

## U. CEO Daddy 181

### Chapter 181

He didn't stop her from taking off, and of course he didn't want to do anything to her. In fact, up to now, Wen lichen can't figure out why he appeared here!

He could have told her agent or assistant to come over and deal with the woman, but he rushed over directly when he was worried.

As early as in the advertisement, he appreciated her figure. Although she was wearing clothes, she was so perfect that he could not be choosy. He thought it was the result of the advertisement.

Now, as he has seen with his own eyes, it is obvious that she has such a perfect figure, not the credit of painting, but her own advantages.

Wen lichen turned around and saw a small bookshelf behind him. He didn't always stare at the woman for his own eyes. He took out a book at will to pass the time.

Even if he comes, he must keep a good eye on her for the night.

The drunk girl sleeps too much and sleeps unprepared. Sushi doesn't know at all. She only wears underwear and underwear and falls asleep safely in front of a man.

Moreover, in the meantime, he kept changing all kinds of postures, as if he was quietly lifting the man on the sofa.

Wen couldn't read the contents of the book at all. Of course, the contents were definitely not of interest to him. His eyes were still a little bit attracted by the man in bed.

In the end, he was like an artist, admiring the works of art he found, staring at the woman in bed.

Wen lichen had only been sitting for half an hour when he felt thirsty and wanted to drink more cold water. At the same time, he felt the tension in his trousers.

He reacts to the damned woman.

Wen had to change the TV channel on the sofa, summoned to the military station and sports station, turned down his voice, and planned to spend the night.

At six o'clock in the morning, outside the window, the sky was gray, as if it was about to light up.

Wen lichen had a pair of wise eyes. They were tired. He turned off the TV, got up and looked at the sleeping woman in the room. He stood in front of the bed and listened to her breathing evenly. The wine gas disappeared and her face returned to normal. Obviously, in a short time, the woman would wake up naturally.

Because Sushi's hair turned over and hung on her upturned nose, Wen lichen had a compulsive character. He would always reach for solutions to the things he didn't like.

He reached out to lift her hair and touched her delicate baby like skin with his fingers. His body shook violently and suppressed the original idea of the whole night, as if it was surging up in an instant and eager to find an exit.

Wen lichen gasped for breath. He turned around and strode out of her master bedroom. He picked up the car key and mobile phone on the entrance counter and pushed away.

In the parking lot shrouded with a trace of morning mist, the man's tall and slender body, like the king stepping out of the dark night, exudes a mysterious and noble atmosphere.

At seven o'clock in the morning, Susie's curtain opened a little slit, and a ray of morning sun came in, right on her beautiful eyelashes.

"Well..." Susie turned over lazily, trying to avoid the sun and go back to sleep.

However, the physiological urgency forced her to open her eyes. She immediately sat up in a daze and shook her head. The hangover headache grabbed her.

She hissed, "it hurts so much..."

Then, she touched a layer of gauze, and her eyes also opened, and what she saw was the appearance of her naked fruit.

"Ah..." Sushi immediately pulled the quilt around her and wrapped herself in it. She stared at her eyes and carefully touched the gauze around her head. She quickly stepped out of bed, took a pyjama from the hanger beside her and put it on, and hurried into the bathroom.

When she looked at the perfectly wrapped gauze on her head, some fragments of last night's memory sprang up in her mind immediately, as if she had a face of Wen lichen.

Wen lichen has been to her house? Is it a dream!

No way!

The panic around her eyes grew up. She comforted herself in the bottom of her heart. It must be Xiaomi who helped her bandage it.

It must be

Susie hurriedly looked for her cell phone to confirm. When she came out of the hall, she was shocked again!

What a tidy hall. Her hall has never been so clean and tidy. Eh! Who is so kind to clean her up so neatly?

By the way, it must be Xiaomi or Annie who will clean up for her. Last night, it must be the two of them who came while she was sleeping.

Susie is quite convinced of this.

She found her cell phone and immediately picked up Xiaomi's phone.

"Hello! Sister Xi, do you want me to bring you breakfast? " It seems that millet is still sleeping.

"Xiaomi, I asked you, did you come back to my house after you left my house last night? Did you come back to clean my room? "

Xiaomi immediately woke up. "Last night? Not at all! I came out of your house last night, and I went to sing K with my friends. I went home at one o'clock last night. "Susie's brain pounded. "That's not you, is it sister Anne? Did she come behind? "

"Sister Anne? She can't! Didn't she go back to city B yesterday afternoon to run your ad contract? "

"Eh? Is it? In other words, neither you nor Anne came to my house last night? "

"What's the matter? Sister Xi, you have been robbed! "

Suzie immediately comforted, "no, I must have made a mistake. OK, I won't disturb your sleep. Go to sleep! I'll make breakfast myself. "

Susie hung up the phone, and then she had a sense of disaster that was going to die out. Did she really come to her house last night?

Is it Wen lichen who bandages her, delivers her to bed and cleans her house so neatly?

However, this is not the point she cares about. The point is, when did he leave? She vaguely remembers taking off her clothes in the middle of the night. Did he leave then?

He didn't appreciate her undressing!

Suzie clenched her lips in panic. She picked up her mobile phone and found the call record of last night. Sure enough, at about 9 o'clock last night, she called Wen lichen.

She didn't contact anyone but him.

Damn it, it's him! Susie had long, messy hair. She was going crazy. Did she lose her temper last night? She didn't get drunk last night. She didn't say anything to him!

After more than ten minutes of madness, Susie stares at Wen lichen's name on her mobile phone. She bites her teeth and pulls them out. Anyway, she has to ask.

"Hello!" There was a hoarse male voice coming from there, like sleeping.

"Er! Are you sleeping? I'm sushi I want to ask if you came to my house last night. " Susie immediately asked in a low voice and carefully.

The man on the other end replied with a heavy voice, "MMM!"

"What time did you leave?"

"What's the matter?"

"Just ask!"

"Six in the morning!" The man knew what she wanted to ask, and he let her know.

Sushi made a startled voice directly on the phone. She took a deep breath and said, "that Don't disturb... "

"Next time you get drunk, don't call me!" The man gave a warning and hung up.

Susie blinked and listened to the beep. She was stupid for a few seconds. The man seemed to dislike her very much!

Susie immediately cried. The extreme shame made her blush. Last night, he saw all he had to see. What a shame!

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early morning.

In the villa, the sun woke Tang Siyu in his sleep. Last night, I didn't know if I knew the bed, but I still couldn't sleep in the early morning. Instead, I stood on the balcony and went to bed after enjoying the night for a while. Now, it's nine o'clock in the morning.

She thought of her son and sat up at once. She changed a casual long T-shirt and came out. She pushed the door open. The door of her son's house was open. She hurried in. Where is the figure of her son?

Eh! What about the son?

Tang Siyu had to find it. Just as she was going to go downstairs, she heard a voice coming from the third floor. She thought to herself, my son must be with Xing liehan.

She strides up and sees the little figure of her son running on the treadmill, while the man next to her is doing a pull-up move. The man wearing only a pair of beach pants shows his strong upper body. What's more, his movements at the moment are full of wind, his strong arms and perfect back.

Tang Siyu's heart leaped. This man pulled his son to come to Satin practice this morning?

"Daddy, I can still run faster!" The little guy is jogging now. At the moment, he wants to be faster.

Don Siyu really doesn't recommend Satin training for such a small child. He has already exhausted his physical strength when he usually jumps.

"It's time for breakfast." Tang Siyu makes a sound behind him.

All of a sudden, both father and son look back.

"Mommy I'm training with daddy in satin! Daddy's great. " The little guy immediately praised and shut down the treadmill.

And Xing liehan came down from the bar, his forehead, strong chest, covered with a thick layer of sweat, full of masculine atmosphere.

When Tang Siyu was close to him, she felt only a strong hormone breath inhaling her strength. She blushed, even though she pulled her son downstairs.

"Breakfast at home?" Tang Siyu did not look back and asked the man behind him.

"Yesterday I bought noodles and fresh vegetables, eggs. What do you want to do?"

"I'll do it. Take your son to a bath! A sweat. " When Tang Siyu was on the second floor, he gave his son to him.

Xing lie asked with a smile, "did you sleep well last night?"

"Not bad." Tang Siyu nodded and said that she heard her cell phone ringing in her room.

She rushed to pick up her mobile phone and saw that it was Suxi. She motioned to Xing liehan for them to take a bath. Then she picked up the phone and went downstairs.

"Hello! Heathy, are you back? " Tang Siyu asked with a smile.

"I don't know if I should tell you something, but I'm going crazy." Susie's freaking out there.

"Say it!" Tang Siyu comforts her.

"Then you can promise not to tell the third person!"

"Don't worry, I keep my mouth shut every time." Don Siyu dare not say anything about her. She is a star and any of her secrets will hurt her.

Susie believed her, of course, but she moaned for nothing. After taking a deep breath, she said directly, "I was drunk at home last night. Do you know who will take care of me?"

As soon as Tang Siyu heard that she was drunk, he worried, "what's the stimulation for you? Why are you drunk?"

"Because my parents asked me to quit the film and television industry and find someone to marry and have children, I was very aggrieved and depressed, so I drank a few cans of wine at home."

"How many cans? You're not going to die. "

"This is not the point. The point is that I called Wen lichen when I was drunk. Then he came to take care of me last night!" At that end, Susie's voice was obviously crying.

Of course, it's the fake crying that is about to collapse. Tang Siyu was also surprised for several seconds, "no! How can you let him come here! You let Annie or your assistant come! "

"I'm so drunk that I don't remember what I did."

"And then? There's nothing wrong with you! " Tang Siyu immediately tightens his heart. There is a saying that wine can be disordered. Is there something that happened between Wen lichen, a good girl?

"No, nothing happened between us. He stayed with me all night and kept my house clean," sushi explained at once

"Then he is a good man! A gentleman, and take care of you. " Tang Siyu praised it. It's better than a man like a hungry wolf.

"The point is not this. The point is that when I wake up in the morning, I only wear a set of underwear and underpants..."

"Ah? He's done something to you? " Tang Siyu's three views were overturned immediately. She praised Wen lichen just now. Did she make a mistake?

Suzu let out another whimper, "it's not him, it's me who stripped myself to sleep on the bed. I remember that I felt hot in the middle of the night. When I called him just now, he said that he left at six in the morning! Do you think I'm out of sight

Tang Siyu really wanted to laugh, but for the sake of her intimate feelings, she endured.

"Heathy, you have nothing to lose except to be seen. You will be taken care of all night!" Tang Siyu can only comfort her. Susie thumped on her chest. "Why did I call him last night? When I call Annie millet, there's nothing left. I'm so angry! "



"Well, don't be angry. Don't drink any more. Come to me next time you are depressed. I'll accompany you and watch you drink." Tang Siyu urged.

"Well! All right! Where are you! "

"I am now living with Xiao Xi in Xing's villa. I am cooking breakfast for them now!"

"I envy you three." Susie gave a tut there.

According to the past, Tang Siyu must refute at the first time. Now, she has to smile bitterly, "let's live together! You'll have something to eat, too. I've cooked breakfast. "

After hanging up with Susi, Tang Siyu immediately began to cook breakfast, prepare noodles, put some vegetables, add some sauce to taste, and add a poached egg on it. The breakfast was perfect.

Xing liehan takes his son downstairs and receives a call from Xing YINUO. She is about to take the exam. After the holiday, she wants to play with her second brother at the first time. Xing liehan asks her to take the exam first and send her after the exam.

Tang Siyu cooked breakfast and waited for their father and son to come downstairs. She also looked at the misty city in the distance on the balcony outside. Xing group was mysteriously surrounded by a cloud, only one corner could be seen.

Tang Siyu saw another building, which was not as majestic as Xing's group. However, it was also a place that should not be underestimated. She thought of the challenge of Mufei to Xing liehan. She was really worried that the two men would fight in the business world in the future.

Tang Siyu came in and watched his son eat noodles happily, while the men around him ate with relish. Tang Siyu sat down and began to eat with them.

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Just after breakfast, Xing liehan received a phone call and said to Tang Siyu, "here comes your piano."

"So fast!" Tang Siyu was pleasantly surprised, and then looked at the spacious hall. She found a suitable place for the piano.

The piano was steadily moved in by four delivery men. It was covered with a layer of dust-proof film. When Tang Siyu put down the piano, she suddenly realized that this was not the one in her family.

She hurriedly looked at Xing liehan. "Where are you from?"

"Yes." Xing liehan chuckles.

"What? Why don't you move my house! " Tang Siyu thinks it's a waste of money! It's clear that she has a piano.

Xing liehan took it for granted, "that's what your father gave you. This is what I gave you. In my home, of course, I'll put what I gave you."

Tang Siyu is speechless. Looking at this top brand piano, she really doesn't know what to say. After a long squeeze, she says to the man, "thank you!"

"What are you seeing with me? We are a family. " Xing lie's lips nibble at her ears.

Tang Siyu's heart string is slightly shocked. He naturally pulls the film and pretends not to hear it. Xing liehan helps her pull it apart together. His long white hands strike two keys, and the tone is perfect.

Tang Siyu knows the price of piano very well, so she knows how expensive this piano is.

Of course, the quality of high-priced things is good.

Tang Siyu sat down and checked it first, then played a tune to test the sound quality.

The little guy also came to join in the fun. He sat on the side of Mommy's body, and his little hands knocked skillfully. The two played together, and spent the whole noon in the melodious sound of the piano.

At eleven o'clock, a family of three went out to buy vegetables and came back to cook. At two o'clock in the afternoon, Xing liehan went to the company. Tang Siyu accompanied his son at home and practiced the piano by the way.

In the afternoon, she received a call from ye you. A week later, she auditioned for her new album to accompany her. Tang Siyu promised to come down.

At that time, she thought, her son had been sent abroad to stay with Xing's family, and she just had time.

In the evening, Xing liehan calls. He has social intercourse in the evening and asks them to cook dinner by themselves.

Tang Siyu cooked two dishes and one soup, both of which were his son's favorite. In the evening, his son accompanied him to practice the piano. It was open and quiet here, and he didn't have to worry about quarreling with the neighbors. Until 8:30 in the evening, the little guy was a bit sleepy.

At school, he can also take a nap. At home, he doesn't want to take a nap at all, so in the evening, he will want to go to bed early.

Tang Siyu bathed him, put him in his little bed, the little guy in pajamas, blinked at her, "Mommy, I feel so happy!"

"Why?"

"Because I'm with mom and Dad! I also have grandparents, uncles and aunts, I also have Grandpa, I have many relatives! "

Tang Siyu's heart strings vibrated. It turned out that in his son's heart, he was so eager for family affection. Although she did not refuse him to meet the Xing family, she also participated in his son's heart.

"Darling, sleep!"

"Mommy, will you marry Daddy later?"

"Mommy doesn't know that either."

"Mommy I don't like having a stepfather and stepmother, I just like daddy and Mommy. " The little guy's mouth is flat and his eyebrows are twisted.

Tang Siyu's heart was silently hurt by the child. Of course, she didn't want her son to be wronged. She had already paid for her father's misfortune to have a stepmother, and everything was robbed. How could she bear her son?

"Give mommy and daddy time, at least let's cultivate our feelings, OK?" Tang Siyu didn't promise his son.

"Well! Then I'll wait for the day when mom and dad get married. " The little guy chuckled and closed his eyes happily.

When Tang Siyu stroked his little head, the little guy had fallen asleep. Tang Siyu's heart had not calmed down for a long time.

In a large hotel in the center of the city, Xing liehan greets several foreign customers. These customers are very fond of foreign wine, so they spend millions of light wine on the table. Xing liehan, as the host, naturally accompanies them to have a good time.

A dinner ended at 9:30 p.m. after Xing liehan separated from his client, he asked his assistant Han Yang to drive because he felt a little tipsy.

"Back to my villa." Xing liehan gave an order, and he leaned on his seat wearily, keeping his eyes closed.

The car drove into the villa half an hour later. Xing Lihan got off the car and asked Han Yang to drive his car back.

Xing liehan's steps are a bit messy. He has a good amount of alcohol, but tonight's group of guests can drink too much. He was drunk for five points.

Xing liehan stepped up the steps step by step. When he looked at the bright hall, his mouth immediately curved with a satisfied smile. It was nice to have someone waiting for him at home.

It's like having a small home.

When Tang Siyu heard the sound of cars outside the window, she came downstairs from the room. She could not help but see the man walking in from the door. His step was not as steady and powerful as usual, but a little frivolous. Tang Siyu quickly went downstairs with his eyebrows twisted.

Xing liehan looks up at her. Tang Siyu strides to him and asks, "have you drunk?"

Xing liehan immediately opened his arms and hugged her, pressing his body on her thin shoulder. Tang Siyu had to hug him. "I'll help you to the sofa."

Xing liehan hugged her, buried her in her neck, motionless and pleaded, "let me hold her for a while."

Tang Siyu had no choice but to let him hold her for a while, but the man was so heavy that she could not hold her shoulders.

"I can't hold you. Can you go to the sofa first?" Tang Siyu advised in a low voice.

Xing liehan realized this. He let go of her, stood still and stared at her with blood red eyes. "Is the son asleep?"

"Asleep!" Tang Siyu replied.

See a man hook lip smile, pull her up, went up toward the sofa of one side, Tang Siyu wants to faint, what does this man mean?

Do you think that when your son sleeps, he will be able to make trouble?

Tang Siyu didn't want to play this childish game with him. As soon as she wanted to get up, the man just pressed her on the sofa. The mellow wine was sprayed on her face, making her dizzy.

"Xing liehan, you are drunk. Let me go." Tang Siyu shouts and pushes him.

"Can't you see Tang Siyu? I like you! " Xing lie was drunk in cold, so, in the bottom of his heart, he said it directly.

Tang Siyu is stunned. When he looks up, the man quickly grabs her red lips and tells her his enthusiasm.

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Although Tang Siyu doesn't hate this man kissing himself, it doesn't mean that she can let this man kiss at will.

But at the moment, this man's kiss, overbearing to make her can not refuse.

Tang Siyu's head is blank, and the breath in his chest is drained by the man. He has a feeling of being swallowed by the man at any time.

Tang Siyu's breath is not confused by hurry. She thinks it's not a good thing to go on like this. She can't go on like this. She has to clean it up. Even if the man is charming, she can't be so casual. Who says that if he wants to kiss, she has to cooperate?

Damn it!

She really didn't have the strength to push him away. Maybe he was too heavy.

It's better to stop the danger when he can wake up his mind.

Tang Siyu pushes him seriously. Xing lie feels cold. Although he is drunk, he still respects her in his mind and doesn't force it down.

He bit her gently on the lip, and then let go. He stared at her with deep eyes, which implied feelings.

Tang Siyu didn't have a small face. He didn't dare to look at his eyes. He didn't dare to touch the emotion in his eyes.

"Go back to your room and have a rest!" Tang Siyu stands up from him in a hurry.

However, the next second, her arm was buckled, and she fell down on the sofa, while the men's arms were on her shoulders, and the men's handsome features were magnified in her eyes.

Tang Siyu opens his eyes and touches his deep eyes. He is drunk, as if shrouded in a mist, mysterious and hot.

"Don Siyu, I want you to tell me that you really don't feel anything about me?" In the quiet hall, the husky voice of men is more sexy.

Tang Siyu's eyebrows are wringing. He doesn't know how to answer this question. He was a man who forced himself five years ago. The injury was unforgivable.

Xing lie gasped for breath, looked at her stubborn little face, and his eyes flashed a loss.

"Well, slowly, I'll give you time, but you will always be my woman." Xing liehan seems to be very firm about this. He turns around and walks towards the stairs with unsteady steps.

Tang Siyu looked at his figure upstairs, but her heart still mentioned it, afraid that he would not be stable, and rolled down the stairs.

Tang Siyu bit his lip and sat for a while. She still wanted to go upstairs to see him for fear that he might fall. Tang Siyu heard his figure in the master bedroom. She went to the door. At that moment, she heard something falling on the ground in the bathroom. Although it was not heavy, Tang Siyu walked quickly to the bathroom.

She opened the door without thinking. However, inside

The man is standing on his side, Shhh

"Ah..." Tang Siyu seemed to see something that she shouldn't have seen in a few seconds. She screamed with fear and ran out of the door carrying him.

My God! She ran into him

Xing liehan chuckles. The woman is worried about her. Although she didn't speak just now, her behavior betrays her.

Tang Siyu in the master bedroom, holding hot cheeks, dare not look back.

Xing liehan pushes out the door and has finished his clothes and trousers. In fact, he is not drunk much. On the contrary, he was refused by her just now, and he is more awake.

"See?" Xing liehan smiles.

"Go to bed early!" Don Siyu didn't want to talk about it.

"Don't you worry about me vomiting at night? When you're drunk, I've been watching you all night."  
" Xing liehan said with his eyes narrowed.

Tang Siyu bit his lips and said, "then I will sleep on your sofa, and I will keep you till tomorrow morning."

"Go to bed with me." Xing liehan is very willful tonight. He just wants to sleep with her.

He is willing to do nothing.

"I don't want it."

"The last time you prayed for coolness, the time limit has not expired, so you have no right to refuse." Xing liehan turns over the old account.

Tang Siyu took a deep breath. At this point, she had nothing to say. She thought with a wrung eyebrow, "then make sure you don't move." Tang Siyu's request.

"OK I promise. " Xing liehan is unwilling to promise.



"You go to the bath, wash your wine, I'll see my son." Tang Siyu didn't like the wine smell on him.

Xing liehan turns around and enters the bathroom. Tang Siyu goes back to his son's room and takes a look. The little guy sleeps heavily. The noise downstairs didn't disturb him.

Tang Siyu breathed a little, and found that his heart was still a little disordered, not calm down.

After staying in his son's room for more than ten minutes, Tang Siyu went back to his room and changed into a more conservative pajama. Xing liehan also wore a thin T-shirt and short pajamas. He was drinking with a bottle of ice water.

Standing on the balcony overlooking the distant night scene, slender and straight back, perfect as a piece of sculpture, the distant light on his body, there is a kind of aloft loneliness. Tang Siyu's heart slightly pulled, Xing liehan turned to look at her, eyes drunk scattered a few minutes, more crystal.

"Are you going to sleep?" Tang Siyu asked him.

"Well!" Xing liehan responds, and then looks at her tonight's dress. Even if the conservative pajamas are on her, they still make him interested.

Xing liehan bit his thin lips. "Was that really a big shadow for you that night five years ago?"

In fact, when he thought about that night, he really went too far, which was no different from the behavior of animals.

Don't mention it to me. I have forgotten it

"Even if you forget, why are you so exclusive about the fact that I want to make love with you?" Xing liehan knows she hasn't forgotten.

Tang Siyu frowned. "Do you misunderstand me? I'm just raising my son together. I'm not your woman. Why should I make love with you?"

Xing liehan choked, a little dumb, yes, she did not have this obligation.

Tang Siyu knew that he was upset. She couldn't help saying, "if you don't like me here, I'll go back to my own room!" With that, she turned to go.

Xing liehan can't help complaining, "I didn't let you go."

Tang Siyu turned around and stood still, only to hear footsteps coming from behind. Next second, her wrist was buckled and pulled to the bed by the man. Tang Siyu's shoulder was pressed and she sat on his big gray bed.

"Sleep!" After Xing liehan finished, he picked up the remote control beside him and put out all the lights around him.

Tang Siyu's breath, the whole spacious bedroom, a lamp also does not stay, only the distant bright and uncertain light shot in, she gently lay down on her side, occupy a corner of the bed.

She heard the other end of the bed sink, and apparently the man went to bed.

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Tang Siyu's heart tightened slightly. She did not move in silence. She heard her breathing.

To be honest, sleeping in the same bed with him, she couldn't calm down.

"Why do you sleep so much? Not afraid to fall down? " In the dark, the voice line of men's complaint sounded.

Next second, a big palm clasped her arm and pulled her to the middle of the bed. Tang Siyu's delicate body was pulled by him, and she moved half a meter, and immediately a fiery body came close to her.

Tang Siyu's spirit stretched, his breath held, his body was even more like a point, and he dared not move.

The man who has just bathed sends out a light breath of bath milk. It smells so cool that he has no wine.

Suddenly, the man didn't seem satisfied with her sleeping with her back to him. He took her shoulder in his big hand and turned it over.

Tang Siyu is so close to his face. Her side face is close to the man's chest, warm and close.

"Don't hold me. I can't sleep like this." Tang Siyu wants to find an excuse to break away from him.

"Can't sleep? Why?" In the dark, men's deep and sexy laughter started.

"I don't like being carried to sleep." Tang Siyu explained stiffly.

"I like it." Xing liehan's despotic low voice still kept his hand.

Tang Siyu really doesn't like it. She can't help wriggling in his arms and plans to get out of his arms and go to sleep alone.

However, Tang Siyu doesn't know about men. She is such a self righteous wiggle and struggle. What kind of feeling is it for men? No doubt it means flirting.

His breathing was suddenly heavy. In the dark, he had a handsome face and looked at the woman who was still writhing.

"Don't move any more." He warned in a low voice, with a hoarse voice, of the danger of warning.

Tang Siyu immediately froze like a stone, and she felt his danger.

"Xing Lihan, what are you doing?" Tang Siyu immediately asked angrily.

"It's all the fire you raised. Do you blame me?" Some man seems quite innocent.

Tang Siyu immediately wants to step back. Facing such a dangerous situation, she dare not stay beside him.

"Try again." Xing lie gasped in cold, as if trying to suppress something.

Tang Siyu did not dare to move any more. She was so stiff that she was hugged by him. She was very warm.

"Can you..." Tang Siyu blushed and asked.

"No." Xing liehan answers her with great chagrin.

"Can we sleep apart tonight?" Tang Siyu pleads again.

"No way!" Xing liehan didn't want to let her go.

"Then Separate a little bit! I can't sleep at all. "

Xing liehan could not help humming, "it's selfish. It makes me so selfish. Do you still want to sleep?"

"Then What do you want? " Don Siyu didn't know the consequences.

In the dark, Tang Siyu was sweating all over.

Xing liehan clenched his teeth. "Stay still."

Tang Siyu feels that it's more uncomfortable. She can't sleep. She feels nervous all the time because of the danger. It's really uncomfortable.

"Do you want to move?" Xing lie asked hoarse questions.

"I'm not moving." Tang Siyu had to answer.

In the dark, the breathing of the two people is very clear, and the breath is disordered.

Just now, it's over eleven o'clock. Tang Siyu's work and rest are very good. So, sleepiness is coming. In addition, his brain is tense, and some of them are dizzy, as if they are ill.

She didn't have more than ten minutes to fall asleep.

Xing liehan feels that the woman in his arms is breathing evenly. He lowers his head and has no words. In this case, can she still sleep?

Do you trust him too much?

Xing liehan felt the voice control lamp on one side and turned on a wall lamp. Under the dim yellow light, the woman in his arms fell asleep.

Moreover, he slept a little, with a delicate face and a charming face. He had no defense like a child. Xing Lihan sighed a little and leaned her face against his arms. Tang Siyu had been sleeping with his son before. When there was something moving around, she thought it was his son directly. She reached out and hugged Xing Lihan's neck. She leaned closer.

Xing lie lowers his head and stares directly at her slightly opened and closed red lips. Under the light, he is luring people to pick like two delicate petals.

Tonight, he was drunk. At this moment, his rational and impulsive desire were in a fierce struggle. However, he didn't touch her, but kissed her on the forehead with a thin lip. He gently pulled out his arm and walked quickly to the bathroom for a cold bath.

This evening, he took three cold baths in a row. At about five o'clock in the morning, he was sleepy and fell asleep in bed with Tang Siyu in his arms. Tang Siyu is confused. She only feels as if she is holding a stove, which is too hot for her, and she has a nightmare surrounded by mountains until she wakes up. She opened her eyes and found that she was sleeping with Xing lie's face.

She took a breath and tried to push him away, only to find that the heat was coming from him.

Even the breath he exhaled was a little hot.

Tang Siyu almost instinctively reached out his hand and stroked his forehead, which frightened her.

His forehead is very hot. The man is hot. Besides, it's still hot.

Tang Siyu quickly got out of bed. She found the medicine box in the storage room, took out the thermometer from it, and measured it to his forehead, 39 degrees.

Why does this man suddenly have a high fever? Tang Siyu found adult antipyretic tablets from the medicine. She poured a cup of lukewarm boiled water from downstairs.

At this time, before dawn, she could not leave her son alone, so she had to give him medicine first, and then go to the hospital.

"Xing liehan, wake up, you are hot." Tang Siyu patted him on the shoulder.

Xing lie's eyes narrowed open, and his eyes were blurred. He sat up and relied on the bedside wearily. "What's wrong with me?"

"You have a fever. Take the medicine quickly!" Tang Siyu finished and handed the medicine to him.

Xing liehan believed the medicine she sent. He took it, swallowed it in one breath and drank a mouthful of water.

"Lie down quickly, and I'll wipe your body to get rid of the fever." Tang Siyu says.

Xing lie's face is a little red and his hair is a little disordered. His two thin lips are as red as rouge. He exudes a man's style without any reason. He hooks his lips and smiles, "will you wipe the whole body?"

Don Siyu gave him a white look. "It's time for you to have fun."

Chapter 186

Xing liehan knows why he has a high fever. He has been drenched with cold water three times a night. Moreover, the water used in this area is still an underground water source under the mountain. Although it is nearly summer, the underground water is still colder than the general water quality.

Even the iron body is not enough for him to carry.

"Lie down!" Don Siyu gave him an order.

Xing liehan immediately lay down obediently, naturally opening his hands, as if waiting for this woman's favor.

Tang Siyu mixed the water according to the alcohol instructions. She took a towel and began to wipe the man's body. She sat on the edge of the bed and wiped the man's forehead bit by bit. Xing liehan's deep eyes gave off a hot breath and stared at her face tightly without blinking.

Tang Siyu glanced at him from the center of his brow, but he wiped it carefully. His forehead was beautiful and angular. His two ink splashed sword eyebrows were flying and straight, without any trace of trimming. They were natural and upright.

The five features of this man's whole face are like the work of God's wonderful work, all of which are in perfect proportion.

At the moment, his mouth is still full of ruffian's smile. Under the light, the deep pupils under the two swords eyebrows are also full of soft ripples and sentimentality.

Let's have a look, and then think of another look.

Tang Siyu really wanted to put his hand over his eyes that made her heart beat faster. The eyes of this man seemed to have a kind of magic, which made her little deer bumping around, and her mind was not focused.

"Close your eyes." Tang Siyu had to make a request.

"No, I'll keep looking at you." Xing liehan is disobedient, like a child playing solid.

"What's good?" Tang Siyu's voice was coquettish and angry.

"It's just beautiful!" Xing liehan chuckles.

After Tang Siyu wiped his forehead, he turned to his ear again. His neck showed that the man's sexy Adam's knot was very obvious. The whole neck extended to the clavicle, and the arc was beautiful. Suddenly Xing liehan sat up and saw that he took off his coat directly in front of her.

Strong chest, so big stabbing into her eyes.

"Put it on me." After Xing liehan finished speaking, he continued to lie down. His chest muscles, which were undulating, were as neat as bricks, implying an explosive force. In the quiet room, Tang Siyu's voice of swallowing was clearly heard.

"Gulu".

Tang Siyu is about to be blushed to the bottom of his ears by the voice he can't help making.

Xing liehan heard that, the smile on the corner of his mouth was a little deeper. The woman still had a reaction to his figure!

Tang Siyu began to wipe on his body, thinking that he was suffering from a high fever. Of course, she gave up all her ideas and wiped his body intently, which made her sweat. Seeing her two strands of long hair fall off at will, Xing lie felt a twinge of heartache under his cold eyes.

Because she seldom works, the two slender arms are really not materials for physical work. Tang Siyu plans to wipe them from his shoulder. Xing Lihan suddenly clasps her hand, "don't wipe them, I'll have a rest."

Tang Siyu gasped and looked at him, "let me wipe your foot again! Fast heat dissipation. "

With that, Tang Siyu comes to his feet. Xing liehan looks at her, but he really doesn't dislike her. He holds his strong wrist and wipes it for him.

At this moment, Xing liehan is only moved, but has no idea about her. Although any woman is willing to do such a behavior for him, it seems to have a special significance for him to do it.

After Tang Siyu finished wiping, she went to the bathroom to pour water. When she came back, she found a piece of antipyretic sticker on her forehead from the medicine chest and sat down beside him with it.



Xing liehan looked at the decal in her hand, and his eyes flashed a color of rejection. He said directly, "I don't paste it."

Tang Siyu frowned slightly. "Why don't you post it?"

"No post is no post." Xing liehan felt that it was pasted by a child. If he pasted it, it would damage his male dignity.

"No, it works! My son used it. " Tang Siyu didn't care. She tore it off and immediately put it on his forehead.

Xing Lihan immediately reaches out to block it. Tang Siyu moves faster. He first pastes it on his forehead. Xing Lihan stretches out to tear it. Tang Siyu is in a hurry. He immediately reaches out to hug his two arms into his arms and warns, "no tearing."

This tone is not fake.

She would be really angry if he tore it.

Xing liehan immediately looked at her in astonishment. Tang Siyu frowned and stared at him with warning, "if you dare to tear it, I won't take care of you."

Xing liehan had to bear the childish fever of returning stickers by force, and pulled back his hand. "OK, I'll tear it up in the morning before my son gets up."

"At least one hour." Although Tang Siyu wanted to laugh, he still held back. Unexpectedly, this man's self-esteem was so strong. "I'll pour you a cup of lukewarm water, and you lie still." Tang Siyu finished, picked up the cup and hurriedly went to the hall to pour warm boiled water for him.

In order to make him sweat, she poured hot water.

Xing liehan is sitting on the bed now, leaning on the back of the bed, with the antipyretic sticker on his forehead, and the ink hair is disorderly covering his forehead, which is extremely depressed.

Tang Siyu brought up the water and handed it to him. Xing liehan took it and took a sip of it. Then he immediately twisted his eyebrows. "It's hot."

Tang Siyu immediately took it back and took a sip with her red lips. "It's not very hot, you can drink it."

Xing liehan watched her take a sip, and then he took it. He drank a cup of water with a little hot mouth. After drinking it, he was a little sleepy. He said to the woman on the side, "come here, let me sleep in my arms."

Tang Siyu hesitates for a moment. For his illness, she doesn't care about him. She lies down from the other side. Xing liehan immediately sticks to her body, reaches under her neck, and lets her sleep on his arm.

Tang Siyu feels his touch a little stiff. Xing liehan is really sleepy now because of the medicine and the sweating. Holding Tang Siyu, he falls asleep.

This time Tang Siyu couldn't sleep. She turned sideways and met him face to face. She reached out to touch his temperature. It really dropped. She took a sigh of relief.

She couldn't sleep, and she was facing the man's face. Besides looking at his face, she seemed to have nothing to do.

This man looks carefully, and is also perfect to the irreproachable one. Even if he is perfect, this man has no shortcomings.

## Chapter 187

At this time, Xing liehan suddenly hugged her tightly, as if it was very cold. Tang Siyu took the quilt beside her and covered it on his body, and she became a human shaped pillow to help him sleep.

So she was held for an hour. It was bright outside the window. Tang Siyu came from his arms and covered him. She went back to the room to wash her face and change her clothes.

Tang Siyu went downstairs to cook breakfast again. She just had a high fever. It was fresh in her memory. All the people who were hot liked to drink light porridge. With some pickles, they would have more appetite.

So, she cooked porridge and pickles, and boiled the little guy separately, and put some fresh shrimps, because he was growing up and needed nutrition.

Tang Siyu comes up to his son's room with porridge. When he hears the sound of pushing the door, he opens his eyes automatically, turns over his body, and looks at Mommy coming in. This must be the happiest moment in the child's eyes.

"Good morning, Mommy." The little guy sat up.

Tang Siyu walked over and kissed his little head gently, "good morning! Get up and brush your teeth. "

"Is daddy back?"

"He's back, but he got hot last night. He's still sleeping. Don't disturb him."

"Is daddy going to the hospital?"

"I'll have a look at him later. If he still has a fever, I have to send him to the hospital. Brush your teeth first. I'll see him."

"Well!" The little guy nodded his head cleverly.

When Tang Siyu came out of his son's room, he entered the master bedroom gently. The sun was shining on the corner of the wall, the curtains were low, and Xing liehan's slender body was curled up on the bed.

Tang Siyu has never seen such a weak and pitiful side of this man. Since the first time he saw him, he has always been arrogant, domineering and aggressive. Even if the relationship between the two people behind eased, this man is also a strong demeanor, as if he is omnipotent and unyielding.

But at the moment, she realized that he also had a fragile time.

Tang Siyu measured the temperature for him. It's 37.8 degrees. In the fever abatement, if he doesn't have a high fever, he can retire himself and doesn't need to go to the hospital.

Tang Siyu took care of his son downstairs after breakfast. It was more than nine o'clock. She asked the little guy to play outside for a while. She went to take care of Xing liehan.

Xing liehan finally woke up at about ten o'clock. He opened his long eyelashes, and his eyes were bright and dark. Tang Siyu immediately asked him, "how do you feel? Is there anything uncomfortable?"

He sat up and shook his head, but his sweating made him uncomfortable.

"I'll take a bath." Xing liehan gets out of bed and walks to the bathroom.

Tang Siyu looks at his son on his balcony. When Xing liehan steps out, he changes into a clean suit and his hair is wet.

Tang Siyu thought that he was having a fever, but he could not catch cold any more. She said to him, "let me dry your hair!"

Xing Lihan is also happy. Tang Siyu finds a hair dryer and a socket on the balcony. Xing Lihan sits on the sofa on the balcony and enjoys Tang Siyu's fine and soft fingers shuttling between his hair. He feels very comfortable.

Tang Siyu dried his black hair without any modeling, and the short hair between his forehead made him more young and fashionable.

His face, if he does not do a company's boss, to be a star, I'm afraid it is also very popular.

Tang Siyu asked him to go downstairs for porridge. Xing liehan really enjoyed the porridge she cooked. Today, he didn't plan to go to the company, so he played with his son at home and sweated.

It's not necessary to go to the hospital for injection, take medicine on time, and sweat with proper exercise, so the body can recover autonomously.

Tang Siyu drove to buy a day's vegetables, and the family of three was at ease. Tang Siyu stood on the balcony, watching a pair of father and son playing together on the grass, and a sense of inexplicable happiness enveloped his heart.

Xing liehan's high fever subsided that night, and there was no fever any more. He dealt with some important work in his study at night, and Tang Siyu fell asleep tired in his room at night.

Xing liehan pushes open the door of her unlocked room. After taking a bath, he directly lies beside her with his arms on his pillow. Without her, his sleep quality is not good. Therefore, no matter which room she sleeps in, as long as she doesn't lock the door, he wants to sleep beside her.

Early morning.

Tang Siyu opens his eyes, but accidentally puts his hands around someone's neck and wakes up in his arms.

"Ah!" She immediately opened her hand and sat up with a pretty red face. When did the man come to her room?

Xing liehan squints open a pair of deep eyes and slightly frowns, "do you need to be scared like this? I didn't do anything to you. "

"How do you come to sleep in my room?" Tang Siyu complains.

Xing liehan lies in a comfortable position again, "used to sleep with you."

Tang Siyu is speechless. She looks at the time. It's still early. At seven o'clock in the morning, her son must not wake up.

What does Tang Siyu think of? He climbs to the bed again, reaches out his hand and touches his forehead. There is no fever. His body temperature is normal. Xing liehan feels her care. She is warm in heart. Although this woman is still on guard against his touching her, she begins to worry about taking care of him in life.

Xing Lihan had breakfast and went to the company. Tang Siyu got a call from Suxi. She was going to take her son out shopping.

When Suxi drove to pick her up, she found that Xing liehan and Wen lichen lived in the same wealthy community, and each occupied a half mountain villa.

Sushi thought of the last time Wen lichen took care of her, and she felt numb. After that call, the man didn't call her again, so she was naturally embarrassed to contact him.

Susie often has a feeling that she and this man will never meet again and will never meet again.

Three people went to a restaurant to have dinner. In the afternoon, they went to a relatively large children's playground. At this moment, as a parent, they can drink drinks while waiting for children.

Suxi and don Siyu can talk to each other about their private houses.

"Siyu, you are in the same room with Xing liehan. Don't you have any idea about him?" Susie inquired curiously.

Tang Siyu thought about it seriously, then shook his head firmly, "I can live with him, but I'm not interested in that."

"But do you live with him all your life? If you like, he doesn't have to! He's a normal man. " Said sushi.

Tang Siyu thinks that Suxi's question is practical, but she really doesn't know what to do.

"That's impossible. If he wants to find another woman, I don't mind." Tang Siyu said calmly, but after that, he asked again in his heart, is Xing liehan really going to find other women?

Chapter 188

Two days later in the morning.

A white car stopped at the gate of Xing liehan's villa. Xing Yinuo got down from the copilot's seat and Wen Liangyao's seat. He got out of the car and carried the salute down from the trunk for her.

"I promise that I can't neglect my homework in summer vacation. I bought you those two workbooks, and you have to practice more when you have time." Wen Liangyao told the girl with a relaxed face.

"I know!" Xing YINUO bent his eyebrows and smiled, and promised happily.

But Wen Liangyao knows that this little guy is very playful and doesn't put his mind on learning at all!

"Watch less star variety, read more, eat less snacks and drink more water." Wen Liangyao can't help but say.

Xing YINUO looked at him and smiled, "brother Liangyao, why do you care more about me than my mother?"

Wen Liangyao's handsome face was a little red. He said with a solemn face, "I don't want my kung fu. You've done better this time than before."

"Well! I'm listening to you. " Xing YINUO's clever answer, and then rejoicing way, "I finally passed the math this time, it's very rare."

Wen Liangyao couldn't help but laugh. "If you want to get into a better university, you can't see the result at all."

"But I have improved!" Xing YINUO tilted her head and reasoned, at the same time, she suddenly said with a bitter face, "but my teacher suddenly had a serious illness. He told us that he might not be able to teach us next year! He is going to take a year off. Our class has donated money! "

Wen Liangyao was slightly shocked. "Is that right?"

"Yes! It was yesterday when he received the report card that he said. We immediately organized donations. Although I didn't listen to his lessons, I really didn't want him to get sick. " Xing YINUO bit his lips.

"All right! If you donate money, he will be better. Don't worry, ring the doorbell! When I go back and enjoy the summer vacation, I don't want to play wild

Xing YINUO nodded, "Well! However, I hope my next math teacher is a handsome man, so I may be more serious in class. "

Wen Liangyao smiled and watched her enter according to the code. At this time, Xing liehan's figure stepped up from the stone steps. Xing YINUO said with a smile, "big brother! I'm here. "

She finished, turned around, Wen Liangyao's car has left, she slightly Zheng, he even left.

Xing lie said to her, "why don't you let Liang Yao in for a while?"

"He's going to attend the homecoming! In a hurry. " Xing YINUO said with his cheeks bulging, in the morning, she also asked to accompany him! He refused.

Xing liehan lifts the gift box for her. Xing YINUO, like a free bird, runs up step by step, with extremely light steps.

"Xiaoxi....."

"Aunt!" The little guy came out of the door.

The two aunts and nephews entered happily hand in hand, and Tang Siyu met Xing YINUO in the hall.

"Xiao Nuo, here you are."

"Well, sister Siyu, I have a holiday."

"Then you can have a good time." Tang Siyu can feel her lightness. She can feel the pressure when she thinks of school!

"Brother, when are you free to send Xiaoxi and me to my parents! I really want to go. " Xing YINUO also missed his parents.



Xing liehan has finished the arrangement and will send you there in three days

"Sister Siyu, will you come with us?"

"I have a job, maybe I can't go. You and Xiaoxi go first!" Tang Siyu said softly.

"I'll take you there first, and then we'll go there in a few days." Xing liehan made the arrangement.

Tang Yixi and Xing Yinuo have a look at each other, and they also like the arrangement. In this way, mom and dad can have a good relationship! They still don't want to make light bulbs.

In the next three days, you can relax.

At noon, Sushi's figure appeared at the airport. Accompanied by the assistant and Annie, they need to go to a fashion week. Although it's not an official invitation, domestic artists are rushing to get warm on such a big day, and sushi is naturally arranged.

There will be times when artists have to, and sushi was sent by the company. This time, the invitation is limited. Even at home, there are only less than six artists invited, and those artists are the spokesmen of international first-line brands. Sushi also speaks for some foreign brands, but they can't get the invitation, so they have to face thick to get warm.

"Heathy, I've rented you a tuxedo there. Then, you can go to the red carpet and take some photos. We'll repair it and send it back to China. I'm sure you can at least have a hot swish." Anne comforted her.

"Must we go?" Asked heathy, with her chin up.

"Anyway, it's just a matter of showing your face. I don't want you to do anything about it!"

"Last time, the artist was driven! If this happened to me, I would be ashamed to die. " Susie said with a bitter face."I can't. It's better for you to put on a decent evening dress and take photos at the gate than not to show your face! Your fans are always looking forward to your beautiful photos! "

The photographer beside Xiaohuang said, "don't worry, sister Susie, I will shoot you like a fashion blockbuster! Let your fans feast their eyes. "

Sushi only expected the red carpet to succeed.

An hour before her civil aviation flight, on another huge private plane, Wen lichen sat on the sofa, holding a glass of red wine and enjoying the scenery of 30000 feet high. He went to the fashion week feast as a VIP.

Next to him, Li Wei said, "Wenshao, do you need to arrange a company artist to be your female partner?"

Wen did not even think about it. "No need."

"If you don't like domestic artists, there are many female artists from foreign companies who are invited. Do you want to choose one?" Li Wei felt it necessary for him to have a female companion.

Wen lichen squinted, and suddenly a pure face flashed in his mind. He asked him, "is there sushi?"

"Miss sushi is not invited. Her fame is not enough to speak for the first-line international brands. She has only a few second-line brands in her hand. That's a company that can't get the invitation."

"That's not necessary." At the same time, he was annoyed that he had expected her to go. In this case, if he really needed a female partner to attend, he might invite her.

Thinking of her drunken voice last time, the woman seemed to hate him very much. He deleted the news, but she had a lot of opinions.

Forget it, why is he upset for a little artist! He thought that there was no need for him to eat the ten meals with her.

## Chapter 189

With Xing Yinuo at home, the little guy also becomes more lively. Xing Yinuo is the king of children, and Tang Yixi is a small attendant. He is just behind him, listening to Zhihui, and Xing Yinuo is a big kid with a heavy heart of play. She is ten years old from Tang Yixi, which doesn't stop them from playing together.

Tang Siyu took the opportunity to practice the music score again. In his spare time, he taught Xing Yinuo some key points. However, Xing Yinuo was forced to go to school for a semester. Now, it's like a wild horse taking off the rope. Where can he learn some things safely?

I always asked Tang Siyu when she would ask sushi to meet her.

Xing liehan went to the company to deal with the work, and he would personally send Xing Yinuo, Tang Yixi, to go abroad the day after tomorrow. So, he should be busy these two days. Tang Siyu made a cup of coffee and sat on the leisure chair on the balcony, watching the children who were playing at home on the green grass.

She felt a kind of relaxed and lazy mood. She picked up her mobile phone to watch the latest news of sushi. She couldn't help admiring it. This guy has flown to the foreign fashion week again. As a woman, who is not interested in such a fashion feast?

Even if she is not a star, if she has the chance, she would like to see it in person!

She left a message under sushi, hoping that she would have a good time this time, while Sushi's fans commented one by one, hoping to see her beautiful this time.

Country y is a big fashion country. It holds fashion shows of different styles every year, and becomes a fashion base. It is also a place where national stars come to compete. The invitation is very popular in spring, summer, autumn and winter every year. However, even if there is no invitation card for star artists, they will also take photos around.

After sushi stayed in the hotel, she immediately put on a make-up at Annie's request, put on a new clothes she just bought and sat on the balcony of the hotel. First, she recorded a video and waved to her fans.

At this moment, the setting sun in the distance, the background of tall buildings, plus Suxi's beautiful face and style music, are very aestheticism. Once the video is transmitted back to the domestic network, it will be brushed by her fans.

Su Xi takes a deep breath after shooting. As a star, she has all kinds of difficulties and many reluctant things, but she has to do. She is a product that makes money. She has to support not only herself, but also the people who serve her and serve her.

Therefore, she must strive to do better and get more resources. In the entertainment circle, fame represents everything. If she is not famous, she will gradually be replaced by the new generation. If she does not leave more good works while she is young, it is unknown whether she will still stand on the stage she likes and play her favorite role.

She has seen so many things here. After the fire, she was gradually replaced, disappeared, and finally left the stage in silence. So, even if something like the red carpet, she could only come here with a thick face.

"Heathy! In the evening, I went out for a few night scenes. I just had a friend tell me that there is a new style of high imitation in her place. I'll lend it to you and put it on. "

"High imitation? Then I'd rather not wear it. " Susie was repelled as soon as she heard it.

Annie immediately advised, "just wear it and take some photos, otherwise, it will be embarrassing to let people know you didn't enter the show!"

Susie frowned. She really didn't want to wear it. She would rather wear an ordinary skirt, because it's like stealing someone's work.

"Sister Xixi, everyone else is wearing them. Why can't you wear them? Wear it! Everything you wear is beautiful. " Xiaomi also advised her.

Half an hour later, Susie still couldn't help but Anne and Xiaomi were always at her side to persuade her to wear the borrowed long skirt, plaid long skirt. Standing under the night scene light, she was fashionable and sexy, with beautiful face, which made the skirt full of Oriental beauty.

"Beautiful, beautiful!" As soon as the effect picture came out, Annie couldn't help praising it.

And Xiao Huang, who is responsible for repairing the pictures, has no place to repair them. After Annie confirmed it, she uploaded it to Sushi's regular publicity platform and made a lot of eyeballs.

At this time in China, almost every female star is here to take selfies, each of them is refined to make it as beautiful as a goddess, white and shining.

Tomorrow, the first day of the fashion show, Annie decided to make preparations. At ten o'clock, she urged Susie to go to bed, and tried to have a good look and take more beautiful pictures tomorrow.

Sushi is wearing a wine red silk Pajama, standing on the balcony to see the scenery. Everything here is starry and bright. It's not night city, streets and alleys. It's full of warmth and passion.

She held up her chin, and was dazed. She didn't know what was on her mind. Suddenly, an idea flashed over. In her mind appeared the noble face of Wen lichen.

She really can't mend her brain. This man is at her house, cleaning up the pictures for her. Did he bring his assistant to her house that night?

She can't remember what she said to him on the phone when she called him! She shouldn't have scolded him! Did you offend him?

Call him later. His last annoying and disgusting words seem to show that he doesn't want to see her again in the future. He must hate her to death.

Susie sighed a little, pursed her red lips. She was a little distressed. Inexplicably, she was lost.

This evening, sushi slept very well. At nine o'clock the next morning, after breakfast, a group of them went straight to the outside of the show, where there was a high-end and atmospheric red carpet, but the general people were not allowed to go. Only those who had submitted the invitation card were qualified to go up. Wearing the high-set skirt issued in advance on their bodies, they walked gracefully through the red carpet, while the side The world's media reporters, carrying long guns and short guns to capture their elegant, sexy, or embarrassing side, in short, have bright spots, they will immediately accurately capture.

Sushi's face was already a little tired. She sat on the side of the rest car to drink water. She only took a few pictures of the background of fashion week to show that she had appeared here. At the moment, there are a large number of female stars who are putting their pictures in various shapes, for fear that they can't find out what they are satisfied with.

Sushi saw several faces of his domestic counterparts, but at this time, no one has time to laugh at each other, just want to compete for beauty.

At this time, Annie saw the red carpet was empty, and her heart brightened immediately. Sushi didn't cooperate well just now, which made her dissatisfied with the picture. She saw several young female stars who were very competitive with sushi in China, all ran to the red carpet to pose.

## Chapter 190

This means that the sharp eyes of the domestic media can be compared immediately. She can't let her artists lose to those actresses at this point.

"Heathy, come out now, hurry up! There is no one on the red carpet. Go ahead and take a walk. We can take a picture of you standing on the red carpet. "

"I'm not going!" Susie shook her head. She really didn't want to go.

"I saw Huang Xiangyao go to shoot just now. You know that you and her new plays are released in summer vacation. Do you want her to blow you up?"

Xiaomi also said in a hurry, "yes! I just saw that she had the cheek to take a picture with an international superstar walking on the red carpet. If you don't work harder, we will come here for nothing this time. "

Sushi had to cover the water, and then Xiaomi immediately came forward to make up her lip makeup. Annie asked Xiaohuang to prepare the camera. Just let sushi stay there for a few seconds, and she could take some good pictures.

In the other car, Huang Xiangyao's people are also paying attention to Su Xi's side. At the moment, they have seen Annie's plan. Huang Xiangyao sneers, "Su Xi also wants to go to the red carpet to pose for photos. She can't succeed. Xiao'an, go to help her, and push her to the red carpet!"

"Good!" Xiao'an is her new assistant, an extremely bold girl. Because she follows Huang Xiangyao, she also resents Su Xi's death.

She pretended to answer the phone. Susie looked down. She didn't dare to look at anyone's expression, because she thought it was such a shame. Finally, she went to the red carpet. Xiaohuang was about three meters away from her, holding up her camera to take pictures for her.

Because in a few seconds, Susie will have to leave, or the bodyguards next to her will drive away those who don't have the invitation card.

Annie and Xiaomi are waiting for sushi to go to the red carpet, but they don't find a fat girl with a hood on the phone coming. Sushi is standing in front of the red carpet. After she stops, she looks at Xiaohuang and puts two shapes at will. When she is ready to leave, she suddenly passes by a girl in front of her and suddenly reaches out to her chest and pushes quickly, Sushi's body immediately clanged back. After a miso, she went into the red carpet. Then she landed unsteadily and fell down.

She was lying on the red carpet, her breath was full of the burning smell from the red carpet, and at the same time, she felt the flashing lights around her, everyone was patting her ugly.

My God! It's over.

Sushi cried out in the bottom of her heart, and Annie and Xiaomi out of the field were shocked. Unexpectedly, sushi fell down.

Huang Xiangyao stood in the crowd and watched the scene, holding up her mobile phone and taking a picture.

A few bodyguards nearby were stunned. They were going to help up the oriental girl who fell on the red carpet. While everyone was looking at sushi, they didn't find her behind. This time, the chairman of the organizer led a tall Oriental man to come over.

Wen lichen made a high-grade customized gray suit, with a stylish black hair and a sharp and lazy eyes. When the bodyguard was about to help the girl who had already climbed half of the ground, his hand stopped him and opened his bodyguard's hand. His big palm naturally clasped Sushi's arm and pulled her up.

Suxi's face was red to the point of dripping blood. She went abroad. She looked at the shiny leather shoes and long trousers. She thought they were bodyguards. She said in English, "thank you."

Finish saying, she is red face where dare to see a person, she prepares to leave, however, just discover, the big palm that clasps her wrist did not loosen.

She took a fright and turned back abruptly.

This one sees, her face that rises red originally, explode red directly.

My God! Wen lichen.

Why is he here? He was the one who helped her just now?

My God! Why does he always show up when she is most disgraced? Is he a man sent by heaven to see her ugly?

The chairman asked with a smile, "Li Chen, do you know this lady?"

"He is my friend! Please give her a VIP seat. "

"No problem, of course." In his early fifties, the handsome old man said with a smile.

Wen lichen looked at the woman who was so embarrassed that she had to drill a hole in the ground. She clasped her wrist and went straight down to hold her hand. "Follow me in."

Su Xi stared, her heart beat faster, and stammered, "I I didn't... "

"Or do you want to lose face standing here?" Wen lichen asked again.

Susie is in a dilemma now. Go in with him! She really didn't want to be with a man who saw all her ugliness. Don't go in! She's forced into this now. If she doesn't take the red carpet, it's embarrassing.

Susie bit her lips, but nodded with a thick face. "Thank you!"

Then she turned to Annie and Xiaomi and told them not to worry. Annie and Xiaomi recognized Wen lichen. Just now, they were shocked. Now, they were totally happy for her.

Unexpectedly, at the critical moment, the God came to the perfect rescue.

Annie also knows that it's Huang Xiangyao's trick. She turns her head and stares at the girl who is fashionable and beautiful. Huang Xiangyao can't believe that she looks at Suxi. She is led into the show by the handsome man, with the host of this fashion week, Heather. Susie's heart pounded. The



man held her hand. It was warm and powerful, which made her completely forget the sadness and fear when she fell down. Instead, she had a kind of courage to stand beside this man, and she had the right to enter any occasion.

Why?

What is Wen lichen's identity? Why can he let her in with a word and give her a VIP seat?

She has seen him so well!

Thursff and his assistant said hello, and immediately a front row seat was arranged. After sushi sat down, Wen lichen sat down gracefully, with long legs and naturally overlapped, in a luxurious and lazy manner.

Suzy thought that she could sit here, thanks to him. She couldn't help saying, "thank you, Mr. Wen!"

Wen lichen squinted and didn't speak, but she would appear here, which surprised him.

It must not have been an official invitation. Susie was still a little nervous and unnatural. She couldn't put her slender legs easily. She saw the noble celebrities and international stars in the opposite row. She tried to relax herself. She also glanced slightly. She saw several domestic invited stars sitting in the second row. She was not qualified to sit in the first row, and she was a Ben Not belong to the female stars here, but sit in the middle of the first row.

And she is surrounded by all the top international brands, which makes her have a lot of pressure.