

U. CEO Daddy 861

Chapter 861

Zhuang wennuan has been sitting in Qiao Muze's room for more than an hour, and Yang Li has been accompanying her. Although she doesn't chat much, the atmosphere is very good.

Finally, there was a push outside the door. Yang Li got up quickly. He was the only one who could enter the room except her.

Because she is the one who does the room cleaning and so on. She won't let outsiders in.

"President Qiao." Yang Li greeted the man who came in respectfully.

Zhuang wennuan immediately turned to look at the direction of the gate behind him, only to see Qiao Muze's slender figure step in, his eyes also look over.

And Zhuang warm bumped together without prevention, Zhuang warm first flurried to move back to the eyes, do not want to look at him.

"Then I'll go out first." Yang Li left very wisely.

Qiao Muze came over. He sat on the sofa opposite Zhuang Nuan, and his eyes fell on her feet.

"Is it still painful? Do you want to go to the hospital? "

"No, can you let me go back to my team?" Zhuang wants to leave here.

Joe muzer shook his head. "Don't worry, they won't leave. They will live here tonight. It's better not to run around with your feet."

If you let her go to the team, you can't get good care. He wants to let her stay here until the night, or let her stay here for the night.

Zhuang Nuan bit his red lips and looked at the man across the street. "I'm very grateful for your help twice. I don't want to owe you any more. You help twice. I will repay you if I have a chance in the future."

Choumuze picked a beautiful eyebrow peak and said in a low voice, "I didn't want you to repay me, I just help you, you don't want to go to your heart."

"No, I will repay you. I don't want to owe you." Zhuang warm is very firm.

After hearing this, Qiao Muze couldn't help thinking of laughing. His thin lips were also hooked up? Do you really want to repay me? "

Zhuang warm warm looked at his smile, not from the heart some bad premonition, she quickly corrected, also let him not misunderstand.

"What I say in return is not what you think." With that, her face turned red. Where did the man want to go.

Qiao Muze's smile, but also seriously a few points, "I did not want you to repay, I do not lack women."

After hearing this, Zhuang wennuan could not help but make a mockery of him. There must be a lot of women for him. At the moment, when she was with him, she felt uncomfortable.

"Well, you'd better not think so. I can repay anything, but it's not like that." Zhuang warm also has the bottom line.

Qiao Muse squinted and thought, "if you really want to repay me so much, then I put forward a request. I hope you can think about it."

"You said."

"Don't sue me. I can help you find out the truth about your father." Proposed by chomuze.

Zhuang warm eyes immediately stare round a few minutes, she almost don't want to think, "no way."

"Miss Zhuang, I can assure you that I have nothing to do with my father and the company's death of your father."

Zhuang warm eyes a red, "you said it doesn't matter it doesn't matter? Can a murderer say it out loud when he kills someone? "

Qiao Muze's handsome face immediately sank a few points, although her truth is not wrong, but the meaning of her words still made him unhappy.

"Zhuang Nuan, please pay attention. My father and your father were very close friends. I can guarantee that my father has nothing to do with this matter."

Zhuang wennuan is biting her teeth. Now she has no evidence. She doesn't want to blame anyone. She can't blame anyone. She sniffs and says, "OK, I won't say anything. I also hope my parents die. It has nothing to do with your company and your family. I just need a real face."

Qiao Muze's eyes were not as warm as before. He got up and said, "even if that is the case, then I don't need to be kind. You can investigate your father's affairs at any time, and I won't prevent you from suing me, but I can also tell you that Qiao Muze won't allow you to come here at will."

"What do you mean?" Zhuang wennuan raised her head and looked at the man who stood up. His height made her have a strong sense of oppression.

But she didn't want to be afraid of him.

"I hope you can afford a good lawyer," he said

Finish saying, he plans to leave, Zhuang warm a hurry, hurriedly also get up, also do not want to hold him.

She just instinctively wants to get out of here.

However, she just got up and stepped on the ground. She forgot that her foot was hurting! Even if she touches the floor a little, she will faint with pain.

"Ah!" She murmured, and the whole man fell forward because of his strength.

The man who was a few steps away from her immediately turned around and saw the body she was about to fall. He put his arms around her and immediately held her in his arms again, and his eyes flashed a bit of worry unconsciously. "Let go of me." Zhuang Nuan is crying and struggling. He doesn't need his arms.

Choumuze frowned, put her back on the sofa, and took a step back. "Except here, you are not allowed to go anywhere today."

"You I have personal freedom. "

"Don't you want to repay me? Then stay till nine o'clock tonight. It's only in my room, not anywhere. " Man's overbearing command.

Zhuang warm slightly gapes at the eyes, what is the way to repay? She hasn't heard of it.

"You..." What does Zhuang want to say? The man has stopped her. "If you dare to leave here, I really want you to commit yourself."

Zhuang wennuan was immediately frightened to his chest, and a look of frightened birds said, "you You rascal. "

Qiao Muze looked at her expression, instead, he was satisfied. "I'll have lunch delivered. I have something else to do in the afternoon. You'd better not run around. Your feet are your own."

Then he went to the door and opened it.

Zhuang wennuan is sitting on the sofa. The whole person is stunned and confused. How could this happen? Why does he have to ask her to stay here?

Zhuang wennuan's head hurt, but she couldn't think of it. Just now, her foot hurt, but the man held her in time, which saved her from more pain.

At the moment, in the lounge on the second floor, Zhou Tao came here with a good cancellation. He just got the news. All the artists who come here to perform today can enjoy the room service here and stay here tonight.

Yeoman and Ni, who heard the news, were both overjoyed.

"President Zhou, who said that? Is it allowed by jomunze? "

"This is Mr. Qiao's hotel. He needs to nod in a moment." Said Zhou Tao.

Yemeni immediately happily shook her fist, as if it was Qiao Muze who promised her to stay.

"That's great. He must want to take care of us, too." Yemeni murmured.

And Lindsey is also very happy, so she can go to visit blue Chu tonight.

In this way, she can dress sexy and appear in front of blue Qianhao. "There is also good news. There will be a dinner party here tonight. You can go to the dinner party and have a fun. When you are tired, go back to have a rest."

"Wow! Really? And dinner, my God! But we don't have beautiful evening dresses! " Lindsey was immediately excited and worried about her loss.

"It's too early for you to prepare."

"Mr. Zhou, can I get reimbursement?"

"All right! I'll reimburse you for the rent. " Zhou Tao is also very happy today. With a concert just finished, the company has money.

Yemeni and Lindsey were immediately overjoyed, so they could participate in this evening.

"Let's go to the dress shop in the city center and choose two beautiful ones."

"OK, let's go." The two quickly picked up the bag and went out happily.

In this case, Zhou Tao also called LAN chunian. Because Zhuang wennuan's mobile phone is still at the assistant's office, and she can't be contacted, and her foot is injured, Zhou Tao didn't look for her.

With Qiao Muze taking care of her, he doesn't need to worry about anything. Moreover, Qiao Muze is also a gentleman and won't do anything to Zhuang Nuan.

Chapter 862

LAN Chu Nian is very happy after she answers Zhou Tao's phone in her room. She came out of the guest bedroom and saw the man who was working on the sofa. She immediately sat down with a smile.

"Big brother, there will be a party tonight! I want to participate. "

Blue Qian Hao knocks the hand of Jian pan to stop, looks at her, "then you are going to wear this to participate?"

"Oh! Yeah! I need another evening dress. What can I do? " Blue early read a face distressed think.

LAN Qianhao had to appease her, "you have a good rest! I will ask the dress shop to send you a set, and the jewelry will be sent from our head office. "

"No, I can't use the jewelry in the shop. I can't afford to lose it or break it!" Blue early read to drum cheek Gang son to say, although the home is jewelry business.

But she never touched it.

LAN Qianhao can't help but Chuchi with a laugh. "Your name is LAN chunian. Your name is LAN. You are not an outsider. If you lose it, you will lose it. If you do, I won't scold you. What are you depressed about?"

LAN Chu read to listen to the words so loved, she can't help grinning again, "really? Brother, when have you been so kind to me? "

Blue thousand Hao is not from some of chagrin of stare come over, "when am I bad to you?"

"Sometimes!" said LAN Chu with a smile

"Even if I'm not good to you, it's because I want to be good to you."

"Er! What is the reason for that? " LAN Chu blinked and couldn't understand.

"For example, if you eat instant noodles, I don't allow you to eat them. It's also for your health's sake. I don't want you to eat junk food." LAN Qianhao explains to her.

"Noodles are delicious!" LAN Chu Nian's face was very serious, but he ordered, "no eating."

"All right! Elder brother, if you don't take care of me too strictly, my life will be more wonderful. " Blue early read stuffy unhappy finish, get up to the balcony.

Behind her, blue Qian Hao's eyes fell on her slender figure with a slight sigh. Did he really care too much?

Is it annoying her?

LAN Chu Nian stretched out on the balcony, then turned back to the man on the sofa and asked, "big brother, do you know the phone number in chamuzer's room? Can you pull out the inner line! I want to find warmth. "

Blue thousand Hao should a sentence, "can, you pull three 9 try!"

Blue early read to stand but return to the room, go to pull three 9.

At the moment, Zhuang wennuan is bored in Qiao muzer's room. Suddenly, she is shocked by a phone call. She has a premonition, as if this is to find her.

She sprang to her feet and went to the small desk where she was answering the phone.

She reached for it. "Hello!"

"Hello, warm, it's me, first time." That Duan LAN says happily.

"First reading, it's you. Great. Where are you now?" Zhuang warm warm can contact the team member, also is very happy.

"I'm with my brother. They're in the lounge. How are you? Did you hurt your leg?" LAN Chu Nian asked with concern at that end.

"I have bleeding on the soles of my feet. It's not easy to walk."

"Ah! It's so serious! What's going on?" LAN Chu Nian asked.

Zhuang wennuan had to say that there was a small spear nail at the bottom of his shoes when he put on his shoes in the morning. After hearing this, LAN Chu was very distressed.

"Warm, you should have told us. Maybe we can cancel the show." Said LAN Chu Nian.

"I don't want to disappoint them. They want to have the show." Zhuang Nuan sighs that her relationship with Yemeni has become so rigid that she doesn't want to make it worse.

"You are so stupid. Of course, your feet are important! We will all understand." Said LAN Chu Nian.

Zhuang wennuan smiled and said, "it's OK. Now I've got my feet covered with medicine."

"Did Joe Munzer personally administer the medicine for you?" That end blue reads to smile to ask at the beginning.

Zhuang wennuan doesn't like people who are flustered. She just has a hot face and doesn't deserve to be so happy. "Yes, it's him."

"Wow! Warm, I think he is super good to you! Does he really like you! " LAN Chu read and asked with a smile.

Zhuang wennuan immediately stops her from misunderstandings.

"At first, it's not what you think. There is no relationship between him and me."

LAN Chu read at that end, still don't believe, "warm, he can't treat you for no reason!!! I must like you. "

"For the first time, don't discuss it. I'm in his room now. Can you come and pick me up and leave?" Zhuang wennuan still wants to leave here, even if Qiao Muze's threat, she is not afraid.

"Do you want me to come here? Good! Then I'll come now. " LAN Chu Nian also wants to see her foot injury.

"I'm in chamuzer's private room, but I don't know which floor or room it is.""Never mind. I'll ask my brother." LAN Chu said a word of comfort and hung up.

When LAN Chu finished hanging up, he went to LAN Qianhao's face. "Brother, I want to ask you something. Do you know where Qiao muzer's private room is?"

Blue Qian Hao's face immediately changed in surprise for a few seconds, "what do you want to know about muzer's private room?"

I don't think this little girl has adored Mu Ze!

"It's warm in his room! I'm going to see her. She's hurt her foot. " Said LAN Chu Nian.

LAN Qianhao immediately breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, it wasn't the event he thought happened.

"It should be on our floor. Go to a house without a number and knock on it."

LAN Chu said happily, "really? OK, I'll go out and look for it. "

LAN Qianhao is now busy with the work in his hand, and he can't accompany her, so she has to find it.

LAN Chu read out and found a door without a door number, but it was very atmospheric. She reached out and knocked.

Zhuang Nuan, who is in the door of the room, jumps over to open the door for her.

When the door opened, LAN Chu Nian immediately held her, "are you OK with your feet! Let me see. Don't move. "

Zhuang wennuan sits on the sofa, and LAN chunian looks at the bandaged look for her. "Warm, you must take good care of your injury now, and protect it."

She's a musician. She can't have any physical problems.

Zhuang warms his head. "I know."

LAN Chu thought about Qiao Muze's room. "It's a hotel indeed. Even his private room is so luxurious and grand."

"First read, let me go down! I don't want to stay here. " Said Zhuang Nuan.

"Warm, how can you go down! Isn't it comfortable for you to stay here? Take a rest. "

"No, I don't want to stay here." Zhuang warm feels depressed.

"All right! I'll help you down. " LAN chunian had to promise her.

With the help of LAN chunian, Zhou Tao was very worried when she saw her foot hurt so badly when they returned to the waiting room arranged by the team.

"Warm, from now on, you can take care of the wound on your feet and do nothing."

"OK, President Zhou, I will." Said Zhuang Nuan.

"It's almost time for dinner. I'll have your meal sent here!"

"Good."

At the moment, Qiao Muze is greeting guests from all over the world in a high-end restaurant. He thinks of the warmth of Zhuang, and asks Yang Li to deliver the meal immediately.

After Yang Li brought in the meal, she found that Zhuang wennuan was not in the room. She called Qiao Muze to report.

"Hello, Mr. Qiao, Miss Zhuang has left."

Qiao Muze's eyes sank slightly. "Leave? She's gone? "

"She should still be in the hotel, but not in your room."

"Well, I see." After Qiao Muze hung up Yang Li's phone, he immediately dialed Zhou Tao.

"Hello, Mr. Qiao." Zhou Tao picked it up very quickly.

"Is Zhuang Nuan with you?"

"Yes, it's warm and fresh in the lounge. Her feet. Thank you Joe for taking care of them."

"Well, she'll take care of you and take good care of her for me." Qiao Muze ordered.

Hearing this, Zhou Tao knew that Zhuang Nuan's position in Qiao Muze's heart was really different.

"Well, I'll take care of it." Zhou Tao finished, and hung up at that end.

He still doesn't know what level of relationship Zhuang wennuan has with Qiao Muze.

He just felt that Zhuang was really lucky to get the care of Qiao Muze.

After dinner, Zhuang Nuan is going to go home. However, Zhou Tao hopes that she will stay and come home later, because he is also entertaining some guests and can't get away.

Zhuang wennuan can only wait. It's just past three o'clock. At the door of the rest room, ye Manni and her husband come in. They have already selected their dresses and put them in their room.

"Oh! Who is this! At last, I'm willing to leave Qiao muzer's side! " Ye Manni sneered.

"Don't do that. Your warm feet are hurt." LAN chunian explained immediately.

"It's early and late. It's just today. We've danced so many times. She's all right. Zhuang warm, you're so resourceful!" Said Lindsey in a strange way.

Chapter 863

Zhuang warm warm face to Ye Manni two people's misunderstanding, she is silent, do not want to explain, because the explanation is redundant.

LAN Chu Nian also wanted to explain. He was pulled by Zhuang Nuan. "Chu Nian, I want to go home. Would you please ask the driver to give me a ride?"

"Well, it's still early. I'll take you back." Said LAN Chu Nian, holding Zhuang Nuan up and leaving.

Yemeni and Lindsey watched her feet bandaged and dressed in a pair of hotel slippers. They didn't want to sympathize with her even though they believed she was really hurt.

Zhuang wennuan is helped out by LAN chunuan. The driver has parked at the door of the hotel and waited for her. Zhuang wennuan sits in the back seat. LAN chunuan comforts her and says, "warm, don't put the words of Minnie and Xiaoxi in your heart."

"I'm fine, first time. You don't have to worry about me." Zhuang wennuan smiled. Now she just wants to go home quietly and have a rest.

Zhuang wennuan returned home. Her grandmother saw that her foot was hurt, and she was extremely distressed. Zhuang wennuan only said that she had been stabbed by a small nail. She dared not say that because she didn't pay attention, so much blood came out of her foot.

LAN Chu Nian went back to the hotel. Tonight, there is a very grand dinner party here!

Except for Zhuang wennuan, people and guests who come to the show can attend.

The dinner is held at seven o'clock. In the luxurious banquet hall, everything shows the luxury and brilliance of the upper class.

When ye Manni saw that Zhuang Nuan was not here, her heart began to ripple. She thought that her chance would come, and that Joe muzer would appear at the party tonight. Around eight o'clock, blue Qianhao's arm, holding blue chunian, came here. Blue chunian's aura of the rich lady was also very good, and her sweet and charming was her label.

She is very comfortable with every movement and smile. Today, a young foreign male guest here is very interested in her.

He saw her doing pole dancing at the opening ceremony in the morning, and he was amazed. He wanted to find a chance to meet her.

Linxi looks at LAN Qianhao. Her eyes don't want to move away from him for a moment. She immediately comes forward to say hello.

LAN Qianhao nodded to her and said to the blue Chu, "would you like to accompany me to say hello to some friends in the mall?"

When LAN Chu heard this, she shook her head. "I won't go."

She doesn't like to mix this kind of scene. She is not good at it. She will be very embarrassed and bored.

LAN Qianhao doesn't force her. He lets her eat, drink and have fun at the dinner party alone. He goes to chat with his interested business friends.

When LAN chunian was alone, there was a very gentlemanly and elegant young man coming over. He was one meter eight five, a very straight suit, and he had thick blonde hair. With the unique deep three-dimensional facial features of the west, he was a very handsome and charming Western handsome man.

"Hi, miss. How do you do? May I know you?" He inquired in less fluent Chinese.

LAN Chu read to turn around, some uncertain smile asked, "are you saying hello to me?"

The man couldn't help smiling brightly. "Yes, I'm talking to you."

As he said this, he introduced himself in English. LAN Chu read that his English was good, so he communicated with him in English.

The Western handsome guy in front of her is Jerry. She is one of the participating designers. When LAN cunian heard that he also participated in the design of the hotel, she immediately marveled and adored.

"Wow! How are you! "

Jerry smiled shyly. "I happen to love architectural design. It's a great honor to participate in this design."

The admiration in blue Chu Nian's eyes was still very obvious. He chatted with Jerry.

Linxi wanted to take LAN cunian to talk with LAN Qianhao, but she turned around and saw that LAN cunian was talking with a man. She was not interested in other handsome guys here, just wanted to get close to LAN Qianhao.

LAN Qianhao is talking. She is elegant and persistent in the hand of the wine glass. While tasting the wine, she looks for the blue first thought through the edge of the glass.

However, when his eyes were fixed on a smile, and her big bright eyes were smiling at a Western man, almost choking him with a sip of wine.

He quickly swallowed a mouthful of red wine and narrowed his eyes dangerously. What is this little guy doing?

Talking so much to a man? At the moment, LAN chunian not only smiles, but also actively chats with him. In his eyes, LAN Qianhao can see that she loves this man.

There was a strong displeasure in LAN Qianhao's heart, even a sense of anger that his things had been robbed by others. He was calm and handsome, with one hand in his pocket, and walked towards the two men and women who were talking happily.

LAN Chu thought to find out that someone came to her. She turned her eyes and saw her brother who was not very good-looking.

She can't help but be startled, how is elder brother's face so black? Who's offended him?

"First read, I have something to look for you." LAN Qianhao said in a low voice, reaching out and pulling her away from the handsome foreign man. LAN Chu said politely, "Jerry, talk back."

"OK, first time." Jerry has just learned to read her name. At this moment, it doesn't have a deep feeling to say it.

LAN Chu Nian suddenly felt the strength of clasping her wrist, which made her wrist hurt.

"Big brother, you hurt me." Blue Chu read to protest immediately.

Blue Qian Hao pulled her to a corner of a few people, then the eyes are full of thick questioning, "who is that man? You like him? "

Blue early read slightly stare at the eyes, was big brother suddenly asked silly questions, she blinked, "big brother, where do you want to go! His name is Jerry. He's one of the designers of this hotel. I'm just talking to him. "

"I see you have a good chat." In the tone of blue Qianhao, there is jealousy.

"He's funny and funny. We're just talking." LAN Chu Nian thinks that this is just a normal communication!

Blue Qian Hao doesn't think so. In his eyes, as long as blue Chu Nian stares at a man and smiles several times, he will think whether she likes this man or not.

"Don't talk any more. Besides, my parents have said that you are not allowed to marry far away." Blue thousand Hao low command.

LAN Chu said with a laugh, "brother, where do you want to go? When did I say I was going to marry far away? "

"I think the party is boring. Let's go!" LAN Qianhao just wants to take her away.

"Not boring! I think it's good. " LAN Chu Nian still wants to stay here and play. Anyway, it's still early.

"You want to talk to this Jerry? That's how you want to know him? " Blue thousand bright pupil converged to gather the complex light, has not pleased in the turn.

Blue Chu read to listen to big brother's tone, but also found out what, she couldn't help but feel funny, "big brother, do you know what your tone looks like now?"

Blue thousand Hao does not have good gas of counter ask a way, "resemble what?"

"It's like being jealous!" Finish saying, blue early read not from cover mouth smile, "you eat my vinegar!"" I'm your sister! "

LAN Qianhao's body was shocked severely, and he immediately tightened his face, "what are you thinking? I'm just protecting you. You're young and don't understand anything. Don't be cheated. "

"I'm not small." Blue Chu read a retort.

"Come back to the hotel room with me." LAN Qianhao thinks that she is very unruly. Only when she is taken away from here can he feel at ease.

"Elder brother, let me stay for a while!"

"No way." Blue Qianhao is not allowed.

So, lanchunian had to be pulled out by him. Lindsey stood not far away, thinking of coming to greet him, but didn't want to see them leave.

Moreover, she has a strange feeling. Why do they hold hands every time she sees LAN Chu Nian and LAN Qianhao?

Although blue Qianhao dotes on blue chunian very much, but between brother and sister, always hold hands, not very good!

Lindsey couldn't help but think about it. Maybe she thought more about it, or the blue family's brothers and sisters really had a very good relationship.

Ye Manni has been waiting for the appearance of Qiao Muze. However, she waited from 7:00 to 8:30, and Qiao Muze was not present. She heard from a guest that Qiao Muze would not come tonight.

This made her heart, suddenly lost to the extreme, she clearly thought there was a chance to see him.

Inexplicably, Zhuang's warm body is in her heart again. I feel that it's because of her that Joe muzer won't come here again.

Chapter 864

LAN Chu Nian is pulled back to her hotel room by LAN Qianhao. It's only eight o'clock. She feels very bored!

She had to sit on the sofa and watch TV. LAN Qianhao took out a bottle of red wine from the wine cabinet and opened it. He poured a glass for himself. When LAN Chu Nian saw it, he immediately said, "brother, can you give me half a glass?"

"What do you drink? Don't learn to drink. " Blue Qianhao education way.

"But I feel like I can't sleep tonight. Let me have a drink! Better to sleep after drinking. " LAN Chu wants to drink.

Blue Qian Hao took a cup and poured half of it, and put it in front of her, "only half of it is allowed."

"Oh!" LAN Chu Nian holds up his glass and watches the movie. He still feels that this life is very nourishing.

LAN Qianhao glanced at what movie she was watching, and even watched children's animation. She didn't grow up and dare not admit it.

LAN Chu Nian likes watching this kind of cartoon. It's very easy and funny.

At the moment, in another private room, standing in front of the French window, a long and straight figure can see the whole deep blue ocean. Over the ocean, there is a round of very large full moon, clear galactic bank, dotted with stars, and the picture is amazing.

He believes that as long as the guests live here, they are lucky to enjoy the scenery and bring the guests the highest enjoyment, which is his purpose.

Qiao Muze looked at it, and suddenly Zhuang's warm face appeared in his mind. Her stubborn little face, with a powerful force, was now in his mind.

Why didn't she find her parents' death unjust? He didn't participate in the case at that time, but he did read all the conclusions of the case afterwards without any flaws.

As for why her parents committed suicide, it's an unsolved mystery. Even Joe muzer thinks it's impossible, because the Zhuang father loves him so much that he has this daughter.

How can he bear to leave her alone in the world?

So, should he recheck this matter? Otherwise, when the girl really gets a lawyer to reopen the case for investigation, if he is not prepared, it will probably have a bad impact on his company.

He hoped that Zhuang warm warm had better not sue, but obviously, this girl will not listen to him.

How about her feet? It's like this. I can't dance for a while. At the same time, she had no way out.

Qiao Muze bit thin lips, some helpless, how could he be so soft to her.

If the compensation to the dealer is enough as early as these three years, any future events and accidents of this girl should have nothing to do with him.

Like her two accidents, he could just sit back.

At the moment, Zhuang Nuan stayed in her room, and she didn't do anything. She originally wanted to write lyrics, but in her mind, it's all what happened today.

She used to think that Joe muzer was far away from her. Now, after two contacts with him, she couldn't say what kind of person he was.

He said that he was cold, but he helped her. His help twice did change some of the influences she had formed on him in her mind.

But she was clearly divided, and the truth about her parents would not stop.

She will repay him if she has a chance.

In Zhuang's mind, he thought of what he said today, "if she dare to leave his room, he really needs her to commit to him." This sentence really makes her think it too much.

She can't promise by example. This man said that he doesn't lack women, which means that he has many women, and she refuses to have any relationship with such a man.

She hates men whose private lives are chaotic the most.

In the hotel, when LAN Chu read the movie, she thought the red wine was sweet. She secretly poured a large glass of wine and sat on the sofa to watch the cartoon with the man working in the room on her back.

Moreover, she also found a small bag of raisins from the bag to eat, and felt very good.

Unconsciously, a large glass of red wine, also let her drink to the bottom, she hit a wine, feeling a little dizzy.

Is she drunk! Blue first thought, then the body comfortable reclines on the sofa, holds the soft pillow, looks at the cartoon's eyes, blinks twice, then closes.

I fell asleep.

LAN Qianhao could hear a sound outside. He thought that Lan Chu Nian was still awake, so he also revised his plan in the room. He was busy until about eleven o'clock before he came out.

As soon as he came out, he found that the cartoon was still on and the girl on the sofa was asleep.

Not only that, he also smelled the strong smell of wine in the air. He immediately looked at the bottle of red wine on the table. It was just clear that there were more than half of them. Now, why are two-thirds less?

Blue Qian Hao's eyes looked at the girl on the sofa, and there was a bottom in her heart. This wench carried him to steal to drink!

He reached out to turn off the TV, went to the sofa, squatted down, and looked at a little girl with a red face. He reached out to probe the temperature on her forehead. Although it's a little hot, it's a normal temperature.

"First read, wake up, go back to the room to sleep." LAN Qianhao patted her little face, trying to wake her up.

But after drinking so much wine, LAN Chu Nian didn't know that he had gone out of the sky to play chess with Duke Zhou at the moment, and he didn't necessarily wake up from thunder.

"First reading?" Blue Qianhao's hand patted her little face. Under the light, her skin was white and red, ruddy and smooth, as if it still exuded a faint fragrance.

Blue Qian Hao can't help but feel her throat tightened, his eyes fell on her slightly moving red lips, plump heart-shaped red lips. When he laughed, he was so sweet that he could enchant people.

At the moment, the way she doesn't smile is another attraction.

In LAN Qianhao's heart, even if he likes LAN chunian, he never dare to think of anything wrong. He knows that her parents don't intend to disclose her life experience, just don't want her to feel that she is an outsider at home.

So, he also tried to keep the secret, but in fact, she had no blood relationship with him.

So, I don't know from which year, her attraction to him has become different.

His eyes on her changed.

Until now, he has been suppressing his own feelings towards her, just like tonight, he is really jealous, afraid, afraid that she will like other men in advance.

If so, he can only bless her as big brother, but he doesn't want to. "I'll take you back to your room to sleep." Blue Qian Hao murmured, as if asking for her advice.

At that time, LAN Chu thought she was sleeping soundly, and LAN Qianhao thought that she really agreed. He bent down, put his hands under her arms and knees, and held her up.

In his sleep, LAN Chu seemed to be very afraid of falling. He reached out and instinctively hugged his neck.

As if she knew he was holding her, which made her feel very safe.

Blue Qian Hao lowers his head, and the small face of blue Chu Nian is nearby in the eye curtain. It is a kind of girl's breath.

LAN Qianhao breathed a little and held her to her room.

At this time, it is a kind of test to restrain all the thoughts in my heart.

Blue Qian Hao gently put her on the bed, and blue Chu Nian put his arm around his neck, but he didn't loosen it. In order not to wake her up, blue Qian Hao immediately bowed down. In an instant, he was only one finger away from her red lips.

He was breathing hard. Did the little woman know what she was doing? "First thought, let go." LAN Qianhao reached out to open her hands, put them on her side, and tucked in the quilt to cover her.

Even if he really wanted to do something just now, all the pressure will go down.

He can't, he can't, he doesn't want her to check his mind, what if she can't accept it?

Even now, even if his parents occasionally mentioned that he would take his girlfriend home, he promised vaguely, because he didn't want to find the woman he liked, just in front of him.

But he can't show his mind. He can only hide it. Nobody knows.

Blue Qianhao pushes the door out and feels that his throat is a little dry. He goes to drink a glass of cold water, closes his eyes and sighs.

In the early morning, blue Chu Nian sat up with her dizzy head. She looked at it with some chagrin, as if her last memory was on the sofa in the hall! Why does she sleep in the room?

Don't think about it. Big brother took her back to the room! The pretty face of blue Chu Nian is inexplicably reddish and a little shy.

Damn it, you can't drink like this next time.

Last night, LAN chunian fell asleep, and her cell phone was also muted by LAN Qianhao. At this moment, when she picked up to see the time, she saw two missed calls on it.

She opened it. It's Lindsey's. both of them are hers. She couldn't help being surprised. Is Lindsey in a hurry to find her?

LAN chunian reached out and pulled it back. It's just over eight in the morning.

At that end, Lindsey picked up, "Hello, first read!"

"Ashy, did you call me last night? Is there something urgent?" LAN Chu Nian asked curiously.

Lindsey was a little annoyed at that end, but it was last night, because she wanted to visit here very much, but found that Lan Chu Nian's phone was connected, but no one answered.

"Why didn't you answer my phone last night?"

"I'm sorry! I fell asleep last night. My big brother turned off my cell phone and muted it. "

"Oh! now I see! There's nothing, just to ask if you're asleep! " Lindsey didn't want to show disappointment either.

"I'm sorry, I was really tired last night."

"It's OK. When are you going back? Would you like to have breakfast together? "

"I don't know. Maybe I'm with my big brother."

"OK! Can you call me when you have breakfast? "

"Good! I'll get up first. "

Lindsey has been very happy. It's very good to have breakfast with LAN Qianhao.

LAN Chu wants to get up and push the door out. She finds that elder brother hasn't got up yet, so she has to go back to Linxi. She won't go down to eat. Elder brother hasn't got up yet.

Lindsey just dressed up, but her face was lost.

LAN Chu Nian didn't dare to knock on brother's door, so he waited outside. At about nine o'clock, LAN Qian Hao's door opened. He came out with a white shirt and trousers.

"Big brother, are you going to the company when you wake up?"

"Well!" Blue Qian Hao's eyes sweep to the young and energetic girl on the sofa, and the feelings in the eyes surge in secret.

"If you dare to steal wine later, I will throw you out of the door to sleep." LAN Qianhao warns.

The blue early read not to vomit to vomit the small tongue, "are you willing to? What if someone else took me away? "

"Then let others carry them away!" Blue Qian Hao a face does not matter attitude, but the heart position is still taut pull.

LAN Chu Nian immediately made a very aggrieved expression, and then her stomach growled twice. She covered her stomach with embarrassment and said to the man, "I'm hungry."

LAN Qianhao, holding his sleeve, said to her, "would you like to eat in the room or go down to eat self-help?"

"Eat in the room! I want to see the invincible sea view. " LAN Chu said and ran to the sofa on the big balcony.

LAN Qianhao called for breakfast service and waited on the sofa.

In Zhuang warm's new house, in the early morning, Zhou Tao asked his assistant to come to see her warm. Last night, he was very worried about her foot injury. Although there was no program to go on in a short time, he also hoped that her foot injury would be better.

Zhuang wennuan just needs to have a good rest now. The assistant brings fruit and bird's nest and tells her to have a rest first and not to move around again.

However, I don't know which waiter took the photos secretly. In the afternoon, there was the news that Zhuang wennuan fell down and was rescued by him when the hotel was opened. Although there were only two photos, both of which were held by him, the article also pointed out that Zhuang wennuan was injured, so she appeared in the performance and attracted her gossip man Youqiao Muze loves to go to the stage and directly holds her to leave.

This news, let the gossip relationship that had been boiling before, immediately became more and more intense, as if the relationship between the two people had been established.

This kind of thing, but most of the people in this circle don't like to see it. They can't find two diamond nobles like Qiao Muze with lanterns, and Zhuang Nuan takes one, which will cause envy from all sides. What's more, ye Manni and Linxi, the warm members of Zhuang, have already taken the lead.

After seeing the news, yeoman Ni brushed their gossip all over the sky, which was almost mad.

This kind of news, ferments very quickly on the network, as long as the Internet person, may turn to this news.

At the moment, in a luxurious office abroad, a man just over 50 who is logging on to the domestic network to check the news has also seen it.

When he carefully looked at the photos and news of the two men, his face immediately changed.

"Isn't Zhuang warm the daughter of Zhuang Yanming? How could they get tangled up? " The man touched his chin, squinted his complex eyes and muttered to himself.

It seems that the two people together, for him, seem a little incredible. Look at the picture again, and look at the description of the article. Obviously, their relationship is very good.

He can't help but search out the last scandal picture of them on the Internet. The situation of Zhuang Nuan at the concert and Qiao Muze's protection of her show that their relationship is not shallow.

There was a flicker of unease in the man's eyes. He pressed the assistant's inside line.

"Come to my office."

After a while, a male assistant who was over 40 appeared. He looked at the man in front of him and said respectfully, "Vice President Qiao, please give me your order."

"Go back to China for me and find out one thing. I want to know if my nephew Qiao Muze and Zhuang Nuan are dating." Qiao Huiyang gave a deep voice.

"Is Zhuang warm? Is it Zhuang Yanming's daughter? "

"It's true. Didn't the dealer have nothing to do with the Joe group three years ago? Why is my nephew still in love with his daughter? "

"Vice president, you are worried..." Assistant means something.

Qiao Huiyang's eyes were sharp. "There are some things in the world that only you know, I know, Zhang Shengzhi, and two people who have died. You can't let the fourth person alive know."

"I understand." The assistant's face was immediately strained.

"I want to know why my nephew is close to Zhuang Nuan. Does he have any doubts about what happened in those days? My eldest brother has only been abdicated for three years, and his ambition is so great. Maybe one day, he will want to replace me."

"How is that possible? You own 20% of the shares of Joe's group, and Joe's father and son are only 60%, plus 20% of other shareholders, I'm afraid he can't swallow it! "

"Well, I still want to swallow their father and son!" In Qiao Huiyang's eyes, there was a strong desire. "In those days, I was just because of my second son, my father gave the company to him eccentrically. Because of this eccentricity, I worked hard all my life, just to get a deputy general position. I was not willing to. I always wanted to sit at the highest position and see the scenery of the Qiao empire."

"You will certainly achieve it." The assistant immediately added a sentence.

"Hurry to go back home and find out for me. If it is necessary to make a mistake, we must not let these two people get too close, let alone let them stay together."

"Yes, I'll go back to China now, and I'll definitely arrange it."

Qiao Huiyang sneered, Qiao Muze's side, more than a soft rib, which for him, outstanding is not a good thing.

At home, in the general office of Qiao group.

Qiao Muze looks at the gossip that can be seen everywhere on the Internet, which has caused him some trouble. Just now, he received a phone call from his mother to ask if it's true.

He had to explain it again and denied it to his mother in person. It was just a fabrication by the media.

His mother believed him, and at the same time, she told him not to make such a scandal again, which was bad for the family's reputation.

Qiao Muze looked at the photos and put two more single photos of Zhuang warm.

This is a picture of her stage, captured, her smile, her eyes, with a simple girl's breath, very pleasing to the eyes.

Jomunze stared for a while and turned it off. He thought of her injury and didn't know if she was running and jumping.

Three days later, his uncle's assistant came to Joe's company and submitted a half year performance report of foreign hotels.

Chapter 866

Qiao looked at the assistant who accompanied him all the year round. When he was a child, he often met him. Qiao also called him uncle Da respectfully.

"Uncle Da, how is my uncle doing recently?" Asked jomunzehiro.

"In recent years, vice president Qiao has been very careful to raise himself."

"Well, let my uncle take care of himself! He doesn't have to worry about work. "

"The vice president has been praising you! You are young and promising. You have been in charge of the company for no more than three years. The company's performance has reached a new high every year. You are always proud of you! " Li Da said with a smile.

Joe murzer smiled modestly, "is that right? Thank you for looking up to me and letting me, a young man, run the company. I just hope I don't let him down. "

"Mr. Qiao, you are too modest. I'm going back to visit my family this time. Maybe I'll go back after a while."

"Well, if you need anything, just call me."

"Thank you, Mr. Joe. I won't bother you." Li Da finished, bent a waist, in order to show his respect before leaving.

After Li Da left, Qiao Muze's smile also disappeared. Many times, he behaved in a friendly way, but behind his back, it was another operation.

Li Da is his uncle's most loyal assistant. He is always willing to stay next to his uncle Li Huiyang to work hard and complain. In fact, what he knows is that his uncle's annual salary to him exceeds the salary standard of the general manager of the company every year.

Because it's hard to buy a person's loyalty. Li Da certainly has a lot of uncle's business in his hand. So, Li Da seems loyal, but in fact, he just made a profit deal with his uncle.

As for this uncle, Qiao muzer is not very close. Maybe when he was a child, he would think that this uncle was a relative. But when he grew up, he knew that the most close person was the most dangerous person around him, especially the successor who grew up in an empire group.

When he was a child, he had twice kidnapping experience, but it was because his father's bodyguards were very loyal that he grew up safely. Although his father didn't say anything, his intuition was that his twice kidnapping was probably related to this uncle. From then on, he kept his distance from the uncle until he took over his father's company.

The first time he met at the shareholders' meeting, he found out several questionable capital accounts, which were also related to this uncle. The capital was not too large. He asked his father for instructions, and he asked him to ignore it first.

He understood his father's idea. He was just in the position and worried that this uncle would create difficulties. Now, three years later, he has full wings. He only hopes that this uncle can settle down. Otherwise, as a nephew, he will not be merciful.

Zhuang wennuan has moved to a new house and is not disturbed by paparazzi. She lives a peaceful life with grandma. Now she just wants to take care of her foot injury, walk normally and share the housework for grandma.

Time, the past week in a blink of an eye, her feet are gradually getting better, can land, that wound knot yoke, won't hurt.

These days, Zhuang wennuan also checks the information of some large law firms on the Internet. She checked several and consulted them. They hope to interview her case.

Zhuang decided to sort out some parents' information and meet with the barristers. The first lawyer Zhuang met was a lawyer from a very large regular firm. It is said that he is very famous and has a very high winning rate.

Zhuang wennuan came here wearing a mask. After reading her documents and documents, the lawyer asked curiously, "are you the girl who recently had an affair with Joe muzer? Do you want to sue Joe's group? "

Zhuang warm warm eyes flashing firm, "yes, I and Joe muzer is not the relationship of Internet rumors, we are just strangers."

The lawyer's eyes twinkled with complexity. After reading her data, he shook his head and said, "not that I can't help you, but that this case is very difficult, I can't help you."

"Why?"

"Do you know how many lawsuits Joe's group has every year? But I know their company has never lost a lawsuit. Do you know why? "

"Their company's lawyers are very good?" Zhuang warms her eyes.

"Not only this, but also because their company's management system is very strict. It's very difficult to find mistakes from their company."

"Lawyer Zhang, please, there must be another reason for my parents' death. They will never commit suicide. They are killed." Zhuang warm pleaded.

Lawyer Zhang shook his head. "I can't help you. Go!"

"I can afford it." Zhuang warm voice way.

"It's not about money. You'd better go!" After that, Zhang opened the door and asked her to leave the office.

Zhuang warms up and tears roll in her eyes. Doesn't she even have a way to appeal to her parents now?

After Zhuang wennuan left, the lawyer's face was a little strange. He opened the drawer and looked for something in it. Finally, he found a business card. He reached for the phone on it. "Hello!"

"Zhuang wennuan came to me just now to appeal again for his father." Lawyer Zhang spoke in a low voice.

"What? Are you sure it's Zhuang Nuan The man at that end looked surprised.

"It's definitely her. She said her parents didn't commit suicide, but were killed by others. She wanted to appeal and ask for reexamination of the case."

"Who is she going to sue?"

"She wants to sue the whole Joe group. She should point to Joe's father."

"It seems that she doesn't know anything." The man at that end took a sigh of relief and quickly said, "four years ago, that matter must not be known to anyone. If she wants to sue, let her Sue Joe muzer."

"I hope she had better stop suing. It is not good for us. If Jos é is annoyed by her, he will probably trace back to the past."

"What do you think should be done?"

"Zhuang Nuan's attitude just now was very firm. It seems that as long as she has a breath, she will definitely check her parents' affairs."

"You have to mean to take her last breath so that it will never be known."

"I'm just proposing." Zhang Sheng gave a dry smile. He didn't dare to make up his mind.

"Lida has gone back. Please contact me and pay close attention to this matter. Zhuang wennuan is not allowed to turn over the case again."

"Yes, vice president Qiao," Zhang Sheng said and hung up.

Zhuang is also very unlucky. The first one he found was him. Because he has been promoted rapidly in recent years, he has become a well-known lawyer rarely seen in China. Therefore, Zhuang has found his fame on the Internet before he will come.

At the moment, Zhuang wennuan is sitting in the car that the company sent to her, feeling a little desperate. Is there really no one in the world who can help her?

She knew that her parents would not commit suicide. They loved each other so much and were full of enthusiasm for life. She was just growing up at that time. How could they leave her?

Zhuang's tears rolled in her eyes. She took a deep breath. She could go to see other lawyers. She had a chance.

She asked the driver to take her. She saw three cases in a row, but she dared not take the case in her hand. Besides, she had no more evidence. A lawyer sympathized with her and pointed out a way for her to look for some favorable evidence as much as possible. Then she asked them to sue and ask the police to turn over the case.

After Zhuang warms up, she has some directions. It seems that she really needs to find better evidence to prove that her parents don't really have to commit suicide.

But where to start? The hotel where my parents had an accident.

It's a foreign hotel under the name of Joyce group. Now, she doesn't know whether the hotel is in operation or not.

But she had to check it out. She tried to book the hotel on the Internet as a tourist. To her delight, the hotel was still in operation. Even if something happened to it, it was a secret for the hotel, and it would not be open to the public.

Zhuang decided to see, no matter what the result, she must be closer to the truth.

Zhuang wennuan also plans to go by herself. She has booked a ticket on the Internet and stayed in the hotel, which is the hotel directly.

She planned to leave three days later and go home. She didn't tell Grandma that she was too old to worry too much.

She said to study first, and her grandmother didn't think much about it. She just let her travel safely and organized by the company, and she was relieved.

Chapter 867

Before Zhuang wennuan went abroad, she bought some common household items for her grandmother, and also called Zhou Tao. She wanted to go to relax in the near future. If there is something wrong, he can ask an assistant to come and look after her.

Zhou Tao is worried about her going out alone, and hopes to send two assistants to accompany her. Zhuang wennuan refused.

This time, she just wanted to go out alone.

After Zhuang took her ticket, she stayed in a corner of the airport. She booked first class. She chose a very wide sweater, wearing a mask and sun hat, and a pair of silver black frame glasses. She was very low-key.

Joe's group, Joe muzer just came out of a meeting, his assistant Yang Li knocked on the door.

"Mr. Qiao, you can go to the airport. You need a private plane to take off in an hour."

"Well!" Choumuze replied in a low voice.

"Your gift is on the plane. The car is waiting outside the hall."

Joe muzer went to his safe and opened it to put some papers in it.

He turned to Yang Li and said, "if someone comes to see me, don't say where I am going."

"I understand." Yang Li nodded.

Qiao Muze adjusted his suit, picked up his mobile phone on the desk and stepped out.

At the airport, Zhuang Nuan's plane is ready to take off. At this moment, she is sitting at the window, holding her chin and looking at the scenery outside the window. Her mind goes back to the past. She goes abroad with her parents. She is sitting in the middle of them, feeling the happiest person in the world.

Now, she is alone and can't help feeling sad.

An hour after Zhuang's warm plane took off, a huge private plane glided across the runway and flew into the sky.

Sitting in the luxurious cabin, Qiao Muze is reading the case report about Zhuang Yanming and his wife, which is displayed in the company. At this moment, he is going to the hotel where they have an accident.

The hotel is a five-star hotel. Because the accident was not made public, it did not affect the performance of the hotel. Now, the annual performance is stable and profitable.

Qiao Muze looks at the preserved photos. In the photos, on the bloody ground, a couple commit suicide by cutting their wrists. Blood stains the sofa they are sitting on. They shake hands and love each other to die.

It looks like a suicide. Qiao Muze turns to the second picture, which is a picture of their husband and wife and their daughter Zhuang Nuan. Both of them are full of love. It can be seen that they love their daughter very much.

The 15-year-old village is warm, innocent and beautiful, full of girl's breath, and not familiar with the world.

Choumuze took this picture and looked at it for a few seconds. His eyes fell on the girl's face in the picture. It didn't change much with Hezhuang warm now, but now she was more determined and stubborn.

In Joe's heart, he didn't believe that the couple would commit suicide together. Is there really another truth behind it?

The reason why he came here is that he wanted to go to the hotel where the accident happened and ask the employees himself, hoping to find some lost secrets.

It was more than an hour after Zhuang's plane took off that Li Da found out that she had left the country. What's more, her flight arrived in the country where her parents had an accident, country C.

Li Da immediately called Qiao Huiyang and reported the incident.

"It seems that it was a wrong choice that I promised this little girl to survive. I should have solved this little trouble when their husband and wife left." Qiaohuiyang's tone was full of cruel atmosphere.

"Vice president, we didn't expect that the little girl would check it again in a few years, but even if she did now, she couldn't find anything!"

"I'm not afraid of ten thousand, just in case, what evidence was left at home when Zhuang Yanming made false accounts for me! We can't gamble. "

"Vice President Joe, what should we do?"

"She's not in China, isn't that easy? A lonely little girl, I don't think it's strange for her to have an accident in a foreign country! " Qiao Huiyang's calm tone is full of fatal opportunities.

"You've been with me for so many years. You should have some reliable people in your hand. Send them here to finish the work cleanly." Qiao Huiyang ordered.

Li Da immediately replied, "yes, I'll send someone right away."

"I'd better be clean and tidy. I haven't slept well recently. Let me have a good sleep."

"I'll send the most reliable people." Li Da promised to finish the task.

At the moment, Zhuang intends to have a rest on the plane, because when she arrives at the hotel, she will get up to check her parents' affairs.

Qiao Muze has turned over all the results of Zhuang Yanming's case. After holding all the evidence, the police said that it was a suicide, so it was very straightforward to close the case.

But Qiao Muze has a kind of implicit intuition. This case is not simple, so he wants to check it himself. He is now in the position of power of the company. He does not allow the company to have any reputation risks. If Zhuang wants to sue, he also needs to be prepared in advance. At the moment, on another flight to country C at the domestic airport, two men with fierce faces boarded the plane. They are the killers sent by Li Da. Their goal is to keep warm.

Zhuang wennuan's plane arrived in country C nine hours later. This is a very romantic country. The scenery is everywhere. It is also known as the fashion capital. Everything here is prosperous and brilliant, which is what you want.

Zhuang wennuan sat on the taxi, went to the direction of the hotel, the scenery on the way, even if she saw it in her eyes, she also caught a sad smell.

This is the country where both parents died. She has only a heavy heart.

This hotel is located in a more partial part of the city center, but this area is full of rich people. The hotel is a manor style building with an appearance, which is not very tall and modern, giving people a kind of Western classical elegant temperament, solemn and magnificent.

The ancient century relief pattern rotated on the column, the totem printed on the wall, and entering the hall give people a luxury feeling of going through the last century, very unusual enjoyment.

Zhuang wennuan checked in at the front desk. What she checked in was just next to the room where her parents had an accident. She knew that she couldn't get into the room, because when booking online, there was no booking information for this room.

Before entering the room, Zhuang wennuan asked if all the rooms had the same layout.

The waiter replied that she was. Her rooms on the whole floor are the same.

A Rolls Royce pick-up car stopped at the door 20 minutes after the villa's warm check-in.

It was the manager of the hotel who came to meet him. He was very honored to welcome Joe muzer and had his private room ready.

"I'm not going to have a private room tonight. I'm going to have 6504." Joe muzer looked directly at the manager and asked for his help.

The manager immediately looked at him in surprise. "Mr. Qiao, why do you want to live in this room?"

"What? Don't let me live? " Qiao Muze's cold eyes narrowed slightly.

"No, it's just that you should know that the room is not open to the public at present. The waiter goes in every seven days to clean it. It's probably not suitable for you." The manager didn't hide it.

"OK, I'll stay in my room!" 'he's here and doesn't want to be doubted,' he said quietly.

Qiao Muze's figure stepped into the hall and went to the direction of the elevator. When he stepped in, a nearby elevator door opened, and Zhuang warm stepped out. Qiaomuze's eyes, a little tired, suddenly, in his eyes, he seemed to see a familiar figure in the eyes.

When he wanted to see clearly, the elevator door closed, but there was a fuzzy thin silhouette in his eyes, and he was shocked.

How could he see the warm back of Zhuang just now?

Qiao Muze's eyes went around for a while, and said to the manager beside him, "check for me whether there is a guest named Zhuang Nuan in the hotel."

"OK!" The manager picked up the phone, dialed the number at the front desk and asked them to inquire directly.

Soon there was an answer. He said to Joe Munzer, "yes, an hour ago, we checked in to a girl named Zhuang Nuan."

Chapter 868

Qiao Muze's eyes flashed a touch of surprise. Unexpectedly, she also came.

She's here for the truth about her parents? What a coincidence. However, chomuze didn't plan to see her immediately. He and she didn't come together. He checked him, and she, let her find the truth by herself! Joe Munzer stayed in the room and stopped the manager when he was about to leave.

"Raymond, I have something to ask you."

Raymond immediately lowered his hands and looked at him respectfully. "Excuse me, president."

"Four years ago, what did you know about the incident in room 6504?" Qiao asked directly.

Raymond has been a manager here for nearly seven years, so he should know what happened four years ago.

Raymond's eyes flashed heavily. "When we entered that room, we were all scared. We dare not forget that picture. They died so badly."

"Did they really commit suicide?"

"We immediately called the police to check that there was indeed a wrist cutting weapon on the table and investigated the video. No one entered their room, so they left." Raymond dare not think about it now.

Qiao Muze tightens his brow and listens to Raymond's answer. He doesn't think it's so simple. He decides to commit suicide or choose a hotel. What are their difficulties? "President, are you here for this? The police have closed the case and we have a copy of it here. "

"Is it? You run for me to see if you can take it out for me. " Qiao Muze ordered.

"OK! I'll go to the police station in a moment. " Raymond said, not to disturb his rest.

Zhuang wennuan came out of the room. She was looking for an opportunity to ask why she didn't let the reservation for room 6504. She pretended to have a friend and wanted to live in the next two rooms.

The front desk told her that 6504 was not open to the outside world, and Zhuang's heart was filled with sorrow. But when she asked again, the waiter only advised her to reserve other rooms. There was no choice but to go back to the room.

At this moment, she is a tourist. There is no way to get close to her father's room.

There was a man in her mind, and she thought, he should be able to help her. That's Joe Munzer.

However, what happened to her father was related to their company. How could she ask him?

Zhuang wennuan found that the waiters here were very reluctant to mention the room, so it was very difficult for her to find out what she wanted.

Unless Joe muzer shows up and lets her in that room.

Zhuang wants to find out the truth. She bites her lips, takes out her mobile phone, dials up LAN chunian's phone, and wants her to get Qiao muzer's mobile phone number from her big brother.

Blue Chu read to receive her phone call, this help, of course, she is to help set, immediately obtained Qiao Muze's personal number from blue Qianhao's mobile phone, sent over. Zhuang looked at the numbers. She sat on the sofa in the lobby of the hotel and plucked up her courage.

"Hello." There was a cold male voice.

It's Joe muzer's voice.

"I'm Zhuang Nuan. I have something to ask for your help." Zhuang said directly.

The man at that end seemed to be surprised for a few seconds before he asked in a low voice, "what's the matter?"

"I'm in the hotel where my parents have an accident. Can you let your employees give me room cards and let me go into the room where they have an accident?" Zhuang's warm voice was full of pleading.

He must have been asked.

That end of silence for three seconds, "room card in my here, you come up to find me."

"Er?" Zhuang wennuan immediately stopped. "I'm in country C."

"I'm also in this hotel. My room number is 8888." the man hung up in a low voice.

Zhuang warm eyes, he is also here?

She breathed a few minutes at once. Why is he here? How could he hold the room card?

Zhuang wennuan immediately stood up from the sofa, went straight to the direction of the elevator, and pressed the number of the eighth floor. She looked nervous around her arm.

Does his presence here mean what he is doing? Is it also an investigation of parents' cases? Or is it hiding something?

Zhuang wennuan went to the door of the four eight rooms. She rang the doorbell. Soon, the door opened from behind. Qiao Muze stood behind the door in a white shirt, with a sense of dignity.

Zhuang's warm breath was slightly short, and he asked directly, "Why are you here?"

"This is my hotel." Joe Muse reminded her that his hotel, he is here, nothing strange.

Zhuang wennuan choked for a moment and asked, "can you give me the door card? I'm going to see it now. "

"I'll go with you." Joe Munzer said, and shut the door.

Zhuang warm immediately nervous a few minutes, "no, I go down by myself."

"Zhuang Nuan, don't be hostile to me. I'm not doing anything. I'm here to investigate the truth with you." Qiao Muze is wringing his eyebrows, his voice line is deep and determined. Zhuang Nuan doesn't believe him, but his identity is too sensitive. Besides, she can't believe him.

Zhuang warm eyes, flashing distrust.

Choumuze ignored it, and raised his eyebrows. "If you want to go, keep up. If you don't want to go, forget it."

Finish saying, he went straight to the direction of the elevator, where can Zhuang warm behind not keep up?

It's a rare chance for her to go to that room. She won't miss it.

Qiao Muze and she stood at the door of the 6504 room together. When Zhuang wennuan watched him open the door, her eyes immediately turned red, and her tears intended to revolve in their eyes.

She didn't have the chance to pick up her parents' bodies. The last thing she saw was those who had flown home by air. So, at this moment, standing in this room, she felt the sadness of her parents' leaving.

The room is clean. The carpets and sofas dyed with blood were all shined up. It's just that it hasn't been opened for a long time, but it still has a damp smell.

Zhuang warm looked at the sofa, her tears rolled down unexpectedly, she went to the sofa, bent down, gently stroked, as if she could feel the breath of her parents.

Qiao Muze raised his eyes and looked at the room. When he heard the sob behind him, he was slightly shocked. Then he saw the girl lying on the sofa and crying into a tearful girl.

He was used to taking a clean handkerchief with him. At this moment, he took it out of his pocket, went to the girl on the sofa, and handed it to her.

Zhuang warm tears like a water halter, this is her most painful moment in these years, kneeling where her parents left, she felt the sadness of that year.

She didn't answer. She fell on the sofa and cried.

Choumuze's hand waited for a few seconds. He took the handkerchief back and received a trace of his kindness to her.

Joe did not leave. He stood on the balcony, waiting for the girl in front of the sofa to cry enough.

Zhuang wennuan cried for nearly ten minutes before she choked and blinked. She looked at the room. The blurred vision made her try hard to wipe her red and swollen eyes. The more she wiped, the more red and swollen they became.

Qiao Muze came in and looked at her swollen red eyes. He slightly twisted his eyebrows and said, "do you want to see?"

"May I stay for a while?" Zhuang wants to be alone for a while.

Joe Muse thought about it, but refused, "no way."

He had to be here, in case she was too sad to think of anything, he didn't want to pay for it.

Zhuang wennuan raised his head and gave him a resentful look. "Why not?"

"This is my hotel. I have the right." Choumuze can only use his identity against her.

Zhuang Nuan is biting his red lips. At this moment, she really hates him. She just needs a quiet time to mourn her parents. She doesn't want him here. Why is he so ruthless?

Zhuang warm kneels in front of the sofa, let a pair of eyes full of tears, continue to cry, she closed her eyes, tears rolled down like beads.

Qiao Muze stood beside her, his eyes looked at her wet long eyelashes, tears glistening like beads, at this moment, she was weak, really wanted to pity.

His heart slightly pulled, and he said, "don't be so sad. Even if your parents know you're here, they want you to find out the truth, rather than just let the sadness go down."

Zhuang wennuan sniffed and looked at him in tears. "Do you believe they committed suicide?"

Choumuze looked at her and didn't want to panic. "I don't believe it."

Zhuang warm a Zheng, tears son also stopped, "then you think they are he killed?"

"I didn't think so until there was evidence." "If you really want to find out the truth, just follow me. I'm here to help you," said Jo

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Zhuang wennuan listened to the man's words. She was stunned for a few seconds. She didn't know whether to believe him or not. But now here, what else can she do except believe him?

"Why are you helping me?" Zhuang wennuan asked after him.

In fact, she believed that at that time he had not taken over the company, so the death of his parents had nothing to do with him.

"I'm not helping you, I just don't think it's reasonable." Qiao Muze said coldly, walked into the elevator, turned around, a handsome face some expressionless.

Zhuang warm blinked.

"Tomorrow I may go to the local police to check the files of your parents' cases. If you want to go with me, I'll see you in the hall at 8 in the morning." Then he squinted. "Isn't your room on this floor?"

Zhuang wennuan's figure was frozen as soon as she came in. She immediately turned around to back up, and the elevator door was closed.

Seeing that she was about to be pinched, the man's hand immediately stretched out to block her. Zhuang wennuan was shocked and looked up to him and said, "thank you. I'll go with you tomorrow."

Zhuang warm pushed out, the elevator door closed, Zhuang warm stare at the elevator for a while.

She couldn't figure out why he was helping her? But anyway, tomorrow, she has a chance to accompany him to the police station.

It's something she can't do alone.

When Zhuang wennuan returned to the hotel, she suddenly saw two men walking into the room opposite her. Zhuang wennuan's courage was relatively small, and she felt that there was a kind of murderous gas on those two men.

Zhuang wennuan entered the room, still a little breathless. She saw the two men enter through the cat's eyes, and she was relieved.

These two men are Li dahuonai. Their rooms are arranged opposite to Zhuang Nuan so that they can understand the whereabouts of Zhuang Nuan.

At the moment, the two men are discussing how to make Zhuang warm disappear and have an accident like an accident. In a word, let her stop obstructing the way of the big boss.

This night, Zhuang wennuan still fell asleep in tears. In her dream, she returned to her childhood situation, with her parents around her. She was like a little princess, becoming the treasure in their hands.

However, when she woke up, it was light outside the window. She sat on the bed, wiped her tears and looked at the time. She could not sleep any more.

She came out for breakfast at seven and waited in the hall at eight on time, but she didn't know. Behind her, two men stared at her.

At eight o'clock on time, the elevator door opened, and Qiao Muze stepped out in a gray leisure suit.

There is a natural aristocratic atmosphere in this man. No matter when and where, the atmosphere is unprovoked.

When Zhuang wennuan saw him, he immediately stood up. Qiao Muze just looked at her. A member of the hotel came and handed him a car key respectfully. The car for him was already at the door.

Zhuang wennuan followed him out and saw that he was driving by herself. She thought for a moment, opened the front passenger's seat and sat in. Qiao Muze started the car and went out.

Behind him two men also immediately asked for a hotel car to follow.

Zhuang Nuan looks at the man around her nervously. She doesn't know what to say.

"Can I check the case of that year?" Asked Zhuang Nuan curiously.

"Yes." Qiao Muze replied that the hotel had already communicated with the police.

It's just that the police need them to go to the police station in person. That document won't be lent. Country C is a very clean city. On the road from the hotel to the police station, the scenery on the side of the road is very beautiful, and there are very few vehicles. Qiao Muze uses the navigation. Because of the navigation error, he has a road. He immediately backed out after he realized it.

At this time, he saw a parked car not far away, which was dedicated to the hotel. When he came out of the hotel just now, he found it. Unexpectedly, the car had been following his car.

Joe muzer is alert. He has a keen sense of danger. He immediately turns in at the third crossing, and the car turns in, obviously following.

"When you come, are there any suspicious people following you?" Joe asked the girl around him.

Her identity was a public figure, and he wondered if the cars behind were following her paparazzi.

Zhuang warm warm at this time, also found behind the vehicle, she shook her head way, "I did not find."

"The cars in the back are following us all the time." Joe Munzer said directly.

Zhuang's face was a little flustered. "What should I do then?"

"What else can I do? Of course. " Qiao Muze's voice line, cold and confident, when his car drove back to the right way, he said to the girl beside him, "find something to catch."

Zhuang's head was buzzing for a while. Before she could react, she felt a strong sense of pushing her back. She immediately screamed with fright. She grabbed the pull rod on her head and the safety belt with her other hand.

The cars hissed and raced on the deserted road. Joe muzer's seat frame is the phantom of Rolls Royce. Its superior performance is not comparable to that of ordinary cars. In an instant, in the eyes of tracking vehicles, his car is already in the straight lane, only a black shadow can be seen.

"Damn it, hurry up, hurry up." The two men immediately followed closely, but they couldn't.

In Qiao Muze's car, Zhuang is extremely warm and uncomfortable. He has a short breath and is about to suffocate.

It's just that the road that the man drives is also the mountain road around the sea. In such a sharp corner, the man's driving skill is still stable and unshakable, which is almost magical.

However, Zhuang Nuan, who is sitting beside him, has been greatly offended.

She covered her chest several times. Finally, she cried out, "I'm going to vomit. Let me get off."

Qiao Muze's car suddenly stopped, Zhuang wennuan pushed open the door, and finally squatted on the ground, a fit of vomit.

The breakfast in the morning was spit out, and tears welled up.

A clean and long hand handed a paper towel. Zhuang wennuan took it over and covered his lips. The man handed another bottle of water to wash her mouth.

Zhuang's small face is pale and colorless. She leans back against the car and gasps. I really want not to take his car.

"Is it better? Get in the car!" Baimuze said to her.

Zhuang warm nodded, dizzy she, also can't afford to go to the police station time. After sitting in the car, Joe muzer's speed returned to normal, two people went straight to the police station, and the tracking vehicle behind him was also thrown away.

It's just that Joe Munzer thinks it's just paparazzi and doesn't care more.

But I don't know. There are two men who want to warm their lives at any time.

In the police station, when the police officer took out the case report of that year, Qiao muzer didn't turn it over, but pushed it to Zhuang wennuan, "you see first."

Zhuang warm warm hands turn, this is all English, she some can understand, but some too strange words, she can not understand.

This made her a little embarrassed, and she was not easy to say. She could only look at it and try to guess what was written on it.

Looking at her expression, Qiao Muse guessed her predicament. He squinted and asked, "do you need a translator?"

Zhuang wennuan really needs it. She bit her lip and nodded, "thank you."

Qiao Muze sat next to her, and he began to translate the contents of the above documents every time he turned a page.

When choumuze found out that it was the photo of her parents' death that he flipped back, he immediately pressed his hand and said, "don't look at the back."

Zhuang realized that her eyes were red and she bit her lips. "Let me see!"

Qiao Muze had to release his hand and turn over the page. As expected, he kept the first scene photo of that year. In the photo, a couple died of blood loss. They held each other's hands before they died. Although they looked peaceful, the enlarged photos of blood stained, knives and various details were still shocking.

Zhuang wennuan's mood collapsed in the first few seconds when she touched the photos. She tightly put her fist into her mouth and shut up her crying.

Qiao Muze's eyes narrowed, not falling in the picture, but falling on the sad girl's face.

Her eyes, at the moment, seem to be the saddest in the world.

It's heartbreaking.

He didn't know if she needed a shoulder, or a hug. He hesitated and clapped her on the shoulder.

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And Zhuang warm at the moment, emotional collapse to the extreme, she was shaking all over, when the man patted her shoulder, she closed her eyes, a head into the chest of the man around her.

Qiao Muze a shock, looking at the trembling delicate girl in his arms, his hands stay in the air, for a long time, he just fell, patting her.

He took the opportunity to focus on the photos, read the police report carefully, combined with the one in his hand, to see if there was anything wrong.

Zhuang wennuan can't control her inner sorrow. These pictures are the cruelest memories for her.

Qiao Muze's eyes suddenly fell on a sentence, which said, "both husband and wife's mobile phones are on the desktop, one of them fell, the screen broke, and the two mobile phones have no information left."

The police also draw a circle of doubts. A perfect family, a couple with children, can't have a mobile phone in front of them, but they haven't even unplugged a phone, and they don't leave a single word to their living daughter and family.

What's more, why is the mobile screen broken?

In the photo, two mobile phones are on the sofa table at the same time, and the broken one is obviously fallen.

There was a strong doubt in Qiao muzer's heart. He even suspected that the mobile phone had fallen before their accident. Otherwise, as the manager of the headquarters company of Zhuang Yanming, he could have the hotel attendant send it to repair for him.

This is a doubtful point.

At this time, he felt that the girl in his arms sat up straight. He reached out and closed the report. Zhuang wennuan looked at the report. She couldn't understand a lot of it, so even if she was allowed to study it at the moment, she couldn't understand it.

"There is nothing suspicious about this report. Where were you on the day of your parents' accident?" Qiao Muze asked her calmly.

Zhuang warm tears are still in the corner of the eye, just a few strong points.

"I fainted outside the school. When I wake up, it's in the hospital." Zhuang wennuan remembers that day, when she was in senior three, she was doing exercises in the milk tea shop next to the school. After drinking a cup of milk tea, she became dizzy.

When she woke up, she was already in the hospital. Her classmates found her fainting and sent her to the hospital.

"How long have you been in a coma?" Joe asked

"Three hours." The doctor at that time concluded that she was under great pressure to learn, which led to her fainting due to ischemia.

"Do you know nothing about what happened in those three hours?"

"I..." Zhuang only remembers that day, but what happened after she fainted. She doesn't remember at all. She shakes her head. "I don't remember."

Qiao Muze raised his eyebrows and thought about some problems in his mind. Zhuang Nuan fainted for three hours on the day of his parents' accident. What happened to her in those three hours?

Would it have something to do with her parents' death? All this, just speculation, has not yet been answered.

Back from the police station, the two returned to the hotel. Zhuang wennuan was tired and tired. Because the car she met on the road, she thought it was the paparazzi who came to visit her.

When she got into the elevator, she put on her mask. Joe muzer stood by her side and looked at her self-protection. There was no assistant or staff around her.

If there are paparazzi, then her safety is hard to guarantee.

"I have a room in my room. If you don't mind, you can move in." Chamuzer opened her mouth as she left the elevator.

Zhuang warm a Zheng, turn to look at him, Qiao Muze's eyes in the elevator closed that moment, like two Hong ice spring, straight to the heart.

Zhuang warm heart, but also very complex, the feeling of this man, so that she can not tell whether he is good or bad.

However, what he did made her grateful. Anyway, she could feel that he was not a bad man in nature.

Zhuang wennuan went to the door of the room. She couldn't help looking at the door opposite. Her heart strings were tightly raised. Were the two men opposite the paparazzi?

Zhuang Nuan closes the door. Even if there is a door to protect her, it is not enough for her.

She felt a pair of eyes staring at her tightly, which made her very uneasy.

There is no new progress in her parents' case, but she has already recruited paparazzi. What she will do in the future, these two people will follow her!

They live on the opposite side. They can know that she goes in and out. She has no staff or assistant.

Zhuang wennuan bit her lip, but she still felt safe. She immediately packed her suitcase. She felt that she should go to Joe Muzer's room for a few days.

At least his room is safer. Zhuang wennuan goes out with a suitcase and goes to the elevator. She presses the number on the eighth floor.

When Qiao Muze returned to the room, he sat on the sofa like a piece of sculpture, thinking about some problems. At the moment, there was a vague line in his mind that was interlaced and linked, but it was not clear enough. He didn't find a key point yet. He thought that if he could find this point, the whole context might be clear.

Just as he was thinking, the doorbell interrupted him. He took a look at the door and had a premonition that Zhuang was warm.

He went to the door and opened it. Sure enough, there was a girl packing her suitcase.

Zhuang wennuan blinked, "I'm sorry to disturb you. There are two men living opposite me. I'm afraid they are paparazzi, so..."

Before she had finished speaking, the man turned sideways. "Come in!"

Zhuang wennuan bit her lip and dragged her suitcase in.

Joe Munzer pointed to the direction of the room. "Your room is there."

Zhuang pulled the box in, and she came out with her chin up on the sofa. The man who was thinking said, "I may disturb you for a few days. I will continue to pay for the room."

Qiao Muze looked up. "How many days do you want to stay?"

Zhuang warm warm also a little dazed, she shook her head, "still not clear."

She just wants to stay here a few more days.

"Come here, I have a few questions for you," said Joe Munzer

Zhuang sits quietly opposite him.

Joe asked directly, "do you have any information about your father's previous work in your family?"

Zhuang wennuan immediately raised his head in surprise, "what do you want to do with this?"

"Are you still doubting me?" Joe Muse's eyes flashed a sneer.

Zhuang looks at the man with warm eyes. She doesn't know whether it's worth trusting or not.

"Forget it." Qiao Muze found that he was really idle. What truth did he come to help her find?

"And.. Some of them were collected by my grandmother. I didn't touch them and couldn't understand them. " Zhuang wennuan did not know why, would suddenly in a few seconds, choose to believe him.

When Qiao Muze saw that she was willing to talk at last, the laziness in his eyes immediately became serious.

"Show me when you get back home."

"Are you really helping me?" Zhuang wennuan really asked, she just wanted to find some sense of security.

"Why?" She added.

Qiaomuze looked at her clear and anxious eyes, and he didn't want to hide her, "when I was little, I had contact with your father. He is the identity of the elder in my eyes, and I call him uncle Zhuang."

Zhuang wennuan's eyes are slightly gaping. Can't believe that he has seen his father? Have you ever been in touch?

"Really?"

"Your father is a good man, I know, and I believe that he will not commit suicide, not to mention with your mother, which must have other reasons."

Joe muzer didn't say more about Zhuang Yanming. He was constantly proud to mention a daughter who was gifted in music. But his tone already showed that he respected Zhuang Yanming.

Zhuang wennuan believes his words inexplicably. For so long, she has regarded his company as the murderer of her parents, and even regarded him as the antithesis of prosecution.

But at the moment, this man is helping her to find out the truth of her parents' death. Zhuang wennuan is biting her lips and imagining her strong hatred for him in the past three years. She feels sorry.

"I'm sorry, I've misunderstood you all the time." Zhuang warms his eyes and apologizes to him.

Qiao Muze didn't expect her to apologize, and he didn't take it seriously. "You don't have to apologize to me. Your parents' death, even if it wasn't caused by me, must have something to do with the project of our company."