

Thank you 5211

Chapter 5211: jealous of your sister (6)

When master Cheng went downstairs, his subordinate was still waiting for him. When he saw master Cheng come out, he came forward and greeted, "master. it's over?"

Master Cheng glared at him, got into the car, and closed his eyes for a while. "to the club."

Wasn't he only interested in a woman? what was there to miss?

Two hands and two legs, where can i not find them?

Other women were much more obedient than her. Why did he have to come here? he put his face in front of her for her to slap him, and she didn't even give him the face. How much did this woman dislike him?

Fine, she had spent a few hundred million Yuan, and master Cheng had served her wholeheartedly for so many days. At least he was exposed. She was really heartless. Today, she had completely treated him as a free pretty boy.

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He squinted. How could those pretty boys compare to him, master Cheng? they were as manly as him, and their bodies were not as good as his.

What was more, he cared so much about the men she had had in the past and the countless men she might have in the future. Just thinking about it made master Cheng's heart hurt.

however, what did it have to do with him that she was going to find a man?

Master Cheng thought it through. Alright, if she said it was over, then it was over.

I don't care anymore.

Master Cheng had said this many times, and he had forgotten it himself.

his voice was cold as he thought about the woman's words. he was determined to forget about her.

as usual, master cheng called a girl who could sing a song to sing a song for him. yingluo was also quite happy. he had said that it didn't matter whether that woman existed or not. what kind of person was master cheng? he wouldn't hang himself on a tree. since she wanted to break up, it would be fine.

Master Cheng had found some fun that night and didn't bring the women in the villa back. He usually went to the club to play, but his subordinates found that master Cheng had become vegetarian recently. He just listened to songs and didn't have any other activities.

This was strange and curious!

master cheng replied unnaturally, " you guys know nothing. don't you know that health is the trend now? i'm doing this appropriately. "

Was it?

his subordinates all thought that master cheng was keeping his chastity for someone, but only master cheng himself didn't think so.

master cheng felt that he had almost forgotten about that woman. however, he had stopped sister hong from coming to this club in half a month's time. in fact, he had just sat in the bar for a while, mainly because of the stress from work and wanted to relax.

However, master Cheng felt that this woman was promiscuous. She had only left him for a short time, but she had already found another man.

master cheng was sitting in a luxurious office with a huge lcd screen in front of him. he had someone bring it to sister hong so that he could see what she was doing.

This woman was wearing so little in the middle of winter. Was she deliberately seducing men?

Also, was she serious when she smoked and drank and did not reject any man?

he squinted. this woman was not picky at all. why didn't she continue with him?

Master Cheng's eyes were burning with fire as he looked at the woman. She seemed to have lost some weight, but she looked better.

at his age, who was he showing off to?

Master Cheng was unconvinced. Fortunately, she didn't seem to be particularly close to anyone. Most of the time, they just chatted for a while and didn't continue.

Master Cheng heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. He was still proud that this woman must be him.

the next second, he widened his eyes. this woman took her coat. was she going home with a pretty boy?

Master Cheng was about to go crazy!

Chapter 5212: where's cheng zheng, where's this coward? 1

this ignited the anger in master cheng's heart. he gritted his white teeth.

Fine, she rejected him so that she could find a pretty boy. She could take her money and have fun with him.

how could there be such a logic in the world?

Master Cheng felt that he had found a reasonable reason to care about her. Yes, that's it. She spent my money and still fooled around with a pretty boy under my eyes. Did she think he was dead?

Master Cheng found an excuse and ordered his men to stop sister Hong, especially the pretty boy. He first took him to a place and gave him a beating.

needless to say, it was master cheng who did this.

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sister hong was forced to sit on the sofa. in front of her were a few fat and strong men, who had her surrounded.

Sister Hong found the leader of the group familiar. where's Cheng Zheng? where's that coward? "

the subordinate didn't dare to say anything. who in the world would dare to call master cheng a bastard? only his sister-in-law dared to call him that, and she even dared to slap master cheng's mouth.

Sister-in-law was their collective idol. Although master Cheng had said to detain her, they didn't dare to move or even look at her. Sister-in-law was so sacred in their hearts that only master Cheng could touch her.

just as her face was frozen, master cheng came over, rubbing his head with an impatient look. " "Who's calling me?"

The subordinate reminded him respectfully, " "master cheng, sister-in-law is asking about where the bastard is!"

Master Cheng's eyes widened. which bastard? am i a tortoise?"

the subordinate thought silently, if sister-in-law and the pretty boy went to have sex, wouldn't master cheng be a bastard?

gritting his teeth, master cheng walked over and gave a sinister smile."you want to know how your pretty boy is doing?"

sister hong frowned. " that's my newly hired assistant. he sent me a file. what did you do to him? "

ah, an assistant?

He's not a pretty boy!

Master Cheng scratched his head uncomfortably and coughed lightly."I see. She didn't do anything and just invited him to have tea. He'll go home in a while."

Sister Hong knew master Cheng's character. She frowned."Where is he? I want to see him."

Master Cheng smiled. there's nothing to see. Let him go back and give him a big red packet. Are you satisfied with this? " I'm sure he'll be able to return home happily."

As long as he wasn't a gigolo, everything was fine.

When sister Hong heard this, she understood that this person must have been beaten up, but she didn't know how serious it was. She looked at master Cheng, and his gaze made him feel guilty. He smiled and said, " hey, don't look at me like that. You're giving me goosebumps. Women should be gentler. No man would like you if you keep a straight face all day.

He was grinning cheekily as he leaned over.

Sister Hong pushed him away and said in a faint voice with a hint of disdain, " no one wants you to like them. I can't afford to be liked by master Cheng either.

master cheng wanted to stick to her, but sister hong said indifferently, " " mr. cheng, please behave yourself. i want to see my assistant now. if necessary, we'll call the police. "

hearing this, master cheng's jealousy flared up, and his eyes turned cold."reporter liu, do you want to see a dead fish or a living one?"

sister hong just looked at him with a look of disdain.

master cheng was pricked all of a sudden. he was being looked down on by this woman. yes, how could she look down on him? she liked scholars, and fat people could also make do with it.

Chapter 5213: Where's Cheng Zheng, where's this coward? 2

Master Cheng was angry. He waved his hand and said, "Let her go see her pretty boy. Hurry up and leave, don't taint my place."

Sister Hong couldn't stop sneering. However, she didn't have the time to argue with him. She immediately went to see her assistant. Good Lord, he had two broken ribs. It was difficult for him to even get up, let alone go to the hospital.

Master Cheng leaned against the door and said sarcastically, "Your heart must be aching!"

sister hong comforted the assistant and walked over to stand in front of master cheng. master cheng's subordinates were watching from outside but master cheng did not take it seriously. however, the next second, sister hong raised her hand and gave him two tight slaps. "send him to the hospital now and i won't call the police. otherwise, cheng zheng, watch me burn your place down. "

Master Cheng liked this ferocity the most, and his subordinates also admired it.

however, was it really okay for her to slap master cheng in public? it would make master cheng lose face.

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Sure enough, master Cheng's eyes were red. Every time he saw sister Hong, his eyes would turn red. He was either angry or revolted at the sight of her.

"You actually dared to slap me." Master Cheng was furious. You can slap him until he's home as much as you want. I don't want my face in front of outsiders.

sister hong's fearless look made master cheng a little scared.

Master Cheng touched his head awkwardly. well, I've already said that women can't be pampered. Look, you've become sick from being pampered. How dare you climb on your head and behave atrociously.

"men should give way to women. i'm not afraid of her."

the underlings all showed an expression that they understood.

actually, master cheng didn't need to explain. they all knew and understood.

Master Cheng looked at this group of Little Rascals. Did they really understand?

What did they know? even he himself didn't understand why he was so afraid of Liu Hong!

it was as if his entire body trembled when she looked at him. it was as if he had seen a ghost.

Master Cheng reluctantly ordered his men, " "Carry her away, carry her to the hospital. She's an eyesore."

"Are you satisfied now?" he asked.

sister hong looked at him coldly and didn't say anything.

"Pay for the medical expenses. Just give him a few hundred thousand Yuan and let him lie in bed for a year," master Cheng said reluctantly.

Sister Hong was about to go crazy. do you still have any shame? "

"It's not good for me to not care, and you're not happy if I do. You're so hard to serve. Or do you feel bad for him?" Master Cheng's eyes turned and he said shamelessly, " then will you also feel bad for me if I break two of my ribs? "

sister hong cursed and went to the hospital with one of her subordinates, master cheng's favorite car.

Master Cheng was unconvinced, and his heart itched, but in the end, he still followed her.

After checking, it was good that only two of his ribs were broken and he was not injured.

Sister Hong contacted her assistant's family. She had already told her assistant to settle it privately. It wasn't that she was helping master Cheng, but if they reported today's incident to the police, the assistant would really become a dead fish. So, the most practical thing was to fight for compensation for him.

after hanging up the phone, sister hong and master cheng stood in the corridor of the hospital, one on each side.

master cheng looked at her expression and then touched his nose. " why are you looking at me so fiercely? why? do you really like the assistant's pretty boy? " what's so good about him? you can beat two of them, and you're happy with one?"

Sister Hong's face was full of disdain. Cheng Zheng, is your brain filled with rubbish? "

Chapter 5214: Where's Cheng Zheng, where's this coward? 3

"I have other things, do you want to see them?" Master Cheng smiled and started to be naughty again.

Sister Hong didn't buy his words. She said in a cold voice, " "You broke two of his ribs. Think about how much you'll pay."

Master Cheng didn't care about the money. He only cared if he could talk to Sister Hong more. It would be best if she could bring him home.

"name your price," master cheng said indifferently.

2 million, ” sister Hong said indifferently. he won’t be following me in the future. Consider it a little compensation.

“why don’t i follow you? aren’t you quite good-looking and pleasing to the eye? Reporter Liu is rich. Don’t all women his age like little wolfdogs?” Master Cheng said sourly.

...

Sister Hong sneered. that’s right. People of our age like wolfdogs. Master Cheng, you’re old.

Master Cheng was furious. This woman was simply too much.

he refused to pay a single cent and even shamelessly offered to spend a night with her at home for two million.

“alright.” sister hong was surprisingly forthright as she walked towards the elevator.

master cheng couldn’t believe his good luck. he was so excited that he rubbed his hands and followed her.

in the middle of the night, master cheng was unhappy.

He squatted in the corner of the sofa and smoked alone. He felt that this woman was treating him differently from before. They used to be good together, but now, it wasn’t bad. It just felt wrong.

She was just playing along with him, she was not sincere at all.

Master Cheng smoked a few cigarettes fiercely, and then left without waking her up or saying anything.

the next day, he sent someone to deliver the check.

master cheng should have been happy that he had gotten her once, but why did he feel empty in his heart? that woman used to hate him and was fierce to him, but she still had a heart.

She would yell at him, scold him, hit him, scratch him with her nails, say that he was shameless, and call him shameless.

She wouldn't do it now. She was very gentle, as if she was with him for the two million Yuan.

In fact, it was not that she did not have money, and she was not a petty person. He knew that.

she did this to help him, just to disgust him. thinking of this possibility, master cheng's self-esteem was greatly insulted.

They had separated because they were angry, but this time, master Cheng was really hurt.

He quietly returned to his villa and stopped contacting sister Hong. He didn't cause her any trouble either, as if nothing had happened.

another thing that made master cheng sad was that su mu was going to get married, and he was also a pretty boy.

Master Cheng was particularly sad. He had been drinking for several days and finally had a hole in his stomach. He was carried to the hospital by his subordinates.

master cheng was in a sorry state because he had met sister hong, who was here to see that pretty boy.

After master Cheng heard what his subordinate said, he ignored his pain and gritted his teeth. didn't she say that she would leave the news agency after paying the two million? she's not even an employee anymore. Why does she care? ”

now that i'm in this state, i don't see her come forward to ask!

Master Cheng's heart was empty. He had fallen out of love and didn't know whether he was sad for su mu or for sister Hong. In short, he was busy.

sister hong saw him entering the operating room and called for his subordinate, xiao mao.””did your master cheng play with women all the way to the hospital?”

Xiao Mao was particularly good at talking. no, sister-in-law. Master Cheng just misses you. He’s been drinking so much that his stomach is spoiled!

Chapter 5215: president ye’s wedding (1)

How could sister Hong believe such nonsense?

he sneered and didn’t say much. after seeing the assistant, he stood in the smoking area and smoked for a long time. he stood there for about two to three hours before xiao mao ran over and reported, ” “sister-in-law, master cheng is fine. don’t worry.”

Sister Hong’s voice was cold. what’s there for me to worry about? he can go wherever he wants. I really can’t control him.

xiao mao scratched his head and didn’t say anything. if master cheng and his sister-in-law quarreled, they would be the unlucky ones. master cheng would feel bad if his sister-in-law didn’t look back.

Master Cheng was very sad about miss SU’s wedding, but they all thought that the saddest thing was the loss of his sister-in-law. When he was with his sister-in-law, he was so high-spirited and cultured. Sister-in-law was really capable. She had made master Cheng so obedient.

Sister Hong looked at little Mao. don’t tell anyone that I’m here. I’m leaving.

...

“don’t tell who?” xiao mao cleverly asked despite knowing the answer.

Sister Hong glared at him,”bastard.”

Xiao Mao responded with an “Oh” and did not say anything else.

Sister Hong looked at him. did you hear that? ”

“i only listen to our master cheng. he gives me money to spend,” xiao mao said gloomily.

Sister Hong wanted to cut him, but she thought that what he said made sense. Hence, she took out a few thousand Yuan from her wallet and gave it to Xiao Mao.”Take the flowers and don’t tell him.”

“Oh,” Xiao Mao replied as he watched sister Hong leave.

Sister Hong had a sharp tongue but a soft heart. Xiao Mao could tell that she wasn’t afraid. So, when master Cheng woke up, Xiao Mao told him about sister Hong’s worries, how she had waited outside for two hours, how she had smoked so much that she almost pierced a hole in her lung, but he didn’t say anything about the thousands of Yuan she had taken out ...

Sister Hong didn’t allow him to say.

it had to be said that xiao mao’s understanding was really strange.

master cheng’s body was indeed in good condition, and it was no problem for him to recover after the operation. he sat up slightly, touched his head, and grinned. ” i knew that woman couldn’t bear to part with me. she’s just being stubborn. look, she’s just so worried that she can’t even talk tea. ”

“Sister Hong is asking if master Cheng is dead,” Xiao Mao replied.

Master Cheng glared at him and said happily, what do you know, kid? these are our words of love. They’re so warm.

xiao mao idolized sister hong even more, and he was happy to scold master cheng.

Master Cheng closed his eyes. find the best Chef to nourish my body. When I’m better, I’ll go and coax your sister-in-law back.

At that moment, he even had the thought of getting married, but it was just a flash.

however, he remembered that su mu seemed to be getting married today, so he asked little mao to send someone a gift. since he was sick, he did not choose any gift, but let others choose whatever they wanted. the most expensive one was fine as long as it was eye-catching. it would make his little mumu feel that he was rich and overbearing.

In the end, his chief consultant thought for a long time and felt that giving money was the best way to reflect master Cheng's sincerity. So he opened the warehouse and took out 50 million in cash. He made a car and transported it to the wedding scene. Then, he shoveled it into the elevator and sent it to the hall, where it was piled up for su mu to have a look.

this wedding was going to be tough.

Su mu had always known master Cheng's temper. If he didn't accept these lackeys, he would be in trouble. If he accepted them, ye xiangnan would be unhappy. President ye had been very jealous recently. She didn't know why he was jealous of her ordinary looks.

Su mu asked the staff to count the 50 million Yuan and shoveled it into the vault of the ye family with a shovel car.

Chapter 5216: president ye's wedding (2)

Su mu asked the staff to check the 50 million Yuan and then shoveled it into the vault of the ye family. Tomorrow, he would shovele it into the bank for safekeeping. She was concerned about master Cheng's health and personally called him to express her condolences. These formalities were necessary, even though master Cheng was a scumbag.

When su mu got married, young master su was the only one from his family who came. Su Qiang's legs were inconvenient, and her mother Wang Yuan and su Zhiyan hated her so much that they did not come or call her.

Su mu wasn't sad either. If she had been sad all this time, she would have been fine.

She was very calm now, but even if ye xiangnan looked at her for a long time, she still did it.

“Are you unhappy?” she asked.

president ye snorted softly. ” how would i dare to be unhappy? mrs. ye is very capable now. she also has many friends. ”

...

However, he still reminded her. you can accept Cheng Zheng’s money in such a high profile manner? ”

Su mu lowered his eyes. that’s right. It’s better not to accept it. Donate it to a charity or something tomorrow. Otherwise, no one will believe you even if you return the money.

Ye xiangnan didn’t know that she was thinking so deeply. When no one was around, he gently pinched her face and said, I didn’t know Mrs. Ye was so capable. It seems that it’s hard on you to be a small employee. Why don’t you transfer Yingluo to Starlight headquarters? ”

no need. I think it’s good to be in the media. I don’t want to be stained with the stink of money. su mu was getting bolder and bolder. he dared to talk back to him.

Ye xiangnan didn’t mind. He looked at her and continued with the wedding.

Today’s wedding was very Grand. Ye Hui and Shen Wenxuan were together and they even called each other ‘sister-in-law’ when they toasted each other. It made people feel a little emotional!

su mu was fine. he didn’t have the feeling of having a one-in-a-lifetime wedding. the main reason was that she seemed to lack the cells of romance. also, their child was all grown up. they had been married for so long, huhu.

however, she was still pleasantly surprised when she arrived at the hotel.

it was a presidential suite that was very suitable for a newlyweds. it was about a few hundred square meters in size, especially the large bed in the middle of the master bedroom, which was a little retro and very gorgeous.

Red roses were scattered on the carpet.

Early in the morning, he got up early as usual. He went to the living room, turned on the piano, and played a song.

su mu was woken up by the sound of the piano. he opened his eyes and closed them again, listening to him quietly.

She had never known that ye xiangnan could play the piano so well, and he had never told her about it.

She leaned on the pillow and listened to him quietly. He played for a long time and many other songs that made su mu sleepy.

After some time, a rose with water droplets on it was placed beside her pillow. “good morning, mrs. ye.”

Su mu was extremely sleepy at this moment. He reached out to take it and then closed his eyes.”i still want to sleep a little longer.”

“Have breakfast with me. You can sleep later.”

“thinking of the south at night, what time is it?” She asked as she wrapped her arms around his neck.

“it’s almost 10 o’clock and you’re still sleeping,” he muttered.

She patted his handsome face and said, ” “It’s all your fault.”

” it’s my fault, ” he laughed softly. ” then, mrs. ye, are you willing to get up and have breakfast with me? ”

She closed her eyes and touched his good-looking chin with her fingers.”i want to sleep for a while.”

Chapter 5217: President ye’s wedding (3)

“Either you accompany me or I accompany you. Choose one, okay?” his voice was extremely soft and threatening.

Su mu woke up at once. He opened his eyes and glared at him. you’re shameless.

Ye xiangnan teased her. how many men care about their pride? look at your good friend Cheng Zheng. If he did, he wouldn’t have trapped your other good friend in the villa for a week. I heard that he spent a few hundred million, but your good friend Cheng Zheng couldn’t control herself and ate your sister. He had a falling out with your good friend, sister Hong.

President ye was in a good mood as he told his wife the story in a simple and dramatic way. He meant that Cheng Zheng had slept with her best friend and her sister, so she should not have any other thoughts.

of course, su mu knew what he was thinking. he snorted and said softly, ”

Cheng Zheng wasn’t like this when she was young. She was quite pitiful and no one cared about her. She didn’t even get to eat a single bite.

...

“Do you feel bad for him?” ye xiangnan snorted.

“no.” She tilted her head. Cheng Zheng is not that bad. It’s just that no one is guiding him.

Ye xiangnan looked at her. Su mu was smart enough to stop, or he would probably be punished again.

Ye xiangnan maintained his posture and lowered his voice, "can't you tell that i'm jealous, mrs. ye? since you've been so concerned about him, you must have known him for many years."

"you've known qin yihuan for many years and you almost got married," su mu said softly. I didn't cause you any trouble."

It was probably because when a relationship reached a certain level, some words could be said without worrying about them hurting you.

As expected, ye xiangnan thought for a moment and then laughed softly. you're not angry because you don't care about me enough, right, Mrs. Ye? "

how could there be such a logic in the world?

Su mu couldn't say a word. In the end, he still carried him to the dining room. She hit him."I haven't washed my face and brushed my teeth yet."

"sometimes, i can be more lenient with you." he actually didn't seem to care.

Su mu was speechless. I want to brush my teeth. I'm not used to Yingluo.

After that, she couldn't say anything.

After a long time, ye xiangnan finally let go of her and said in a low voice, " "I told you, I don't really care."

she glared at him and then covered her face. " "Ye xiangnan, you're so shameless."

He smiled and let her go to brush her teeth and wash her face.

When su mu came out, he saw ye xiangnan smoking with a cold expression.

she adjusted her clothes and walked over. ” what’s wrong? ”

He quickly returned to his usual appearance and said, ” “nothing, i was just thinking about some business matters and forgot that we were newlyweds.”

ye xiangnan had been treating su mu exceptionally well recently, and su mu was not used to it.

she sat down to have breakfast with him, which was actually considered lunch. she asked him softly how long he would be staying in the hotel.

“a week,” He pinched her little chin. don’t worry. My mother and the others will take care of the lunch box. They’ll feed you until you’re fair and chubby.

su mu said no. then, he seemed to recall something.”Why does Yueyue have to stay in a hotel? Isn’t your family good?”

“You’re not satisfied with these Pixiu?” he looked at her and smiled.

su mu denied it. ” we don’t have to do this. ”

he looked at her and suddenly said, ” su mu, have you ever thought that i might really like you? ”

Chapter 5218: president ye’s wedding (4)

su mu was stunned.

Ye xiangnan said with a faint smile, ” is it difficult to understand? We’re married, isn’t it normal for a husband to like his wife?”

he added, ” su mu, in this world, other than love at first sight, there’s also love that grows with time.
”

sorry, ” su mu apologized in a low voice. I miss the South at night. I haven’t.

“you don’t have to be sorry. you just need to make me like you.” president ye was full of obscenities.

if it was an ordinary woman, how could she be a match for this?

...

however, perhaps su mu had been spoiled by him, he was not touched and only gave him a glance.

President ye was very dissatisfied, but he could not bear to do anything to her, so he could only endure it.

after a while, he said in a low voice, ” su mu, you’re my wife. i’ll only tell you one thing. cheng zheng can’t stay in the kasaya. ” forget about su zhirou, but you care about sister hong’s sister-in-law so much. tell her to stay away from cheng zheng.”

Su mu was stunned and then looked at ye xiangnan. Ye xiangnan poured a glass of red wine for her and smiled, ” “you should’ve known about this long ago, right?”

su mu shook his head and then asked in a low voice, ” “i mean, ye xiangnan, do you have another identity?”

He elegantly took a sip of the red tea and smiled. other than the identity of the president of Starlight, the other identity is su MU’s husband. Is there a problem? ”

su mu shook his head. ” i mean, the others. ”

you want to know? ” ye xiangnan’s eyes darkened.

Perhaps because his gaze was too fervent, su mu felt a little angry for some reason. He bit his lip. “I don’t want to know,”

He just smiled and didn't say anything else.

Ye xiangnan's family name was ye, but his family name was also Wen. The person in the Wen family was above him, so he naturally wanted to help. There were some things that the person in the Wen family only trusted his own family. It was just that ye xiangnan had not appeared in public.

however, cheng zheng was aware of all these rumors. hence, he never dared to touch ye xiangnan as it would be equivalent to declaring war on the wen family.

master cheng didn't have the guts to do so. it didn't matter if he died alone, but he had a large group of brothers under him. so when the pretty boy married the girl he had a crush on, he still generously gave a gift of 50 million yuan.

It was a kind gesture, but it was also a wise move for su mu to donate it. Ye xiangnan felt that it would be good if she could do public relations or something.

Ye xiangnan deliberately blurred his identity. He spent seven days in the hotel with su mu without going on a honeymoon. President ye was very busy. He would have a meeting occasionally in the suite downstairs.

The rumors in Starlight were very lively now. President ye was so obsessed with Mrs. Ye and Wanwan. He didn't want the child anymore. He didn't want to work anymore. He just wanted to be with his wife all day long.

Until President ye's wedding leave was over and he brought his wife to work.

After a day of work, su mu was indeed not used to it. He was probably too tired these days.

After work, she got into the car and looked at ye xiangnan. "i have an appointment with sister hong to have a meal together."

ye xiangnan was driving. " did you inform me when you've decided? "

in the past, he would probably get angry at her, but now, his temper was surprisingly good.

Chapter 5219: president ye's wedding (5)

Su mu nodded. yes, I've made an appointment. You're not going to refuse me, are you? "

he put a cigarette between his lips, then put it down when he thought of her in the car. he said softly,
" "you're my wife, not my slave. i'll send you to where we're meeting."

Su mu felt a little strange in his heart and gave an address.

ye xiangnan directly drove the car over. su mu got out of the car and bowed."I'll take a taxi back.
You can go back first."

"Hurry up and go in," ye xiangnan said with a cigarette in his mouth.

Su mu didn't think too much and went in directly.

...

The restaurant that she and sister Hong had arranged to meet at was not bad. Although it was not a top-notch restaurant, the food was not bad.

when he met sister hong again, the two of them were completely different.

Sister Hong looked quite energetic and much more beautiful. Su mu was also much more beautiful, especially his temperament. However, he was spiritless and didn't look like a newly-wedded person.

she had just sat down when sister hong smiled. " it's said that capitalists suck blood. That's true.

it took su mu a few seconds to come back to his senses. he lowered his eyes."you're also making fun of me?"

sister hong glanced outside. " "look, he's still waiting for you outside."

su mu was a little surprised. he looked outside and saw ye xiangnan's car was still there. he rolled down the window and was smoking a cigarette with one hand and reading something on his phone with the other.

"President ye, you look quite infatuated," sister Hong smiled.

su mu thought of ye xiangnan's words about developing feelings for her after a long time and felt a little strange in his heart. however, he didn't want to show it in front of sister hong.

sister hong smiled. "do you want to ask him to come over and eat together?"

su mu asked her to order and went outside.

"I think of the South at night." She called out his name, her face a little hot. It seemed that this was the first time she had called him in such a mood.

Ye xiangnan looked at her and then frowned. "Why didn't you put on your coat?"

he got out of the car and put one of his coats over her shoulders.

"Sister Hong asked you to keep eating," su mu raised his head.

"no need. you guys eat. i'll wait for you here. don't take too long and don't eat too much. make me a bowl of noodles when we get home." He smiled.

su mu pursed his lips and said, "alright, i'll be quick."

she turned around and went in. for some reason, ye xiangnan found her a little cute.

Just as he was about to get into the car, he saw Shen ting and Qin yihuan coming over for dinner. He smiled and leaned against the car door. "You're pregnant and you're still eating?"

shen ting and qin yihuan turned around and saw him. qin yihuan stopped in her tracks.”xiang nan, why are you at the entrance of the restaurant?”

ye xiangnan smiled and lifted his chin.”su mu is having dinner with his friends. i’m waiting for him outside.”

for some reason, qin yihuan was happy to hear him say that. he must have really fallen for su mu. xiang nan was the most impatient person. he was actually willing to wait at the door for someone to finish eating.

She looked at him and then at Shen ting. “why don’t we let him eat with us?”

Shen ting nodded and didn’t really care.

now that everyone had a family, the past seemed to be a blur.

ye xiangnan waved his hand. ” you two can have some alone time. i won’t disturb you. ”

Qin yihuan looked at him. After a while, she suddenly asked softly, ” “xiangnan, are you afraid that su mu will be unhappy?”

“Absolutely not. You’re overthinking it.” President ye denied expressionlessly.

However, the more Qin yihuan looked at it, the more she felt that they looked like the same. She then began to curse. She never thought that there would be such a day in the South of the night. She was afraid that her wife would be angry. To put it in a more accurate way, she was afraid of her wife.

Chapter 5220: President ye’s wedding (6)

Qin yihuan laughed at him for a while before she went to have her meal in satisfaction. For the rest of the night, his thoughts were in a mess. He took a puff of his cigarette and thought to himself, ‘I’m not afraid of my wife.’

president ye was very angry. once he was angry, he would go back and get back at mrs. ye. however, for now, he was still quite patient.

su mu and sister hong only ate for about an hour. she was embarrassed to let ye xiangnan wait outside for two to three hours, as that would be too unkind of her.

when they were eating, she tactfully mentioned cheng zheng's matter. sister hong had always known about it, so she simply thanked her and said softly, " "if he doesn't come ashore himself, no one can save him."

"Then, do you like him?" su mu asked in a low voice.

Sister Hong didn't directly answer this question. She only lit a cigarette and silently watched it burn out before softly saying, " "at my age, there's no need to talk about whether i like it or not. su mu, i'm not like you. i can't have children anymore. there's nothing else i can do with men other than acting. it's the same with cheng zheng. "

...

"Really?" su mu's two simple words almost made sister hong cry.

She took another cigarette and lit it up, taking two puffs. that b * stard slept with su zhirou right away. Why would I want such a man with no moral integrity? "

Su mu nodded. you're right.

that's it, " she said softly. it's broken.

Sister Hong nodded. I don't have any feelings for you.

su mu knew master cheng's character, so he said in a low voice, " "If he causes you trouble again, I can help you talk to him."

no, it's clean. I won't buy it. sister hong's eyes were a little red.

He then sighed, "such a boorish fellow." How did I fall in love with him?

However, to a woman like sister Hong, liking someone was one thing, principles were another. It was fine to play around, but why did she have to get a man like this to anger herself?

she let out a long sigh. "don't worry about me. i'm fine. i'm fine. i have money and time now. if i'm in the mood, i'll find a young wolfdog. it's pretty good. "

"I have more freedom than you do." Sister Hong smiled.

Su mu was also very rich. Ye xiangnan's hundreds of billions of private assets were all in her hands, but she had no chance to spend them because ye xiangnan always kept her by his side. Sister Hong was right, she had no freedom at all.

after saying goodbye to sister hong, su mu put on ye xiangnan's coat and walked out. he got into the car and saw ye xiangnan looking at him.

It was very warm in the car. Su mu took off his coat and looked at him. "Are you hungry? why don't I drive?"

his gaze was a little strange, and she felt puzzled.

"I'll drive," ye xiangnan smiled.

It was already nine o'clock in the evening when they returned to the villa where they lived. He was still hungry. Feeling a little guilty, su mu went to the kitchen to make noodles for him. Today, he even made a sumptuous bowl of noodles with a lot of ingredients.

But Ye Xiang Nan came over and hugged her from behind, whispering, "Do you think I'm a man who's afraid of his wife?"

su mu was also quite speechless. "ye xiangnan, " he said. "if you keep making trouble like this, your noodles will be burnt. "

"Then I'll make another bowl." he didn't let go, and he even looked a little rascally.

su mu's voice became gentler. " i'm thinking of nan at night. what happened to you? " he asked.

"Someone said that I'm afraid of you. I want to prove it." he said confidently and then carried her to the counter.