

## Thank you 5111

Chapter 5111: I'm dying of laughter, my ex-husband!4

Su mu sat down and ordered a small bottle of wine without asking master Cheng how many dishes he had ordered. He looked up at master Cheng and said, "I don't know if you'll be used to it."

"I'm used to it, I'm used to it. even if you give me poison, I'm used to it." master cheng was smiling and looked a little silly, but he wasn't stupid. he was very impressive in front of others.

Seeing that su mu was serving him by ordering dishes and wine, he thought that she had figured it out and smiled happily. "in the future, leave these things to me. I will serve you comfortably every day. You'll be especially happy if you follow me. I don't have the bad habits of those rich young masters."

su mu didn't refute him immediately. he poured him a small glass of wine and said, "what about the woman beside you?"

"of course we're chasing them away, not leaving a single one behind." master cheng said without thinking.

"Zhiqiao is not staying either?" su mu nodded.

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master cheng patted his chest and said, "I don't want it." Chase him away."

Then, he came over with a licked face. what's so good about her? she's not even one-tenth of you.

Su mu lowered his head and said in a low voice, "Is that so?"

"Then why don't you chase them away now?" she asked softly.

master cheng was stunned. he wasn't a fool. he wanted to drive all the women away after su mu treated him to a meal. what if su mu refused later on? wouldn't he lose everything for nothing?

But he just laughed and didn't say anything.

of course, su mu knew that. she pursed her lips. "you don't really like me. it's just that you want to repay me for the help i gave you when you were young. cheng zheng, i got more than 20000 today, so i'll treat you to a meal and we'll be done."

She even poured herself a glass of white wine and drank it in one gulp.

cheng zheng was a little anxious. seeing that she did not drink as happily as she usually did when she forced a woman to drink, her heart ached a little. he could tell now that she was trying to draw the line between them.

cheng zheng was quite depressed. she took the bottle and drank half of it. su mu did not stop her as she knew that he had a big drinking capacity.

Master Cheng was in a bad mood. su mu, you just like pretty boys. You never considered me.

"It's not that I like pretty boys. I just happened to meet Shen Wenxuan, just like how you might meet someone you really like one day. you think you like me, but it's not true. you don't even want to take the risk to chase the woman beside you away. you're leaving a way out for yourself, you're only willing to spend some time and money. if i'm willing, you'll change your life. cheng zheng, this is not love, true love is not like this." su mu tried to reason with him.

But master Cheng was an uncouth fellow, so she couldn't get through to him at all, okay?

Master Cheng said in a gruff voice, "I'm just a straight intestine. Su mu, you said I don't love you. Then tell me, who else can I love?"

at this time, the dishes arrived, and his voice was loud. everyone in the restaurant looked at master cheng. master cheng directly threw out two stacks of money. "Get these people to f \* ck off and watch me."

he had a feeling that su mu was not interested in him at all. su mu did not even think about it, so he was a little angry.

(I don't know who said that my ex-husband's brother has a young master's temper. Master Cheng, who has been living a pampered life all these years, also has a bad temper.)

su mu signaled the waiter to leave first. she took the money back to master cheng and said in a low voice, "what are you doing?"

Master Cheng was drinking silently, as if he was angry.

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master cheng was drinking silently, as if he was angry.

he had never been angry with anyone except su mu in his life.

shen wenxuan had been angry when she had gotten together with him, but he had been a promising young man. For the first time, master Cheng felt inferior. He had given her his wish and even taken Shen Wenxuan's money.

it didn't matter, as long as his woman was happy.

the second time he was angry was when he found out that she was pregnant and had a child. however, she had a huge fight with that pretty boy with the surname ye. he was afraid that he would ruin her dream of being rich. didn't all women want to marry into a rich family?

this time, he was angry again. she was single now, and he had money again. he had endless money to spend, but why didn't she consider him?

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master cheng was drinking alone and unhappy. that blockhead didn't say that he would come to comfort him. he waited for a long time and saw that there was no hope, so he didn't want to leave.

He could not bear to hurt su mu. Even if she had broken his heart, he would not hurt her.

After the meal, su mu refused his invitation to walk on the road. Master Cheng howled to the sky in the dark night and even slapped his own mouth. "i'm just cheap. why must i be with her? there are so many beautiful women waiting for me to dote on them."

He grabbed one of his men and asked,"what do you think is good about su mu?" It's worth it for me to do this."

The subordinate was not very smart and immediately said, " "yes, he's useless! she can't even be compared to miss zhiqiao. she doesn't have a pretty face or a good figure, and her temper is even worse. how can someone like master cheng, who's like an overlord, stand this?!"

as soon as he finished speaking, he was slapped by master cheng. " are you looking for death? even i can't bear to scold you, but you can't. " if you don't slap your face until it's swollen, you won't remember anything. you guys go and keep an eye on him, don't let him slack off."

after his hands were done admiring the scene, master cheng patted his clothes, got into a small car, and went to his place to have fun. he did not want to see su zhirou yet. when he saw that small b \* stard, he thought of su mu and felt suffocated.

Master Cheng asked the driver to drive to the entertainment City. He got out of the car, wiped his head, and tidied up the gold chain on his body. This was not an ordinary gold chain. He had spent a lot of money to make it. It was the only one.

as he walked in, the people around him stood in two rows."hello, master cheng."

Master Cheng stopped and pointed at the manager. pick two hot girls to relieve me of my boredom and sing better songs. The man with the croaky voice last time was terrible. Have you kicked him out? "

"chase her out! how can we keep someone who can't even enter master cheng's eyes?" the manager immediately said.

Master Cheng was very satisfied with his flattery.

This was what life was about. He was happy to be with su mu. As long as su mu was willing to be with him, it didn't matter even if su mu abused him every day.

master cheng felt that he was in love with su mu, but she didn't appreciate it and didn't believe it.

If you don't believe me, I'll show you.

after entering a luxurious private room, master cheng crossed his legs and took out a cigar. before he lit it, two young and good-looking girls came in. they looked particularly gentle with their lowered eyes.

this was life!

master cheng curled his lips and patted the seat beside him. ” “Come and sit down, light this old man's cigar.”

The two girls naturally went over, acting coquettishly and flattering him. They poured wine for master Cheng and patted his back, coaxing him very happily.

Chapter 5113: I don't like older women (1)

master cheng took out hundreds of thousands of cash from his bag to tip them. he smiled when he heard the girl's ecstatic look.

This was life!

The manager was happy to see master Cheng happy. While he was having fun, he suddenly thought of something.”By the way, master Cheng, there's a reporter outside. He said he's from Sun newspaper and wants to meet you.”

Master Cheng was enjoying the girl's service. He looked at the manager and said, ” “a reporter?”

the manager nodded. ” yes, he’s a reporter. his surname is du. he also said that he was an ex-colleague of miss su. ”

hearing that, master cheng’s colleague became excited. he waved his hand to let the two girls leave first. then, after thinking about it, he stayed and served them as he should. he just wanted su mu to know what his life was like. he was willing to give up for her.

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su mu should be touched if he knew.

The manager went to invite someone, and du Meili would come over in a while.

Tonight, du Meili was very beautiful. She had long curly hair and a fiery red tight dress. She didn’t look like a reporter, but more like a girl here. However, master Cheng frowned. This woman’s looks were okay, and her figure was average, but she was at least 30 years old. Who was she showing off the wind flea to at her age?

Master Cheng quite liked young girls. They were fresh and tender. Su zhirou had a cheap personality, but she couldn’t hide her young age. Her eyes and brows resembled su MU’s. Master Cheng was very satisfied with her.

At this time, du Meili, who was covered in dust, forced herself to act like a reporter. She formally took out her business card and shook her head. “mr. cheng, my surname is du, and i’m the deputy editor of sun newspaper. i’m here today to interview you, ran ran.”

“if you have something to say, then say it. are you mocking me for being uncultured?” master cheng’s eyes widened.

GUI Meili was embarrassed for a long time. however, the manager tried to smooth things over. ” master cheng, please calm down. she’s miss su’s ex-colleague. ”

master cheng’s anger disappeared all of a sudden. he touched his chin and said, ” “yeah, he’s mumu’s former colleague.”

du meili heaved a sigh of relief, so she pushed a girl aside and leaned against master cheng. ”  
“Master Cheng, it’s like this, we have a special topic. Take a look at ran ran.”

“Finish the wine and I’ll give you ten minutes.” Master Cheng’s feet were placed on the table, and his pair of spirited eyes were full of manliness as he looked at du Meili.

Du Meili didn’t know why, but she was quite emotional. She was originally quite reluctant, but now she was as gentle as water.”isn’t it easy for master cheng to get me to drink?”

The manager at the side cursed in his heart. Didn’t she say that she was going to interview him? why did this woman’s words and actions seem to be seducing master Cheng?

Du Meili was also brewed at the wine table. Even when she drank a little wine, she was also very calm and did not let a drop of wine leak out. The two girls could not even compare.

she had run into master cheng by chance today. du meili had brought out all her skills. she heard that su mu didn’t care about the rich. it just so happened that she was short of money.

After finishing the bottle of wine, she chuckled. master Cheng said he would give me ten minutes.

master cheng’s finger hooked her chin.”is ten minutes enough?”

“It might not be enough.” Du Meili felt that it was about time, so she smiled and wanted to be alone with master Cheng.

she was quite angry. why didn’t the manager at the side go out? how was she going to use it?

the manager still didn’t move. master cheng had always been messing around here.

Chapter 5114: i don’t like older women (2)

The manager still didn't move. Master Cheng had always been here messing around, and he only drank a little wine and listened to a little song. Today, he hadn't even heard the little song, and a woman had come to ruin the place. Master Cheng was smiling, but he was already angry.

This woman was going to die a horrible death.

Sure enough, master Cheng smiled. I don't think ten minutes is enough.

he took out 50000 yuan from his bag. " take it and sing a few songs. "

Du Meili thought she had heard wrong, but she didn't dare to say anything. She could only squeeze out a smile."Master Cheng, are you joking? shouldn't you be running away now?"

"50000 is not enough. Let's make it 100000," master cheng scattered the money on the ground and said in a soft voice, " pick them up, pick them up one by one. Don't talk about the dignity of a reporter. In my territory, only I, master Cheng, am happy. I don't have the obligation to spoil you bad-tempered people.

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du meili was completely stunned.

This man was sick!

She turned around and wanted to leave, but master Cheng caught her hand and threw her to the ground.

du meili had never suffered like this before. the only time she had been slapped was when she was with zhang fucai. sister hong had slapped her more than ten times because she and zhang fucai were at their house at that time. sister hong had slapped her when she came back from a business trip.

But that time, it was indeed her own fault. Du Meili was shameless, but at least she knew not to steal into other people's houses. She admitted it and had a lot of arguments with sister Hong. But what was going on with this man now?



What?

Master Cheng stood up and kicked her. " just look at you and i can tell that you're not su mu's type. it's too good for you to sing. if you don't want to sing, it's fine too. go outside and ask the manager to arrange for you to sing with someone else. as for what happened to du jue, i don't know. "

du meili finally understood why women wanted to marry into a rich family. this man was rich, but he was really perverted.

she got up and stood there, enduring the pain to sing to master cheng. master cheng found it unpleasant and told her to get lost in a while. however, he was not in the mood and returned to his big villa early.

As soon as she got back, she saw su Zhiyan sitting on the sofa in her black pajamas and applying nail polish. She was very fair and was indeed not of the same breed as su mu. However, su mu was skinny and had a better figure than her. Moreover, master Cheng liked that plain face of his very much.

Master Cheng did not say a word, so su Zhiyan took the initiative to pull him to sit down. She even wanted to apply nail polish for him, but master Cheng was disgusted and threw it away.

Su Zhiyan was not angry. She was a flexible person. She smiled and leaned over. why are you so angry? did my sister not give you any face? "

master cheng casually flipped through the magazine at the side and threw it down. " you only read these useless things. can't you learn from your sister and enrich yourself? "

su zhiyan was furious, but she still picked up the nail polish and continued applying it. " "If everyone was like my sister, master Cheng wouldn't be able to like her. He wouldn't be able to take it out on me like this."

Even though she said that, there was a hint of seduction in her words. Master Cheng's heart began to waver. Su zhirou was a scheming girl. She was greedy, but she was very tolerant of him. He knew what she was after. Wasn't it his money?

however, su mu did not even look at his money. it was like burning her hands.

## Chapter 5115: I don't like older women (3)

master cheng was a little upset, and only he knew this. if he told other women, they would only laugh at him.

Master Cheng was very vexed. After playing with su Zhiyan for a while, he lay on the sofa and smoked.

su zhiyan leaned over and said gently, " "what's wrong? my sister is really ignoring you."

Master Cheng glanced at her and ignored her.

Suddenly, she was no longer in the mood. Su Zhiyan laughed and leaned back on the sofa, looking very charming.

Master Cheng looked at her, and after a while, he felt something again. Su Zhiyan chuckled. " master cheng, look at you. you're so insistent on pursuing my sister. what kind of person is my sister? she doesn't even like the young masters of the rich and powerful. "

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master cheng probably had a lot of setbacks today, and he found that this little demon was more understanding. he didn't refuse her, but when he saw her puffing out smoke, he reminded her in a low voice, " "don't get addicted. this thing isn't good."

su zhiyan was not afraid at all. on the contrary, she felt very happy. " what are you afraid of? master cheng will be willing to buy it for me no matter how expensive it is. "

Master Cheng laughed. He was very happy to be coaxed. Thinking that she was addicted to it anyway, he might as well get a new cigarette for her to smoke. From then on, su Zhiyan was even more inseparable from these things. Her body became thinner and thinner, to the point that it was a

little strange. Fortunately, she was young and not too ugly. Instead, she looked like su mu in one more aspect. Master Cheng was really happy for a while and did not cause trouble for su mu again.

It was probably because even an uncouth man like master Cheng would hurt his self-esteem.

Master Cheng had long forgotten about the incident with reporter du Meili, but reporter du hadn't forgotten that she had suffered a great loss.

Of course, she couldn't do anything to master Cheng, and she still had to do that exclusive interview, so du Meili thought of a dirty trick. She coquettishly coaxed and pestered Zhang fucai, the chief editor, and finally let sister Hong interview this social news.

The whole social news team was quite angry because of master Cheng's reputation. Who in B city wasn't afraid of him? du Meili was originally in charge of it, but now she pushed it to sister Hong just because she had an affair with the editor-in-chief. Sister Hong was also quite angry. She didn't want to have any contact with a rough man.

She knew the extent of this kind of crazy boss, who would do anything to people at any time. However, she also knew that du Meili must have hit a nail on the head with master Cheng, so she pushed him over. Otherwise, how could she bear to throw away such a big sum of money?

even though sister hong was angry, she still had to do what she had to do.

She made an appointment with master Cheng, but he didn't want to see her at first. He was playing ice hockey with three or four beautiful girls around him. Every time master Cheng scored a goal, those girls would make extremely mushy sounds of support.

But master Cheng liked it. With a cigar in his mouth, he casually asked while playing, "That woman is still there?"

"Yes, master Cheng. Sister Hong is still here," the manager answered honestly.

sister hong?

with a cigarette in his mouth, master cheng thought for a moment and said,"the famous female reporter?" The one who caught her husband on the same bed and got divorced?"

master cheng actually knew about this kind of gossip.

The manager also smiled secretly. it's her. Master Cheng, do you still remember that a woman came to you a few days ago and tried to seduce you? "

"what's wrong?" master cheng stood up.

The manager laughed. that woman was the one who went to sister Hong's house to spend the night. She was beaten up by sister Hong. I heard that her face was swollen like a pig's head. From this, it can be seen that sister Hong has a fiery temper. No wonder men can't take it.

Chapter 5116: i don't like older women (4)

"it's quite fierce, and it's quite appetizing." master cheng mumbled, " but wasn't it her ex-husband who brought the woman home? that woman is so cheap. she deserved to be hit. but she didn't hit her husband? "

"i did." The manager laughed out loud. that pig-head couldn't get out of bed for a month, and he left the house with nothing. The woman sold the house and moved out the next day. She's really fast.

Master Cheng looked at him. this woman is quite interesting. Why don't we bring her to the villa to fight with su Zhiyan? she won't be able to defeat this fierce woman.

the manager let out a long breath. " sister hong is already in her early thirties. "

She was about five years older than master Cheng. Didn't master Cheng like young women? how could he eat such an old woman?

"he's that old?" master cheng frowned.

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He thought about it and decided to forget it. He continued to play basketball, and the women around him surrounded him, acting coquettishly to please him. Master Cheng's money was scattered in the air as if it didn't cost anything. It floated in the air, and the women chased after it, screaming and calling master Cheng bad from time to time.

it was this extravagant scene that was witnessed by sister hong. she stood at the door and quietly sized up the uncouth fellow. it wasn't her first time meeting master cheng, but this was the first time he was meeting sister hong.

Without any introduction, he knew that she was the old woman he had just mentioned. He continued to play with his head lowered as he said to the manager, who was trembling at the door, "didn't you say i wouldn't see you? why are you here again?"

the manager was on the verge of tears. he covered his eyes. "I was hit by miss Hong."

"my surname is liu," sister hong replied.

how could master cheng, who was like an overlord, tolerate others acting wildly in his territory? he put down his cue stick, walked to the door, and smoked a cigar. he faintly blew out a smoke ring on sister hong's face. "He didn't sleep with your man in your house, why did you hit him?"

the manager was about to cry. what was master cheng saying?

sister hong smiled, "is mr. cheng zheng ran ran?"

Before he could finish, master Cheng slapped him with great force.

Sister Hong's ears were ringing from the beating, and her body slammed into the wall.

The manager was dumbfounded. This master Cheng really didn't know how to control his strength!

although sister hong was a bit tomboy, she was still a woman. what if she broke it? besides, she was also half a celebrity, so it wouldn't be good for her reputation.

Master Cheng didn't have such a psychological burden. If he wanted to hit someone, he would. Besides, he had already hit the person.

He smiled and looked at sister Hong. you want to interview me, don't you? last time, the female reporter dressed like that to seduce me and showed me her best skills. What about you? I heard that you're a good fighter. How about we have a fight? if you win by one or two moves, I'll let you interview me. But if you don't have any chance of winning, then I'm sorry, I'll probably be scared.

master cheng lowered his head and played with the ring on his finger."I've been quite bored recently and don't have any new toys. Everyone in B city knows that my master Cheng has fallen out of love and is in a bad mood. Your sun daily is still reporting about me every day. If you want to blame someone, blame the person in charge."

sister hong stood up with great difficulty. the corner of her mouth was covered in blood, and half of her face was swollen.

She looked at master Cheng and put on a fake smile."Then, master Cheng, tell us the rules, where do we do it?"

master cheng laughed and said a little evilly, " "do you really think i want to fight you?"

Chapter 5117: i don't like older women (4)

As he said that, he approached her step by step, and his tone was a little evil."Stay with me for a week. It's up to you how long you want to interview me."

The surrounding people were all stunned.

was this still master cheng? didn't he say that he wouldn't touch women over 30 years old? this sister hong was at least 30 years old, and she didn't look feminine at all.

The manager coughed lightly and reminded him.

master cheng glared at him.

the manager didn't dare to say anything. fine, as long as master cheng liked it. but he could also see that master cheng was really in a bad mood. could it be that miss su's sister was trying to make master cheng unhappy? On the contrary, it made master Cheng even more unhappy and depressed. If a woman of this age were to be placed here, master Cheng would find her too old to even clean the floor.

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master cheng did say that, but he was just bored now. this female reporter was more interesting than the last time. he didn't really want to do anything to her. after all, she was too old.

"what do you think?" master cheng smiled.

Sister Hong leaned against the door and wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth with a finger. Then, she took the cigar from master Cheng's mouth and took a deep puff.

the manager trembled. this was a ruthless man.

looking at sister hong, master cheng suddenly stepped forward and let go of her tied hair. not only did she look more feminine, but sister hong also had a high-class face like su mu. if su mu was cold and indifferent, then sister hong had a world-weary face. both of them were not very good-looking at first glance, but they were very pleasant to look at and were fascinating.

Master Cheng took a deep breath as if he was intoxicated, then stepped back. it's not bad. It's quite to my liking. Tonight, you're moving to my villa."

sister hong didn't say anything, but the manager was shocked.

wasn't this a little too much? sister hong was, after all, a woman with a proper career. she was half a celebrity. if this were to spread, would she still be able to keep her face?

Master Cheng glanced at him. are you going to ignore my words? "

Sister Hong remained calm. She leaned against the wall and smiled. "Master Cheng can do this? don't you like little girls in their 20s the most?"

Master Cheng squinted his eyes. you've done your homework. But I still have some hobbies that you might not know.

sister hong stared at him.

Very soon, she found out.

master cheng's villa was huge, just like a palace. there were a few women living here, and they usually stayed in their own rooms. each room was 200 square meters, and it was almost as if the king did not see the king. they lived in peace, and now that su zhirou was the most favored woman in the villa, other women would not come out.

however, no one knew that master cheng had arranged for sister hong to stay in su zhirou's suite. this suite had a master bedroom, a secondary bedroom, and a living room with a cloakroom. There was no way.

in other words, if sister hong was staying in the secondary bedroom, she would be able to hear everything in the master bedroom.

As soon as she entered, she cursed in her heart. He was really abnormal!

Su Zhiyan was especially wary of sister Hong's arrival and was even hostile to her. It was not because sister Hong was master Cheng's woman, but because she did not believe that master Cheng would be able to eat her. Master Cheng looked like a rough man, but he was actually very picky with his food. He did not play around outside and kept women for his enjoyment.

Su zhirou was very smart, and after being with master Cheng for a long time, she knew his personality well.

this sister hong must have offended master cheng and he was just teasing her, so he didn't mind. what she cared about was that this woman had a good relationship with su mu, so she hated sister hong in return.



## Chapter 5118: i don't like older women v

she had guessed master cheng's true intentions. coupled with the fact that su zhiyan was a person without integrity and that she wanted to please master cheng and make him happy, she did not hold back at all.

If she didn't restrain herself, sister Hong wouldn't be able to sleep well that night.

this was really an eye-opening experience for yingying.

Sister Hong was also rather speechless. She had not even woken up when su zhiqiao woke up in the morning. When su zhiqiao came over, she was wearing a black bathrobe. She was simply unsightly.

sister hong knew that she was su mu's younger sister, but she couldn't understand why there was such a huge difference between the children born from the same mother.

Sister Hong laid there, not wanting to get up. She hadn't slept for the entire night and was extremely dizzy.

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Su Zhiyan leaned over and said shamelessly, "are you jealous of me?"

sister hong buried her face in the pillow as she listened to su zhirou say, "Master Cheng likes young girls. Sister Hong, you're called sister Hong, right? you're old, so you have to admit that you're old. I'll be serving master Cheng for the entire week, so you just have to listen carefully. I know that women your age can't sleep easily. As for earphones, you can even put cotton in them."

sister hong lay upright and glanced at su zhiyan. "you and cheng zheng are quite a good match."

"Who are you to call Master Cheng's name?" su zhirou was rather angry.

sister hong could not take it anymore. "you keep calling her 'master', aren't you despicable? cheng zheng is your master and you still want to play with her?"

Before she could finish her sentence, su Zhiyan mocked, " this sister is so innocent. I don't believe that you didn't feel anything at all last night. Just keep pretending. You're just like my sister.

sister hong could not be bothered with her. she dragged the blanket over and wanted to sleep, but su zhiqiao provoked her by pulling the blanket over her and not letting her sleep. enraged, sister hong stood up and slapped her. "su zhirou, i'm slapping you on su mu's behalf. are you shameless? you're happy to cooperate with cheng zheng, aren't you? do you think a man like him will love you if he likes you? Women are just dogs to him. He can coax you today and throw you away tomorrow. What a cheap man. "

Su Zhiyan's face turned red and white from her scolding. She had been eating and sleeping well at master Cheng's place. Master Cheng was full of manliness, so what was wrong with that? there were so many women out there who wanted to crawl into this villa but could not get up.

This woman must be pretending!

Sister Hong still said the same thing, she couldn't be bothered with her.

At this moment, master Cheng's voice came from the door. let her sleep. She's going to be tormented tonight.

Su zhirou immediately walked over happily and hugged master Cheng's arm with a triumphant look.

Sister Hong still said the same thing, how despicable.

Master Cheng walked over and looked down at sister Hong. This woman was really not an ordinary woman. Last night, he had made a scene with her and she was sleeping here.

She really didn't treat herself as a woman.

He glanced at su zhirou. let's go downstairs for breakfast. I have something to discuss with the famous reporter.

How could su Zhiyan be willing to leave?

Cheng Zheng glanced over and she had no choice but to go downstairs. I'll wait for you to have breakfast together, " she said worriedly.

Master Cheng wasn't the kind of man who listened to a woman, so he just gave a faint "hmm."

Su zhirou closed the door in anger. " does the old woman want to compete with me? can she win? look at herself. she's old and ugly, just like su mu. "

She didn't dare to eavesdrop, or master Cheng would beat her up if he knew.

Chapter 5119: I don't like older women the most 6

in the bedroom, master cheng sized up the person lying on the bed and smiled. " "she's really not an ordinary person. how about this, i'll chase su zhirou to another room to sleep tonight, hmm?"

He believed her. Even a woman without a man like sister Hong would be fascinated by him.

How many female reporters like them were clean? it was inevitable that they had ambiguous relationships with their financial backers. Master Cheng knew this best.

Master Cheng chuckled. why do you have to be so unreasonable? I'm willing to reward you. Shouldn't you be happy? " there are so many women waiting in line outside."

sister hong was really shocked by this cheap man and woman. they were a match made in heaven. didn't cheng zheng just pester su mu a few days ago? this was really a scumbag.

Master Cheng wasn't a scumbag, but he knew that there wasn't much hope.

...

"I'm not interested in you. If you want to find a woman, go left. There's a woman waiting for you." Sister Hong covered her head with the blanket and didn't want to talk to him anymore.

master cheng chuckled and wasn't angry. "let's see how long you can last. "

"you're sick," As sister Hong said this, she touched the corner of her mouth. This bastard had slapped her face until it was swollen and in so much pain, yet he still had the mood to think about other things?

sister hong had still underestimated their shamelessness. they were just short of putting on a close-range performance.

Master Cheng was indeed very manly. Su Zhiyan was not only obsessed with his money, but also with him. Sister Hong could not stand it, so she simply admired him directly. It would be a waste not to look at them. They were shameless.

after a week of this, sister hong had managed to hold on. at first, master cheng thought it was very interesting, but he didn't come back for two days because sister hong didn't care at all. was she even a woman?

Master Cheng asked his Secretary to get rid of sister Hong. After getting the answers to a few questions, he still paid her one million Yuan for her hard work and the hospital fees. Master Cheng had always been generous to people.

When sister Hong went to Sun newspaper to report, du Meili was extremely jealous. She heard that sister Hong had stayed in master Cheng's Villa for a week.

Just thinking about it, she knew it was something good. Otherwise, she would be paid and interviewed.

Du Meili's tone was very ... some people say nice things, but when they act, they are particularly shameless. Is there any difference between them and the ones sold outside? "

of course, sister hong wouldn't give in to her. after handing in her task, she stared at du meili."It's still better than being given away for free and even getting beaten up."

Sister Hong didn't care about her reputation. If she walked around outside, people would think that she was master Cheng's woman, and she would be safer.

Besides, she couldn't tell du Meili that she had also been beaten by master Cheng, and that she was worse than du Meili.

the chief editor, zhang fucai, had heard the two women's fight when he came out and asked sister hong to go in.

The editor-in-chief knew who she was talking about, so she said hoarsely, " " forget it if she's gone. also, she's not my precious darling. "

Sister Hong was still as nonchalant as ever.

Chapter 5120: i don't like older women (7)

Sister Hong still looked as if she didn't care at all. In the past, when they were still husband and wife, he would always send du Meili WeChat messages saying " darling. it was really ironic. But now, it wasn't the case. In the past, they were in love with each other.

sister hong didn't want to think about how she had actually placed her heart on such a man in the past. not only was he a scumbag, but he was also ugly!

she was about to leave when zhang fucai suddenly stopped her and asked a question that men cared about, " "is he better or am i better?"

sister hong was stunned for a moment before she understood. she then sneered, " "After the divorce, I've had at least eight to ten men. I've almost forgotten who you want me to compare me to."

These words made Zhang fucai so angry that even his liver hurt.

however, sister hong didn't care too much about it. after work, she casually strolled around and went back to change her clothes at around 8 or 9 o'clock before going to a bar.

...

she was wearing a black dress, her long hair was let down, and she had makeup on.

If one didn't look closely, they wouldn't have thought that this was sister Hong, the stern and serious reporter Liu.

of course, she came to this kind of place to find a man. she was also a normal woman. as long as she didn't get sick, she would be fine.

Sister Hong took out her phone to send su mu a message while smoking, telling him that she had seen him in the villa these few days. Su zhiqiao's matter was beyond her expectations, but su mu did not want to get involved and had been indifferent.

Sister Hong thought of su Zhiyan's behavior and could understand su mu.

su mu was not a stone-hearted person. didn't he take su shaoqing over to take care of her? fortunately, the child had grown up and could live on campus. otherwise, su mu would be in even more trouble.

sister hong put down her phone and leaned against the bar counter to smoke quietly. normally, there would be eight to ten people talking to her at night. sister hong would pick a good one to maintain a relationship with. it all depended on the other party. maybe it would be half a year or three months, or maybe they would stop contacting each other for one night.

She didn't want to manage her relationship properly. She didn't plan to get married. She would just live like this when she was young.

sister hong had a principle of not touching the people around her, so she usually searched in bars.

very quickly, she had a good time chatting with a man who looked like a fitness coach. the other party was very good at coaxing women. sister hong wasn't looking for a boyfriend. as long as she was in good health, it was fine. she put out her cigarette and prepared to leave together.

At the entrance of the bar, master Cheng was rubbing his head as he came in. He had a friend who was drinking here.

of course, he wouldn't have brought so many men with him for a drink. he came alone, and after a few steps, he saw a woman and a man hugging each other in the corridor, looking very passionate.

This kind of small scene was nothing to master Cheng. He didn't care about it, so he turned sideways and prepared to walk over. However, after he passed by, he turned back and pulled the woman away. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Great reporter Liu."

Sister Hong was in a sorry state. She did not expect to meet Cheng Zheng. Luckily, she was in this situation. Sister Hong flipped her hair. "Mr. Cheng, what advice do you have?"

Master Cheng was quite happy. I thought the big reporter was going through menopause. It turns out that he's so open in private. I really couldn't tell. Keep playing, keep playing.

as she spoke, she touched her head and continued walking.

Sister Hong and that man were about to leave when master Cheng suddenly felt that something was wrong!

that's not right. this woman pretended to be pure and innocent in front of him, but she was so wild in private.

master cheng was unhappy. this place was also his. one word from master cheng and sister hong wouldn't be able to leave.

When the fitness instructor saw dozens of Men in Black rush out, he was so scared that he peed his pants.