

The Beloved 70

Chapter 70: Let's Get Married!

"Married?"

"That's right! This is the fastest and most direct solution."

If the two of them got married, the rumors would be moot.

"Don't you want to marry Mengmeng?"

"I do..."

Jian Dan was very pleased with Fang He's attitude. A person's subconscious reaction was a testament of their true feelings.

"Now is the perfect time for you to get married."

"Okay!"

After confirming Fang He's feelings... "Mengmeng, come out!"

Mengmeng kept observing the two of them, trying to find some clues from their expressions.

"Alright, stop looking. Fang He has something to tell you."

Looking at Mengmeng's worried face, Jian Dan almost laughed out loud.

Where was that tough cookie she /mew? Mengmeng was like a meek little lamb now.

It seemed that Mengmeng was destined to let Fang He have her number.

“What are you going to tell me? Don’t tell me you want to break up with me?! I don’t want to hear it. I don’t want to hear it.”

She covered her ears.

Jian Dan palmed her forehead...

What was Mengmeng thinking? She actually thought that Jian Dan would make Fang He break up with her?

Mengmeng, this lovestruck girl...

“Mengmeng, let’s get married!”

Fang He removed Mengmeng’s hands from her ears.

“What?”

Did she hear it right? Was Fang He proposing to her? Was it true? Was she dreaming?

Jian Dan read Mengmeng’s thoughts and pinched her thigh hard.

“Ow! Jian, what are you doing? That hurts like h*ll!”

“Letting you know you’re not dreaming.”

“Why did you have to pinch so hard?”

“You didn’t even tell me that you were dating. Do you think I’ll let you off just like that? Of course I have to punish you a little!”

“Jian, you’re really...”

“Mengmeng, you haven’t answered me yet.”

Fang He pulled Mengmeng—who was about to pounce on Jian Dan—back.

“You still have the mood to care about me at a time like this? Looks like Mengmeng doesn’t like you that much.”

Jian Dan teased deliberately.

“That’s not true.”

“What is it then?”

“I do!”

The power of love was so great that it turned a tough cookie like Mengmeng into a docile little kitten in an instant...

Fang He kissed Mengmeng on the lips...

“Hey, hey, hey! I’m still here! Get a room, you two.”

Jian Dan pretended to cover her eyes.

“Since you’ve already decided, go register your marriage today!”

“Today? So soon?”

“The sooner this matter is resolved, the better. It’s just as well. Pack some clothes and leave the country after registering your marriage.”

“Leave the country??”

This time, even Fang He was confused.

“Think of it as a honeymoon! Everyone’s looking for you now. Leaving the country is the best way. Come back when the time is right.”

“‘When the time is right’? When is that?”

Mengmeng’s adrenalin was so pumped up that her brain was obviously not working.

“Wait for my news!”

When did Mengmeng become so wishy-washy?!

“Okay.”

This was the time to act like a man.

“Alright, stop wasting time. Hurry up and pack your luggage!”

Seeing that the two of them still did not move, Jian Dan urged.

After a very long time, they still did not come out. Jian Dan could not stand it anymore. "You don't have to bring a lot of things. Just pack some necessities and buy the rest when you go there."

Finally, under Jian Dan's urging, they were ready...

Now, they had to think of a way to leave this place...

"Give me a set of your clothes."

It seemed that she could only sacrifice herself to lure the reporters away.

"After I lure the reporters away, leave immediately. We'll meet at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau."

Jian Dan changed into Mengmeng's clothes and went to the underground parking lot with her car keys..