

## U. CEO Daddy 911

Chapter 911

Choumuze's eyes flashed to ponder, "I think there is a better way, do you want to listen?"

Zhuang didn't understand the meaning of his eyes. She blinked and asked seriously, "what's the way?"

"By example." Qiao Muze's eyes, that is, there is a joke, but there is a serious hidden.

Zhuang wennuan's eyes widened with fright, and the clear fundus of his eyes was obviously filled with the color of shame, and his pretty face was red with anger. "No way, I can pay you back."

Qiao Muze knows that she is famous now and can earn some money, but it will make her a lot of pressure to give out three million yuan.

"All right! It's divided by stages. How many stages do you plan to divide?" Qiao Muze squints his eyes and asks, this will be another way for him to keep her by his side.

Zhuang warm warm see him finally can seriously discuss, she pursed red lips to think, but, she hasn't spoken, the man beside has already dropped the voice way, "don't calculate any interest of you, divide two years, you return 120 thousand to me a month to go, the rest have what change doesn't count you."

Zhuang wennuan is good at talking when she sees him. She still calculates, "I'll pay you 130000 a month! The extra money will be regarded as the interest paid to you. "

Joe doesn't want to get involved in this matter. At least in the past two years, she will pay him back.

"Only by stages, not one-off payment." He made up one more sentence.

Zhuang warm slightly Zheng, "why not pay it off once?"

"No reason, just do what I say." "Dinner at home," he said, rising

Zhuang wennuan saw that he went to the kitchen, and she immediately followed him. She wanted to share the housework in the kitchen for him.

Qiao Muze just went to the door and decided to go upstairs to change a rest shirt. He didn't know that he followed Zhuang Nuan behind him and turned around without warning.

And Zhuang wennuan is rushing to keep up with him. Unexpectedly, he turns around suddenly. In a moment, two people collide. Zhuang wennuan's forehead thumps on his strong chest.

Joe muzer put his hand around her waist next second in case she fell.

Zhuang wennuan could not care about the pain, so she stepped back two steps to measure the distance.

"I'm sorry." She apologized first.

Qiao Muze looked at her forehead, which was red. He also blamed himself and didn't notice that she was behind him.

He reached over and stroked her forehead. "It hurts?"

Zhuang warm to his suddenly gentle, some at a loss, but also some flurried uneasy, she hurriedly shook her head, "no!"

Another step back to avoid his hand.

Qiao Muze was shocked. He felt that she always wanted to keep a safe distance from him, and his heart filled with a kind of loss.

He can't imagine how much she would hate him, how much she would hate his proximity, if she found out that her parents' death had something to do with his father, or even that she didn't want to see him again in her life!

"I'll do the laundry. Don't go into the kitchen first." Joe Munzer finished, over her side, toward the direction of the second floor.

Zhuang wennuan blinked, a touch of warmth flashed across the bottom of his eyes. No matter what, he cared for her, and she could feel it.

But now she doesn't care about her feelings at all. She only has to work and find out the real murderer for her parents.

Now she is still waiting for the person behind the scenes to appear. She has no other way to find out what happened in that year. She can only wait for the person behind the scenes to think what she found and appear automatically.

After a while, Qiao muzer went downstairs with a gray T-shirt. He was dressed in a cool and warm home look, like a big brother next door. He wore a suit that was dignified and intimidating, giving people a hard to approach atmosphere.

There are two kinds of temperament in a man, which are rare.

He took a look at her and went to the kitchen. Zhuang wennuan immediately followed him in, but she was confused and didn't know what to do.

"What's for tonight?"

"Spaghetti and steaks, just watch and don't move." Chamuzer didn't want her to do it.

Zhuang wennuan had to listen and look at the skillful way of the man. She was surprised. How could a rich young man like him need to cook by himself?

However, she did not want to ask, just silently watching, waiting for dinner.

LAN Chu Nian's car arrived at the gate of LAN Qianhao's villa. She came in first, and now the eldest brother hasn't come home!

She asked the driver to go back first. Anyway, she was going to have dinner here. Everything in the villa was properly arranged. It was warm and comfortable. She went to the sofa and opened the exterior lights and hall lights of the whole villa, waiting for brother to come back.

She wandered around in the villa and came out of her room in a short time. She went to the study and wondered what secrets big brother was hiding here.

She reached out and gently pushed the door open. The decoration inside was of great texture. She smiled and sat on the comfortable chair, then reached out and picked up a book on the desk.

Open the first side of the page at will, and be stunned by a sentence written on it. The writing style is powerful. The writing is full of male's strength, like the words of big brother! But what surprised LAN Chu read was the line.

"I hope to be with you. I can't seem to like other people except you, but I can never tell you that."

Blue Chu read and looked at this sentence, and the question mark came out of his head.

This is clearly a kind of secret love sentence! Which girl does big brother like? But dare not say it? Or does the girl have a boyfriend and he doesn't have a chance?

My God! LAN Chu Nian immediately felt as if he had found the big brother's big secret, and he was a little flustered.

However, at the same time, there was also a kind of heartache in her heart. She was biting her red lips and making up her mind firmly. She must not let elder brother regret emotionally.

She needs to find out which little sister it is. She can help him.

LAN Chu read this line and put it into the paper for three minutes, as if elder brother was writing with a kind of sadness and an emotion of seeking but not seeking.

"Poor big brother." At the same time, he was in a trance for a while.

Originally in big brother's heart, he already had a girl like that? Why never listen to him?

Which girl makes big brother so persistent and affectionate?

On the street outside the villa, LAN Qianhao is idly holding the steering wheel and driving in. However, as soon as he looks up, he can see the landscape lights full of walls are turned on. His sword eyebrows wrinkled, and a sense of alarm surged up. Who is in his villa?

He doesn't remember inviting any friends over.

Blue Qian Hao's car drove to the door, the solid gate outside opened, and his sports car rushed in.

Hearing the sound of the car, the blue junior in the car ran out of the hall immediately and happily. When the cart of blue Qianhao opened the door, he saw and heard a clear sound coming from afar.

"Big brother!"

His hand to close the door froze for a few seconds before he thought of closing it.

Looking at the innocent girl galloping towards him, his eyes could not conceal a smile of joy, but his face was not so happy.

Blue early read to come to him immediately, that feeling is like to rush into his arms, holding him, but blue early read to his face, suddenly stopped.

Some embarrassments prevent him from holding him. He has a woman he likes. She can't be bigger or smaller.

Blue thousand Hao's hand opened a small half, still thought that she wanted to hold, he can't help but chat up the handle to put down.

Some did not look at her angrily, "why don't you say hello and run?"

"I happened to pass by your house, so I'm going to come in and sit down. Elder brother, you won't dislike me disturbing you!" LAN Chu Nian now understands why big brother is moving out, because it's suitable for him to fall in love!

If you live with your parents, it's not convenient enough!

LAN Chu Nian came back after eating, because it's seven o'clock now, and his eyes are on the girl in front of him, "have you eaten yet?"

"Not yet! I've been waiting for you! "

LAN Qianhao thought, anyway, he also wanted to take her home, and said to her, "get in the car, I'll take you to eat."

"Oh! Where to eat? "

"You can eat anywhere you want." Said LAN Qianhao.

LAN Chu thought that she was really hungry now. She went back to the hall and picked up the bag.

Sitting in the car, LAN Qianhao's car went to the door again. At first, he was a little tired. At this moment, he was full of spirit when he was reading blue.

Blue read at the beginning did not like before, chirping and what he said, she looked out of the window some quiet, thinking about what problems.

Chapter 912

LAN Qianhao looks at her strangely. Inexplicably, looking at her sad and sad look, he is nervous, because only the girl who has something in her heart will become so quiet.

"What's the matter?" LAN Qianhao pretends to ask at will.

LAN Chu thought about it, or to be honest, "brother, I went into your study and saw you wrote a paragraph in the book. Are you secretly in love with any woman?"

Suddenly heard this sentence, blue Qian Hao's face in the dim yellow light, changed strongly.

"What are you doing with my stuff?" LAN Qianhao can only use the tone of blame to cover up his mood.

"Big brother, do you have a girl you like?" Blue Chu read a pair of big eyes to stare at him.

Blue Qian Hao's eyes stare at the front, thin lips open mouth way, "have."

Blue early read eyes hole or slightly gaped a few minutes, did not expect big brother so simply admitted.

LAN Chu read immediately asked with a smile, "Oh! Did you catch her then? "

LAN Qianhao listened to her heartless and unaffected appearance. He had some good airway. "Of course, I've got it."

LAN Chu read and puffed her cheeks. It seems that her worry is superfluous.

"Then why do you write that sentence ~! That is to love someone's words! I mistakenly thought you couldn't catch up and wanted to help you. " LAN Chu read some complaints.

Blue Qian Hao choked directly for a while and didn't want to talk for a long time.

"And you? Do you have a boy you like? " LAN Qianhao asked her a question. He rarely asked her personal questions.

Because blue Chu Nian is a woman who likes to write on her face when she is happy, so he can see through things about her at a glance.

LAN chunian shook his head honestly, "no!"

Blue Qian Hao's mood is inexplicably joyful, "let's go! Please have a seafood dinner. "

"Really? That's great. I'm just hungry! "

In Qiao Muze's villa, after dinner, Zhuang wennuan is studying the advertising plan, hoping to better understand the meaning of the plan. She turns over the afternoon and takes several groups of photos. She is also surprised by the different makeup, which makes her look like another person.

She is looking forward to the advertisement shooting. After the shooting, she wants to visit grandma and play at Grandma's good sister's house.

At the moment, in the other room, Qiao Muze is sitting on the sofa on the balcony, holding a glass of wine in his hand and filling it with a glass of spirits. At the moment, his mood really has a feeling of being unable to vent or ease.

This feeling is uneasy, intense uneasiness.

The more he got along with Zhuang Nuan, the more afraid he was that one day he would be hated by her.

And his father's affairs, he also because of personal reasons, and did not start to check. He was afraid of finding out the truth of that year and the result of facing it.

If it is true that his father is involved in this matter, all he can do for the rest of his life is to redeem his guilt for his father.

In the high-level seafood restaurant, it's 8:30 p.m. unconsciously, and blue's mother's phone goes into blue Qianhao's mobile phone.

"Hello, Ma."

"Is Xinnian with you?" The voice line of the blue mother is obviously a little tight.

"Yes, I'll accompany her out to dinner."

"Well, after that, I'll send her back to have a rest earlier."

"I know." LAN Qianhao didn't want his mother to worry.



Blue Chu read to look up to ask, "what does mother say?"

"Let you go back early."

"Elder brother, can I stay with you for one night! I love the night view over there. " LAN Chu Nian asked entreatingly.

Blue thousand Hao heart string a pull, his heart does not want to refuse, but his eyes, but must refuse.

"No, you'd better go home and live!"

"Why! I want to live! "

"No, I can't. I'll take you back after eating." LAN Qianhao is very determined.

Blue Chu read to immediately stare at him, "niggard, can't live one night, are you still my eldest brother? Or, if you have a girlfriend, you don't care about me. "

The final tone, or very angry.

Blue thousand Hao looks at her this pair of grievance Baba's appearance, he can't help but want to smile.

"Well, no one can replace you in my heart for the time being." Blue thousand Hao comforts a way, finish saying, he immediately nervous of look at opposite girl.

She won't think about it!

LAN Chu Nian is a girl with zero EQ, where are so many thoughts?

"Really?" LAN Chu Nian was still very happy, but she smiled again. "That's not good. After that, you'd better not be so kind to me, so that you don't let her jealous!"

Blue thousand Hao cannot help but sigh a sigh, had to answer a sentence, "later say!"

After dinner, LAN Qianhao still insists on sending her home. He doesn't enter the house, so LAN chunian goes in. In the evening, Qiao munze unconsciously drank half a bottle of spirits, but he still lost sleep.

Early morning.

Zhuang wennuan receives Zhou Tao's call and calls them to the company before 10 noon. In the afternoon, they go to the studio. Because the advertisement is very urgent, so the shooting is very fast.

Zhou Tao sent a car to pick her up. When Zhuang wennuan went out, she saw that Qiao Muze's sports car was still there. She was shocked. Didn't he get up yet?

She can't help looking back at the direction of the third floor. Is he going to rest at home today?

Zhuang wennuan has to go out first, but she can't afford to work.

In the company.

Zhou Tao invited the director to give them a good explanation of the shooting process.

Yemeni and Lindsey are no longer satisfied. The matter has been settled. There is no room for change.

But in the future advertising, they have to take the initiative, especially Ye Manni. Her eyes have turned on Zhou Tao's face several times. In fact, Zhou Tao is a very good boss. He will not harass them, nor put forward excessive potential rules and requirements, and bring them out wholeheartedly.

Zhou Tao has a family, but his wife is a DINK and seldom comes to the company. Yemeni thinks to herself, isn't it close to Zhou Tao in private? So that's the chance?

Zhou Tao is also a very sensitive person. When ye WanNI is holding her chin and staring at him all the time, he knows what ye WanNI is thinking. He immediately avoids her eyes.

Ye Manni is the oldest in the group. She has already passed her 25th birthday this year. So, her idea is not as simple as Zhuang Nuan and LAN chunian. She already knows how to strive for the best for herself.

"Well, in the afternoon, let's go to the studio to shoot and try to pass it in two days." Zhou Tao finished and left.

Yemeni immediately spoke to the director again, whining, "director Zhang, you must make us beautiful."

"Don't worry, you are all so beautiful. You must be very photogenic." After that, Zhang's eyes were still shining on several young girls.

But, two of them, he dare not have the courage to infect, one is Zhuang wennuan, Qiao Muze's woman, and one is LAN chunian, the favorite big miss of the LAN family. In the afternoon, when we arrived at the selected photography site, everything was ready. Four people made up for more than an hour and finished lighting. In a hot spring, Zhuang wennuan sat in the water wearing a long dress wrapped in chest.

Her long hair fell on the water, clear water, under the guidance of the director, she looked lazy and closed her eyes in the water to rest, like a fairy who does not eat fireworks.

Director played a ring finger, Zhuang warm slender long eyelashes slowly open, in the afternoon sun, her eyes as if reflecting the stars, shining charming.

She smelt it lovingly, as if it was very attractive to her.

She quickly stood up gracefully, her slender arms patting the water. Then, her next shooting was Weiya hanging from her waist, and her whole body also changed into the silky milk white long dress. After several leaps, Zhuang warmed up and finally completed the effect the director wanted to achieve.

But at this time, her waist has been because of the tight hoop of Weiya, which makes her waist red.

"Cut, it's perfect. It's warm. I think you need acting. You can enter the acting circle. It's great." The director praised.

And accompanied by Yemeni and Lindsey are envious for more than an hour, also do not bother to wait for her to shoot.

Chapter 913

LAN Chu Nian was the first one to find Zhuang warm and lumbago. She immediately sent a glass of water, "warm, what's the matter?"

Zhuang warm warm also does not want everybody to worry, shakes his head, "nothing, is and once hangs Weiya, some does not adapt."

"I didn't hurt you!" Asked LAN Chu Nian with concern.

"I don't think so." Zhuang wennuan smiled, but the skin around her waist felt a kind of skin tearing pain. She didn't want to pay attention to it for the moment, and didn't want to delay the shooting progress.

"Well, come here, girls, and we'll get together." The director clapped his hand.

Yeyenxi is standing in front of a green face studio, in the artificially made sunshine shed. With brand chocolate in her hand, she gracefully steps into three good friends under a sunshine umbrella. When the camera turns around, she is three listless girls, looking at each other bored.

Suddenly, their eyes brightened, and they saw the chocolate they had sent, and they were immediately surprised and looking forward to it.

However, in this play, yeoman Ni and Lindsey cut the scene several times, because she did not show a sincere smile at all, which was somewhat reluctant, and the director was not satisfied.

At last, Yemeni and Lindsey were both blushed by the director. They took a deep breath, found the emotion and finished the later shooting.

In the lens, LAN Chu Nian is the most lovely, like a beautiful princess. If Zhuang Nuan is the first heroine, then she is the second heroine. In a few seconds, her sweet breath is very attractive.

Unexpectedly, the shooting was so successful that it was finished in one afternoon, and then the later manufacturing process.

When Zhuang wennuan went to change clothes, in the dressing room, she turned sideways and looked at her waist and back in the mirror. Because of her majesty, she had several very deep red marks, some of which also strained her skin.

Zhuang warm thought, buy medicine to go back to smear it in the evening!

When they came out, Zhou Tao sent people to send them home, and they could have a rest for a while.

In front of the drugstore, Zhuang wennuan asked the driver to go in and buy some ointment for her to take back.

LAN chunian goes back to the blue house. Now, without LAN Qianhao at home, she's always not used to it. When he's at home, she doesn't think much about him. But once he's not at home, LAN chunian finds that his heart is empty.

Yemeni and Lindsey have made an appointment to travel abroad for relaxation. They have formed a small group of their own.

Zhuang wennuan returns to Qiao Muze's villa. It's seven o'clock in the evening. Looking at the brightly lit villa, she knows that he is at home.

Inexplicably, after a day's work, she was tired. She was so tired that she didn't want to talk. However, looking at the light in the villa, her tired heart seemed to be covered with a warm atmosphere.

She went into the hall, and Joe Munzer sat on the sofa with a laptop on his leg, his long fingers tapping.

"Back." Qiao Muze raised her eyes. It didn't seem that she came back so late.

Because he has called Zhou Tao and learned that she will be late for her advertisement today. "Well, didn't you go to the company today?" Zhuang wennuan asked curiously.

"Work at home." Joe Munzer finished, shut up the computer, got up and asked, "have you used dinner?"

"Not yet, but don't bother. I bought instant noodles." Zhuang wennuan smiled and took out a bucket of instant noodles from the bag. She would do that at night.

Zhuang didn't know that her bag was broken. The ointment box in her bag fell to the ground.

Qiao Muze's eyes looked over and saw the box of the ointment. He immediately narrowed his eyes and asked, "what is it?"

Zhuang wennuan squatted down to pick it up, held it in his hand and shook his head. "Nothing."

Joe saw the ointment and knew that she must have been hurt. Zhou Tao hung Weiya all afternoon. It was hard.

"Is it hurt?" Joe Muse's eyes were filled with some concern.

Zhuang wennuan pretended to be relaxed and said, "nothing, it's just that when shooting, I accidentally reddened my skin, and I applied it to reduce swelling."

Qiao Muze's eyes fell on her slender waist. Is it hurt here?

Looking at her tiny waist, he really wanted to measure it with his hands, whether it was as smooth as he thought.

"I'll take a bath first. I'll have instant noodles later. I don't have to prepare dinner for me." Zhuang wennuan finished, put down the noodles, and went upstairs with a bag.

Qiao Muze looked at the bucket of instant noodles. When her figure went up to the third floor, he took it up directly, walked into the kitchen and threw it into the garbage can.

At the same time, he opened the double refrigerator and took out the ingredients for dinner.

As it happens, he hasn't eaten either.

Zhuang has taken a bath and applied some medicine. There is a cool feeling in the hot skin.

She thought about going downstairs to make noodles, but as soon as she got downstairs, she saw that the noodles she had put on the table were gone.

She blinked and looked for it. It's really missing.

At this time, she heard a voice in the kitchen. Her heart was tight. Was he making noodles for her? She immediately felt upset and rushed to the kitchen. As soon as she got into the kitchen, she saw that the man was cutting shredded meat, which was very handsome.

"Master Qiao, have you seen my face?" Zhuang wennuan asked curiously.

"Trash can." The man raised the MOU to return a sentence.

Zhuang wennuan looked at the garbage can in the kitchen in amazement. Her unpackaged instant noodles were in it. Zhuang wennuan asked puzzledly, "why did you throw them to me?"

"No food without camp. I'm making porridge." Finish saying, the man put the chicken silk into the stew pot of porridge, cover the lid.

Zhuang wennuan blinked, and her heart warmed, but she didn't care what she ate.

I just don't want to bother him.

"Thank you." Zhuang said to the man with his back to her.

"Go out and wait." The man gave a low order, and then he said, "don't run around while sitting."

Zhuang Nuan nodded and came out, but she came out of the garden with her mobile phone and made a phone call to grandma.

"Grandma, I have a rest recently. I miss you. I want to see you."

"It's warm, don't worry about me. I live a good life here."

"I'll be back in two days, and I want to go there for a breath of fresh air." The last time Zhuang wennuan sent grandma there, it was because of the short time. However, it was a small county far away from the big city, and the place where Grandma's good sisters lived was still full of a clean rural atmosphere.

"Well then! Be careful on your way. " At that end, her grandmother missed her.

"Well, I will." Zhuang wennuan is also happy when she hears that grandma is joking with someone there. Grandma is at home alone, and she hasn't been able to accompany her because of her work. Now, she is very pleased to hear her laughter.

When she came in, she saw that the man was also sitting on the sofa, porridge was still cooking. She sat beside him and said to him, "I will go to my grandmother in two days, and I will leave for a week."

The man who is looking at the plan on the computer, looks up at her directly, squints and asks, "are you alone?"

Zhuang Nuan nodded, "well, I'm going alone. It's a small town. No one will recognize me there."

But see the man continue to see the document, just thin lips resolutely spit out a word.

"No, you can't go alone."

Zhuang warm a Zheng, blinked blinked, "why not ah! I will pay attention to safety. My grandmother lives in her cousin's house, which is my aunt's house. "



Joe gazed up at her. "Have you forgotten that you are not only recognized by your fans, but also the danger of your life?"

Zhuang warm heartstrings a stretch, "you mean, that to kill me, will do to me again?"

"Not impossible." Qiao Muze raised a touch of anxiety at the bottom of her eyes. However, she went to a distant place alone, and he was not at ease.

"Then Then I'll be careful. " Zhuang wennuan is determined to go to see grandma.

I saw the man throw the computer on the sofa and get up and say, "well, I'll go with you."

Finish saying, the man does not wait for what she says, walked toward the direction of the kitchen.

After throwing himself down, Zhuang wennuan was shocked and looked at him very much. Did he accompany her to go there? No way! Grandma doesn't like Qiao's family. How can he go there?

Besides, she didn't explain it to grandma. She still hated the Qiao family.

Zhuang wennuan got up quickly, walked to the direction of the kitchen, and said to the man who was stirring the porridge, "you can't go with me."

Chamuzer turned to look at her. "What if I'm going?"

Chapter 914

"No, I haven't told my grandmother the truth about my parents' death. She still misunderstands your Qiao family." Zhuang wennuan said anxiously.

Qiao Muze's eyes flashed a fluster. If her parents really had something to do with her father, then her grandmother must know something!

So he had to go over and meet her grandmother.

Now, his uncle Qiao Huiyang doesn't say what happened in those days, and he's not ready to mention it to his father, so does Zhuang wennuan's grandmother know something?

"If you're worried that your grandmother doesn't like me, you don't have to tell her who I am."

Zhuang warm a startled, feel a oppressive figure close to her, the man squints to teach her, "you can say, I am your boyfriend, give me a name at will."

Zhuang warm know grandma never watch the news, so, do not know the appearance of Qiao Muze, if you use this method, you can really cheat her.

But that's not good!

"Er! No way! " She shook her head.

"When I'm around you, I can bring out the people behind the scenes better." Joe Munzer had to persuade her about it.

Zhuang warm could not help but ponder for a while, look up and ask, "really? Can we really get behind the scenes? "

Qiao Muze looked at her clear and expectant eyes, his heart was suddenly tightly held by the invisible wire, and he seemed to fall into a circular worry.

He wanted to protect and look after her, but he had to lie to her again and again.

He knew that every word she said now, when she knew the truth in the future, would turn into a knife and stab her in the heart.

At the same time, this knife will become a double-edged sword, and then stab into his heart.

He prayed to God that she would never know the truth in her life and let him redeem his father for the rest of his life.

"Well! Let me follow you to protect you. " Joe muzer's voice was firm and low.

Zhuang didn't insist any more. She nodded and said, "OK." After that, he looked at him worried.  
"Do you have time? I may stay for a week or so. "

"Yes." Qiao Muze nodded, for her, how long time, can squeeze out.

"Then I'll book a ticket." Zhuang Nuan can't wait to see grandma.

"Don't book it. Take my private plane." Joe muzer stops her.

Zhuang warm a startled, just forgot, this man has own airplane trip, she is a little embarrassed, "Oh!  
All right! "

"When can I leave then?" Zhuang warm and curious asked.

"Anytime."

Zhuang Nuan wanted to hurry up. Hearing this sentence, she immediately brightened her eyes with joy, "really? Will you go tomorrow? "

Chomuze turned around and touched her big starlike eyes. He had an irresistible desire to pet her.  
He nodded, "OK."

After dinner, Zhuang wennuan went back to her room to pack up her luggage. She specially chose the most simple and ordinary clothes to travel, and also put on the necessary equipment for disguise.

Blue house.

Blue Chu Nian sat in front of the window, holding her chin and looking out of the window. At this time, her parents were ready to rest. Suddenly, she thought, it's good that the eldest brother is still here.

When she turned on the computer, she received a message from her second brother. LAN Qianchen is going to go back to China, and is choosing a gift for her! I sent several samples to let her choose.

Blue Chu read a look, then chose a beautiful doll, "second brother, I want this."

"Well, I'll give it to you when you pick up." LAN Qianchen responds immediately.

"Good!" Blue early read to send a happy big smile.

"Is big brother at home? Did he take care of you? "

"Big brother moved out."

"Why? Didn't he take care of you? How did he leave you to live out? "

LAN Chu thought of the big brother's secret. For the time being, she would not tell her family. She smiled. "He said he was very busy recently. His villa is close to the company."

"Well, when I get back, the family gets together."

LAN Chu read the end of the topic with her second brother, and she continued to be in a trance. Now her mind was full of a question. What was the girl that big brother secretly loved? What's your job? How does big brother like her? To write such sad words?

Blue Chu thought about it, and then an idea came up. She had to find out about it and see who big brother liked.

You can go to the company secretly tomorrow, have a look, have a look.

Blue thousand Hao villa, at the moment, he also sleepless, persistent a glass of red wine, is enjoying the night scene on the balcony, eyes unconsciously fell in a direction. That's the direction of the blue house, and there's something helpless and bitter in his eyes.

In the early morning, Zhuang wennuan is ready to salute. Last night, he checked the nearest airport from Grandma's home. Now, he is waiting for Qiao muzer's private plane to determine the departure time.

She sat in the hall, waiting for the man to get up. At half past eight, he heard the man upstairs coming downstairs. In his hand, he carried a gray gift box.

Zhuang warm immediately happily looked at him, "when can we leave?"

"The ten o'clock plane, after breakfast, will leave." Chamuzer saw that she was ready.

Zhuang warm heart excited, a travel relaxed mentality, so that her eyes always show joy.

They had breakfast in an early restaurant near the airport. After that, they went to the VIP room at 9:30 after the security check.

At 10 o'clock, a Boeing 787 large private plane meeting light blue and white was connected to the corridor bridge. Zhuang wennuan followed the gentle and graceful man in front of him and stepped into his private plane.

Ready to leave for grandma's city.

During the two-hour flight time, Zhuang warm enjoys the warm, considerate and considerate care of the stewardess. Looking at the man next to him, he just keeps his eyes closed.

Because she didn't know that the man was working all night last night to spare time with her.

When the plane was about to land, Qiao Muze woke up. He opened his eyes and looked at the girl next to the window. She was holding her chin and one side of her face was bathed in the light, which was full of beauty.

He couldn't help but stay for a few seconds.

Zhuang wennuan feels that the plane is descending, and wants to see if he wakes up. He can't help turning around and bumping into a pair of deep and unpredictable eyes.

He not only woke up, but also did not know when he had been staring at her.

When she touched these eyes, Zhuang warm felt a rush of shyness from the bottom of her heart, which made her pretty face hot and red.

She hurriedly avoided his eyes and continued to stare out of the window at the scenery. The magnificent sea of clouds in her eyes was also absent-minded.

In my mind, there is only a constant sense of shyness. Why does he keep staring at her?

Qiao Muze raised a smile at the corner of his mouth and looked at her as clear and astringent as a girl. There was a kind of happiness in his heart. Three years ago, he told Zhou Tao to protect her. Unexpectedly, three years later, she was still pure as water.

Apart from being able to open on the stage, Zhuang wennuan left the stage. She is still a conservative person.

The plane landed safely, and they were received by a luxury business car. The two men went straight to the direction of grandma Zhuang Nuan.

What we can see along the road is the natural scenery that is hard to see in the prosperous first tier cities. Zhuang warm heart is also very happy. He has been separated from grandma for half a month.

"I'll go to the county town and buy some presents later." Zhuang said to the man beside him.

"I'll take it, just go straight to it." Qiaomuze said.

Zhuang wennuan said, "did you buy it? When? "

"I asked the assistant to buy some and send them directly to the plane."

Zhuang warm heart warm, she suddenly has a kind of, in front of this man, she is always the person, what things, she thought, he has finished.

"Thank you." She said gratefully.

Qiao Muze just chuckled and looked out of the window at the green water and clear mountains, relaxed.

After passing through the downtown area of the county, I drove through a muddy road, and finally saw the house that I saw on the mountain, with some sense of age, gray walls, covered with thick black tiles, a small brick gate in the outer garden, and a fence wall next to it, surrounded by green trees, which was very simple and full of farmhouse atmosphere.

The black luxury business car stopped at the door, and Zhuang wennuan said to Qiao Muze on the car, "wait a moment, I'll make sure it's this one."

Zhuang wennuan only remembered it as if it was here, but he was not sure.

Zhuang wennuan gets off the car, and Qiao Muze also gets off the car. Zhuang wennuan walks towards the gate of the courtyard. Just as she gets close to the gate, she hears a loud voice, and her face changes immediately.

Turn around quickly, Qiao Muze hugged her. From a small dog hole, he drilled a little local dog just weaned and barked at them.

"Doudou." In a familiar voice, I saw Zhuang's warm grandmother coming from the gate.

"Grandma..." Zhuang warm surprise called a, the original did not go the wrong way ah!

When the old lady saw that her granddaughter had arrived, she was glad to welcome her, "warm! Here we are. "

Chapter 915

The old lady was very happy when she saw her granddaughter coming, but at the same time, her eyes immediately looked at the tall and big young man beside Zhuang Nuan, and she thought to herself, when did the granddaughter change into such a handsome male assistant?

"Warm, is this your new assistant?" The old lady asked at the thought.

Zhuang wennuan is so scared that he doesn't know what to say, assistant? Grandma even took Qiao Muze beside her as her assistant?

Just when she was going to explain that she was a friend, she only heard the man around her smile and say, "Hello grandma, I'm the assistant of warm new recruitment, my name is mu."

As soon as the old lady heard that it was true, she was also very happy. Looking at this assistant, she seemed to be very smart and capable. She immediately exclaimed excitedly, "Oh! Little Mu! Come on, come in, sit in, sit in. "

Zhuang warm head blank for a few seconds, the man even admitted that she was still in a daze.

I heard the man with two hands full of gifts asked by the old lady, "how can I buy so many gifts! Come here and play! Don't be so polite. "

"It's all warm." The man's deep and pleasant voice pushed all the gifts on her.

"That's not how much money is spent, kid." The old lady muttered again.

Then she turned around and found her granddaughter, who was still dazed outside the gate, called out, "warm, what are you doing not come in?"

"Oh, yes." Zhuang wennuan hurried in, barking at her little dog just now, and happily following her around, becoming very cute.

Maybe this little guy also knows that she is a relative, not an outsider.

Zhuang wennuan went into the clean living room, which was not big, and there were tools used only by farmers.

"It's warm." An older woman, surnamed Liu, came in from the backyard with a hoe on her back.

"Auntie." Zhuang warm politely called.

"Ah! What a good boy, is this Old lady Liu's eyes showed joy. She looked at a straight man who was obviously out of line with the surrounding environment. She was the happiest when a young man came to her door.



"He is..." Zhuang wants to explain his identity, at least not that of her assistant.

And her grandmother said more quickly, "this is the assistant of warm new recruitment, called Xiaomu."

"What a handsome boy! It's like people on TV. " Old lady Liu doesn't know how to describe a young man as good-looking, so she can only use this metaphor.

For them, like people on TV, that's the highest rating. Zhuang wennuan looks at Qiao Muze compassionately, but sees Qiao Muze's eyes. He is also looking at everything in the small farmhouse hall curiously. For him, everything here is also fresh.

As a child, he was born with a golden spoon. He grew up rich and had no experience of entering the countryside. For him, he was also very curious.

Moreover, the house, which has a history of more than 30 years, is also decorated with some old furniture, which can only be seen in some museums for people in the city.

"Come on, young man, sit down. I'm tired all the way!" Old lady Liu brought a bench.

Qiao Muze eyes a smile, shake head, "fortunately, not tired."

Zhuang warm warm looks at this man, really felt aggrieved him, knew long ago, did not bring him here.

"Sister! Say hello, I'll go to the next room to clean up, and warm them up and they'll sleep here. "

Zhuang warm a listen, immediately out a voice way, "Auntie grandma, I sleep here, he does not sleep, he goes back to the city at night."

Zhuang warm heart thought, Qiao Muze's identity, must be to sleep in the downtown hotel, where can I just sleep here? Although she is very happy to live here, Qiao Muze's status is too noble to force him to sleep here. "Oh! I have this bed. This young man is going! " Old lady Liu said with some pity.

"Auntie, I also sleep here. Please make a bed for me! Simple. " Jomunze said not politely.

Zhuang wennuan looked at it in astonishment, "you You want to sleep here? "

"I'm your assistant. I'll be where you are," he said with a natural expression

"But..." Zhuang's warm eyes convey her worries. Is this man sure to live here?

"Auntie, please." Qiao Muze shows a pair of charming white teeth and looks at old lady Liu.

Old lady Liu was very happy at once. "OK, I'll go to clean up a room and live far away from the city! Live here! "

"Yes, I don't want to run back and forth either." Jomunze smiled.

Zhuang wennuan's grandmother's surname is Zuo. In her eyes, looking at Qiao Muze, she thinks that the boy looks very good. Although she is an assistant, she looks good to her granddaughter.

As an elder, she will naturally make some ideas in her heart. She must be 22 years old, and her granddaughter will soon be in her mid twenties. There is a close one around her. In two years, she will be able to talk about marriage."Warm, little mu, come on, I'll pour you some tea and live here at ease! I'm used to living in the city. It's hard to come here for a breath of fresh air. Don't mention it, Xiao Mu. It's my home. "

"OK! Grandma. " Qiao Muze's eyes fell on this kind and kind old man with a smile, but his heart was filled with deep guilt. Looking at her with silver hair, he was experiencing the pain of the white hair people sending the black hair people. He really wanted to compensate them in his heart.

"I'll see your room and have a chat." Left old lady poured tea and went to clean the room with her.

Keeping these two young people together, Zhuang wennuan looked anxiously at the man beside her as soon as grandma left. "Are you sure you want to live here? Are you used to living? "

"Why can't I live if you can?" Qiao Muze asked, squinting his eyes.

Can it be the same?

Zhuang wennuan grew up as a normal child. She used to live in the old house with her parents. Naturally, she was used to the cement house in the countryside. But he was different. He was a rich young man, and his clothes, food, housing and transportation were all advanced. I was afraid that he would not be used to wronging him.

Zhuang wennuan was still in doubt. The man suddenly leaned over and said, "I must protect you by your side."

As for the reason why she should be protected, he doesn't say. Zhuang wennuan also knows.

Zhuang wennuan was shocked immediately. "What if those bad people come to my grandmother?"

"Don't worry, they will come here for a while, so we'd better leave in a few days."

Zhuang wennuan warms his head and is relieved.

At this moment, it's Dusk outside the window. There's a farmland nearby. Someone has set off a pile of fireworks. The smoke rises like clouds. On the open flat ground, it's as beautiful as a poem or a picture.

Zhuang wennuan can't help but walk out of the yard, looking at the distant scenery and exclaiming. Behind him, Qiao Muze also came out, and he also felt extremely novel.

Zhuang wennuan looks at the sky is going to be dark. Then she looks back and says to the man behind her, "in the next few days, you still need some preparation in mind!"

"For example!"

"For example, the bath is not the spacious bathroom of the five-star hotel. For example, there is no five-star chef here to cook exquisite steak for you."

Joe muzer listened, but he didn't worry at all, as long as she was enough.

But this sentence he forbear in the heart did not say, some things, not to the time to say.

At this time, the little dog Doudou was sniffing around Zhuang's warm feet just now, shaking his little tail. Zhuang wennuan immediately crouched down and reached out to touch his little head.

"How lovely! Your name is Doudou, isn't it

The little guy immediately narrowed his eyes and enjoyed her touch. Zhuang warmed his lips and smiled innocently.

Qiao Muze's eyes gaze at her pure face, thin lips, and involuntarily arouse a smile.

"It's warm. The bed is ready. You can carry the salute." Said the old lady.

Qiao Muze immediately came to the car and brought down the salute of the two people. Zhuang Nuan wanted to come and pick it up, but he didn't let it.

Like her real assistant, he followed old lady Zuo with her salute.

The room of the two of them is in a new small bungalow nearby. It was built several years ago. It's simple to brush the wall. Both rooms are bedded and quilts are washed. Although they are old, they are clean and tidy.

Chapter 916

Zhuang wennuan followed in a piece, not from some consternation, two rooms door opposite, did not install the door, just hung a curtain.

Only the entrance can be locked.

Old lady Liu said with a smile, "the two doors broke down last time. No one lives in them. I haven't repaired them all the time. You can make do with it. Use cloth as the door!"! There's no one here at night

Qiao Muze's eyes dropped a touch of interest and looked at Zhuang Nuan's slightly shocked expression. He endured a smile. What is this woman worried about? Worried about him?

Old lady Zuo is more accurate. She believes that Qiao Muze is a gentleman. She turns to Qiao Muze and says, "little Mu! I've wronged you

"No grievance, grandma. I'm happy to have a place to live." Qiao Muze said with a smile.

Zhuang wennuan had to choose a smaller one and gave the bigger one to Qiao Muze. Who made him tall!

"You pack up and come over for dinner. Let's go to prepare dinner first and kill a chicken later. We have to be busy."

The two old sisters went out together. Zhuang wennuan looked up at Qiao Muze and said, "are you sure you want to live here? If you want to go back to the city, I can make up a good reason for you."  
"

"It's good to live here," he said

Jomunze put the box in the corner, opened it, and took out a suit of casual clothes and a pair of sneakers he had brought specially.

In this kind of place, the suit trousers will look out of place.

Zhuang wennuan went back to the room and cleaned it up. She felt a rush of pee. She pushed the door out and rushed to the door of the small room. Then she saw the sound of water coming from behind the half closed door.

Zhuang wennuan immediately stopped in embarrassment, turned his back and walked forward two steps to avoid the sound.

Just a moment later, Joe Munzer bent out of the bathroom, because the door design is too small, he is not allowed to calmly come out.

Zhuang wennuan sits on the edge of the bed, her pretty face is hot and red. It's too small here. They can let each other know everything they do.

In addition, when I sleep at night, I always feel a little flustered across a curtain. Although I believe that this man is not the kind of person who takes advantage of people's danger, I always feel shy and flustered.

Qiao Muze stood at the door and said to her, "I'm out. Go!"

Zhuang's warm face is hot again. He knew she rushed to the door just now!

"Oh! OK. " Zhuang warms up.

I heard that Qiao Muze pushed the door out, and Zhuang wennuan solved it quickly. I saw that old lady Li was killing chickens in the yard. The skilled technique was not like that of an old lady in her sixties. She sat down beside Doudou and waited for her share.

Just after Zhuang wennuan came out, old lady Zuo hoped that her granddaughter would also experience some farm fun.

Take a basket and hand it to her, "warm, go to the vegetable field and pick some fresh peppers."

Zhuang warms up with fun. He takes the basket. "OK, how much do you pick?"

"Pick more, pick the red ones, and dry some tomorrow."

"OK, I'll go now." With that, Zhuang looked at the man who had nothing to do in the yard and asked, "Xiaomu, are you going?"

Qiao Muze immediately turned around and nodded. Zhuang wennuan took him to the vegetable field that grandma pointed out.

There is a small stream nearby, stepping on some narrow field road. Zhuang warm is like a naughty child. He practices his balance force on it. He waves his two hands around. Behind him, Qiao munze takes a deep breath of the fresh air in the evening and looks at the girl's tail.

I feel that life has never been as relaxed as it is now, as if all the troubles have disappeared.

Zhuang wennuan picked chili when she was a child. She leaned down and said to the man beside her, "remember to pick the red one! It's too green to pick. "

When Qiao Muze first came into contact with farm work, he was very serious. He stood by the pepper tree on the other side of the village. He picked the bright red peppers one by one, which was fresh and had to be held in his hand. That feeling had a sense of harvest satisfaction.

Zhuang looked up at the man seriously, thinking that this picture must be a rare one in a century, so she had to take it secretly.

She stealthily took out her mobile phone and took several pictures of the man who was bending down to pick pepper.

Under the clear lens, this man Junlang's facial features, without any drawing repair, are very handsome.

Zhuang wennuan succeeded in several stealthily filming, and was secretly happy.

After picking the peppers, Zhuang wennuan walked in front, behind him, the man took out his mobile phone, drew out a beautiful background picture and took a picture. Just now, how could he not know that she was filming secretly? He just didn't refuse.

But the village in his mobile phone is warm, in the open field, in the dusk of the sun, her slender and charming figure, has a kind of ethereal beauty of orchid.

After picking the peppers, the two old people were busy with their dinner. The smell of firewood cooking stove spread in the hall, which made the two people sitting in the hall salivate."It smells good!" Zhuang warm warm eyes show slander, bite the plump lower lip, look at Qiao Muze, then revealed a white shell teeth.

Choumuze's eyes are fixed on her, even if there is only incandescent lamp, her beauty still can't stop attracting him.

This woman doesn't know at all. She easily interprets what it's called, pure face and sexy temperament.

Her face is not like the face of over cosmetic surgery nowadays. Her face is full of collagen, and her skin is as coagulated as fat. There is no artificial trace on her facial features, which is natural and charming.

At this moment, Zhuang wennuan is not outside as a public figure at all. She becomes a smiling neighbor.

Qiao Muze narrowed his eyes and smiled, "it seems that the food here is better than the five-star chef."

Zhuang Nuan nodded with great approval. At this time, Doudou ran to her feet. Zhuang Nuan didn't think it was dirty either. She bent down and held her hand in her arms. Doudou immediately misfired in her palm, which made Zhuang Nuan giggle.

Qiao Muze looks at the girl in front of him, and then knows how right he is to follow her, because here, he can see the most beautiful and brilliant smile on her face.

Carefree, like a mindless child.

At this time, old lady Zuo came out with the chicken soup and served them a bowl of fragrant soup. "Come on, you must be hungry. First, you have two dishes."

The two of them are not polite. Qiao Muze is really satisfied with the authentic taste of farming. Junyan shows her surprise. Zhuang wennuan looks at him from time to time. She has a little expectation in her eyes. In fact, she also hopes that he can have a good time here and live comfortably. "Is it delicious?"

"It's delicious." Qiao muze drank the soup gracefully, and the habit he had developed since childhood has not been changed.

Soon, the other three dishes came up. This evening, Qiao Muze even had a big appetite and ate three bowls of rice in his life. Moreover, it was not the kind of bowl in the hotel, but the big bowl in the farmhouse.

Zhuang wennuan smiled several times. The two old people were happy to see his food!



When you're full, you can carry a chair and sit in the yard and count the stars! The stars here are all over the sky. You can find the constellations clearly.

Zhuang wennuan and Qiao Muze are sitting in the yard to enjoy the cool. Zhuang wennuan holds his fingers seriously and paddles on the stars. Then, he turns his head curiously and asks, "Hello, what constellation are you?"

"It's like Scorpio!" The man squinted and said a word.

"I'm a shooter." Zhuang warm smile Mimi way.

Joe saw her kicking a pair of thin calves, lovely as a fairy. He can't remember how many times it was today. He was attracted by her and the corners of his mouth went up.

It seems that he has been smiling since he came here.

Today is probably the day when he grew up and laughed the most.

Zhuang wennuan is watching. There are many mosquitoes on the farm side. She sees a mosquito stop on the man's forehead. She immediately looks at him nervously, "don't move. There are mosquitoes."

Qiao Muze immediately twisted his eyebrows, and saw Zhuang warm a pair of thin hands on his forehead, gently, soft palm paste over, his heart palpitating.

Zhuang wennuan quickly took out the tissue from his pocket and carefully wiped the mosquito for him. The serious worry made the man's heart surging.

Sometimes, some details can reflect a person's mind. Does this woman like him?

Chapter 917

At night in the countryside, it was very quiet. The two old people usually slept. At about nine o'clock, it was already late. Old lady Zuo walked out of the yard and said to her granddaughter. "It's warm. We are sleepy. We need to go to bed first. The water is boiled for you. You can take a bath later! In the backyard, go to the pot and ladle yourself. "

Zhuang warms up and says, "grandma, go to sleep! We'll do it ourselves. "

Two old people sleep in the old house. Zhuang wennuan and Qiao Muze sleep in another small bungalow. Zhuang wennuan is used to taking bath towels and towels for her own use when going out. At the moment, she thinks there must be no useless here.

She thought that the man around must have a habit of cleanliness!

"The water is done. It's not like a big city where there's tap water for bathing. It's used to boil well water here. I've brought bath towel and towel. Do you want to use mine?" Zhuang wennuan asked him.

There was no disrespect in Qiao Muze's eyes. He bent his eyebrows and smiled, "OK, just use yours."

Zhuang warms up and says, "let's take a bath and go to bed early."

Two people go back to the backyard, which is separated from the front yard. There is still a little distance between them. Zhuang wennuan looks at a big new bucket that is ready. She is also very interesting. She takes off the lid of the pot and burns a pot of hot water inside. It's very hot.

Zhuang wennuan ladles out with a ladle. She ladles half a bucket. When she puts it down, she is ready to reach for it.

"I will." The man murmured and went up to lift her half bucket of water. There was a small bathroom with a special bath nearby. The doors of the farmhouse were all wooden doors, and a curtain was pulled outside to cover it.

Zhuang wennuan asked him, "wash first!"

"You wash it." Chamuzer didn't want to rob her.

Zhuang wennuan is not polite either. She went back to the room and packed up a set of pajamas. When she came out, she found that the man was standing under the moonlight of the yard with his

single hand in his pocket. His figure was tall and straight, which made her think of those precious young men in ancient times.

She hurried into the bathroom.

Behind him came the sound of bathing water. Qiao Muze took back his gaze from afar. He glanced slightly and saw that there was a sound of water in the bathroom under the dim yellow light.

He listened to a few more times, and then he felt a little tense, and his Adam's apple rolled uncontrollably.

Zhuang warm ten minutes to come out, wearing a yellow two-piece pajamas, arm in hair look, in the moonlight, with a kind of immature atmosphere.

She put the bucket in front of him. "Here you are. I'll hang the bath towel there. Go wash it!"

After that, she hurried back to her room with some shame. It must be different between men and women. Moreover, when she came out just now, she didn't take her bra.

More than 20 minutes later, she heard that Joe Munzer opened the curtain on the opposite side and went in, probably after taking a bath.

Qiao Muze is lying on the bed in a casual suit. Although the room is very simple, his eyes are full of satisfaction.

Just now, she used her bath towel and towel. Although he didn't have any abnormal ideas, he liked the things with her fragrance.

Time unconsciously arrived at 10:30, Zhuang wennuan was lying in bed, but he could not sleep, because there was a Qiao Muze sleeping on the opposite side, and the two were just curtains opposite each other.

This feeling, hard to describe, think about, and inexplicable shyness.

In the too quiet environment, any sound of wind and grass can be heard.

Because it's so quiet here.

"Squeak..." Zhuang wennuan suddenly heard something subtle calling.

It sounds like Zhuang wennuan immediately sat up in fright and hugged his knee tightly, which was clearly the voice of a mouse.

"Squeak..." It's louder, and it's on her head.

She immediately looked up and saw a black shadow suddenly falling on the beam of the room, directly hitting her quilt.

"Ah!" Zhuang wennuan's suppressed fear finally turned into a voice of surprise.

Almost at the same time, the man in the opposite direction rushed over at once, pressed the light at the opening of the room and looked at the girl trembling with fear. He asked quickly, "what's the matter?"

"Yes There is a mouse. " Zhuang Nuan reached out and pointed to the direction where the shadow disappeared.

Qiao Muze looked at her frightened white face. He couldn't help being funny. "This is the countryside. Isn't it very common for mice? What can I be afraid of? "

However, for Zhuang warm, it's not fun, but scared and shivering.

"Do you think there will be mice coming in?" Zhuang wennuan looks at the man in panic.

"Are you so afraid?" Looking at her like this, Joe muzer must not dare to sleep alone.

"I'm afraid! Are you not afraid? " Zhuang warm warm still left the fear shadow of a mouse in his heart just now.

"Of course I'm not afraid." Said Joe muzer with calm eyes.

Zhuang wennuan is biting her lips. It's not good to disturb grandma at this time. Besides, grandma and auntie are sharing a room. They only have two beds like this. With such a late night, she immediately grabbed the hand of the man around her and asked for help. "Can I go to your room to sleep?" Compared with the man, she was more afraid of the feeling that the mouse suddenly got into the bed.

Qiao Muze's thin lips pressed, and he naturally welcomed her to sleep together.

"Are you sure you don't want to sleep alone?" Joe muzer's voice is hoarse. Isn't this woman afraid of him?

How can Zhuang wennuan think so much now? She shook her head and said with great certainty, "I'm afraid to sleep alone. I know the bed is not big. I will occupy a small part of your bed and won't disturb you."

"Squeak..." Only one mouse call came from a corner, like coming out of the hole again.

Zhuang wennuan hurriedly gets out of bed, a pair of small hands instinctively hold the man, a pair of big black eyes, looking for the figure of the mouse around.

Qiao Muze looks at her scared like this, reaches for a hand and takes her out of her room. Zhuang wennuan only feels around him, very safe.

After turning off the light in her room, Zhuang wennuan came into his room. His bed was bigger.

Although there are some big flowers and big flowers on the farm quilt, it is smooth.

Zhuang Nuan and this man share a room, just feel a little shy. She stood beside him at a loss, hurriedly encircled her chest, looked at the narrow bed, and did not know how to sleep.

"You sleep in it!" Joe Munzer points to the side against the wall.

Zhuang warm nodded, climbed past, originally slender body, lying down on one side occupy a small area.

Joe saw that she was lying, and he was lying on his arm.

His tall body, occupied most of the bed, at this moment, they are separated, that is, the distance between the palms, a turn, you can meet each other.

"Do you want to turn off the light?" Qiao Muse asked in a low voice.

Zhuang wennuan thought about it and shook his head. "Don't close it for now? I'm afraid that mouse is coming here again. "

"Don't worry, I'm here." Choumuze opened his mouth in a low voice and gazed sideways at her.

Zhuang warm now, is also pillow palm, a jade like face looking at him.

Choumuze's breath couldn't help, and suddenly he had a kind of desire to order him to blurt out.

"The village is warm."

"Well?" Zhuang wennuan blinks at him, looks at his charming lip liner, and waits for what he wants to say.

"I like you." Deep serious words, in the narrow room sounded.

Zhuang warm a pair of clear big eyes, suddenly gaped a few minutes, clearly was confessed, but she seemed to be startled, flustered blink.

Qiao Muze's eyes are like a tightly woven net. She is not allowed to dodge.

"Do you like me?" Qiao asked directly.

Zhuang warm a small head, at this time the chaos roared, into a paste like, do not know what to think.

"You don't like me?" Joe muzer's eyes quickly covered with loss, and chagrin.

Zhuang warm can not help flustered, hurriedly said, "I I don't hate you. "

"Qiao Muze Junyan suddenly approached her," that is like me

Zhuang's heart was beating fast. A pretty face was red rapidly because of the hot breath he sprayed. She suddenly felt that the mouse was not so terrible. What she could overcome

Can she go back to her room? Otherwise, she would be unable to resist and her head would be starved of oxygen.

"I..." Zhuang warm throat saliva, under the light, she a pair of pink lips, like attractive strawberries, in inch by inch hook man's heart.

Chapter 918

Zhuang realized what he was going to do. When the thin lips of this man came over, she seemed to be acupointd all over her body, so motionless, he held her and kissed her.

It's not as if he's not happy as he thought. Even his clear taste, with a kind of confusing atmosphere, makes her a little intoxicated.

Qiao Muze is just gentle, like a whisper between lovers, a trace of pulling her love string.

This kiss made Zhuang warm's head become a mess just now. It was as blank as paper, and all thoughts disappeared.

When Qiao Muze stepped out to see her, she was blushing. Her eyes were supposed to be clear, and she seemed to be drunk.

Zhuang wennuan felt that she couldn't do it any more. She was confused and wanted to get up and said, "that mouse may have gone I went back to sleep. "

Choumuze suddenly held her down and put her back in his arms. "I'll sleep here. I won't touch you."

Zhuang's warm back brain sleeps in the man's arms, and her face is also pressed on his chest by the man, but, I have to say, she feels a strong sense of security.

I don't know if the lack of oxygen is serious. She feels dizzy and sleepy. She really wants to sleep.

"Oh! You do what you say! Don't touch me! I'm going to sleep. " Zhuang wennuan is sleeping in his arms. His eyes are really going to sleep.

Joe murzer lowered his head and kissed her hair for a few times. Then, when she was confused and wanted to go to sleep, he asked repeatedly, "warm, do you like me?"

"Well Do you have to answer? It's OK not to answer. " Zhuang wennuan is buried in his arms.

"No way." The man's domineering answer, as if she did not answer, he would not let her sleep.

Zhuang warm really sleepy, tired to sleep, in order to sleep well, she had to say, "like it!"

"Who do you like?" Qiao Muze's eyes flashed with a smile and hugged her a little. "Tell me, who do you like?"

Zhuang warm warm feel this man asked very childish, she looked up, a pair of blurred eyes at him, "is not you?"

"Who am I?" The man continued to ask, as if afraid that she was talking in her sleep.

"Joe muzer, you won't let me sleep!" Zhuang wennuan complains, and then, in order to sleep in peace, she has to say the whole sentence, "I like you, Qiao Muze, OK?"

The man is glad to hear that, but the woman's confession to him is a little too hasty. He's really worried that she won't recognize her account when she gets up early tomorrow morning.



He leaned down, bit his teeth, and made a domineering noise in her ear, "remember, you Zhuang Nuan likes Qiao Muze, and he likes me all his life."

Zhuang wennuan fell asleep in his arms.

Qiao Muze is speechless. The man hugs her again. The corner of her mouth rises, showing a row of white teeth like ice. He laughs like a child who gets candy.

Looking at the girl sleeping soundly in his arms, Qiao Muze lost sleep. Holding her, he couldn't do anything. For him, it was a kind of torture, but he was reluctant to let it go, and he couldn't sleep. He could only endure it until 4 or 5 in the morning.

Finally, he was listening to her even breath, and began to sleep slowly.

In the early morning, when it was light outside the window, the rooster began to crow.

The two old ladies got up, but they didn't disturb the young people's sleep, let alone enter this small bungalow.

When Zhuang wennuan sleeps in a daze, she only feels a pressure on her waist. Her long eyelashes blink, and then she opens them. In the bright light, what she sees and touches her eyes is a close face.

Close to the tip of their noses almost stick together, the thick eyelashes of this man are fan-shaped in her eyes, Zhuang warm immediately gaped nervously, everything last night, clearly came to mind.

Although her head was dizzy before she went to bed last night, she never forgot a word she said.

She gently held his hand, want to get up quietly, but do not want to, or woke up the man.

"Awake?" A deep, smiling voice over his head.

Zhuang warm immediately looked up, blushing with a pretty face, "we should get up."

Qiao Muze took back his arm, sat up, and looked at her pretty face, which was still clean. He could not help but reach out his hand and gently pinch it. "OK, get up, but before you get up, I want you to repeat what you said last night."

Zhuang wennuan blinked at once, and the thought of pretending to be silly surged up firmly. She had a puzzled expression, "what can I say! Did I dream last night? "

Qiao Muze's handsome face immediately rushed into a scene of chagrin. He should have recorded her words last night, so that she would not recognize them now.

"If you don't, I won't let you out of bed." The man suddenly put his arm around her and pressed her back on the bed, supporting his arms. His eyes became dangerous. Zhuang wennuan was shocked and her pretty face turned red. Then she knew that this man was not easy to mess with.

Zhuang wennuan had to admit, "OK, I said, I said it."

Qiao Muze's eyes were not very angry. He squinted at her and said, "let's talk!"

Last night, she didn't look him in the eyes, but there was no pressure to say it. At the moment, under the bright light, looking into his deep and unpredictable eyes, she couldn't help swallowing her saliva, "I like you, Joe mazer, can I get out of bed?"

Qiao Muze still some dissatisfied bent down, in her red lips like a punishment nibble, "not enough feelings."

Zhuang Nuan is speechless. Didn't she say it? What else is not satisfied? Of course, at the moment, her face is burning. This is the first time that she has ever expressed her love to a man.

What's more, he was half forced and half threatened.

Zhuang wennuan dressed and came out. In front of grandma, she pretended to sleep well last night.

"How is Xiaomu sleeping?" The old lady left asked with concern.

"Good. It's quiet here."

"Yes! There are many benefits here. You young people may not be used to it, but we, the old lady, are used to it! "

"Grandma, if you want to live here for a long time, you can rest assured to give me the warmth and I will take care of her." Joe murzer spoke to the old lady left.

Zhuang wennuan's face is slightly hot. She dare not go to see grandma's face. She almost forgot one thing.

Grandma didn't know what was standing in front of her was the young master of Qiao group!

If grandma knew, she would be worried!

"Warm, you can go for a walk after dinner. There is a very effective temple nearby. You young people go to worship, ask for a marriage and make a wish."

Zhuang wennuan felt that the man around her looked directly at her, and she nodded with some shame, "OK, let's go after dinner."

After breakfast, the two changed their shoes and walked down the road indicated by grandma.

Because they are older, they don't go with them because they have to climb mountains.

The temple is halfway up the hill.

Two talents just set out, Qiao Muze's eyes fell on the girl in front of him, "do you want to ask for marriage?"

Zhuang wennuan shook his ponytail and looked back at him. "No, I beg my grandma and grandma to be healthy and live for a long time."

"You don't need to ask, because half of your future is in front of you."

Zhuang wennuan was immediately shocked. For last night's confession, she only thought that he had the nature of fun. Unexpectedly, he said the other half directly at the moment.

"Are you serious?" Zhuang wennuan asked.

Joe Muse's eyes sank. "You think I'm joking?"

"I thought you were!"

Qiao Muze immediately reached over, clasped her wrist, and locked her face with his eyes. "Zhuang wennuan, I'm not joking. I like you. I've even made a decision to marry you."

Zhuang wennuan was so scared that she stood in the same spot like a wooden doll and stared at his serious expression. She didn't know what to say.

"I..."

"You don't have to answer me now, and I won't force you to marry me, but I want you to know that I am serious about your feelings. When you are ready, we will talk about marriage."

Marriage?

Zhuang warm warm only feels the head some insufficiencies, completely cannot follow this man's rhythm.

Will it be too soon? Is it a dream! Don't get a woman dream of diamond single aristocrat Joe muzer, unexpectedly proposed to her?

"But didn't we say that everything was going on?" Zhuang wennuan felt that his heart couldn't stand it.

Qiao Muze's sword eyebrows were twisted, and she held her hand in a low voice. "Then we'll make a fake one."

Chapter 919

Zhuang wennuan almost fell into this man's affectionate eyes. Suddenly, an idea flashed in her mind. She shook her head. "I just want to find out the truth about my parents' death as soon as possible. I don't want to think about anything else." Qiao Muze's heart was suddenly tightened. A strong sense of fear seized him. Looking at her eyes, he saw that there was a gleam of confusion. He knew that she had a kind of perseverance that would never give up when her parents died.

Zhuang wennuan raised his head, with a hint of pleading and longing in his eyes, "will you help me? I want to be with you when I find out. "

Zhuang Nuan can feel his sincerity, and she doesn't want to disappoint him. Especially, in the two days of living here, she found that the feeling of being with him is very real and happy. She also knows that she likes him, and that she wants to be with him.

This sentence, for Joe muzer, is like being in a hot abyss. His heart is wrapped in a kind of severe pain. Now he only hopes that his father can be forgiven for his little involvement in this matter.

Or, he hoped, his father had nothing to do with her parents' death.

After he had regained his mind, he saw that Zhuang's warm eyes were still looking at him, and the longing in his eyes became a little lost. He immediately reached for her to enter his arms and said in a low voice, "OK, I'll check for you. After that, we'll be together for the rest of our lives."

After that, he tightly hugged her, which made him unable to detect. However, the village he held was almost out of breath. However, she didn't push him away, just felt his tight hug, and heard his strong and powerful heartbeat.

This feeling is very sweet and contented.

She is also confused. Now she doesn't understand why her relationship with him has developed rapidly since she came here.

So, do you have to thank the mouse last night?

Two people along a dry mud road, and climbed up a mountain, along the road asked the villagers nearby, and finally reached the temple halfway up the mountain.

This is not a big temple with strong fragrance and fire, but a very small one, but the statue enshrined in it is very old. According to the temple keeper here, this is a statue built more than 200 years ago, which is very efficacious.

Looking at Zhuang Nuan's face of pious City, his eyes twinkled with respect. Even the atheist Qiao muzer was infected. He bought candles with her and knelt down.

Two people kneel on the futon side by side, Zhuang wennuan will follow her grandmother to worship everywhere since she was a child. Therefore, all her rituals are very serious, and Qiao Muze on the side is learning from her.

Close your eyes and meditate on your wishes.

At the moment, jomusehesh closed his eyes. He had never been so eager for this wish to come true.

He has only one wish. He hopes that the death of his father and his parents has nothing to do with the death of Zhuang Nuan. He hopes that the real murderer has another person. He also hopes that they will win together and live forever.

Next to her, Zhuang wennuan also closed her eyes and continued to acquiesce in her inner desire, which was similar to Qiao Muze's.

However, she hopes to find out the real murderer of her parents as soon as possible, rope him to the law, and comfort the known parents under the spring. After this wish, she still asks for one more wish. She hopes to be with the man around her, and love each other sweetly.

When Qiao Muze opened his eyes, he looked at the girl beside him, looked at her slightly shaking long eyelashes, looked at her still acquiesced to her wishes. He really wanted to know what she was asking for?

However, Zhuang's warm mouth is slightly up, obviously, in the end, she made a very sweet wish.

Zhuang wennuan opens his eyes, and the first time he looks at him, he sees that the man around him doesn't know when to open his eyes first.

She bent her eyebrows and smiled. "I'm done. How about you?"

"I may be finished." Joe Munzer blinks.

Two people get up to insert incense. After inserting, they donate money and say goodbye to the temple keeper.

A city, a bustling city center, shows the modern atmosphere. At this moment, a red mini BMW has been squatting here for a long time at the gate of the main hall of the blue group.

LAN Chu Nian's car stopped at the exit. Now, it's almost lunch time.

She couldn't help looking at her watch. It's already 12 o'clock! Why don't you go out for dinner? I don't know if he will take his little sister out for dinner today.

Lanchunian knew that it was boring and stupid to do so, but the elder brother refused to tell her who the younger sister was, so he could only use this stupid and stupid way to check.

Blue group headquarters building, general office.

LAN Qianhao tidied up the documents on the desk, got up and said to the assistant, "I'll go to the store and talk to manager Li about something."

"OK, I have a reservation for the restaurant." The assistant finished and handed him the suit.

LAN Qianhao sets up his suit and says to the assistant, "it's about nearby! Don't want to be too far away. "

"Yes, it is nearby." "Well, I'll go myself."

Seeing LAN Qianhao off, the assistant couldn't help laughing. Manager Li of the store, who is young and beautiful, is also LAN Qianhao's college classmate. Maybe there is a play, so she made up her own mind to book a very romantic couple box for them.

Blue Qianhao drives his white sports car. When he drives out of the garage, the roar of the very explosive force has attracted people's attention.

Blue Chu Nian, who was about to be hungry and drowsy, was awakened by the sound of driving out of the garage.

Finally, when the eldest brother's car came out, she quickly started her own car.

Looking at the driver's seat of the sports car, isn't it big brother? LAN Chu thought that he was overjoyed. It seems that elder brother must have an appointment with a beautiful woman when he went out alone.

Maybe he invited his sweetheart to dinner. Blue Chu Nian was full of expectation.

Due to the traffic jam at noon, the overtaking of LAN Qianhao was not fast, and some of them were depressed and merged into a group of crowded traffic.

This also allows the tracking technology of blue chunian to follow in and drive in the lane next to him, tracking him perfectly.

Blue Qianhao's eyes are focused on the front. He only takes a look at the back when he steals the way. He doesn't find another BMW sandwiched in the car group.

The store is in the center of the city. The blue car soon arrives at the door of a store. His car drives into an underground parking lot.

Blue Chu read to look at the store in this company, she was immediately surprised, isn't big brother secretly like working here?

LAN Chu Nian wants to drive in, only to find that this is a private parking lot. She is immediately depressed. She turns around and has no parking space. However, when she returns to the door of the store again.

Suddenly, I saw a group of handsome men and beautiful women walking out of the door. The man was blue Qianhao, and the beautiful woman was wearing the suit in the shop, young and beautiful.

LAN Chu Nian's eyes gaped and caught it. It must be brother's secret love, right!



Looking at their figure towards the direction of a square, she jumped for a moment in a hurry. Her mind was so hot that she stopped at the side of a street to catch up with her bag.

Today, she only has a pair of big eyes left in full armed. She immediately becomes a stalker. Take this block and cover her face.

When LAN Qianhao looked back at her back, she almost wanted to hold others for acting. She quickly turned her back and pretended to squat down to make a phone call.

Just hide all the way, follow them all the way, see them go to the entrance of a high-end restaurant, blue chunian is sure again, they must be dating.

As she said in some magazine, this restaurant is one of the most suitable restaurants for dating.

I didn't expect big brother to be so romantic! The blue early read bit the lip, the eye looked at that next to big brother to walk the beauty, on the body must be perfect.

Just now I have a look at her face, which belongs to the atmosphere, with elegant temperament.

LAN Chu read a sigh, also walked into the restaurant, saw LAN Qianhao and the waiter mention the box, the waiter greeted them into the box.

LAN chunian can only sit down in the hall for a while. When she orders in the corner, she will be a public figure, and she doesn't want to be noticed.

Chapter 920

She put on her mask and finished the order, then she was thinking.

Thinking how gentlemanly and happy big brother is now, he must be dating a girl so deeply in love!

In the box.

Blue Qianhao holds a painting in his hand. It says that it's a very special diamond. Two intersecting lines tightly wrap a diamond with six claws. The whole circle of these two lines is lingering and unique in design.

"Mr. LAN, you specially designed this diamond ring. Are you going to propose to any beautiful woman?" The woman sitting opposite him asked with envy.

Blue Qian Hao's eyes seriously fell on the painting, and he chuckled, "yes! First of all, you can use it when you need it, and then you can take it out. "

"That girl is so happy that you have spent so much time to design such a unique style. The production cost is not cheap. What's more, you love her heart." Li Yue said with a yearning in her eyes.

Compared with the diamond ring, this man is the most special gift! His eyes are more charming than diamonds.

Blue Qian Hao's eyes twinkled a little. Even if he is trying his best now, it's not necessarily that this diamond ring can be worn on that girl's ring finger.

However, he has thought about this plan for a long time. Even if she is not going to marry him in the future, he can sell it to the lucky man and let him wear it on her ring finger.

Just thinking about it, his heart would feel too painful to breathe.

Li Yue also sighed secretly. Although she is a high school classmate, she has worked in his store for five years. Sometimes, when he comes to visit the store, she can see him.

She has been used to it, but she always knows that there is a woman in his heart who loves deeply and helplessly, because he never says it, but every time the most special style arrives in the shop, he will keep it for his own use.

But now, he is still single and can't see the happy girl standing beside him.

She really loves him.

LAN Qianhao hands the manuscript to her with satisfaction, "take a look for me. Is there anything that needs to be changed?"

"This is a perfect manuscript. Do you need to change it?"

"You appreciate it with your girl's vision. If it was you, would you like such a diamond ring? How much happiness can you get from her? " Blue thousand Hao asks Li Yue.

Li Yue has a wry smile on the corner of her mouth, but still takes a serious look at the diamond ring. It's really a very attractive style for women. But what she wants to say is that it's not him who makes women more attractive than the diamond ring?

"It's perfect. If you propose with it, I think the success rate will be 100%." Li Yue praised.

LAN Qianhao looks at the painting in front of him again. Finally, he is sure.

"Well, that's it! I hope it's perfect. "

In the hall outside, LAN chunian was alone, covering his face with long hair, eating food and thinking absently, but he always drifted to the box, and didn't know how the two people in the box were dating.

Would she like to go in and help?

LAN Chu thought about it with her lips clenched, but she didn't dare to act. She was afraid that her eldest brother would scold her. In case of disturbing his date, she would be miserable.

So, she'd better wait slowly!

LAN Qianhao and Li Yue have finished their meals, and they check out directly. They turn into the hall corridor from the box.

When LAN Chu Nian heard that someone was about to come out, she looked up at the hall immediately, but she didn't know. LAN Qian Hao's eyes also looked up at the hall. She looked up and saw that brother's eyes were sweeping this way.

She was so scared that she held her head and hid it. There was a sense of panic in her heart.

Blue Qian Hao's eyes were only a light sweep, but when they fell on the girl near the window, his pupils tightened a few points directly. Even if her overseas Chinese pretended well, he recognized them at a glance.

"What's the matter?" Li Yue watched his steps stop and asked curiously.

"Nothing. Wait for me." Blue Qian Hao finish saying, carrying slender legs, step toward the corner direction.

Blue early read to hear footsteps, she immediately sad face, bad luck, was found.

In a few seconds, she immediately decided to say hello first!

She quickly turned her head and smiled, "Hi, big brother, what a coincidence! Why are you here! "

"Why are you here?" Blue thousand Hao is twisting Mou to ask in turn, there is a bit of doubt in the eyes.

LAN Chu Nian immediately pretended to be natural and replied, "I've given my friend here for dinner!"

LAN Qianhao looked at the meal she had eaten alone. She was kind of angry and funny. "You asked for a friend, but you ate first?"

Blue Chu read immediately embarrassed, "they stood me up!"

LAN Qianhao had already seen that she was flustered. She was waiting to be inquired. LAN Chu read over his figure and looked at the beautiful little sister behind her. She smiled and said, "elder brother, who is that beautiful little sister!" "Company employees." LAN Qianhao replied in a low voice that even if Li Yue is his high school classmate, the relationship has been overturned.

I'm afraid this little guy misunderstood me.

But LAN Chu read a smile in her eyes. She got up and went to his side, weighed her toes, and said in his ear, "don't pretend, I know who she is. She is the little sister you secretly love!"

After that, LAN Chu read to him and said, "elder brother, I haven't paid for this table yet. Please pay for me! I used to say hello to my future sister-in-law. "

Blue Qian Hao's handsome face is gloomy for a few seconds, sister-in-law of the future? Which eye of this little guy has confirmed this fact?

Li Yue looks at a lovely figure coming towards her. She immediately recognizes that it is LAN Qianhao, the singer's sister.

"Hello, elder sister. My name is LAN chunian. Nice to meet you." Blue Chu read sweet smile to introduce himself.

"Hello, Miss LAN." Li Yue also likes her very much. He looks at LAN Qianhao. He is taking out the card towards a waiter and paying for LAN Chu.

"Sister, do you have a boyfriend?" LAN Chu Nian pretends to be curious and asks that the eldest brother is in secret love. Then she has to find out the situation of this elder sister to help.

Li Yue is stunned, but because she is so cute, she immediately smiles and shakes her head I haven't!  
"

"Then you think I..." Blue early read words have not finished, a low scold voice came, "early read."

LAN Chu Nian is scared. She swallows all the words behind her. She just wants to say, what do you think of her elder brother? Do you want to think about it?

LAN Qianhao guessed what she was going to say for a long time, and immediately stopped her at the right time. When LAN Chu read back, his arm was buckled by LAN Qianhao, "follow me."

Then he said to Li Yue, "go back to the shop first!"

After that, he took the lead in reading out of the door with LAN Chu. Li Yue looked at the two brothers and sisters with high Yan value behind him. He couldn't help thinking that they were really interesting.

At this moment, LAN Chu read that the mask was not worn, the hat was not worn, and a beautiful little face was exposed outside.

When blue Qianhao pulled her out, she met several girls, who recognized her immediately.

"Wow! Blue first read, that is blue first read! "

"Yes! It's her. The man holding her is so handsome. Is that her boyfriend? "

"Hurry up, take pictures."

Several girls immediately took a cell phone, in front of the blue early read and blue thousand Hao Meng took a pass, there are several or they chase to take a positive picture.

LAN Chu thought to find out that someone had secretly photographed her. She was embarrassed immediately. She said to the man who was still holding her hand, "brother, don't hold me like this. Someone is patting me nearby!"

LAN Qianhao's eyes swept over the girls, and he continued to pull her forward regardless.

Several girls wanted to follow the photo, but found that they went into a private underground garage, so they couldn't follow them.

LAN Chu Nian has been pulled into LAN Qian Hao's car, she just feels that big brother seems to be angry!

Blue thousand Hao sits in the car, a handsome face then murky question comes over, "you follow me?"

"Blue reads the refutation of empty heart at first," no! I said, I just happened to be in this restaurant!  
"

"Learn to panic? Who taught you? " LAN Qianhao doesn't stare at her.

LAN Chu Nian, who would not have said panic, was directly torn down so mercilessly. She had no choice but to doodle her red lips. "Yes, I am following you! Who told you not to tell me, whose little sister are you secretly in love with? I just want to help you! "

This tone, as if she was a good deed was also scolded grievance expression.