

U. CEO Daddy 1491

Chapter 1491

Mo Zeyang was really anxious when he looked at her face. He didn't want to cut off her column at the meeting just now. He just felt that she didn't want to send him home last night. He had to embarrass her.

"Li Yan, I see you are very busy recently. Otherwise, if you give me a month's assistant, I will consider retaining your column."

Li Yan was immediately stunned for a few seconds. Did the man make a mistake? She is the editor in chief. Why should she do assistant work for him?

"My assistant Li Tiantian is beautiful and sweet. Here you are." Li Yan packed his assistant who only cares about beauty all day.

Mo Zeyang's face sank slightly. "Didn't you hear me clearly? I want you to be my assistant and test your work ability. If you don't want to, I'll change your column sooner or later."

Li Yanmei's eyes opened slightly. As soon as he took office, this man was about to write a column she had run for half a year? This is simply to erase all her efforts.

"Assistant, right? OK, I'll be your assistant for one month, but please don't follow my column." Li Yan had to compromise.

Mo Zeyang's mouth was tickled. Sure enough, the obedient woman was more lovely. "OK, from now on, you are not allowed to turn off your mobile phone 24 hours a day. As long as I call you, you must arrive 24 hours a day. You can't refuse anything that concerns me." Mo Zeyang found it interesting to do so,

Looking at the ugly face of Li Yan, he had an inexplicable sense of achievement.

"What do you want to do? Do you still want me to warm your bed with you? I tell you, I will tell my father, and then inform your father, and then our two families will know that you bully me." Li Yan is not a person without a backer, hum!

Mo Zeyang immediately adjusted his suit and coughed, "I don't agree if you want to sleep with me! What do you want to do so much? It's what life assistants should do. Do you want to warm my bed? No such good thing."

Li Yan blinked and smiled with satisfaction, "OK, Mo has little to do. As long as I can do it, I can do it, and I will make you satisfied."

The last two were satisfied. She was gnashing her teeth.

Mo Zeyang is still very happy. This is the happiest thing he has done since he went to work.

But I didn't know that as soon as Li Yanmai went out, he cursed him that he had no paper on the large size, drank water and choked water.

Li Yan sat in the office with her chin on her face. From now on, her chief editor should be reduced to Mo Zeyang as an assistant. She is really overqualified!

"Sister Li Yan, you're back! Is Mo Shao handsome at the meeting?" Li Tiantian came to her with tea.

Li Yan looked up at his assistant and immediately came up with an idea and asked her, "sweet, give you a task, use your strength to seduce Mo Zeyang, cheat him into bed and take his bed photos for me. I will reward you 10000."

"Ah! Is there such a good thing? Sister Li Yan, tell me, how can I turn less ink into bed?" Li Tiantian asked happily.

Of course she does! The whole magazine thought about it, but the problem is that Mo Shao is not a robot. Can he like him?

Moreover, it is said that Mo Shao is moody and likes not to tell the whole person. His mood is unpredictable. If he is accidentally provoked, he is at risk of being fired. "He asked me to be his life assistant. I'll take you with me in the future. Your task is to seduce him and take pictures of his bed for me. I'm useful." Li Yan is a reporter for several years. If there are those photos, hum! Mo Zeyang

Wait for her shoes and bag!

Damn it.

"OK! Sister Li Yan, you must take me with you and I will listen to you." Li Tiantian looked happy.

Li Yancai had just written a few words of the plan report, and the inside line rang. She reached out and picked it up, "Hello!"

"Pack me a cup of coffee." Mo Zeyang's voice came.

Li Yan frowned, "let others do this little thing! I'm busy now!"

"Did you dare not listen to me the first day? Li Yan, you are really incompetent."

"OK, what coffee!" she asked her assistant to pack it.

A man appointed a coffee shop, and Li Yan asked Li Tiantian to come. Ten minutes later, Li Tiantian called back and said, "Sister Li Yan, a cup of coffee is more than 380."

"What? Mo Zeyang's consumption level is too high! Pack it! I'll let him reimburse."

Soon Li Tiantian came back. Li Yan mentioned Mo Zeyang's office, put down the coffee and stretched out his hand, "380 yuan, please pay."

"Take the company bill, I don't have cash." a man gracefully enjoys his coffee. His expression and eyes are just a visual sense of an advertising blockbuster. This man is naturally suitable for dazzling on the screen.

"I have a QR code. Please scan it." Li Yan took out his mobile phone and turned to the QR code to give it to the man. He wanted to default. There was no way.

Mo Zeyang glanced at her unhappily, and then because he was too careless, he accidentally pressed three more zeros and paid directly.

Li Yan took a look, his eyes widened directly, and he couldn't close his mouth. "Thank you, master Mo, for being so generous!"

Mo Zeyang picked up his mobile phone and looked at it. Why did he pay her 38000?

"Turn back," he raised his eyebrows.

"Sorry, my signal is not good. I can't turn today." Li Yan said, picked up his cell phone and left.

"Li Yan." a man shouted behind him.

Li Yan went back to his office with a smile on his mobile phone, and then enjoyed the transfer carefully. He was so happy.

Li Tiantian sent in a piece of information, then sat down with her chin on one side and said, "Sister Li Yan, do you know that the editor in chief Lin Baoru is chasing Mo Shao! I think I may not have a chance!"

"Mo Zeyang is not so easy to chase." Li Yan doesn't care about his gossip at all.

"But sister Lin Baoru! She is the most beautiful woman in our office, and she is so sexy, so wild and so beautiful. How can we survive!" Li Tiantian said bitterly.

"Don't raise the morale of others here and destroy your prestige?" Li Yancai is not an easy loser. Moreover, Mo Zeyang is more happy because someone is pestering him!

But just then, her cell phone rang again. She reached out and picked it up, "Hello!"

"Invite me to lunch." Mo Zeyang's voice came.

Li Yan said with a smile, "I have takeout at noon. Do you want to order one for you?"

"You let me have takeout? Miss Li Yan, are you kidding." Mo Zeyang is a noble young master.

"I can eat. Why can't you eat? Even so, I'll set a place for you and you can eat by yourself!" Li Yan disapproved.

"Li Yan, the schedule of your column has just been handed over to me. Do you think I should sign it?"

"Well, well, I'll treat you to dinner." Li Yan immediately coaxed him to be happy. "I'll throw this schedule away. I'll sign it whenever you make me unhappy." Mo Zeyang threatened her.

Chapter 1492

Li Yan was forced to go out for dinner with Mo Zeyang at noon. When she sat in Mo Zeyang's cool sports car at the gate, she was just seen by an assistant of a fashion column.

The girls in the gossip center, the propagation speed is absolutely amazing. Immediately, she sent a message in a small group, "guess who I saw get on President Mo's car?"

"Who, who!"

"It can't be editor in chief Lin Baoru!"

"Who can go to work with President Mo on the first day and eat with him!"

After the assistant satisfied everyone's appetite, she said, "it's Li Yan in the reality column."

"What? How could it be her! Although her column attracted a lot of attention, she didn't make a penny. Instead, she kept asking our company to subsidize money!"

"Yes! I really don't know what to keep her for. Our company doesn't keep idle people like her."

"Is it because Mo always wanted to cut off her column, and she began to seduce Mo?"

"It's very possible. She's still a little pretty."

"To tell you the truth, her skin was black after she came back last time. How can she have the skin of our editor in chief Lin!"

"Yes! I think she doesn't pay attention to clothes every time she goes to work. You know, we are a fashion magazine! Doesn't she discredit us?"

"She is a master of her own way. No one can take her."

In this group of complaining assistants, Li Yan was demoted to nothing.

Li Yan is now booking a restaurant, sitting in front of the French window with Mo Zeyang, basking in the afternoon sun, tasting delicious steak and drinking afternoon tea.

Mo Zeyang gracefully cut a small piece of steak and sent it into his mouth. It was so gentle and good-looking that Li Yan looked more wild. This made Li Yan feel ashamed immediately and began to restrain for a while to find the lady's set.

"It seems that you are not very popular in our company!" Mo Zeyang felt that she was always complained, and could not help but doubt how she usually works in the company.

"Hmm! Yeah!" Li Yan also found out that she was out of tune with these people. At work, those people felt more superior and kept trampling on her.

"Don't you want to have a good relationship with them?" Mo Zeyang asked again.

"Too tired, I don't have time to please others every day!" Li Yan was also helpless. Others didn't like her, and she couldn't take the initiative to let them like it. She had to make do with her work.

Mo Zeyang couldn't help but look at her sympathetically. In this working environment, she should be very tired, but seeing that she was full of strength, she didn't kill her work enthusiasm at all.

"Tomorrow is Chengxiao's wedding. We'll be the best man and bridesmaid together." Mo Zeyang is looking forward to it.

Li Yan also wanted to be a bridesmaid. At this time, her mobile phone rang and she reached out to pick it up, "Hey, mom, what night's dinner? I don't want to go."

Li Yan refused directly, because her mother had been making blind dates for her recently. She didn't want to go as long as she was cheated last time.

"Hey! Yanyan, don't be capricious, just meet an old friend." "Mom, did you arrange a blind date for me again? I said, I'm an unmarried person, and I don't intend to get married. You're busy, that's it. Goodbye." Li Yan said, hung up the phone quickly, breathed a sigh of relief, looked up and saw the opposite side

Mo Zeyang was staring at herself. She asked curiously, "did your parents force you to have a blind date?"

Mo Zeyang thought that his mother did mention it once in the last six months, but he was in a bad mood for the girl who happened to be opposite. He directly rejected his mother and said he would not meet her again.

Of course, this was the idea six months ago. Mo Zeyang found that the girl opposite was still very cute.

"No, my other half can't know from a blind date. If I can't reach the fit of soul, marriage is meaningless," Mo Zeyang said. Li Yan couldn't help but agree, "Mo Shao, you're right. I think so too. Blind dates are so old-fashioned! Moreover, I don't like blind dates with men. I'm too purposeful. Even if I don't need a soul to agree! I have to see the same three views

Right! "

Mo Zeyang's star eyes narrowed slightly. The woman thought the same as him.

"I'm full. I have to run to a charity company in the afternoon. I have to go first. The boss eats slowly and I go to check out." Li Yan said and got up to check out.

Mo Zeyang had no appetite. He got up and said, "let's go together."

Out of the restaurant, Li Yan said to Mo Zeyang, "then I'll take a taxi."

"I'll see you where to go."

"No, no, I'll take a taxi myself." Li Yan waved her hand. She didn't like to bother others.

"They are all working for our company. What about seeing you off? Get on the bus." Mo Zeyang doesn't like being rejected. However, Li Yan could only get in his car and told him the address. Mo Zeyang drove off and reached the door of the charity foundation. Li Yan got out of the car. He thought Mo Zeyang was leaving, but Mo Zeyang sat in the car and said, "how long do you want me to wait for you

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"I'm not sure. You'd better go first!" after that, Li Yan happened to see a man coming. She hurriedly ran over and greeted him with a smile, "manager Huang, manager Huang, do you remember me? I am..."

"How come it's you again? Are you finished?" the middle-aged man showed a restless expression as soon as he saw her.

"I really need your help. Do you think I can..." Li Yan tried to convince him.

But the manager was a little angry. He stretched out his hand and pushed Li Yan away. With this push, Li Yan sat directly on the ground. The manager just turned his head and stared at her and left.

Li Yan just wanted to get up. It was a strong arm. He held her shoulder and held her waist to help her up.

"What's the matter? Why did you ask this man?" Mo Zeyang immediately asked. The scene just now made him very angry.

Li Yan clapped his hand and said, "it's all right. Just ask them to help and donate money."

"What does this kind of person want? What do you need? Just tell me." Mo Zeyang can't see it. This woman is so despised. What else should she insist on?

Li Yan looked up at him. "Master Mo said that your company is not a charity foundation. Besides, it's just a task other than my work. Don't bother the company."

Li Yan was not convinced. "Manager Huang doesn't give me face. I'll talk to their boss one day."

Mo Zeyang looked at her with some admiration. This woman is really an immortal Xiaoqiang. She has been treated like this and has to insist.

"OK, I'll find a way to ask the boss out. At that time, I'll take you with me." Mo Zeyang said for her.

Li Yan's eyes lit up, "really."

"When did I cheat you?" Mo Zeyang glanced at her. "

Chapter 1493

When Li Yan returned to the office, he immediately received a lot of envy. Today, the news that she went out to lunch with Mo Zeyang spread throughout the office.

As soon as Li Yan entered the office, assistant Li Tiantian came together, "sister Yan, OK! I started so early."

Li Yan looked at her in a daze, "what!"

"President Mo! Someone saw you go out for lunch today."

"Oh! That's just the need of work. Where do you want to go?" Li Yan smiled bitterly.

"Sister Yan, be careful! Now you have become the envy of all sisters." Li Tiantian kindly reminded her.

Li Yan knocked on the computer and said disapprovingly, "then they envy the wrong person. Mo and I have nothing to do." Li Yan went to the bathroom after a few minutes and just collided with Lin Baoru at the corner. Lin Baoru's eyes looked at her with hostility. Lin Baoru is also a rich girl with a good family. She doesn't put Li Yan in the company at all

In my eyes. At the washstand, Lin Baoru took out a limited edition lipstick and mended it. Li Yan was about to leave when she came out of the lattice. Lin Baoru suddenly reached out and stopped her, "Li Yan, no matter what relationship you have with Mo Shao, I'll put my words here and Mo Shao me

Yes, you'd better not rob me. "

Li Yan is somewhat sensitive to the smell of perfume on her body. She frowned. "Lin editor, you want to pursue ink less, I have no opinion, but I will not accept any threats from you."

Lin Baoru narrowed his delicate eye makeup, "if you dare to rob me, I will immediately use all means to cancel your column, and I will gather the strength of the whole company to drive you away."

Li Yan opened her hand, "I'm not afraid of you."

Lin Baoru looks at Li Yan leaving with a calm face. She hopes she'd better remember her warning. Mo Zeyang is already her prey.

Li Yan returned to the office. Suddenly, her landline rang. She reached out and picked it up, "Hello, who is it?"

"It's me. I asked the boss of that charity foundation to have dinner in the evening. Do you want to join me?"

"Yes, I'm going." Li Yan replied hurriedly.

"OK, come to my office. I have something to say."

Li Yan put down the phone and went to Mo Zeyang's luxurious office. He saw the man sitting lazily in the boss's chair, exuding a charming atmosphere.

"What can I do for you, boss?" Li Yan's attitude towards him immediately improved.

Mo Zeyang frowned slightly. He knew that it was not his charm that could make the woman treat him well, but that he made an appointment with the person he wanted to see for her. Why should she waste her time and energy on those unimportant things? It seems that the whole magazine is looking at money. She is the only one who spends her time and energy on another thing to help the children in the mountain village

One thing.

"In the evening, I'll attend as my girlfriend. If you talk about things, it will be half as much as possible!" suggested Mo Zeyang.

Li Yan blinked, thought for a few seconds and agreed, "OK, no problem."

"Sure?" Mo Zeyang raised his eyebrow.

"OK! Just pretend to be your girlfriend! What's the difficulty?" Li Yan just wanted to win the charity donor and talked about a donation.

Mo Zeyang's eyes flashed a smile, "OK, change a nice dress tonight. You certainly don't deserve me with your current dress."

Li Yan feels belittled by him. It seems that she has to dress up tonight.

"I leave work early. Come to my house and pick me up."

Mo Zeyang nodded and looked at the figure she left, with a playful smile at the bottom of his eyes.

Li Yan left work half an hour earlier. She went straight home. Li's mother is a delicate and fashionable person. The whole family is full of an elegant atmosphere, except her daughter.

"Smoke, I said I wouldn't wear it like this in the future. Mom bought you those skirts. Why don't you wear them?"

"Mom, I'll wear it tonight." Li Yan said and went upstairs. She came to a row of wardrobe, where her mother prepared many brand skirts for her, but she chose the simplest dress every time because of her convenient work.

Li Yan reached out and took down a white lace tight skirt. The hem was fishtail, which was a great test of her figure. Fortunately, Li Yan had a good figure and was completely worthy of this skirt.

At this time, Li's mother came up and saw her sitting in front of the makeup mirror. She immediately came over, "Mom, come to make up for you. Is there a date tonight?"

"Well, there's a special dinner tonight. I have to dress up." Li Yan nodded.

Li's mother was a makeup expert. She looked at her daughter's beautiful face. After more than ten minutes, a sweet makeup was finished.

"My cigarette is so beautiful," said Li's mother proudly.

Li Yan has been a beauty since childhood, just because she regards her appearance as nothing and has no idea of dressing up.

This is also a self-willed person. He often goes out with his hair tied low.

Just then, her cell phone rang. She took a look and hurriedly said to her mother, "Mom, I'm leaving."

"Has someone come to pick you up? Boy or girl?" asked Li's mother curiously.

"My colleague." Li Yan can't let his mother know that it's Mo Zeyang, otherwise she must have misunderstood their relationship.

When Li Yan came out of the door, he saw Mo Zeyang sitting on his sports car waiting for her. When he saw the girl walking out of his bag at the door, his charming peach eyes suddenly widened.

When Li Yan sat in his car, he saw that the man around him didn't drive, but stared at her.

She immediately put her hand over her chest, "what are you looking at?"

"Who asked you to dress like this? I asked you to dress up almost. Are you trying to seduce a man?" Mo Zeyang suddenly felt that she was too beautiful. She was a beauty.

Li Yan blinked, "what's the problem? Can't I deserve your noble status? Let's go!"

Mo Zeyang bit his thin lip and had to drive away. It's really cheap. The men present tonight.

Li Yan has a sweet and white smell all over. He really can't make a man move his eyes.

"Forget it, don't eat." Mo Zeyang suddenly changed his mind.

Li Yan quickly turned to look at him, "no, I must see the boss of Zhiyang charity. If you don't have time, give me his phone and I'll deal with the meal."

Seeing that she had to go, Mo Zeyang could only bear it and said, "let's go!"

At the door of a restaurant, a fat man with two men waited for them. As soon as he saw Mo Zeyang, he immediately welcomed him happily. "Mr. Mo, nice to meet you." Li Yan thought. Sure enough, Mo Zeyang took out his identity as president and it was much more convenient to talk about things.

Chapter 1494

Li Yan came out to meet Li Dong, President of charity foundation, who had been looking for a long time and didn't talk about cooperation. This time, Mo Zeyang asked him out as the successor of Guti, and the other party thought it was a climb up.

Moreover, they have always wanted to cooperate with GuDi and reach common cooperation, but the threshold of GuDi is very high, and ordinary companies can't catch up with the project cooperation.

"Mr. Mo, who is this?" Li Dong naturally noticed that the beautiful girl around Kurosawa Yang was really fresh and refined, with a clean smell all over.

"My girlfriend Li Yan," Mo Zeyang said naturally.

Li Yan immediately got up and said hello, "Hello, President Li, I've been looking for a chance to meet you!"

Li Dong's eyes lit up and he was flattered. Such a beautiful girl has always wanted to see him?

Mo Zeyang looked at Li Dong's color. His long arm just took Li Yan standing and pulled her to sit down.

"President Li, you need to exchange terms for cooperation on the phone," said Mo Zeyang.

"You said you said that as long as you can put an advertisement for us at your fashion festival next time, I will be grateful."

"The advertisement you asked for is worth \$50 million. Well, my girlfriend is soliciting donations. If you donate \$40 million under her name, the deal will be concluded," said Mo Zeyang. Li Dong's face was a little stunned. If so, he still lost a little. He thought, "we're just a small company and don't have so much money. Moreover, charity is not easy to do now. It's 20 million. We can't do more.

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This 20 million is also the happy price of Li Yan, but Mo Zeyang's cold eyes sank, "40 million, not less. You don't want to cooperate. There must be people. The company is willing to buy my advertising space."

"No, no, no, Mr. Mo, this is easy to talk about. We can talk about it in detail." Li Dong was in a hurry.

Li Yan looked at Mo Zeyang in surprise. Unexpectedly, he tried to fight for her. This really made her know him again.

Finally, after some bargaining, Mo Zeyang negotiated a donation of \$38 million for an advertising launch, which was really very happy for Li Yan. She got a lot of donations for the children in the mountains.

At the dinner table, Li Dong, who had just drunk a few glasses of wine, couldn't help staring at Li Yan several times and praised Li Yan all the time.

"Miss Li is such a beautiful girl. It's rare."

"Thank you."

"Miss Li, let me propose a toast to you."

"I respect Mr. Li, and then I'll trouble you in making donations." Li Yan has always been polite to him.

In the eyes of nearby Mo Zeyang, it's inexplicably not a taste. He is the great hero of mingla's donation, and I can't see how enthusiastic this woman is towards him.

"Mr. Li, it's almost time. Let's go first."

"Hey! Mr. Mo, are you in such a hurry? Have some more!" Li Dong still wants to have a good communication with Li Yan.

Mo Zeyang reached out and took Li Yan's hand and got up. "My girlfriend and I still have to date. I don't want to eat."

Li Yan ate very happily, so he was dragged away by Mo Zeyang. Just after he went out, Li Yan found that he was still holding her. She couldn't help breaking away from him, "Mo Zeyang, the acting is over."

Looking at such a ruthless woman, Mo Zeyang really regretted helping her. "Why? Holding hands will reduce your meat. Don't forget that I pulled this donation." Li Yan smiled brightly and sweetly and boasted, "Yes! President Mo is great, so you will be the hero of this donation at that time! Moreover, President Mo never forgets that this is also one of the company's businesses. Your boss should do it

Things. "

Mo Zeyang couldn't help choking. The woman dared to use him and threw it away!

"Where are you going next!"

"Go home! Tomorrow is the wedding. I want to go home and apply a mask. I'll go to sleep for my beauty. Goodbye." Li Yan is waving her hand, and is planning to slip away. Suddenly, the man grabbed her back with one hand and pulled her bra belt.

The man was stunned, but he didn't let go. He continued to pull through his clothes.

"Li Yan, thank you and want to leave without saying a word? I didn't have enough just now. Please invite me to dinner again."

"Mo Zeyang, you let go." Li Yan's face is red and his neck is thick. Can this man not be so rude, and where does he pull?

Mo Zeyang stretched out his hand and heard a slap. He took the bullet back with great elasticity. Li Yan turned his head and stared, "can you pay attention next time?"

Mo Zeyang's eyes stabbed at her somewhere, "paste a fake! It's not so big."

"Does it have anything to do with you? Whether it's true or false has nothing to do with you. It's my future husband's stuff. You'd better not look at it." Li Yan retorted, but didn't blush and talk about this topic.

"You mean, as long as I become your husband, I can see it?" Mo Zeyang smiled and thought, this is a good challenge.

Li Yan immediately shook his head and waved his hand very firmly, "you are not my dish."

Mo Zeyang's face darkened on the spot. He was despised by women one day?

"Let's go! I know a new restaurant is delicious." Li Yan thanked him and prepared to invite him to dinner.

The two arrived at a restaurant. As soon as they entered, Mo Zeyang was recognized by the waiter.

"My God! Mo Zeyang! He turned up in our store."

"Yes! Let's ask him for an autograph later!" the two waiters were so excited that they secretly chopped their feet. After Li Yan sat down, he saw the waiter delivering the menu and excitedly holding a pen and said to Mo Zeyang, "Mo Zeyang, can you sign our name for us? We are your fans.

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Mo Zeyang generously signed two names for them. In the corridor outside the door, he could hear the exclamation of the waiter, "my God! How handsome!"

Mo Zeyang gracefully held a cup of tea and looked at the man opposite, "tell me, I'm not your ideal type?"

Li Yan also drank tea and looked at him with enjoyment. "You are too thin. I like muscular ones. Your muscles are not developed enough."

Mo Zeyang sprayed tea directly.

This woman, who has become thin, still likes muscle men?

Li Yan looked at the man who sprayed tea. She blinked, "is my request so funny?"

Mo Zeyang has a handsome figure. He is a man who looks thin in clothes and has meat when undressing. He didn't know how much time he spent in the gym in order to practice this perfect figure. Now, he was despised by Li Yan on the spot. "Do you need me to take off my clothes and show you my muscles?" Mo Zeyang said that he was not satisfied. He must be in good shape.

Chapter 1495

"No, no, I don't want to see it." Li Yan quickly refused. Under the public in the hall, is he abnormal?

"No, it's your loss." Mo Zeyang curled his lips and smiled.

Li Yan disagreed, but she was still very happy to talk about the donation today. She picked up her glass and said to the man opposite, "President Mo, thank you."

Mo Zeyang saw that she still had some conscience, and he was in a good mood. "In the future, in terms of work, for the sake of the relationship between our two families, I will take care of you. You can rest assured."

When Li Yan found that the man was not proud and charming, she was also very cute. She blinked, "did you fix the car that hit you last time?"

"Well, it's safe. If you still feel guilty, you can invite me to a few more meals, and I accept it." Mo Zeyang's lazy and charming appearance with a wine glass really makes women unable to move their eyes.

"Mr. Mo, you should also work hard so that you can raise my salary and I can afford to invite you to dinner! When you raise my salary one day, I will invite you to dinner." Li Yan's eyebrows are not easy to provoke.

Mo Ze Yang's star eyes were slightly stunned. The woman's way of thinking was so convincing that he asked him to work hard first, raise her salary and invite her to dinner?

After dinner, Mo Zeyang sent her home. Along the way, Li Yan was so sleepy that she slept heavily in his car. Even if she listened to music, Mo Zeyang turned his head and was stunned. Did this woman rob the bank last night? I fell asleep at this time.

Li Yan didn't rob the bank. She wrote several reports last night and stayed up until about two o'clock in the evening. Therefore, she was too sleepy at the moment. Even if Mo Zeyang was around, she fell asleep impolitely.

Waiting for the traffic light in front, it took a minute. Mo Zeyang couldn't help looking at the sleeping girl around him. The street lamp outside the window shone on her face, which was clearly a lovely full and round slap face. A few strands of broken hair were gently laid on her cheek, like a quiet picture.

"It looks ok." Mo Zeyang murmured softly, "why didn't you find that you look really cute before?"

He silently bit his lips and said that if he were not so wild and obedient, he might like it better.

If his voice is heard by Li Yan, Li Yan must refute it. Why should she grow so popular with him? She won't marry him.

At this time, someone urged him in the back. As soon as Mo Zeyang looked up, he found that he didn't know when the green light was, and he was fascinated by her. He shouted damn it, so he stepped on the accelerator and rushed to the front. The high-performance sports car directly threw the car behind 100 meters away.

In the twinkling of an eye, his tail lights were gone.

The man behind the car scolded a few times. A good car is great! It looks like a young man driving.

Li Yan slept at the door all the way home. Mo Zeyang thought, how can I take her home? Will you call her up, or will he take her back?

However, in front of the elders of the Li family, he still dared not make a mistake. If he misunderstood that he had an evil heart towards their daughter, it would not be fun.

"Li Yan, here we are." Mo Zeyang shouted softly.

Finding that this could not wake up the girl in the dream, Mo Zeyang just found this opportunity to start with her face.

He first gently touched it, um, warm and tender, so he pinched it again. QQ played and felt good. He didn't know what it was like to kiss.

"Li Yan, wake up." Mo Zeyang pinched her face directly.

"It hurts..." Li Yan woke up by being pinched by him several times. When she opened her eyes, she saw that the man's hand was still pinching on her face. She immediately patted his hand, "have you pinched enough?"

"Who made you sleep like a pig? You can't hear me call you." Mo Zeyang hummed.

Li Yan felt his cheek ache on one side. How many times did the man pinch it?

"Thanks." As soon as Li Yan saw the door, she wanted to get off with her bag.

"Tomorrow is the wedding day. I expect you to dress better." Mo Zeyang said in a hateful.

"Yes! Of course I want to wear more beautiful. Tomorrow, I'll come to the noble child of the whole city! I'm still thinking of choosing my ideal husband at the wedding." Li Yan turned around with a smile and said, "Mr. Mo, you are also handsome. Maybe you can meet your other half!"

Mo Zeyang's face is not very good-looking. Is this woman thinking about it tomorrow? Find her partner?

"Have a goal?" Mo Zeyang asked with an eyebrow.

Li Yan pretended to be deep and said, "keep it secret."

"Was it your last senior who would go?" Mo Zeyang remembered that she smiled at another man at the party last time.

Li Yan thought of the schoolmaster she once admired. Her eyes gently surged, "I don't know. I hope to meet him tomorrow."

Mo Zeyang suddenly sneered. Without saying a word, he stepped on the accelerator and the sports car left directly.

When Li Yan reacted, she only deserved to see his tail light. She blinked strangely. What's the matter with this man?

Who provoked him? Or let him take her home and wronged him?

Yes, he's a big boss with a big shelf!

Li smoke returned to the house and went back to the room to apply the mask. Then he was talking with Xu Xinyue on the video. The gossip between the girlfriends was so every hour and moment that he could not wait to chat for twenty-four hours a day.

"What? Does my senior really have to be on the list?" Li Yan cried out in surprise. She just asked Xu Xinyue to check the guest list. Unexpectedly, her senior student and his family still had a friend relationship. He came to drink the wedding wine instead of his father.

"Then you can do well tomorrow." Xu Xinyue said at the end.

"That's for sure! I have to leave the most profound and beautiful influence on him. It seems that he hasn't married yet. Do I have a chance?" Li Yan looked forward to it. He must be the male god in college! How pure it was to like a person at that time! Even now, she still stays in the secret love mood of college time.

"In fact, I think Mo Zeyang is not bad." Xu Xinyue hinted at her.

Li smoke listens, draws a mask, "Mo TSE Yang Shuai is handsome, but he is too proud to get along with him. Besides, I don't love this kind of him."

"OK! See you tomorrow! I'll go to bed first."

"What, it's only eleven o'clock! You're going to bed?" Li Yan still wants to talk for another half an hour.

"There's no way. People with men can't stay with you."

"Xu Xinyue, you dare to show a man in front of me. OK, I'll find one tomorrow." Li Yan smiled and scolded, but he was really envious in his heart.

Chapter 1496

The wedding of the Gu family and the Pei family is probably the most eye-catching thing this year. The media can't wait to see the world at the scene for a long time.

The hotel alone contracted three seven-star hotels to settle all guests. It is said that the wedding was held in a private manor. The outside media were amazed at this. Celebrities and dignitaries came to congratulate and witness the wedding.

At about seven o'clock, Xu Xinyue, the bride to be, went to the dressing room. She had a full beauty sleep last night. Today, she is also in a very good state, beautiful and generous. Li Yan, as a bridesmaid, also arrived later.

The two sisters were talking and laughing while preparing for makeup work. After a while, Gu Chengxiao, the prospective groom, came in. His handsome wedding dress and suit made him more young, ink hair, spirit and shape, and his facial features were deep and three-dimensional. However, his eyes were extraordinarily warm and charming today, and his happy smile was always on the corner of his mouth.

Xu Xinyue's bridal makeup has been put on, and then her hair is curled. Her long soft hair is woven into lazy and generous Princess hair. Today, she has a customized princess crown worth nearly ten million. Each diamond on it is a carefully selected work. Her jewelry today has exceeded 100 million. Together with her six sets of dresses and a wedding dress, it is even more valuable.

Today, she will be the most beautiful bride. She is dazzling and luxurious. She will become the bride attracting the attention of the whole city.

Li Yan was wearing a light purple smoky evening dress. Her long hair flowed naturally and sprayed a glittering silver light between her hair, reflecting each other with the broken diamonds on her dress.

Purple, an unruly color, exudes a mysterious smell on her, which is particularly charming.

Li Yan, who had just put on makeup, came out to answer the phone. Suddenly she bumped into someone coming up. She didn't see the person, but quickly said, "sorry."

She was just about to leave. Suddenly, an arm clasped her and pulled her. "People left without seeing clearly?"

Li Yan looked up and found that it was Mo Zeyang. She couldn't help laughing, "boss, I'm sorry. I'll answer the phone."

"Who is in such a hurry to answer the phone?" Mo Ze Yang Jun, Yan Wei Shen said.

"My father's!" Li Yan said directly.

Mo Zeyang's face looked good again and asked her to answer the phone. He also leaned against the nearby wall and stared at her standing on the balcony to answer the phone. A gust of wind blew, and her silky long hair flew. In the sun, there was a shining thing in her hair, which lined her neck skin like snow, delicate and attractive.

Mo Zeyang couldn't help swallowing his saliva. This woman dressed up OK today, at least all on his aesthetics.

After answering the phone, Li Yan looked back and saw that he was still there. She smiled and came over, "you best man, don't you go to make-up?"

"Just go. You go with me." Mo Zeyang said to her.

"I'm very busy. I'm going to the hall to find someone." Li Yan pointed to the direction of the hall.

"Who are you looking for? Your senior?" Mo Zeyang asked with narrowed eyes.

Li Yan's eyes flashed a smile, "yes! He will come today."

Mo Zeyang suddenly clasped her arm, "accompany me to make up."

"Hey, Mr. Mo, can you be reasonable? I'm not your man today." Li Yan was pulled away by this man.

When he got to the dressing room, Li Yan had to accompany him. He saw the man sitting there. A well-defined face was reflected in the mirror. Several young assistants on one side immediately blushed and secretly looked at him.

The makeup artist thinks that the man who can be equal to the groom's appearance today is probably the man in front of him, Mo Zeyang! International film star, it is said that he has given up acting and started business and has gone home to take over his career.

Mo Zeyang suddenly thought of something and said to the makeup artist, "sprinkle her silver light on my hair."

The makeup artist was stunned and said with a smile, "OK, Mr. mo."

Li Yan wondered, "why do you sprinkle the same silver powder as me!"

"Isn't it good to make a pair?" Mo Zeyang asked with an eyebrow.

Suddenly, the assistants on one side secretly laughed. Are the bridesmaids and the best man also a couple? It's all God's face!

"Who is a couple with you!" Li Yan couldn't help crying and laughing.

Mo Zeyang's face was black. Even his makeup was black. When the makeup artist was busy finishing his hair, he sprayed the silver powder. Mo Zeyang reached out and grabbed the thick ink hair, and the corners of his mouth hooked.

It's still pretty.

Mo Zeyang changed into a white suit because he wanted to distinguish the groom's clothes. The white suit made him like prince charming himself.

Li Yan was stunned for a few seconds. Mo Zeyang was one of the men who could control the white suit.

Not only handsome, but also... Coquettish.

Li Yan couldn't help seeing his face blush slightly. How many women does this man want to die today?

Mo Zeyang had just changed his suit. While he was buttoning up, he came towards Li Yan, with a trace of evil smile on his mouth.

In this scene, which woman can carry it? Li Yan's face became more red. The female assistants on one side covered their mouths. God, is Mo Zeyang going to kiss the maid of honor?

As soon as Mo Zeyang extended his long arm, he reached the wall behind Li Yan, "how's it? My best man didn't disgrace your bridesmaid!"

Li Yan coughed lightly, "it's OK. At least it didn't lower our appearance."

At this time, the door suddenly opened, and a sexy woman came in pleasantly surprised. When everyone didn't respond, she directly rushed into Mo Zeyang's arms, hugged his neck and shouted, "Zeyang."

Li Yan slightly stared at the beautiful eyes, looked at the woman holding Mo Zeyang's neck tightly, and looked at Mo Zeyang happily holding her waist

All the people present looked at the bridesmaid. Why did they guess wrong? Mo Zeyang's girlfriend is the woman in front of her.

Just then, the woman released Mo Zeyang, turned and saw Li Yan, "is this miss?"

"I'm the bridesmaid." Li Yan said politely.

"How beautiful!" With that, the woman took Mo Zeyang and said, "come to me later."

"OK!" Mo Zeyang nodded and sent her away.

Li Yan turned and wanted to leave. Mo Zeyang directly called her, "if you don't accompany me, where are you going?"

"Who wants to accompany you? Don't you have many women with you?" Li Yan picked his eyebrow and replied.

"Oh! Jealous?" Mo Zeyang asked with a smile around his arm.

"Who is jealous." Li Yan's expression was a little unnatural.

"Well, that's my aunt, my mother's sister." Mo Zeyang announced the answer with a smile.

Li Yan's footsteps were stunned and turned back, "your little aunt is so young?"

"Hum!" Mo Zeyang nodded.

Li Yan felt inexplicably that his heart was not so blocked.

Chapter 1497

Ten o'clock.

Accompanied by her father, Xu Xinyue stepped onto the red carpet. The sacred wedding march came to her ears, and Li Yan accompanied her behind her.

The veil covered her face and covered her face, but most of the guests came to see her face at Pei's banquet and know how beautiful the bride is today.

On the stage, Gu Chengxiao's eyes were affectionate, especially waiting for thousands of years. The little guy was happier and finally daddy and Mommy got married.

The best man Mo Zeyang stood behind him. His eyes crossed the bride and stared at the girl holding the bouquet. Li Yan just hit him with a look. Somehow, her heart beat a little.

The two men on the stage, black and white, are extremely charming.

Xu Xinyue stepped onto the stage. Pei's father handed her hand to Gu Chengchao. "Chengxiao, I'll give you Xinyue. Treat her well and don't let her down."

"Dad, don't worry!" Gu Chengchao answered his father-in-law.

Pei's father gave his daughter to him at ease. Although he was reluctant, his daughter's happiness was the most important.

Li Yan stood beside Mo Zeyang and enjoyed the couple's completion of the sacred ceremony.

Under the veil, the corners of Xu Xinyue's mouth lifted sweetly, and her hand was led by a man, side by side on the stage.

Mrs. Pei secretly wiped her tears, but she still smiled at her daughter's marriage.

Xu Xinyue and Gu Chengxiao completed their wedding vows under the auspices of the priest. They wore opposite rings and hugged and kissed each other.

Xu Xinyue didn't want this link, but Gu Chengxiao had to keep it, so she had to agree shyly.

Li Yan's eyes swept around and coldly touched Mo Zeyang's eyes, and her face turned red.

At the end of a simple kiss, Gu Chengxiao stuck to his wife's hand and made a speech. He told his love for his wife in a low and affectionate way, romantic and moving.

Xu Xinyue's eyes are full of worship for him. It's really not easy along the way. They will cherish each other's love time in their life and no longer live up to each other.

Soon it was time to throw the bouquet. Xu Xinyue took over the microphone and said with a smile, "I won't throw the bouquet because I want to give it to someone."

Li Yan has a bad feeling.

Sure enough, Xu Xinyue pulled her to her side and directly handed the bouquet to her arms, "smoke, I hope you can find true love and enter the palace of marriage like me."

"You... You'd better throw it away!" Li Yan's tongue knotted with excitement.

"If you don't throw it, I'll give it to you." Xu Xinyue said with great certainty.

Li Yan had no choice but to take over the bouquet, and some were unable to laugh or cry. It was too high-profile to urge marriage! She doesn't want to get married!

The bride and bridegroom stepped down, and Li Yan stepped into the air absently. Fortunately, Mo Zeyang in front was quick in eyes and hands, and took her down the steps.

Li Yan blushed and said, "thank you."

Mo Zeyang looked at her. "What are you thinking? Who are you thinking of marrying?"

"No! I just didn't look at the road." Li Yan finished and walked to her position with flowers. Originally, Mo Zeyang was not at her table, but the man just squeezed over. He asked a man and the other party gave way.

"What are you doing at my table?" Li Yan asked in a low voice.

"I just like being with you. What's the matter? Do you have an opinion?" Mo Zeyang said in a low voice.

Li Yan's heart couldn't help banging twice. Does this bouquet of flowers have magic? To make a man like her so soon?

And this man is still Mo Zeyang?

My God? Give her a break!

After a while, the couple were going to toast, and the best man and bridesmaid could not be absent.

"Zeyang, please stop the wine for me later."

"It's on me." Mo Zeyang is going to get drunk for the groom today.

Xu Xinyue and Li Yan couldn't help laughing. Xu Xinyue said, "don't drink less ink!"

Fortunately, the guests of the family were very cultured, and no forced drinking was allowed. But even so, Mo Zeyang drank several cups. There were several guests who added Baijiu to his glass. This was not the wine Mo Zeyang was good at, but he drank it with his head.

Gu Chengxiao also added a few glasses of Baijiu, because they were all elders, and he drank them too.

Xu Xinyue stood beside him and watched him drink. She was distressed, but she was also very happy. Once she had a desire to drink wine with him hand in hand. This wish has been achieved.

After a toast, Gu Chengxiao fortunately returned to his position to have dinner with Xu Xinyue. Li Yan found that Mo Zeyang didn't return to his position. Just now she seemed to see him running to the bathroom.

This guy shouldn't be drunk. He can't even find his way back to his position!

Li Yan got up worried and looked for the direction where Mo Zeyang had just disappeared. She found the men's room and stood at the door for a while. She saw Mo Zeyang coming out while wiping the water on his face.

"Are you okay?" Li Yan asked worried.

Mo Zeyang was a little stunned when he saw her. Did she care about him so much?

"Nothing! I want to wash my face and wake up." The ink hair on Mo Zeyang's forehead is still dripping!

Mo Zeyang was about to walk, when suddenly a body clanged and choked on Li Yan. Li Yan was surprised and held him vigorously, "Mo Zeyang, are you drunk!"

"Help me to have a rest in the box." Mo Zeyang is drunk, but it is easier to get drunk when he drinks together.

Li Yan found an empty lounge and helped him in. He was tall and pressed her out of breath.

Finally, she helped him to the sofa and lay down. She relaxed her airway, "you are so heavy."

Mo Zeyang lay with his deep facial features reflected in the light. His skin color was red and gave birth to a kind of male amorous feelings for no reason.

"Are you still afraid that I will crush you?" Mo Zeyang curled his lips and smiled, "don't worry! Even if I want to press you one day, I won't crush you."

"What are you talking about!" Li Yan looked at him angrily. He was really drunk and even talked nonsense.

"Li Yan, if you want to get married, you can consider me. I'm a good candidate." Mo Zeyang is really drunk. His mind is not depressed at the moment. He is like a peacock eager to express himself.

"I don't want to get married and I won't look for you." Li Yan sat aside and answered him.

"Why? Where am I not worthy of you?"

"I don't deserve you."

"Don't worry, I won't dislike you." When Mo Zeyang finished, he suddenly felt like vomiting. As expected, as soon as he turned over, he threw up, and even stained his clothes.

"Er! Mo Zeyang." Li Yan hurried to help him.

After vomiting, Mo Zeyang felt comfortable, narrowed his eyes and said, "take me back to the hotel room to have a rest."

Li Yan called Xu Xinyue and told her about Mo Zeyang. Xu Xinyue immediately told her, "smoke, I'll give you less ink. You must take good care of him."

Li Yan wants to cry. Why is it her!

Chapter 1498

The wedding was grand and luxurious. Gu Chengxiao and Xu Xinyue completed all the wedding procedures with the blessing of everyone. It was really not easy for them to wait until today.

After so many twists and turns, it is a gift from God to be able to combine today.

Xu Xinyue looked at her son around, and her eyes were red uncontrollably. It was because she missed her son too much time.

Under the stage, Li Yan's firm heart of not getting married has wavered at this moment. If two people who love each other live together, every day in the future will be sweet!

But when can she have the man in love?

Just thinking, suddenly her dry son Gu Yimu came towards her with his mother's bouquet of flowers.

"Godmother, godmother, my mommy gave it to you." The little guy gave the words of his mother. He must give her a bouquet of flowers.

Li Yan's face is red, and other people's bouquets are robbed. Why is her good sister's bouquet sent?

And still in front of so many people, let little cute send it to her arms? Are you so afraid that she won't get married? In the crowd, a sexy figure was staring at him and his thin lips were hooked. Beside him, a fashionable woman was talking to him, and he didn't hear it. When the woman looked at one place with his eyes

After a while, she understood.

"If you like it, go after it! It's very beautiful."

On mozeyang's shoulder, his young aunt patted him on the shoulder.

Mo Zeyang's handsome face immediately became a little shy, "aunt, what are you talking about?"

"I said to seize the opportunity. Such a beautiful girl was chased by others in the blink of an eye."

Just as he was talking, he saw a young man walking towards Li Yan with a wine glass. Mo Zeyang found with sharp eyes that it was not the senior student liked by Li Yan at the banquet last time?

When Li Yan saw that the senior came to say hello, he immediately showed a happy smile on his face and chatted with him.

"Senior, long time no see."

"Yan Yan, I haven't seen you for some days. You've become beautiful again. There will be a dance later. Do you mind being my girlfriend?"

"Really? Of course..."

Before Li Yan finished her words, her arm was held by a big palm, and a more overbearing male voice sounded in her ear, "sorry, she has a male companion."

Li Yan turned his head slightly stunned. Mo Zeyang didn't know when he came to her and claimed to be her boyfriend.

She couldn't help asking him with her eyes. When did she become his girlfriend?

"Smoke, that's a pity." The senior student deliberately said in a lost tone that he certainly knew that Li Yan loved him, so he hoped that Li Yan would give up the gorgeous man in front of him for his sake.

Li Yan really wanted to grasp the time to communicate with the senior. She smiled and said, "senior, I'll talk to you later, and then I'll introduce you. This is my... My cousin."

Mo Zeyang, "... " this woman really dares to say that he is her cousin?

Does this mean you want to get rid of all relationships with him so as to create opportunities for this senior to pursue her in the future?

Then he was not a good person to provoke. He curled his lips and smiled, "it's just a cousin without blood relationship. Smoke, did you forget that you woke up from my bed last night?"

Li Yan's face was flushed. If the man wanted to be shameless, he immediately stared at him, "I don't have any."

The senior on one side also saw through their relationship, but he didn't want to let such a high-quality student sister go. He smiled, "smoke, let's talk later."

When the senior left, Li Yan clasped a man's arm and pulled him to the deserted balcony, "Mo Zeyang, can you make a draft before lying."

"If you want to seduce your senior tonight, I'd better advise you to forget it. With me, you don't want to get close to any man." Mo Zeyang is overbearing and raises his eyebrows.

"You..." Li Yan is really speechless. They have no resentment recently and no hatred in the past. How can he fight against her?

"There are a lot of beautiful women today! Mo Zeyang, if you want to flirt with women, can you find them? I don't have time to play with you. I'm very busy." Li Yan didn't want to play with him.

Just when she wanted to leave, Mo Zeyang suddenly held her hand, "Li Yan, who said I wanted to play?"

This sentence suddenly became serious.

Li Yan's heart jumped violently and swallowed the throat, "what do you mean?"

"Our two families had a blind date last time. That is to say, your parents and my parents want us to be together. I think it's very good. You can have a try." Mo Zeyang volunteered. He was also stimulated today. Seeing his friend Gu Chengxiao of the same age and his son so old, he suddenly envied and envied. Moreover, Xu Xinyue gave him a home and a home. That feeling made him yearn for it

Come on.

He doesn't want to wander. He also wants to have a woman to let him return to his family. He thinks it will be a wonderful thing.

Building a home and having two children together is the best state he should have at his age.

Of course, the premise is that he has such a woman he wants.

"They must be joking, Mo Zeyang. Don't take it seriously!" Instead, Li Yan advised him to open some in a hurry.

Li Yan came out of the balcony with a disordered heartbeat. When she looked back at Mo Zeyang, she found that his eyes in the crowd tightly locked her, like a dangerous leopard staring at her kitten.

Wait, does mozeyang really like her?

After the toast, Xu Xinyue took her to a lounge, and the sound of guests outside was shut up.

Xu Xinyue is changing her evening dress. Li Yan and she have long disappeared. She sits aside in a daze.

"What are you thinking? You've received my bouquet today. You're the next one to get married."

"You also said that the bouquet was robbed. How can you give it to me in public?" Li Yan said depressed.

"I also hope you can find your happiness as soon as possible." Xu Xinyue said, patting her, "today is a good opportunity, take advantage of it."

When Li Yan came out of the lounge, he looked up and saw two beautiful young girls around Mo Zeyang. It must not be his cousin and aunt.

Those girls looked at him like wolves who had been hungry for 800 years. They were obviously interested in him.

When Mo Zeyang smiled at a girl, Li Yan's heart suddenly felt very bad. The man just said he liked her and turned around to smile like this with other women?

Mo Zeyang's Yu Guang glanced at a woman staring at him. Although he didn't want to pay attention to the girl around him, in order to annoy her, he suddenly became enthusiastic, which made the two girls happy.

Li Yan looked at it and was suddenly hit. She fell and sat on the ground, a little embarrassed.

Just then, someone in the crowd came quickly and reached out to her. Li Yan thought he was just a kind guest. Unexpectedly, when he looked up, Mo Zeyang looked at her with concern. "Is it hurt?"

Chapter 1499

Li Yan clapped open his hand inexplicably and angrily. He didn't need his help. Didn't he have a good laugh with that beautiful woman just now? He coaxed her to go.

But the man was not angry at all, but squatted down and helped her up. Li Yan was stunned, and the thick palm on his waist gave her a kind of security force.

Li Yangang stood up and suddenly hissed. Her feet stepped on the back of her dress and directly tore a fork of her dress to the middle of her thigh.

Several male guests nearby immediately turned their heads. Even if they didn't mean any harm, they couldn't help looking at the beautiful bridesmaid's wide open skirt.

But soon, a large suit was put on Li Yan, and her shoulder was held by Mo Zeyang, "I'll take you back."

Li Yan can't stay here anymore. He can only be brought out by him in his clothes. His suit is very big and covers her spring.

All the way in Mo Zeyang's car, Li Yancai said awkwardly, "thank you!"

"It's all right. Be careful next time." Mo Zeyang finished, started the car and walked forward.

Li Yan called Xu Xinyue. She took a step first and came to the wedding banquet in the evening.

Along the way, Mo Zeyang didn't say anything, but Li Yan was very interested in knowing who the girl who just joked with him was.

"That beautiful woman has a good temperament and beautiful people. She is a good match for you."

Mo Zeyang looked at her with interest. "Is Miss Li jealous?"

"What am I jealous of? You're not my boyfriend." Li Yan skimmed his red lips.

"But I feel sour when I listen to your tone." Mo Zeyang is naturally sensitive, and he just saw clearly that she would be knocked down because she was absent-minded.

Li Yan didn't want to argue with him about it. Listening to the songs in his car all the way, he was a lot relaxed.

At the door of Li's house, Li Yan returned his suit to him, "I'm home. You drive slowly."

But Mo Zeyang didn't mean to go at all. He took the suit and said to her, "I'll take you in."

"No, my parents are not at home. It's inconvenient." Of course, Li Yan knows that his mother must be at home at this point.

As he was saying this, a surprised voice suddenly appeared behind him, "smoke, how can you make Ze Yang stand at the door! Please come in!"

Li Yan looked at several ladies walking behind him. His mother was in the column. It was obvious that she came back from playing mahjong. She secretly complained. How could it be so coincidence?

"Aunt." Mo Zeyang immediately called people with sweet mouth. At the same time, he called to the other three together.

"Yo! Does such a handsome young man have a girlfriend!" One of the aunts suddenly brightened her eyes.

"This is not, our family smoke is his girlfriend!" Mrs. Li hurried.

Li Yan hurriedly clarified, "Mom, we're not dating."

Mrs. Li stared at her, but the aunt immediately answered, "really? Our family must like it. Handsome boy, do you want to go to my house? I'll introduce my daughter to you."

Mrs. Li didn't look very good. "I'm sorry, Xiaocui. Although our family doesn't admit it, my husband and I have decided to make him our son-in-law for a long time."

"Hey! Your family doesn't like him! Such a good resource, let's digest it and don't make it cheaper for others!"

On one side, Mo Zeyang became a sweet cake, while Li Yan was winked at by his mother. Instead, Li Yan watched the excitement with great enthusiasm.

At this time, aunt Xiaocui liked Mo Zeyang more and more and began to hold him in her hand. "Young man, how about going to my house? Otherwise, I'll show me the picture of my daughter. It's very beautiful."

Mrs. Li looked worried and immediately took Mo Zeyang's arm from the other side. "Xiaocui, you're not kind! This is clearly my son-in-law. Do you want to rob it?"

"Look, your family is not interested in him at all. My xiaorou is more suitable for him."

Mo Zeyang drew several black lines on his forehead. Then he smiled and said to aunt Xiaocui, "aunt, thank you for liking me, but I already have a woman I like."

With that, he looked straight at Li Yan and said, "it's her."

Li Yan smiled and his expression became stiff. Is this man true or false?

When aunt Xiaocui saw that her son-in-law was hopeless, she could only sigh sadly, "that's xiaorou's bad luck in our family."

Mrs. Li sent the three sisters away and warmly welcomed Mo Zeyang into the house. Li Yan went upstairs and changed a suit of clothes. When she went downstairs, she saw her mother put a pile of food in front of Mo Zeyang and greeted him very attentively.

Then, seeing Li Yan coming downstairs, she immediately pretended to forget something.

"Oh! How can I forget! I have to get my clothes and buy some vegetables and cigarettes by the way. Hello to Zeyang!"

Li Yan saw through his mother's idea at a glance, which was to create opportunities for them to get along with each other!

Mrs. Li left her bag very quickly. When she left, she didn't forget to say, "I'll be back in about two hours."

It means that the two of them can live in a world of two.

Mo Zeyang's handsome face is slightly red. He is still a little shy in front of his elders.

As soon as Mrs. Li left, Li Yan heard someone chuckle and laugh.

"Why are you laughing!"

"It seems that loveliness can be inherited. You have inherited your mother's loveliness!" Mo Zeyang asked with a smile.

Li Yan's heart is still useful. She pursed her lips and said, "it seems that you are still very popular in the marriage market!"

"Don't worry, no one can take me. I'm yours." Mo Zeyang said brazenly.

Li Yan's beautiful eyes dodged his eyes, and his pretty face turned red involuntarily.

"May I visit your house?" Mo Zeyang stood up and asked.

"Yes!" Li Yan is happy to show him around, because her father likes to collect some global works of art, so her home is still of great value to visit.

Mo Zeyang visited the third floor all the way. Just as he walked towards a door, Li Yan said anxiously, "you can't go in that room. That's my room. You're not allowed to visit."

Mo Zeyang wanted to see it very much. He raised his eyebrows and said, "don't worry, I'll see it."

Li Yan didn't particularly stop him. Mo Zeyang opened the door and smelled the fragrance of summer flowers in the air, which was particularly refreshing.

This made his breathing slightly stifled. Li Yan came in behind him. I don't know where a gust of wind came from, and the door slammed shut automatically.

Mo Zeyang suddenly turned his head and saw Li Yan standing at the door, which was meaningful.

"No... I didn't close the door, it was the wind..." Li Yanhong explained.

But the man didn't listen at all. He wanted to think that she deliberately closed the door to create opportunities for him. He glanced deeply, held her little face and kissed her overbearing. "Well..." Li Yan's head is blank.

Chapter 1500

Mo Zeyang's kiss was not overbearing, but very gentle. Li Yan originally wanted to push him away, but was also moved by this delicate and tender kiss.

Moreover, who can resist Mo Zeyang's active kiss?

From nervous to relaxed, Li Yan put her arms around the man's neck and tasted a love kiss with him in this beautiful afternoon. However, kiss is just a catalyst. It can't appease anything, but can stir up stronger things. Therefore, the first person who can't stand it is a man. He releases Li Yan and just presses her forehead and gasps

A few.

Li Yan touched the strong restraint and depression in the bottom of his eyes. She was also a little afraid, and she was not a little girl and didn't understand anything.

She turned her back and said, "who made you ask for it."

Mo Zeyang hugged her and leaned on her shoulder. "Even if I burst my blood vessel and died now, I don't regret kissing you just now."

Li Yan's heart tightened and turned worried, "are you really uncomfortable?"

"Can hold it." The man curled his lips and smiled. Even if he felt uncomfortable, he wanted to really touch her on this occasion.

Li Yan opened the door and went downstairs, then took two bottles of ice spring water and handed it to him, "Nuo, drink a bottle to quench your thirst!"

Mo Zeyang took it with a smile. He really needed it, and Li Yan picked up another bottle and drank it, because she seemed to need it too. She was a little thirsty.

"Smoke, let's make friends!" Suddenly, the man behind him said.

"Poof!" Li Yan almost wanted to spray water, but fortunately, she swallowed hard and looked back at him, "what did you say?"

Mo Zeyang continued to look at her seriously, "let's socialize!"

Li Yan blinked. In the face of his serious look, she really had a feeling of refusing to export.

Think about it, there's no harm in dating. Her best sister is married, and she should keep up, and Mo Zeyang is the only man she doesn't resist.

"OK, then I'd like to be your girlfriend." Li Yan agreed.

Mo Zeyang suddenly came over, hugged her, kissed her on the forehead, "thank you for giving me the opportunity to pursue you."

Li Yan's heart also stirred for a while. When the man began to be serious, she found that she had no choice but to treat him seriously.

In the past, it was just noisy. Now, if she treats him carelessly, she will hurt him.

In the evening, Mo Zeyang stayed at Li's house for dinner. The two old people loved him very much, and they also realized that their daughter might be dating him. They were even happier.

At 9 pm, as the bride, Xu Xinyue returned to her wedding room. Tonight, her son was taken care of by her eldest brother. Therefore, there were only two people in the whole wedding room, she and Gu Chengxiao.

However, the bridegroom is still in the hotel! And she came back to rest first.

Time unknowingly arrived around 10 pm, she heard the voice of a bodyguard, and then heard her husband's voice, "go back!"

"President Gu, are you really all right"

"It's all right. I'm not drunk." The man said very arrogantly.

However, those who often say they are not drunk must be drunk, and the bodyguards can't disturb the love time of their husband and wife, so they all leave.

After taking a bath, Xu Xinyue stepped downstairs and changed into a set of wine red pajamas. She is amorous and sexy.

A man was standing downstairs, his wine was blown away by the night wind. He admired his wife and his eyes were full of satisfaction.

"Wife." He called softly.

Xu Xinyue walked to him step by step, took his suit in his arm and looked at him. "Go take a bath and I'll make you a cup of sobering tea."

Gu Chengxiao's heart stirred, hugged her and said like a child, "I want my wife to wash it for me."

Xu Xinyue blushed and pushed him, "stop it, go!"

"I want my wife to help me." He said stubbornly.

Xu Xinyue looked at the man as drunk as a child. She could only coax him, "OK, go upstairs! I'll put bath water for you and go!"

Gu Chengxiao followed her upstairs. Xu Xinyue went to put the bath water for him. Put the bath water well. The man behind him appeared in a bath bubble. Xu Xinyue said to him, "put the water well and wash yourself!"

With that, she quickly wanted to go out like a runaway rabbit.

But the men told her that he was not drunk. That's not drunken talk, but the truth!

Xu Xinyue thought that while he was a little drunk, she could escape the fate of washing with him. However, when she looked back at the man, she saw the man who had just pretended to be drunk. At this moment, her sober eyes made her speechless.

How dare you lie to her.

"Wife, when the water is ready, let's wash it together!"

"I don't want it! I'm too lazy to blow my hair again."

"My husband helps you blow. My husband helps you do anything you don't want to do." The man said very gently.

So the next thing happened as a man planned.

This wedding night will make Xu Xinyue unforgettable all his life.

Monday.

After a busy and fulfilling weekend, Monday still arrived as scheduled, and it was time to go to work.

For example, Li Yan, she now has a lot of documents to deal with and emails to check.

She just sat down, suddenly the assistant brought back a large bunch of roses from the outside, "sister Yanyan, someone sent you flowers."

When Li Yan looked up and saw the flowers, he knew who sent them.

"Put it here!"

"Sister Yanyan, it's from your admirer! When did you have a boyfriend?" Assistant Li Tiantian asked curiously.

"Well, I have a boyfriend." Li Yan answered with a smile.

"Which young talent is it? Is it from our company? Is it handsome!" Li Tiantian's gossip.

Li Yan smiled, "it's confidential for the time being."

Just then, seeing an email about canceling her reality column, she clicked in some speechless. Sure enough, the fashion editors were doing something to force her to leave.

"Oh! Sister Yanyan, there will be a meeting soon. Please prepare quickly!"

As soon as Li Yan looked at the time, he picked up his laptop, left the office and walked towards the direction of the conference room.

Just at a corner, she met Lin Baoru, the fashion editor in chief. She saw Li Yan and raised her head proudly. When Li Yan wanted to leave, she deliberately bumped her.

"You..." Li Yan stared at her angrily.

"What's the matter?" Lin Bao didn't know what he had done. He looked innocent.

Li Yan looked at her acting and said to her directly, "you hit me."

"Did anyone see it?" Lin Baoru looked around. This is a dead corner of monitoring, and no one saw it.

"No one saw it. Are you trying to wrong me?" Instead, Lin Baoru made trouble for her.

Li Yan's eyes were cold, raised his palm and slapped her in the face. Lin Baoru couldn't believe she dared to hit her.

"You"

"No one saw my slap, so take it as nothing!" After Li Yan finished, he raised his head and walked to the conference room first. Behind him, Lin Baoru was so angry with her back that he gnashed his teeth.