit beside him.

although he huan knew that he was angry at her, she still felt uncomfortable. her eyes were a little hot, and she turned her head to the side.

Qin mo got into the car and fastened his seat belt. He even whispered something to the girl beside him before driving off.

He Huan heard that he was asking about the dining room.

since when did he have to ask others what he wanted to eat?

with he huan's personality, she would have left immediately, but she couldn't do anything about it and could only endure it.

the car drove smoothly and, surprisingly, stopped in less than five minutes. the girl got out of the car first.

Qin mo drove for another two minutes before he stopped in the parking lot of a restaurant.

he unbuckled his seat belt. " a vegetarian restaurant. it's a new one in B city. it's been very popular recently. "

"i thought you would eat with four people." he huan pursed her lips.

"It's not convenient." He threw out these three words in an enigmatic manner, making he Huan so angry that she gritted her teeth.

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He Huan just looked at him and did not say anything.

Qin mo carried Yi Huan and walked in front. He Huan followed behind him. When they reached the dining room, there were not many people and it was very quiet. Qin mo found a seat by the window and sat down. Yi Huan sat beside him.

qin mo called the waiter over and ordered two servings of snacks for he huan and yi huan to fill their stomachs. then, he ordered his own food.

he huan didn't care. he knew her taste, so she ate some snacks to relieve her hunger.

on the other hand, qin mo seemed to be very busy. he had been using his phone to deal with things and had only eaten a little during dinner.

He Huan felt that the food here was not bad. She ate until her stomach was full. She stretched lazily and then met Qin Mo's gaze.

...

"I have something to do later. The driver's car will send you back at the entrance of the restaurant." qin mo said simply.

He Huan wasn't really disappointed or not. She was already in a Cold War with him, or in the middle of a breakup.

on the other hand, yi huan was disappointed. she looked at qin mo and said in a crisp voice, "daddy, are you not coming home today?"

The small person wrapped her arms around his neck and felt soft. Qin mo had always doted on her. If it was a big matter, he would put it down. However, at this time, he still said that he had something to deal with and would be there later.

he huan pursed her lips when she heard that he was going.

Qin mo handed Yi Huan to her and said calmly, "there's a party i have to attend. you and yihuan should go to bed first."

He Huan couldn't refuse in front of the child, so she just nodded and agreed.

When Qin mo sent them to the entrance, the chauffeur, old Zhang, had already come over. He opened the door to the back seat for he Huan and then said goodbye to Qin mo before driving the car away.

In the car, Yi Huan's eyes were wide open. mommy, who's the pretty lady in daddy's car today? "

"It's probably a colleague from the company," he Huan said absentmindedly.

"are all the girls in dad's company as beautiful as this? If that's the case, would it be dangerous?" Yi Huan must have watched too much television and knew a lot.

he huan laughed. " celebrities are all very beautiful. "

"mommy is prettier than them," yi huan said sweetly.

"you little liar." he huan kissed her. " from now on, " she said, " tell mommy this every day. "

yi huan's expression was hard to explain.

it was getting late when he huan brought yihuan back to the villa. auntie lan had already finished her dinner. when she saw he huan carrying yihuan back, she immediately caught up with her, " "is the little guy asleep?"

"He fell asleep in the car," he Huan nodded.

auntie lan wanted to ask something, but she didn't. in the end, she just wanted to help he huan.

"i'll do it, auntie lan." He Huan's voice was soft. I can carry you. You can go to sleep first.

She knew that Auntie LAN was old and went to bed early, so he Huan had always been the one to coax yihuan.

although yi huan was only a few years old, her body was quite chubby. he huan was sweating all over when she carried her upstairs.

However, the little guy woke up as soon as he got on the bed and subconsciously wanted to hug he Huan to sleep.

He Huan accompanied her for about half an hour before the little guy fell asleep. She then gently wiped Yi Huan's hands and feet with a hot towel. As she wiped them, she felt an indescribable feeling in her heart. It was warm.

After doing all this, he Huan straightened her body, stretched, and kissed little yihuan. Then, she went back to her bedroom, took a shower, changed into her pajamas, and lay on the bed.

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actually, there was some work that she could do, but she was too lazy to do anything.

She sat on the bed in a daze for a while, then took out her phone to look at the time. It was already past ten O 'clock.

In the end, she used her laptop to watch a movie and fell asleep halfway through.

qin mo came back after 12 o 'clock. he was wearing a classic black and white suit shirt, which made him look even more handsome. when he pushed the door open, he saw he huan half-leaning against the bed. she was probably asleep, and the laptop beside her was glowing blue.

He looked at it quietly and put it away for her, but he also saw the title of the movie.

It was an animation.

...

With this movement, he Huan woke up. She looked at him and was probably still in a daze. She said "you're back" and fell asleep.

qin mo looked at her silently. she was probably alone at home because she was wearing silk pajamas with suspenders. because she was thin, she looked very sexy, especially at the back of her neck. it was very beautiful.

every time qin mo hugged her, he would hug her from behind and kiss her in that area.

thinking of this, his adam's apple couldn't help but roll a few times. he then went to the changing room to get a bathrobe and went to the bathroom.

he didn't have any clothes here, so he had to make do with it. after all, they weren't husband and wife, so they were in a cold war.

he didn't know what he huan was thinking or what she thought of their relationship, but now, he felt that it was pretty good.

he huan had already woken up when qin mo was taking a shower. she pulled the blanket over herself, not knowing if qin mo would be startled.

However, when she opened her eyes, she immediately smelled a perfume. It was very sweet and should be used by young girls.

and the one in the car today was using this.

she saw qin mo's jacket and it was a new one. she took it and sniffed it. it smelled like his jacket.

At this moment, Qin mo came out of the bathroom. He looked at her quietly and asked, "What's wrong?"

He didn't say it clearly, but there was a hint of understanding in his eyes.

He Huan naturally wouldn't admit that she was sniffing his coat. She put it down and lay down again. "i'm going to sleep."

“i’m going to sleep in the guest room.” he nodded and took his clothes.

this was a little unexpected to he huan. she thought that he would come back and sleep with her.

After being stunned for a moment, she didn’t say anything and only said Goodnight.

qin mo stared at her for a while. ” good night. ”

With that, he took his phone and left.

he huan’s eyes were filled with tears.

Regardless of whether it was true or not, he was doing this again.

When they were in a Cold War, it wasn’t that he didn’t have any women. She knew that, but she convinced herself that it was all in the past.

Now that they were divorced, it was normal for him to find a woman if he couldn’t stand the loneliness. There was no need to deliberately let her know.

he huan shouldn’t be bothered by it, but her eyes still turned red.

She covered herself with the blanket and wiped her red eyes.

he still felt a little uncomfortable.

Her eyes were a little swollen after a night, and she couldn’t hide it even with Foundation.

as she had to send yi huan to school, she had to get up early to clean herself up. on the other hand, qin mo was the one who took care of yi huan.

They had breakfast together like a family. Yi Huan was the only one who was happy. Qin mo was very gentle in front of Yi Huan like a good father, but he treated he Huan like he was treating his ex-wife.

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He Huan didn't say anything. She thought that he had probably made his choice.

She knew the girl's background. She came from a good family and entered the entertainment industry for fun. She was young and beautiful. Her name seemed to be su Yiliu.

Qin mo was probably serious about dating her. Last night, he had attended a party with that girl. She had seen them on the entertainment news. They looked very compatible when they stood together.

He Huan lowered her eyes and bit into her sandwich.

Qin mo stared at her for a while and said in a low voice, " "You cried?"

"no, i didn't," She pursed her lips.

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qin mo's fingers touched her face and his tone became calmer. " "It can't be for me, right?"

She looked up at him, her eyes slightly bloodshot. After a moment, she smiled."If you already have a girlfriend, you don't have to come. I can take care of yihuan."

Yi Huan had gone upstairs to get her bag, so she could not hear her parents 'discussion.

Qin mo looked at he Huan quietly. He had only eaten a little and he had lost his appetite.

she put down the knife and fork in her hand, wiped her lower lip with a napkin, and leaned back. ” ” he huan, did you know that in this marriage, you’ve always maintained the stance that you’re about to leave? ”

he huan laughed coldly. ” we are no longer married. qin mo, you are the one who has a girlfriend and wants to go on a blind date. can you stop picking on me and admit that it is difficult for you to find a new partner? ”

He looked at her for a moment and sneered, ” “It seems like you know me very well?”

“Same to you.” He Huan’s voice turned even colder. there’s no point in doing this.

“So, I don’t have to come here anymore, and yihuan doesn’t need me anymore, right?” instead of getting angry, he laughed and stared at her face.”he huan, is it that hard to admit that you’re jealous?”

“I didn’t.” she answered quickly and lowered her eyes. I’m just a little tired. Qin mo, this isn’t the first time. You may love me a lot, but you love the feeling of loving me more. Everyone must be tired, just like how I can’t stand the smell of your perfume. Are you satisfied with this? ”

she smiled at him, her smile bitter. ” ” we love each other, but we can’t be together anymore. qin mo, think about it. is our relationship my own problem? don’t you have any responsibility? you raped me even when i was having a meal with rong yue, and you can flirt with any woman you want. ”

she sniffled. ” eat, or even sleep. ”

She had said those words heavily, and only after saying them did she feel very depressed.

It turned out that she had always cared about it. She had no sense of security. She was not completely loved, and she was not that willful little princess.

Qin mo had been ridiculous for a period of time and he felt that it was meaningless. He still felt that it was more interesting to continue pretending to be in love. She knew all of this.

su yiliu’s appearance had only touched the past and touched her nerves.

“I’m crying because I’m not as casual as you. I can’t do what you’re doing. Are you satisfied, President Qin?” after he huan finished speaking, she really lost her temper and kicked the chair. her leg hurt, but not as much as her heart.

Who did he think he was, coming to her place in the middle of the night with a body full of perfume to demonstrate his power? what did he take her, he Huan, for?

even ex-wife shouldn’t be trampled on like this.

by the way, Qin mo, there’s still Yi Huan. In the future, don’t bring any random woman in front of her. I still stand by what I said. If you want to remarry, I can take care of Yi Huan. I can sacrifice everything.

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after he huan finished speaking, she prepared to go upstairs to cuddle.

meanwhile, yi huan was standing at the stairs in a daze.

she had heard everything that her parents were quarreling about.

the little guy’s face was tense. he huan was stunned for a moment before she wanted to explain, but yi huan whispered, ” “Dad, I want to be with mom.”

qin mo’s throat tightened and yi huan spoke again, ” “there are many people who like daddy, but mommy is only her.”

he huan could not believe that yi huan would choose her because she did not know how to take care of yi huan. she did not know how to cook, she would catch a cold when she helped yi huan bathe, and she would forget to pick her up from school. however, yi huan was still willing to follow her. he huan carried yi huan and kissed her again.”Mommy will send you to school.”

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yi huan looked at qin mo like a baby as she was being hugged. it was a different feeling.

as a father, he was also cursing in his heart. the little princess he had doted on for so many years suddenly didn't recognize him.

however, he was a good-tempered man. he took yi huan's bag and helped her put it in the car. when yi huan sat down in the high chair, he bent down and kissed her little face."Daddy won't remarry."

After he finished speaking, he straightened his body and looked at he Huan.

he huan got into the car and pretended not to see anything. she reminded, " "Close the car door."

Qin Mo closed the car door and walked to her side, wanting to say something about the perfume last night.

However, he Huan had already driven the car away.

he was left with a puff of cigarette smoke.

qin mo just stood there and lit a cigarette.

Auntie LAN came over and sighed when she saw his depressed look."you clearly only have her in your heart, so why do you have to act like you don't care?"

"he huan is too stubborn," qin mo said as he looked at auntie lan.

Auntie Lan's gaze was strange. if you can't stand it, then find a gentle one and go home. You'll probably treasure her very much.

after auntie lan finished speaking, she returned to the villa. qin mo then realized that he had been mocked by auntie lan.

he stomped on the cigarette in his hand and put it out, letting out a long breath.

Little su was used to anger he Huan, and he Huan was indeed angry, but he sadly found out that he was not indispensable to her, and she was ready to leave at any time.

Hence, Qin Mo's mood became even more depressed.

On the other side, he Huan was driving while little Yi Huan remained silent. He Huan was afraid that she would be traumatized. After all, she had a fierce argument with Qin mo just now.

"Yihuan," he Huan coughed, "shall we stay at Mom's apartment from tonight on?"

The apartment was half an hour's drive less than the villa, so Yi Huan could sleep longer. She was still a growing child.

To her surprise, Yi Huan agreed without hesitation.

in fact, he huan did not know that yi huan was willing to be with her because she was sure that her father was a bootlicker and would not miss her mother. she used to follow her father, but now she wanted to look after her mother.

mother is so pretty, she will run away if i don't keep an eye on her.

as little yi huan thought about it, her expression became even more determined.

He Huan sent Yi Huan to school. Yi Huan's teacher happened to be on duty. She had never seen he Huan before, but she often saw Qin mo sending the child over. The female teacher naturally admired President Qin's appearance and background. She also heard that President Qin's wife was abroad and did not come home all year round. Their relationship was not good, so she ran ran.

Therefore, it was normal for the young female teacher to have some thoughts. She would usually bring some snacks to please Qin mo, but Qin mo had never noticed it.

He only took it as the female teacher's good intentions.

It was he Huan who had sent Yi Huan off today. It was the teacher's first time seeing he Huan. She did not know he Huan, and she did not expect he Huan to be Yi Huan's mother because he Huan was very young.

Yi Huan jumped down from he Huan's arms and ran over to her. Hello, teacher Dai.

teacher dai smiled slightly. " go in, yihuo. " Your little dress is so pretty today."

Qin yihuan hopped around a little before she waved at he Huan. "Goodbye, mommy."

...

teacher dai's face froze for a moment, then he looked at he huan. " are you yihuan's mother? "

she almost lost her composure when she asked.

he huan already knew that qin mo was a flirt and was not bothered by it. he just smiled. " "yes, i'm yihuan's mother."

Teacher Dai's gaze was a little complicated. She didn't expect he Huan to be so young. She looked like a high school girl, especially her black shoulder-length hair. She was also very thin. How did she look like a woman who had given birth?

Under her scrutiny, he Huan understood a little. He only smiled and opened the car door.

teacher dai found that this was a car worth tens of millions, so his eyes became even more ... "

He Huan didn't care too much about it. If she cared about this, she wouldn't have to do anything. She wouldn't have to look at Qin mo all day long. Besides, they had broken up. There wouldn't even be a Cold War.

She drove to her studio and was surprised to see Rong Yue there.

"Why are you here?" he Huan pushed the door open and entered.

"I was talking to Kang Qiao about something, so I came over to take a look." Rong Yue smiled slightly.

He Huan motioned for him to sit on the sofa. She went over after settling some matters. She made Rong Yue a cup of tea and sat face to face with him.

They were old friends, so they chatted for a while, mostly about the script.

about 15 minutes later, rong yue took his leave. before he left, he turned his head and looked at he huan. he thought for a while before whispering, " " actually, you really like qin mo. why don't you give each other a chance? "

He Huan laughed,"I knew you came here today for this." rongyue, you're still very kind."

rong yue stood there and smiled slightly."it's just a small thought."

He Huan stretched out her hand and placed it on his arm. you're fine too.

he hummed softly and left.

He was still wearing a white shirt and black pants. His back view looked very good.

he huan watched him leave. she lowered her eyes, and there was a hint of gentleness in them.

she did not regret liking rong yue. she did like him, regardless of whether it was because he looked like qin mo.

In short, it was a beautiful youth.

He was not like a certain man, who was still awkward at his age.

he huan started to deal with her own matters. "twin" would be released at the end of the year, and it was during the spring festival. the theater chain would give them some face because of her and kang qiao, so it wouldn't be a problem to arrange it to 30%.

now that the film was out and sent to the berlin film festival, he huan was the symbol of winning the award. she also had a feeling that kang qiao would reach the peak this time.

The rest of the work was mainly publicity. Sometimes, she would have to go on business trips. When the movie was released, there would be a road show. It would be the new year, so yihuan could be left with Qin mo.

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After Rong Yue walked out of he Huan's studio, he went to his car and opened the door. Just as he was about to get in, a timid voice suddenly sounded from the side, "rongyue."

rong yue looked up and saw ai mengmeng.

not long ago, they had even worked on a show together. she had shown off her watch in front of him without caring about his feelings.

of course, they didn't have any feelings for each other except for that night.

AI Mengmeng stepped forward, a step away from him, and said in a low voice, "Rongyue, I want to talk to you."

rong yue placed his hand on the car door. he was driving a white bmw, which matched his temperament very well.

...

ai mengmeng used to be proud as well because she had seen too many successful men in the vanity fair. she looked down on rong yue and got together with him to disgust he huan. however, now she realized that she was not worthy of this man.

His temperament was so clean. He had clearly been through such a great trauma, but he was still standing there in one piece.

after ai mengmeng finished speaking, rong yue said indifferently, "Get in the car."

he got into the car first before ai mengmeng dared to get in. she felt a little uneasy sitting beside him.

rong yue took her to his own residence. the apartment of more than 100 square meters was not luxurious, but it was a very scholarly place. it was quiet and beautiful.

AI Mengmeng was a little restrained. She sat there with her lips pursed and didn't make a sound for a long time.

rong yue poured her a glass of fruit juice and sat opposite her. he looked at her quietly and said in a low voice, "is there anything i can help you with?"

AI Mengmeng lowered her eyes and only managed to squeeze out a few words after a long time."we didn't have sex that night."

after she finished speaking, she held her breath and waited for him to speak. however, rong yue did not say anything.

After a long time, AI Mengmeng looked up with tears in her eyes. She looked straight at him and gathered her courage before saying,"rongyue, i said we didn't have sex, so hanhan"

“I’ve always known.” rong yue said very calmly.

ai mengmeng was stunned. she stared at him with disbelief in her eyes.

“I actually want to find a girlfriend.” Rong Yue was still very calm.

He actually quite liked her appearance.

she said that they had sex, but he didn’t know and still tacitly agreed.

In the end, no one expected that Rong Yue did not break up with her. It was AI Mengmeng who suggested it.

she really didn’t have the face to be with him. although he was very good, she was too down and out now.

AI Mengmeng apologized in a small voice and stood up slowly, ready to leave.

“Wait a moment.” rong yue called out to her.

AI Mengmeng turned her head, her lips trembling slightly.

she knew what she had missed out on, but she couldn’t say these words out loud. it was too unbearable.

rong yue returned to his bedroom with an envelope in his hand.

he placed his hand on her palm gently. ” there’s 2 million in the card. the password is your birthday. take good care of yourself in the future. ”

AI Mengmeng’s lips trembled even more. She really wanted to cry, but she was afraid that she would cry and be reluctant to leave.

she was not worthy of such a good man.

AI Mengmeng lowered her eyes and muttered after a long while, "i can't take it."

Rong Yue pressed on her hand. take it. There will be a lot of things that you need to spend money on in the future.

AI Mengmeng bit her lip. rongyue.

He placed his hand on her shoulder and patted it gently. "I'll send you back."

He wanted to leave, but AI Mengmeng hugged him back.

Her thin arms wrapped around his waist, and she buried her face in his shoulder. She knew that she was not worthy, but she wanted to hug him now.

Chapter 4380: Don't think that you're the only one I want 7

at this moment, she was a little sad. if she was good enough, would she be able to have a man like this?

She leaned on his shoulder and wrapped her arms around his waist nervously. She said in a low voice, " "i'm very bad, i've done bad things and i'm also vain, but i've never betrayed myself! i'm still clean, rong yue."

after she finished speaking, she raised her head and kissed him.

rong yue had never been like this before. he froze for a moment and lowered his eyes to look at her in a daze.

ai mengmeng was a little timid. she was afraid that he would reject her, so she opened her eyes and looked at him.

there was innocence in her eyes, just like when she first came to B city from her hometown, very pure.

...

Rong Yue was kissed passively. After a long time, his hand finally held her shoulder ...

(10,000 words were omitted here)

when rong yue woke up, it was already afternoon.

He sat up on the bed and scratched his head. The seat beside him was already empty.

His gaze was a little dazed. Finally, he picked up two long strands of hair from the pillow. They were left by AI Mengmeng. Rong Yue placed them under the light and looked at them for a long time.

then, he saw the card he had given her lying quietly on the bed.

Rong Yue took his phone and called her, but her phone was already turned off.

He called a few more times, but her phone was still off. Even at night, her phone was still off.

After a few days, he was sure that she had given up on this number so that he could not find it.

After that, Rong Yue never had a girlfriend.

He remembered that morning with AI Mengmeng. It was her first time.

he didn't know if he had been waiting for her.

he had looked for her at the place where she had lived, went to the place where she had been, and even saw similar figures on the streets, but it had never been her.

AI Mengmeng seemed to have disappeared from this world. Rong Yue learned to drink and smoke. He only decided to quit after he was admitted to the hospital.

He Huan brought Yi Huan to see him and looked at him. rongyue? ”

Rong Yue looked at her and smiled faintly. I’m fine.

“Little friend,” he waved at Yi Huan.

Yi Huan also liked him very much because uncle Rong Yue was very handsome. Perhaps it was because of his clean temperament, he looked younger than mature men like Qin mo. In addition, he was indeed a few years younger.

This was the pain in boss Qin’s heart.

yi huan leaned against rong yue, her chubby little face smiling, ” “i want to marry uncle rongyue in the future.”

He Huan covered his eyes, unable to look straight.

on the other hand, rong yue smiled faintly. ” it might not be possible. uncle already has a young lady that he likes. ”

“do you want to be cute?” Little Yi Huan blinked her bright eyes and asked in a childish tone.

Rong Yue smiled gently and reached out to touch the little guy’s little head. yihuan will be more beautiful than her when she grows up.

Qin yihuan tilted her head and thought for a while. uncle, you may be lying to me, but I believe you.

Rong Yue looked at he Huan. He Huan squeezed out a smile and said, ” she inherited more from qin mo. ”

When was she so bad when she was young?

of course not. I heard from grandma LAN that my name is Qin yihuan, which means that Qin Mo’s crush is he Huan. So, I’m more like a mother, ” Yi Huan said in a childish voice.

This explanation was convincing.

he huan smiled helplessly.

Rong Yue reached out and pinched the little guy’s nose. your grandma LAN is right.

He smiled at he Huan again, and he Huan stammered uncomfortably.