

U. CEO Daddy 871

Chapter 871

Zhuang wennuan lives in Qiao muzer's room. There must be two strangers. It's a little embarrassing. Zhuang wennuan stays in the room. If it's not for drinking water, she won't come out.

It's nearly four years since she lived in the hotel where her parents had an accident. She can't find anything she wants to find out. Plus, it doesn't matter if she's here. Now, she places her hopes on Joe muzer.

I hope he can find out something from the hotel, no matter who it is, she just wants to get close to the truth of her parents' death.

Zhuang wennuan moved away. The two men living opposite her soon found out. They reported the matter to Li Da. Li Da asked an acquaintance to check the room. Zhuang wennuan has not checked out, which means she is still in the hotel.

Li Dachao and his wife said, "don't start in the hotel, so their killing is too obvious."

It's better to do it in an unexpected way outside the hotel to make the villa warm and die like an accident.

Zhuang wennuan was in the room. She heard the sound of ringing the doorbell outside the door. She couldn't help being surprised. She didn't go out.

I'm afraid to disturb the man to see the guests.

However, soon, her door was knocked, and she opened it. Joe muzer stood at the door and said to her, "I've called some old employees to ask about what happened to them. Come out and listen."

Zhuang warm warm immediately stunned, she nodded, "OK!"

She walked out of the room and saw five hotel staff sitting on the sofa in the lobby.

After Qiao Muze sat down, he took a picture of Zhuang wennuan standing beside him, "sit down!"

Zhuang wennuan sat down and looked at the staff in the opposite direction, looking forward to getting some news of that year.

Qiao Muze began to ask.

"Four years ago, I believe you all had an impact on that event in August. Can you tell us your views on this event?" Then he looked at the first waiter.

In her early thirties, the waiter nodded. "I'm from the food and beverage department. I'm very influential to the inspection manager. He has a beautiful and gentle wife. I remember that day when they called for the hotel's food and beverage service, I drove in the cart to deliver the food. At that time, about an hour before their accident, I didn't expect that they would commit suicide."

"What was their mood then? Are they arguing?" Joe Muse asked again.

Zhuang warm mind, as if can imagine their parents spent in this hotel picture, she restrained the sadness in her heart, listening to them finish.

"They are in a very good mood. Manager Zhuang also asked me for a bottle of sweet wine, which looks very sweet."

"That is to say, in your eyes, they are not like people who want to commit suicide at all."

"Absolutely not."

Chomuze looked at the second man. "Tell me what you think."

"I'm the front desk receptionist. When manager Zhuang and his wife come here, I receive them. I can feel that they are full of enthusiasm for life. They are good people."

Then, the third and the fourth expressed their own opinions. They all agreed that they would not commit suicide.

"Do you know where and what they did before they committed suicide?"

The fifth woman thought for a moment and said, "I have an influence on one thing. That morning, they went out once. There is a lock wall near us. Many tourists like to write the names of their loved ones and lock them on the wall. I heard that they have been there."

"Besides this?" Asked Qiao Muze with a wrung brow.

"No more."

Others shook their heads, but they were all working at that time and seldom noticed other people's lives.

These are the people who received and contacted them.

After seeing off the waiters, Zhuang looked at the ground with dull eyes. She suddenly felt powerless. Things have gone too long. She couldn't find out more.

At that time, it was too late. Joe looked at his wristwatch. It was almost dinner time.

"What would you like to eat for dinner? You can order it yourself. I'll go out and come back later." Joe Muse said to her.

Zhuang warm nodded, his eyes flowed a grateful, "thank you, Mr. Qiao."

Jomunze looked at her and said, "don't thank me too much. I just try my best to help you. If it doesn't work out, I can't help it."

Zhuang wennuan can't force all this, but anyway, she still thanks him.

Qiao Muze left. Zhuang wennuan ordered dinner alone. At night, she stood on the balcony. Maybe she couldn't find out more things, but she wanted to do what her parents had done.

She wants to see the locked wall in the morning! That's the last place my parents visited.

At eleven o'clock in the evening, Zhuang wennuan fell asleep, and Qiao Muze came back. He closed the door slightly, looked at the direction of the guest room, and walked to his master bedroom.

There is one more person in the room, which doesn't have much influence on him.early morning.

Zhuang Nuan's mobile alarm clock wakes her up. She turns off the alarm clock. It's foggy outside the window. The morning fog is very heavy, but she wants to lock the wall there.

This idea is strong and persistent. Zhuang warms up to wash, and she doesn't have breakfast. When she goes out, it's around 8:00 in the morning.

When Zhuang wennuan went out, Li Da's people had already been waiting for her in the hall.

They don't know which room Zhuang Nuan lives in. The best way is to wait for her to appear.

And Zhuang warm just appeared in their sight. The two men disguised themselves and sat reading the newspaper, staring at Zhuang warm's eyes all the way, flashing their bad intentions.

Zhuang wennuan is at the door of the hotel. He asks the security guard about the nearby lock wall. The security guard brings her a hotel car to drive her there.

After Zhuang wennuan got in the car, a black car followed behind him. The people of Huo servant of Li Da got a black car in the market.

When Joe muzer got up, he took a look at the door of the guest room. He wanted to order breakfast service, and he wanted to order one for her.

He reached out and knocked on the door. However, there was no response in the room. He reached out and opened the door. The quilts inside were neatly folded, and Zhuang wennuan was no longer in the room.

Qiao Muze's heart strings can't help but tighten a point. Where did this woman run in the morning?

Although he knew that she was not a child to worry about, he was still worried.

He reached out and picked up the phone of the hotel, dialed the front desk, and inquired about the warm travel of Zhuang.

The hotel will have some records of guests' travel, especially the records of car use.

There is a warm Zhuang. Her destination is a locked wall place ten kilometers away.

Joe Munzer twisted his eyebrows. Where did she go because of the waiter's words last night?

Did she get rid of the paparazzi? Joe Munzer suddenly laughed at himself. He didn't seem to be the guardian of this woman! There's no need to be concerned about her business.

Qiao Muze called for breakfast service, looked up and saw that there was still a mist outside the window. In his mind, he could not help thinking of the warm figure of Zhuang. She was really not afraid to travel alone in such a fog?

Although the city is also safe, but she is such a weak foreigner, in case of any bad person, she has no resistance. Qiao Muze suddenly chewed his thin lips, pulled out the number of the hotel and asked them to prepare a car for him. He wanted to travel.

A few minutes later, Joe's driver left the hotel and drove towards the direction where the lock wall was.

Today's fog is very big. Even in the city, it's very thick, and the driver's car is slow. When he arrived, the fog dispersed, but still blocked a lot of vision.

"Miss, the place you are going to is right there." The driver pointed to the mottled wall, which was full of locks, high and low. The graffiti was painted on the back of the wall, which was very artistic.

This kind of place, inexplicably has a kind of sacred breath, probably, everyone's heart has a belief that this lock can make two hearts lock together forever, not separate.

Zhuang wennuan pushes the door to get off. Because she will stay here for a while, she asks the driver to go first. At noon, she takes a taxi to the hotel by herself.

She went to the lock wall and imagined that her parents should have locked a lock here, symbolizing their love.

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Zhuang looked at these locks, and many of them were old and dated. She thought to herself, is it possible for her to find the lock with her parents' name engraved on it?

Anyway, she had no place to go, so she bent down and saw the old lock. She turned it over.

At the moment, there is a car coming from the hotel. Qiao Muze has stepped on the accelerator heavily. The sun is coming out, and the fog is also dispersing. His speed is faster. Under the woods not far from the village, two men were smoking and watching her standing there.

At the moment, there are two sweepers cleaning the dustbin nearby. They are not allowed to get off now. Wait for these two sweepers to leave.

This is the only girl near the wall. It's a good time for them to start.

Zhuang didn't realize the danger behind her. For her, she was immersed in the idea of looking for her parents.

After the sweepers on both sides finished their work, they got into their cars and drove away.

As soon as they left, although there were people passing by from time to time, they all rode their bikes in the distance. As long as they drove to Zhuang Nuan's side, they could take her away unconsciously.

Coupled with the fog, it is the best time for them to start.

"Up." The man in the driver's seat said, two people wearing hats and masks, covering their faces, driving slowly towards the warm Zhuang behind.

At this time, a black Rolls Royce phantom, like a ghost, rushed out of the fog and drove to this side.

The man in the car saw Zhuang Nuan standing on the wall from afar. At the same time, Qiao saw a black car driving towards her, which was sensitive to danger detection and made him frown.

Zhuang wennuan hears a car behind her. She turns around and finds that the car is next to her. Two men in black clothes and hats, with masks, approach her.

Zhuang wennuan looks at them in fright, "you What are you doing? "

They also don't speak, two people encircle the type of toward her, Zhuang warm see, hurriedly from the side plan to run away.

A man grabbed her bag very ruthlessly, dragged her over, clasped her arm and pushed her into the car.

"Let go of me Let go of me! Help Zhuang Nuan struggles with all her strength.

At this time, a black car ran into the black car and stopped them from getting on.

In the face of this sudden scene, the two kidnappers were shocked. Looking up, Zhuang wennuan was also shocked. At this time, she saw the man who had stepped down from the black car. It was Joe muzer.

At the same time, she was worried about him. Instead of asking for help, she said to him, "Joe muzer, go quickly. They are bad people Let's go! "

What's the woman's heart? He's all here. She wants him to go? She's not going to die?

"Let him go." Cho saw that the two men were Asian and spoke Chinese directly.

"Don't meddle." The kidnapper gave a warning. Suddenly, they had a short knife in their hands to frighten Joe muzer.

These two men are the killers of Li DAHAO, but they are not familiar with Qiao Muze. They only take on tasks, no matter what.

When Zhuang wennuan saw that they had knives in their hands, she immediately called out, "Qiao Muze, leave me alone, and leave quickly."

"Come to me as soon as you can." Not only did Joe muzer not leave, he also challenged them, trying to arouse the kidnapper's anger and vent on him.

Zhuang Nuan's face is pale with fear. Isn't this man deadly? They have knives!

"Go away!" One of the kidnappers came forward and wielded a knife. They wanted to scare Joe muzer away immediately, kidnap Chuang Nuan and get in the car and find a place to finish.

Zhuang wennuan is tied around her neck. The kidnapper's other hand is holding a knife, which is right around her neck.

Qiao Muze retreats from the cleaved knife. Seeing this, the kidnapper stabs him again. Qiao Muze suddenly holds his knife holding hand, which is controlled by a swing clamp. The kidnapper is directly fastened by him. The kidnapper holds the knife, but the knife is forced by Qiao Muze's strong hand strength, stabbing his own neck.

When the kidnapper who was making Zhuang warm saw that his brother was being made, his face still showed some concern.

"Let go of my brother." The man made a low cry.

"Let go of the girl first." Qiao Muze's eyes narrowed to reveal danger.

"Big brother, leave me alone. He dare not kill me." The man controlled by Qiao Muze thinks that Qiao Muze dare not kill.

At this time, his hand was almost broken by Qiao Muze, and he immediately howled with pain, "stop it, it hurts!"

"I dare not kill you? Who said that? " Qiao Muze's tone is as cold as the king of hell, and the point of the knife has reached the main artery of this man.

It's more ruthless than the kidnapper on the opposite side.

"Wait a minute, I'll change it for you." The kidnappers on the opposite side still don't want to lose this brother.

Zhuang wennuan's figure was pushed forward with a clang. As soon as he was in front of Qiao Muze, he immediately gave Zhuang wennuan a hard push to bump Qiao Muze. Zhuang wennuan's body bumps into Qiao muzer's arms. In order not to hurt her, Qiao muzer pushes away the clamped man. The man holds a grudge. When he is pushed away by Qiao muzer, his hand holding the knife turns to Zhuang wennuan, who is near him.

Qiao Muze saw that his pupil slightly shrank. Next second, his arm stretched out to block the knife. At the same time, he took Zhuang Nuan in one hand and put his leg to the kidnapper.

The kidnapper was surmounted on the ground, and they hurriedly met each other and ran into the fog.

Zhuang wennuan hears the sound of silk behind her. She turns around quickly and sees Qiao Muze's high-grade suit is scratched and blood is spilling out of his clothes. Her face is frightened and discolored. She gasps, "you are injured. Let's go to the hospital."

Choumuze twisted his brow, pulled his tie, pulled it off, and said to her, "tie me a knot here, and make a little effort."

Zhuang wennuan did the same. He tied a dead knot on his arm to stop his hand from bleeding too fast.

"Get in the car." Joe murzer said in a low voice. He quickly got on the car, operated the steering wheel with one hand, and went to the nearby hospital.

Zhuang wennuan looks at the wound of his arm. The blood that drips down seems to have drawn a knife in her heart.

She knew that at this time, it was useless for her to say anything, but her heart was already full of remorse.

In the hospital, Qiao muzer's arm was immediately treated by the doctor. Fortunately, it was not seriously injured, but for ordinary people, the injury was also very serious.

"Miss, after you go back, take good care of your boyfriend, especially the wound. You can't use force temporarily." The doctor said to Zhuang Nuan.

Zhuang Nuan nodded at once, "OK, I'll take care of him."

After that, she came to him and reached out to help him. Qiao muzer wanted to avoid it, but when she came to him with her slender hand, his idea of avoiding it disappeared.

This injury is also for her. Why can't you enjoy her care?

"Slow down, is it still painful?" Zhuang wennuan holds him and looks at his wound.

"Do you know who those two were just now? Why did they kidnap you? " Asked Jo muzer, looking for her.

Zhuang wennuan shook his head and said, "I don't know. I don't know them."

Because the two men didn't show up in the last vehicle tracking, CHO didn't recognize them either. The two men were the stalkers last time.

There are still many questions in Qiao Muze's heart. These two kidnappers are not local people, they are not for money. They are from Asia. Moreover, especially the last one, the knife is not as simple as kidnapping. They even want to live a warm life.

If he didn't stop, then the stab was Zhuang's warm back.

If the point of the knife is sharper, it can stab her heart. Do these two men want her life?

"I'm sorry!" Zhuang Nuan apologizes. If it wasn't for him, he wouldn't have been hurt.

"Nothing." Qiao Muze doesn't think so. He looks at Zhuang Nuan and says, "do you have an enemy?"

Zhuang wennuan shook his head. "No!"

Qiao Muze suddenly feels that there is a string of things. What is Zhuang wennuan here for this time? Check the death of her parents. Then, who sent for her life?

Someone's afraid she'll find out what?

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What chomuze thought in his heart, he didn't tell the girl that if everything was as he thought, then there would be a clue about her parents' death.

Behind it, there is a person who is in charge of all this, and who is this person? Is it from his company?

Qiao Muze's eyes flashed cold. Zhuang Yanming and his wife would not die in obscurity, which must involve many interests.

He has to look into the interests of his company.

Qiao Muze didn't take his staff or assistant on this trip. At the moment, standing at the door of the hospital, he was wearing gauze for this injury, which was obviously not easy to drive.

"Can you drive?" Asked Jo muzer to the girl by her side.

Zhuang wennuan thought about it, nodded, and then shook his head.

Qiao Muze squinted, didn't understand her meaning, "do you know how to open or not?"

"I I haven't touched a car since I got my driver's license! " Zhuang wennuan said helplessly that Lan Chu was going to study for a driver's license at that time, and took her there together. Graduation was a victory. However, those who haven't touched the car in two years have almost forgotten all about themselves.

"Forget it!" He couldn't count on her. He took out his cell phone, dialed the hotel manager's phone and asked him to come to the hospital.

It happened that the hotel was not far away from here. The manager came immediately with four of his subordinates. Seeing Qiao muzer's injured arm, he was busy caring about the source of his injury. Qiao muzer just said, "meet a madman."

The manager asked them to get on the bus and send them back to the hotel. In the bus, Zhuang kept looking at his arm. He was afraid. If he didn't come, what would she do?

What if the two men were not knives but guns? What if the man gets hurt or something happens?

Since the death of her parents, she has been extremely lack of security, what's more, in foreign countries, her heart is holding, dare not relax.

Qiao Muze's slender figure sits elegantly aside, his undamaged elbow supporting the car window, sinking into his meditation.

Outside the window, the mist cleared, and the sun came down from the clouds. A touch of golden light went through the window and hit his handsome face. His perfect side face was like a masterpiece of God. The line outline was like an axe chisel, the charming chin, and the arc gracefully filled his dark shirt.

Zhuang wennuan stayed for a few seconds. In this circle, she saw too many handsome men. However, on beauty, he can rank top.

It's no wonder that even the magazines are not stingy about his appearance, and they depict him passionately.

Probably because of his complex temperament, it's hard for them to describe it!

Qiao Muse reflected from his thoughts. He found that the girls around him were looking at him. His long eyelashes blinked and he turned to look over.

Zhuang wennuan is looking sluggish and cold. She bumps into a pair of eyes as deep as the ocean. She immediately dodges in a panic. Her eyes are drooping down. In her eardrum, her beating heart beats.

Looking at her flustered look, Qiao Muze actually hooked up the corner of his mouth, laughing and pondering.

When they arrived at the hotel, the manager escorted them into the room in person, and Joe muzer asked him to deliver lunch.

When Zhuang wennuan saw him sitting on the sofa, she diligently and thoughtfully reached out to pour him a glass of water. Qiao Muze took a few drinks, and Zhuang wennuan did not leave, so she looked at him.

As if her inner self reproach, that is to let her do the same thing in front of him to take care of him, to eliminate.

"You go to rest! I'll call you when lunch comes. " Qiao Muze raised his eyes and said to her.

"I'm not tired. Do you have anything I need to do?" Zhuang warm a pair of eyes soft, posture is also low, as if now let her do anything like.

For a man, in the face of a girl so willing, often produce some bad ideas, Joe muzer will also.

Because he is a normal man, and this girl looks, it's sweet and delicious.

However, he was not as restrained as a normal man.

"No, I want to be quiet. Go back to your room!"

Listen to his thin cool voice, Zhuang warm nodded, no longer disturb him. Back in the room, Zhuang Nuan sighed a few times. She took out the photos of her parents from her bag, looked at them and smiled at her parents. Her eyes were slightly red.

Now, she really has no clue. She feels sorry for them.

On the sofa, Qiao Muse began to think about some things with his eyes closed. As far as he knew, his father also took part in the handling of that matter. Didn't his father find anything?

In his heart, there was an idea that he didn't want to admit that his father had something to do with it? Or who is involved?

Solemnity's case seems to be flawless, and suicide has been established.

But the biggest flaw is that they have a daughter who is more important than life. Therefore, they will never commit suicide. If they are not forced to go, how can they leave their daughter behind? Qiao Muze suddenly thought of what Zhuang Nuan said. On the day her parents died, she fainted for more than three hours. Where was she? Who's next to her?

Qiao Muse thinks that there is a kind of collusion of interests hidden in this mystery. It is difficult to ask for two interests of human life, which must be huge.

Qiao Muze rubbed his brow. What did he think of? He reached for the manager's phone.

"Check the travel record of Zhuang Nuan in the morning for me. I want to know if anyone is following her."

"OK, I'll check in the monitoring room now." The manager is very cooperative.

Qiao Muze waited for ten minutes. The manager called and found out that there were indeed two men following the trip of Zhuang wennuan, who were still guests in the hotel.

Qiao Muze's face changed a little, and immediately thought of the things that she was followed when she went out with Zhuang wennuan yesterday.

If so, then Zhuang wennuan's trip has become an opportunity for someone to take her life.

And the girl obviously has no idea. If he doesn't come out with her this time, she will probably end up with her parents.

Qiao Muze asked for the hotel information of these two people. He had a premonition that these two people would not use their real names. He sent the information back to China and asked his assistant to check these two people for him.

The assistant checked with the police. The two men used pseudonyms, fake ID cards and fake passports.

It seems that these two men are both engaged in killing and breaking the law in China to make money. In this way, it is more difficult to find out the person behind them immediately.

Joe muzer asked the assistant to keep in touch with the police and use the photos to find out the real identities of the two people. He must investigate the matter to the end.

When lunch arrived, Zhuang wennuan took the initiative to come out when he heard the voice. Qiao Muze sat on the sofa to rest. For him, except for his inconvenience in using his hands, he was still in a good mood.

What's more, Zhuang found out that he hurt his right hand, which means that many things that need to be done by his right hand will be more difficult for him.

For example, eating.

But lunch is to eat spaghetti, with steak, because there is no special order for the kitchen side, so lunch is sent in their way.

"Can I help you cut the steak?" Zhuang wennuan needs help as soon as he has a look.

Joe Muse nodded.

Zhuang wennuan took his plate, picked up the knife and fork, carefully cut them for him, and sent them to him. The noodles were also eaten with knife and fork. The man was still sharp with his left hand.

Zhuang wennuan looked up several times and saw that he was still eating elegantly. She couldn't look at him any more.

After lunch, the waiter cleared up and left. Joe muzer stopped the girl who was going back to the room.

"Come here, sit down and talk."

Zhuang wennuan immediately sat down, a pair of big clear eyes, let people seem to watch two black gemstones, Qiao Muze's heart strings moved.

"You said that you fainted on the day of your parents' accident. Can you tell me how you fainted and how you woke up?" Asked Jo muzer, looking for her.

Zhuang didn't expect that he would ask this, but she still tried to recall, "I went to a nearby milk tea shop to read books at more than two o'clock in the afternoon. I asked for a cup of milk tea as usual, and I was going to review exercises in the afternoon, but I didn't know how, so I fainted." Zhuang wennuan thinks about it now. He's scared.

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"Did you faint after drinking milk tea?" Qiao Muze asked for details.

Zhuang warm nodded, "well, drink." Then she stared, "do you doubt that there is something wrong with the milk tea?"

Joe muzer didn't want to affect her mood, hoping that she could recall the whole thing. He asked calmly, "when you wake up, people are in the hospital? Who sent you here? "

Zhuang wennuan immediately frowned and thought carefully, "when I woke up, my classmates and head teacher were all there. They said that someone found me dizzy and sent me to the hospital. As for who sent me, they didn't know. They just received the phone call from the hospital and called my classmates with my mobile phone."

"Are you sure you fainted for more than three hours?"

"Well! When I woke up that day, it was more than six o'clock in the evening. I remember it clearly because I was afraid. "

"Then you Do you feel sick? " Chomuze's topic is sensitive.

Zhuang wennuan blushed and dared not look into the man's eyes, but she shook her head firmly.
"No, my head teacher was worried about this too. The doctor told her that I was OK."

Qiao Muze's eyes were deep for a few minutes. He did not correct this point and continued to ask questions. He thought for a few seconds and raised his eyes and said, "then do you go back to the milk tea shop afterwards to ask? Did the clerk tell you who took you? "

"I went to ask. The clerk of the milk tea shop said that after I fainted, I saw someone take me away. It was a woman, she said it was my family." Zhuang wennuan thinks about it, and there is some cold sweat behind her. She would have appreciated the woman who sent her to the hospital from the milk tea shop. But, think about it carefully, where was she in those three hours?

Why does she claim to be her relative? She is definitely not.

Qiao Muze finally has some clues. In the three hours when Zhuang wennuan fainted, she should be in the hands of the kidnappers. Those people use Zhuang wennuan to threaten her parents abroad and force them to commit suicide. Otherwise, Zhuang wennuan in the video will die immediately in front of them.

Finally, in desperation, the parents choose to commit suicide and die, and save their favorite daughter. Only in this way can we reasonably explain the reasons for the couple's suicide.

At that time, Zhuang wennuan must have no resistance, and those kidnappers must have shown the cruelest side, forcing the couple to exchange two lives to protect their daughter's life.

As for why Zhuang wennuan lives, I'm sure that Zhuang Yanming told the people behind him about the conditions. As for the reasons, Zhuang wennuan survived safely.

Maybe as long as Zhuang Yanming and his wife die, they don't want to have more lives! Zhuang wennuan can survive, just because killing her will cause some trouble.

However, Zhuang Yanming and his wife committed suicide and passed away. The police have no evidence for investigation and a perfect plan.

Zhuang's warm eyes suddenly seemed to understand something. She raised her head and looked at the man opposite with tears in her eyes. "Do you know anything? Will you tell me? "

Looking at her face, he sighed, "I'm just guessing. There's no real evidence."

Zhuang's tears fell on her face like uncontrollable water halts. She lost her voice and said, "did they commit suicide because of me? They're trying to save me I killed them! "

Qiao Muze didn't expect that she would think of it. The sun was shining outside the window, and a few golden lights were sprinkled in the hall, but she couldn't resist the pain and despair of the girl.

Even the sunshine can't shine on her. If she cries, Zhuang wennuan covers her lips. The cry comes out from her fingers, one by one, and even a kind of hissing, lung splitting, heart deep grief.

Qiao Muze's eyes are interwoven with light, which is particularly obvious, that is to sympathize with her, pity her, and worry about her.

At this moment, she is suffering the most painful things in the world. She survived, but her parents' life paid for it.

Regardless of the injured hand, Qiao Muze sat beside her and stretched out his intact hand. Without hesitation, he took her into his arms.

Zhuang warm cry, like finally found the exit, she in his arms, crying out, her hands tightly grasp his clothes, tears hot wet his shirt, also hot his skin, more hot his heart.

"Cry out, you may feel better." Chamuzer didn't intend to comfort her. This kind of thing, the comfort seemed very pale.

Zhuang warm cry suddenly low a few, like the cat's whine, heartache. Soon, Joe muzer felt gravity coming from his chest. He lowered his head and saw the girl in his arms. She had fainted. Her face was pale and colorless. The whole person seemed to have suffered some kind of torture, some of them were not human.

"How warm is Zhuang?" Choumuze called her in a low voice and reached for her breath. She just fainted for a moment.

Regardless of the injury to his right hand, choumuze reached out to hold her up and walked to her room.

When Zhuang warm was sent to bed, Qiao Muze's wound had some blood spilled. The bright red blood was squeezed out and the gauze came out. However, he just looked at it and didn't deal with it immediately. He went into her bathroom, picked up the towel and dried the water, and tried to wipe her tearful face with a warm wet towel.

After wiping, Joe muzer reached out to cover the bleeding place, sat in front of her bed and watched her silently.

Four years ago, when Zhuang Yanming died, he had a general pulse. However, who is the murderer behind him? He has no foundation, but he must be someone in the top of his company. At that time, Zhuang Yanming was at the level of manager. How many people could instruct him to do things? In addition to his father, there are three others, two of which are shareholders, and the other is his uncle Qiao Huiyang.

One of the four should be the killer.

Qiao Muze pressed his wrist and stopped the bleeding. He didn't care about him, but he stared at the fainting girl. It was a cruel thing to accept the truth.

Maybe Zhuang Yanming and his wife hope that she will never know the truth and live happily.

But there is a stubbornness in this girl's share, just like she said she would sue him. With her strength, what can she do? But she didn't give up. Jomunze stared at the pale and small face. I don't know where her strength came from.

Qiao Muze is guarding the village warm like this. The time is from afternoon to evening. When he is holding his forehead, he plans to narrow his childhood.

Just smell the warm Zhuang lying on the bed, wave his hands and scream, "don't Don't kill them... "

Qiao Muze's sleepiness immediately wakes up. He reaches out to hold her waving hand and calls her in a low voice, "Zhuang warm, wake up."

Zhuang wennuan opened a pair of red eyes and was about to be blind. She looked at the man in front of her eyes and shook several shadows.

"Joe muser, is that you?" She reached for him indefinitely.

Qiao Muze is surprised. Junyan approaches her a little and worries a little more. "Can't you see me?"

Zhuang warm blinked, once clear pupil, as if lost luster, become gray colorless, in her fast blink twice, just see the man in front of her.

"What's wrong with your eyes? What's wrong? " Joe muser was worried that she was really crying.

Zhuang wennuan shook his head and sobbed, "I'm ok..."

Joe Munzer took a sigh of relief, sat on the edge of the bed, and finally advised her, "Zhuang wennuan, there is only one thing you need to do now. Keep awake and find the murderer for your parents."

Zhuang warm warm eyes indeed shot out a hint of hate, "yes, I want to find out the truth, I want to let the real killer rope to the law."

Choumuze knew that only hatred could support her calm. He squinted his eyes and asked, "I will help you."

Zhuang wennuan blinked and looked at him gratefully. "I'm sorry, I misunderstood you all the time. I thought it had something to do with you. Now Thank you. "

Zhuang warm tears and twitching tears, but for his tears of apology.

"Don't cry. You'll be blind if you cry again." Joe Munzer finished and handed her the tissue.

Zhuang wennuan took a wipe, just wiped off his tears, was scared by the color of the blood that came out of the man's arm, she quickly grasped his wrist, "what's wrong with your hand? What's the bleeding? "

Just after asking, Zhuang wennuan found that she was lying in bed. She had fainted just now. Did she know that he carried her into the room?

His hand, the injury is so serious, and her weight of eighty-eight Jin, how can not let his hand hurt again?

"You..." What does Zhuang want to say, but only one pair of eyes represents her worry.

In order to attract her attention and find something to do for her, he looked down at the wound and said to her, "bandage me again!"

Zhuang wennuan was really attracted by her attention. She quickly lifted her quilt and got out of bed. "OK, I'll get the medicine chest."

Chapter 875

Zhuang wennuan took gauze and wrapped it around the man's wound again. She ended it. She looked at him worried. "Do you want to go to the hospital again?"

"Nothing." Qiao Muze calmly replied, looking at her expression, "it seems that you didn't come here for nothing."

Zhuang wennuan blinked a little puzzled, "but I didn't find anything."

Joe muzer shook his head, squinted his eyes and said, "no, you brought in the man behind the scenes, the existence of the two killers, at least one thing has been determined, the man is always following your trend, he does not allow you to check your parents' affairs again, this is the beginning of the whole thing, the beginning of opening up the truth of your father's death."

Zhuang warm breath a smothering, her eyes revealed the color of pain, "who is it? Who is so cruel? Let my parents die in this way? "

When she spoke, Zhuang's warm eyes turned red rapidly. As soon as she touched the death of her parents, she could hardly control her emotions.

Chomuze also has a heavy feeling in his heart, even though he does not know who it is, but it is closely related to the interests of his company.

"Now, we can't find anything here. Take a day off and come back to China tomorrow." Joe Muse said to her.

Zhuang warm warm thought, she nodded, "OK, I'll come back with you."

At the moment, the two kidnappers also fled to a far away place, and this mission was obviously a failure.

It seems that they can't get the money, because there is a young man with good skills and difficult to deal with beside Zhuang Nuan. Now, he will surely protect Zhuang Nuan step by step, so they have no chance to start abroad.

One of the leaders called Li Da and reported their situation.

"Brother Li, maybe we'll let you down this time. It's impossible to finish the task."

Li Da is waiting for their good news! I didn't expect to receive such a call from them, and I was immediately surprised, "what's the matter? Did you do it? "

"We were going to kidnap this girl and take it to the seaside to solve the problem. But suddenly, a man with good skills appeared. He saved this girl. Moreover, the identity of that man seems to be not low. We can't get close to this girl."

"What kind of man?" Li Da immediately inquired curiously.

"This man is twenty-eight! He looks like a rich and noble young man, but he has very good skills. "

As soon as Li Da heard this, his tone became tense? Do you know the name of this man? "

"Listen to what that girl seems to call him Call him Joe Munzer That's the name. " The killer has a good memory.

This sentence shocked Li Da at that end and said, "what? The man who saved the girl is Joe Munzer? You didn't hear me wrong! Are you sure it's him? "

"No mistake. It's called that."

Li Da's tone can't help but flustered a little bit, "OK, you hurry to go back to China, don't stay for a moment, in short, go back to China again. "

" brother Li, what's the matter? Do you know this young man? "

"How could I not know each other? You don't know Joe Munzer? He is the current president of Joe's group. His background is so powerful that you can't imagine. Hurry to go back home. " Li Da's voice commands a voice.

The two killers were stunned at once. Unexpectedly, they offended the successor of the Qiao group.

"Good! We will return home immediately. "

"Wait, you can't start from this country. Hurry to go to another country by boat. I'll give you a sum of money. Don't go back home for the time being. I'm afraid that Qiao Muze will inform the police to check you. You are fugitives and will come back in the first half of the year." Li Da is still careful. If he catches these two people, it will do him no good.

The two killers immediately received a phone call and began to think of ways to escape from the country and go to other countries for the first half of the year before returning home.

In the hotel, Zhuang's mood was calmer. After four years, she finally knew the truth of her parents' death. She believed that her parents would not commit suicide.

Now, the truth is to make her miserable. There is only one way to comfort her parents. Find out the real murderer, bring him to justice and let them rest in peace.

Choumuze arranged the plane to take off early tomorrow morning, and his men also found out the real identities of the two men. Both of them were fugitives, and even the police were in the process of collecting them.

Now, the police have heard that the two men are here, and they are ready to join the police here to arrest people.

When Joe saw that the police had stepped in, he waited patiently for the two fugitives to be caught, to see if he could learn something from their mouths.

In the early morning, Zhuang wennuan packed his bags and ate breakfast with Qiao Muze. Then he went to the airport.

Sitting in the car, Zhuang looked out of the window at the scenery, and looked back at the man sitting beside her several times. She couldn't believe it. A trip abroad made her understand him.

And he also helped her find out the truth about her parents. In this world, fate is such a strange arrangement, let her from hate to gratitude.

When I got on the plane and sat in the luxurious cabin, Zhuang wennuan could not help but sigh the man's financial resources.

The plane went straight to the clouds, nearly nine hours' flight time, and a long journey.

Last night, Zhuang wennuan didn't fall asleep at all. She shed tears all night. Now her eyes are still red and swollen. The white clouds outside the window are like a lullaby, which makes her watch and sleepy.

She took a look at the man who was reading the document. She lay on the sofa and went to sleep.

After a while, Joe saw her sleeping on the sofa. He asked the stewardess to take a blanket and cover it for her.

Domestic.

Blue house.

The senior couple of blue family who went abroad to travel around the world finally returned home.

At the airport, LAN Qianhao comes to pick up the plane with LAN chunian. Watching a couple of energetic couples push the gift box over, LAN Qianhao immediately comes forward to help and calls out, "Dad, mom, you're back."

"Dad, mom." Blue early read to smile to run to the past, hug mother's shoulder, "can want to die me."

Mrs. blue took her in her arms and looked at her affectionately. "When we were not at home, did your eldest brother starve you? Let mom see if she's thin? "

Blue Chu read is thinking of complaining, but received a man with warning eyes, she immediately smiled Mimi, boasting that he said, "no! Big brother is very kind to me. I'm fat every day when I take a big meal with me. "

"Really?" Mrs. blue asked incredulously.

"Dad, mom, you only have her in your eyes, so you don't have my son? Why don't you ask me how busy I have been working recently? How tired are you? " LAN Qianhao is a little jealous.

"How old are you? Do you want us to worry? At the beginning of my study, how big is it? You are still fighting with him. You are not shy. " Mrs. blue is a scold to her eldest son.

Blue early read to listen, immediately sweet smile curved eyebrows, toward a man secretly disguised a grimace.

Blue Qianhao's mouth is tickled because of her lovely look. With her parents, she is really like a little girl who hasn't grown up.

Blue father said to blue Chu, "Chu Nian, come back, Dad brought you a gift. How many do you guess?"

"Two? Three? Four more! " The eyes of blue Chu Nian are shining.

"Your father! Six copies for you. "

"Wow! Thank you, Dad. I love you Blue early read happy smile curved eyebrow.

"What do I have to do?" LAN Qianhao asked, "do you have my second brother and I?"

"Of course, when we travel to the south pole, we will give your brother a string of meteorite bracelets." Said the blue father.

Blue Qianhao felt that he was also hit when he asked. He simply didn't look forward to it. However, his eyes looked at the big starry eyes of blue chunian, and his heart was also happy.

What could make this girl happier than her smile?

Back at the blue house, LAN Chu Nian received six gifts from different countries, and each one was full of girlish flavor, all her favorite.

The parents of the blue family flew a long distance, came back to eat, took a bath and went to rest first.

LAN Chu wants to accept her gift, and then he knocks on LAN Qianhao's room curiously. "Big brother, parents are tired. How about cooking in the evening?"

LAN Qianhao saw that she had this filial piety, and also completed her, "OK!"

"Let's go shopping!"

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"Well! Go downstairs and wait for me. " Blue thousand Hao opens mouth, he also is willing to accompany her to go out.

LAN Chu thought to go back to the room and immediately dressed herself up as an overseas Chinese. With her current fame, if someone recognized her, she would be surrounded.

She doesn't want to cause such trouble. It's best to travel low-key.

LAN Qianhao took her to a large supermarket nearby. LAN cunian pushed the cart. Instead, LAN Qianhao became the person who chose the dishes. Who is the cook? Blue Chu read to look at big brother's selection of vegetables, it's so handsome. She can't help but sigh again. If anyone marries him in the future, she will be the happiest woman in the world!

After the selection of dishes, two people are buying kitchen materials. Suddenly, a woman dressed in intelligent and charming clothes passed by, and she was surprised to see blue Qianhao. "Mr. LAN, what a coincidence! Meet you here. "

LAN Qianhao took a look and recognized that it was a female anchor of Caijing TV station. He accepted her interview last time.

"Hello!" LAN Qianhao said hello politely.

The anchorman took a look at the next LAN Chu and looked over in surprise. Naturally, she asked, "is this your girlfriend?"

LAN Chu Nian's heart immediately filled with shame and embarrassment. She hurriedly corrected, "no, I'm his sister."

In the eyes of the anchorman, a smile flashed, as if a string at the bottom of her heart was relaxed.

"Hello!" She said hello to LAN Chu, but her eyes were full of appreciation, looking at LAN Qianhao, and her eyes also showed a touch of love.

"Mr. LAN, after the last interview, I've always wanted to invite you to dinner to thank you for supporting our work."

"I've been busy lately. I'll make another appointment." There is a refusal in the tone of blue Qianhao.

But the anchorman didn't give up! It's just that I left your phone number last time. Next time I'm not busy waiting for you, please! Mr. LAN must be very kind! "

"Well! All right. " Blue Qian Hao nods.

LAN Chu read to see this female anchor never leave, and her eyes have been falling on big brother. Even if she is dull, she can see that she is interested in big brother.

LAN Chu's brain is a little hot. The anchorman is beautiful and capable. Maybe she can be her sister-in-law.

"Er! Elder brother, I'll go to the snack area to choose one. You can talk. "

Then she looked back at them and left with a smile.

LAN Qianhao doesn't want to talk with the anchorman at all. How could he know that LAN chunian even gave them a chance? He is filled with a bit of chagrin.

So, LAN Qianhao was pestered by the female anchor for more than ten minutes. Finally, LAN Qianhao pushed the car and said to her, "excuse me, I'll find my sister first."

"OK! Then you are busy. I won't disturb you. " The anchorman smiled and nodded, watching his back. The color of her eyes was more obvious.

When LAN Qianhao finds LAN chunian, she holds several bags of snacks she picked in her arms. When she sees him coming, she grins and puts the snacks into the car.

LAN Qianhao glanced at the snacks and frowned, "what are you doing with so many choices?"

"Eat! I'm not working now. I'm at home every day. I don't have much to eat! " LAN Chu said pitifully.

LAN Qianhao doesn't care about her first. He raises his eyebrows and asks, "what did you mean just now? Leave me alone and talk to other women? "

LAN Chu read immediately smiled at him, "elder brother, don't thank me. This is what I should do. When I meet a beautiful elder sister, I will create opportunities for you."

LAN Qianhao listened to Jun's face sink. "Who said I want you to create opportunities for me?"

Blue Chu read to blink an eye, some don't understand of ask in reply, "shouldn't I give you to create opportunity?"? That sister is very beautiful! "

LAN Qianhao bit her teeth and knocked her head. "Next time, don't be so opinionated. I'm not worried about finding my girlfriend."

LAN Chu thought to cover the place where he was hurt and whispered, "then you should bring one back to show me!"

Blue thousand Hao is about to be angry to death by her, he is just calm handsome face, cold one, "do not take temporarily."

With that, he took another look at her snacks, grabbed two bags of them and put them aside. "Don't buy so much."

Blue early read slightly eye opening, this is her favorite spicy bar! No, she had to buy it back. Then she picked it up and took it in her hand to keep up with the man in front.

On the checkout counter, LAN chunian stealthily shoved the two packages of hot strips into the items waiting for checkout.

LAN Qianhao stood in front of him, but he saw it from the corner of his eyes. However, he didn't want to talk about her, but he was very depressed in his heart.

Can't wait for him to find his girlfriend?

LAN Chu wants to finish the account, and she is happy to see her two packages of spicy bars pay successfully.

Back home, LAN Qianhao starts. She starts, but the more help she gets, the more help she gets. Finally, LAN Qianhao sees that she is about to use a knife to cut vegetables. He drives her out. Cut to the hand, he still has to love her.

LAN Chu thought that he was stupid because of his success. He was despised by big brother.

She went back to the room with the hot bar to watch the cartoon.

At this moment, a flight from country x began to circle over city a, ready to land.

Zhuang wennuan wakes up. She opens her eyes and sees the starry sky outside the window. She is in a trance. She is about to arrive.

Zhuang warm warm heart also had a sense of home, she wanted to go back to see grandma immediately, she went abroad only four days time came back, also found some truth.

However, she didn't plan to tell Grandma about it. When she found out everything, she said it no later. Now grandma is old, this kind of thing will stimulate her.

The plane landed and came out with Joe muzer. His assistant and bodyguard were waiting for him.

"Take her back." He said to an assistant.

"OK! Miss Zhuang, this way, please. " The assistant said very respectfully.

The scandal between Zhuang Nuan and Qiao Muze is in China, but it's flying all over the world. So, seeing them coming back from abroad together, the assistant understands.

It seems that in the future, Zhuang wennuan's identity is likely to be Mrs. Qiao.

However, for the eyes outside, Zhuang wennuan can't care. Only she knows that she and Qiao Muze have no such relationship at all.

What is the relationship between them now? She can't say. Maybe even her friends don't count.

Because in her capacity, how can she become his friend?

Chuang warm home direction, she has been very sober, passing through the familiar downtown streets, she also saw several pairs of put on her ad, on the screen, is their team endorsement of a perfume advertisement.

Zhuang Nuan is glad that there is no performance now. She is too tired to have a rest.

When she got home, it was about 9 p.m. and her grandmother was still awake. She was relieved to see her coming back.

"Grandma, I'll sleep with you." Zhuang wennuan enters grandma's room and accompanies her.

LAN Zhai, LAN chunian is lying on the bed. She can't help thinking of the female anchor today. She is thinking, does big brother like her?

In fact, she hoped that her elder brother liked her, but there was a sense of inexplicable loss.

If big brother had someone else in his heart, would he not be so kind to her? They can't be so close anymore?

He will cook for others, his heart, her position will become less important.

Blue early read turned over, a pair of clear eyes blinking, as if there is a sense of inexplicable sadness.

Early morning.

In this bustling metropolis, there is a scene of water horse wheels. Zhuang wennuan packs breakfast for grandma and comes back. After breakfast, she will rest at home. Her grandma likes to go out to the woods and play small cards with her friends to relax.

Zhuang wennuan sits on the sofa and looks at her parents' photos in silence.

One day, she thought, she would make up for them.

At Li Da's house, he made sure that the two killers had been hidden. Now, he is going to report this to Qiao Huiming.

Qiao Huiming, who is from another country, was also surprised when he heard this. Unexpectedly, his nephew Qiao muzer was involved in this matter. Moreover, Qiao muzer also protected Zhuang Nuan and obviously loved this girl.

"Vice President Joe, what shall we do? I'm afraid things will become more and more complicated with Joe muzer protecting the village. "

"Hum! Zhuang wennuan's identity is definitely not worthy of my nephew's identity background. It seems that I have to find a right girl for my nephew. "

Chapter 877

The day after Zhuang wennuan returned home, Zhou Tao just called to ask, and she said she was back. Zhou Tao asked her to have a rest for two days, because he received a brand platform meeting, and the organizers invited them to go to the platform together.

Zhuang warm warm also can't refuse to create the benefit value opportunity for the company, she promised down.

After hanging up Zhou Tao's phone, she was just about to go to the kitchen to prepare lunch. Her mobile phone rang again. She took it up and looked at it. It was a series of strange numbers that she knew very well. She reached out and answered, "hello."

"I'm Joe muzer." From the low magnetic male voice.

Zhuang warm eyes slightly a gape, it is his ah!

"Are you free at noon?" That end continues to ask.

Zhuang wennuan immediately replied, "yes."

"Prepare the information left by your father. I'll drive to pick you up later and have lunch together. I'll have a look at the information." Qiao Muze ordered.

Zhuang warm warm see is for the parents' matter, where can she not agree, she nodded, "well, I find out immediately, I wait for you."

"Well!" I hung up on that end.

What did Zhuang warm think of and want to talk, but she heard the beep. She couldn't help thinking curiously. She didn't tell him her current address! How is he going to pick her up!

After thinking about it, Zhuang didn't call him, edited a text message and sent it to him.

She came to grandma's room, grandma is a very fond of collecting, as long as it is the important things in the family, she will arrange them properly. She opened the drawer under one of grandma's cabinets, and saw that there was a neat file bag in it, which was all the data left by her father when he was alive.

At the beginning, grandma thought it was very important, so she collected it here. It hasn't been lost for four years. Zhuang took out the information. She turned it over. It was all the company's documents for accounting. Even if she read it, she couldn't understand it, but Qiao must understand it.

Zhuang wennuan took the information and put it into her backpack. She called grandma and told her that she would not eat at home at noon, just when grandma said that she had a good sister to invite her to her home.

Zhuang wennuan is also at ease. Grandma is a very open-minded person and has made many good sisters. Therefore, her old life is not lonely.

Zhuang wennuan sat on the sofa, took his cell phone and watched the Internet news for a while, waiting for Joe muzer.

She searched her name on the Internet, and there appeared rows and rows of search terms about her in front of her, which were the gossip words she and Joe muzer tied together.

Zhuang wennuan can't help but see some blushes and ears. It's clear that two people who have nothing to do with each other have been labeled as loving, loving and loving each other. She is really embarrassed as a party.

It's a matter of nothing, it's all up to the outside world.

At about 11:30, Zhuang wennuan's mobile phone rang. It was Qiao muzer's.

He is already at the door of her community.

When Zhuang wennuan walked out of the front door, he saw a very eye-catching gray Bugatti sports car in the sun, with a sense of future texture and color, which made people in the past want to look back and enjoy it.

It must be on the street. This kind of luxury car is not seen every day.

Zhuang Nuan is inexplicably nervous. She quickly goes to the front passenger seat and quickly sits in, afraid that someone will see her get into the car.

What's more, paparazzi are everywhere. In case of being photographed, she and he will really sit on the gossip.

Qiao Muze looked at the woman sneaking in the car, and the dark eyes flashed with smile, "what's the matter? Get in my car and you're disgraced? "

Zhuang wennuan immediately blushed and shook his head. "No, I'm afraid there are paparazzi nearby." Finally, she added, "there are a lot of rumors about us on the Internet. I don't want to be misunderstood."

"Qiao Muze didn't take it seriously to hook the corner of his mouth," I don't care about this

Zhuang looked at him and replied seriously, "I don't want to have such a scandal."

After hearing this, Qiao Muze could not help but take a complicated look at her. Does this woman think it's a shame to have an affair with him?

"Well, let's get a chance to clarify." Chamuzer set off her heart.

Zhuang wennuan blinked, nodded, "OK!"

"Have you brought all the information?" Asked Joe muzer.

"Yes, but I can't understand. Maybe you can."

"I'll see later." When Joe muzer spoke, he idly controlled the steering wheel, and the car body flowed into the traffic.

Qiao Muze's restaurant is a very advanced western restaurant. On the top floor of a building, the scenery is very good, just like a cloud restaurant.

When Zhuang wennuan walked here, he felt the serious hierarchy of the three religions and nine schools in this society, because ordinary people could not even find such a place.

"This is your box, Mr. Joe." The waiter respectfully made a gesture of invitation. Zhuang wennuan followed him into a very spacious and elegant box. Obviously, it's just the position of two people, but the box gives people a bright atmosphere, which is warm and romantic. It makes people feel happy for a moment.

After ordering the meal, Zhuang wennuan stood in front of the floor window, as if he could touch the white clouds on his head with his hand.

However, after a short time of appreciation, she picked up her backpack and gave him the information inside, "look, can you find out the real murderer behind it?"

Qiao Muze reached out and took it. He squinted and looked carefully. His eyes were full of profound and unpredictable luster.

Zhuang warm expectation falls on his handsome face, hope he can give her some good news.

After watching it, Qiao Muze raised his eyes and ran into her expectant eyes. He shook his head. "These materials are just the materials your father usually brings home, and they are of little value."

Zhuang warm eyes slightly red, was hit, she always thought that grandma left these information is useful, however, Joe muzer's words, but her hope broke.

Zhuang wennuan took the information and looked down at the column signed by his father. His tears were fierce. So, is it far to find out the truth?

At this time, a handkerchief was handed over. This time, Zhuang warm did not refuse. She took it up and blocked her eyes. All tears were absorbed by the clean handkerchief.

"Don't worry, either. At the moment, you don't have a clue." Qiao Muze comforted me.

Zhuang wennuan raised a pair of red and swollen eyes and looked at him. "Is there any other way?"

"Yes, as long as you don't give up, the person behind you won't be at ease. He will try to prevent you from finding out the truth. Just be careful."

Zhuang's warm eyes sparkled with a touch of fearlessness, "I'm not afraid, and I won't give up."

Looking at her soft appearance, Qiao Muze was filled with worries. Four years ago, her parents tried their best to protect her life. Now, she has let herself back to the right and wrong. If there is anything wrong with her, she is afraid that her parents will not feel at ease.

But persuade her to give up? Although the little woman looks weak, she has a stubborn and firm heart, so she can't be persuaded.

"Zhuang wennuan, I support you to find out the truth, but you can't lightly waste your time and risk alone." Joe Munzer ordered.

Zhuang wennuan listened to his words like an elder. She was slightly shocked, but nodded obediently, "Hmm!"

"You should also be careful of the people around you." Chomuze was worried that the man behind her would make the move four years ago to kidnap the people close to her and threaten her. "Thank you. I'll let my grandmother be careful." Zhuang warm nodded.

At this time, lunch was pushed in, four delicately cultivated dishes, full of color, fragrance and taste.

Zhuang wennuan has no appetite, but she should try to eat more! The food here is too expensive.

While eating, Zhuang's mobile phone rang. She picked it up and saw that it was LAN Chu Nian. She said to the man opposite, "I'll take a call."

With that, she picked up her mobile phone and went to the sofa next to her to pick it up

"It's warm. Did you go to the platform three days later?" That end blue reads to ask at first.

"He said it this morning."

"Well, see you then! I miss you very much. "

LAN Chu wants to hang up the phone. Zhuang Nuan sits back. Qiao Muze looks at him curiously. "Do you want to go to the program?"

Chapter 878

"No, it's a brand platform. It may need to be performed." Zhuang wennuan answers him honestly.

"Where is it?"

"It's in the mall downtown."

"When?" Qiao Muze sticks to the elegance of the teacup and sends it to the thin lips, like asking questions.

"The day after tomorrow begins at two thirty in the afternoon." Zhuang Nuan returns to him seriously.

Qiao Muze squints his eyes and admonishes, "pay attention to yourself when there are many people."

"I know, thank you." In Zhuang's warm tone, he was a little more grateful.

Both of them have no appetite. When they left the restaurant, Zhuang wennuan didn't want to bother him to send them back. She put on her mask and said to him, "I'll take the bus myself."

Qiao Muze looked at her. Although she pretended to be an overseas Chinese, her eyes were easy to recognize.

"Get in the car and I'll see you off." Qiao Muze opens his mouth in a low voice.

Zhuang wennuan is not polite. He helped her so much. She really didn't want to trouble him. She shook her head and smiled, "no, I really don't need to trouble you. I'll go back myself."

With that, she passed him and walked towards the main entrance of the hall, but when she reached the man's side.

A big hand suddenly grabbed her by the wrist and pulled her.

Zhuang wennuan immediately turned around in astonishment and touched a pair of deep eyes like the sea, where his displeasure flashed.

"Joe muzer thin lips spit out a word that can't be refused," follow me to get in the car. "

Zhuang wennuan hasn't responded yet, but the man clasps her wrist and leads her to the sports car he parked beside.

Zhuang warm heart beat a few times in a flash, she looked at the man's big hand clenched wrist, his cool palm sent real touch.

Qiao Muze opens the front passenger's door, releases her hand and asks her to get on the bus with his eyes.

Zhuang warm immediately dare not refuse to sit in, for fear of really offending him.

Qiao Muze sat in the car, inexplicably, the atmosphere in the car seemed a little dull.

Zhuang warms a pair of big eyes to look at him flustered several times, looking at his cold side face, she really doesn't know where she caused him.

Qiao Muze put out his hand and opened the music, but he didn't say anything, just the lines on his face were tight all the time.

Finally, he arrived at the gate of the village. His sports car stopped. Zhuang got out of the car and thanked the man in the driver's seat, "thank you."

Jomunze glanced at her. "Stay at home as much as you can. Don't run around."

"I know." Zhuang warm nodded in response.

When the car door was closed, the sports car immediately roared away. Zhuang warm blinked. His mind was a little tangled. I still don't understand why he was angry.

Sure enough, when you are with a man who is too dignified, you will feel pressure. Their moods are changeable.

Zhuang wennuan comes back home. Grandma is on her lunch break. She puts her father's information back into her room. Although it is useless, she is reluctant to throw it away. There is his signature on it.

It's very precious to her.

Qiao Muze is driving to the direction of the company. He presses Zhou Tao's phone.

"Hello! President Joe. " The voice of Zhou Tao immediately sounded respectfully.

Qiao Muze directly asked, "recently, Zhuang Nuan will be in trouble. In the name of the company, you can arrange two bodyguards by her side."

"OK! I will go to Huo maid and bodyguard immediately. " Zhou Tao dare not be careless.

"No, I'll arrange my bodyguards. Just tell her that they are arranged by the company."

"Mr. Qiao, you are very kind to the warmth." That end Zhou Tao says with a smile.

After hearing this, Qiao Muze's face was expressionless. He didn't seem to like it.

"You'd better not mention a word to her about things that you keep secret."

"I dare not. I will keep the secret and not let her know. You have been holding her behind your back." Zhou Tao answers hurriedly.

"The bodyguard will come to you in the afternoon, and you will come to her in person."

"Yes, I'll do it right away."

At the end of the phone call, the lines on Qiao Muze's face seemed to be just a little slack. He breathed a little bit and thought about it. He raised his lips and smiled bitterly. Did he owe her in his last life? I have to do so many things for her in my life to repay her?

In fact, he has no obligation to do any of these things for her. Even three years ago, he invested money to build her on her team, just because her grandmother stubbornly refused to accept the company's challenge money, just as her father abdicated, he took over the company, and he compensated her in this way.

Now, with the death of her parents and the truth, he still wants to help her. If he didn't owe her in his last life, he couldn't find his own reason.

Around 5 p.m., Zhou Tao came to the door in person, but the bodyguards didn't follow him.

"Warm up, it's like this. Recently, you and Joe muzer have had a terrible scandal. Now the paparazzi are staring at you all over the country. I'm afraid you will have an accident, so I've arranged two bodyguards for you. They won't disturb your life. They just watch the paparazzi at the door and protect your privacy." For this reason, Zhuang warm really didn't think much about it. She was grateful for the company's thoughtful protection.

"Thank you, Mr. Zhou. I try not to cause trouble to the company." Thank you.

"However, warm, this is the best time for you to be famous. Now, in your team, you and the first time's fame are the most famous. I'm glad you can reach this point."

"It's all about you and the company." Thank you.

In Zhou Tao's heart, he wryly said that Qiao Muze was the one who really helped. He just used this platform and did what he was good at.

"OK, I'll see you in three days. Have a rest and get ready for work."

"OK!" Zhuang warms his eyes.

As soon as Zhou Tao left, Zhuang warm could not help but breathe a sigh of relief. If the company has bodyguards at the door every day, she really feels more at ease.

In the evening, when her grandmother Liu Xiu was eating, she said, "warm, if grandma goes on a long journey, are you all right at home alone?"

"Grandma, where are you going?" Zhuang wennuan immediately asked in surprise.

Liu Xiu smiled comfortingly, "don't worry, my cousin lives alone in the north, and hasn't moved around in recent years. She invited me to accompany her. She's not very well recently, and I have to take care of her for several months."

Zhuang Nuan must have been separated from her generation. She doesn't know grandma's sister. At the moment, I heard that grandma is going to go far away. She is really worried. "Grandma, do you really want to go?"

"I want to go, but I haven't seen her for several years. I'm very strong. Let's go and see her while I can still walk!"

"And when are you going to leave?"

"I'm going to be there tomorrow, just buy me a ticket."

"No, grandma, I'll see you there. I don't trust you alone." Zhuang wennuan doesn't trust grandma to go out alone.

Liu Xiu is just sixty-two years old this year, but because of her good mentality, she has always been healthy and open-minded, and she insists on practicing every day. Looking at her, she looks like she is in her fifties.

Zhuang wennuan bought two tickets. Tomorrow morning, she had to send grandma to her destination.

It doesn't take a day to go back and forth.

In the early morning, Zhuang wennuan drove her to the airport with the company's car, and set off from the airport to a small city in the north. Grandma Tang lived in the county town, where the people were simple and simple, and Liu Xiu was very adaptable.

Zhuang wennuan stayed here for one night. The next morning, the plane returned to city A. she will have a platform tomorrow. In the afternoon, she will go to the company.

When she came back, the company car just picked her up.

Their team also didn't see each other for more than ten days. However, the atmosphere in the team was extremely stiff, especially the attitude of yemanni and Linxi towards Zhuang Nuan, who had been treated as an outsider.

Zhuang wennuan pushes the door into the meeting room. They just raise their eyelids and roll a white eye to meet her.

Blue early read but smile to hold her, "warm you come."

Zhou Tao is talking with them about their work in the later period. When Zhuang wennuan comes, he claps his hands. "OK, everyone, sit down. Let's talk about the platform tomorrow."

"First of all, the other party will provide four sets of customized clothes for you to prepare for the stage, and second! They want you to perform at least one program. I've reported a song for you. It's your latest main song. It's OK! "

"No problem." Yemeni raised her eyebrows and answered.

Of course, the other three have no problem.

Zhou Tao told them the good news: "your present value is also rising, you only need half an hour to walk on the stage, the other party's price has reached five million, and there will be advertising cooperation later."

Hearing the news, Yemeni and Lindsey's faces were taut before they laughed happily. Zhuang warm warm but some absent-minded, her mind now, is not to make money, before she tried to make money, save money, is to sue Qiao Muze company, now, she has money, but can not find the murderer of her parents.

Chapter 879

After talking with them about some precautions, Zhou Tao asked them to have a rest in the company and discuss the performance tomorrow afternoon.

As soon as Zhou Tao left, the atmosphere in the meeting room immediately became a little stiff.

"Zhuang Nuan, where have you been these days?" Ye Manni calls her by name.

Zhuang wennuan frowned. "I went abroad once. What's the matter?"

"With whom? It can't be Joe Munzer! " Yemeni's tone was already full of her jealousy.

Zhuang's pretty face is warm for a while. Although Ye Manni's tone is not sure, she is guilty.

"No, just to relax." Zhuang denied that if she admitted, she would be more gas.

Lindsey could not help humming, "how could this be, Mani? It's said that the gossip on the Internet is fake. There's nothing to do with warmth and Qiao Muze. Is it warm? Even you admit it yourself

Zhuang warm nodded, "yes, I have nothing to do with him."

Ye Manni's face finally looks better. She hooks her lips and smiles, "OK! After that, fair competition, I know that chamuzer is very popular. You'd better not use any skills behind your back. It's not your right to climb such a man. "

"Don't you do that, will you? She didn't have the idea of clinging to power. " LAN Chu Nian explained for her.

Linxi's heart can't help but move. Zhuang warm and LAN Chu Nian have such good feelings. She shouldn't be paying attention to LAN Qianhao too!

"For the first time, those who know others know their faces but not their hearts, whose hearts are separated from their stomachs, have no idea of what they are thinking, except for herself." Lindsey can't help education.

Zhuang warm warm face a little white, looking at these two members who don't want to see her, she Teng ground to stand up, "you don't want to insinuate here, I know there is a misunderstanding between us, you have opinions on me, but, I hope our team and friendly, not you always suspect what to me."

Yemeni and Linxi look at each other. Yemeni also stands up and looks at Zhuang Nuan. "Yes, we also cherish our league members. But we have the same starting point. Apart from our first thoughts, the three of us are the same family background. If you dare to secretly climb on the rich and leave the team, we really don't need to see you."

"I never thought that." Zhuang warm angry response.

"Then can you explain why you are so close to Joe Munzer? Why did he save you? Do you dare to say that you have no behind the scenes strategy? "

"I didn't. I approached him because my father used to be an employee of his company. My father died in his job. I just wanted to ask him for a statement and justice for my father." Zhuang warms up and tells the truth.

However, when yeoman and Linxi heard this, they only thought it was her excuse, and it was her goal to really get close to jomunze.

LAN Chu Nian hugs her heartily. "Warm, I understand you."

Zhuang looked at her gratefully, and also at the two members of the league. "I don't expect you to understand me, but I'm definitely not trying to seduce Joe muzer."

Lindsey immediately made a round. "Well, that's it! We will be sisters in the future. "

She didn't want the ending of the women's League. She would have realized that their fame came from their combination. If the team was disbanded, it would be a huge loss of fame for them.

Of course, there is no other reason why they fight for Zhuang Nuan. The main reason is that Zhuang Nuan's popularity, singing well and popularity with fans are much higher than the two of them.

This makes their hearts unbalanced.

In the evening, Zhuang wennuan returns home alone, while grandma is not at home. She returns to the room alone, feeling surrounded by loneliness.

She sat on the bed, around her knees, looking out of the window at the bright neon world, her inner loneliness.

In the morning, Zhuang wennuan went to the company to make up in the company's car. The make-up artist made different make-up for them to wear the clothes provided by the brand. They were all dresses and dresses with perfect design. Everyone also sent a set of jewelry matching.

Yemeni and Lindsey finished their selection. The rest of them were very simple and left to Zhuang Nuan.

Zhuang warm warm also has no any opinion, stands in front of the mirror her, the star breath exudes.

She has a pure, sweet, sexy and elegant ambivalence.

She has a long hair curled on her shoulder, and a black and green shoulder belt and bra skirt, which she controls perfectly.

Blue first read like princess skirt, so, she is a very classic little black dress, upper body is a very temperament of the rice white top.

"Well, it's almost time. Let's go to the mall and have lunch in line. It's in a restaurant in the mall." Zhou Tao leads the team in person.

In the direction of going to the mall, Zhou Tao sat in his seat, just finished his phone call with the brand manager, his car phone rang again, he looked at it, and immediately did not dare to neglect and quickly picked up, "Hello, President Qiao." "Zhuang Nuan has an activity performance today? Is the bodyguard in place? "

There was a low voice of inquiry.

Zhou Tao immediately replied, "we have hired our own bodyguard assistant, and there are also security guards from the brand side. There should be no problem. You can rest assured."

"Which mall? When is the time? "

Zhou Tao immediately said the largest shopping mall in the city center, and also said the time, and then hung up.

However, Zhou Tao was a little surprised. Qiao asked so carefully. Would he come to the scene in person?

If he comes, it must be for the warmth of the village.

Now, it is not easy for him to make a voice. Let other members know that the reason why the women's League was founded is because Zhuang Wenwen is a person who has attracted so much capital.

In the general office of Qiao's group, there is a long and handsome figure standing in front of the floor window. The white silk shirt makes him exude the temperament of business elites. The glass window reflects a charming face, and the style of hair is well managed, which makes him not lose the charm of fashion.

Joe Muse looked down at his watch. It was still early. It was only 12 o'clock.

He had a lunch at noon. He went back to his position and clicked on the inside line. "Change the restaurant's position."

He was talking about the restaurant near the mall, and the assistant there immediately changed the place for him.

In a box in the dining room, four people of Zhuang wennuan have already sat at the table. She has no appetite. Yemani was eating well. She didn't move her chopsticks very much.

She immediately spits out the beef in her mouth. Now, she is over weight. If she eats again, she may be too fat to wear a dress.

Zhuang wennuan and LAN chunian are born slim people, while yeoman Ni and Linxi are fat at the start of eating. They are worried about losing weight every day. Now, in yeoman's heart, she is secretly competing with Zhuang Nuan. She wants to be more beautiful than her.

In the center hall of the shopping mall, there is already a stage. Today, besides their platform, they also invited models to come to the mall to show their clothes.

At the moment, Zhou Tao receives a call. He immediately consults with the people over there. "Didn't he say he didn't go? Why did I suddenly let my artist go? They are not models. "

However, the opposite brand manager has been asking for them to go.

Zhou Tao's persuasion was ineffective, so he had to face the four humanitarians present, "no way, the brand business hopes you can walk the platform again later, you have no problem!"

"No problem, of course." Yemeni is a man who likes to show off her figure.

"All right! You are all ready for the opening. " Zhou Tao said hello to them.

At 1:50, at the window of a coffee shop on the second floor, there was a beautiful figure sitting down. The position here could see everything on the stage.

After all, Qiao Muze still won't let it go. It's Zhuang wennuan who appears in front of the public. With the murderer behind her parents, he wants to kill her.

After Li Da's killer failed, Li Da asked Qiao Huiyang for instructions. Qiao Huiyang does not want to fight Zhuang Nuan for the time being, because in China, Qiao Muze is around again, and he is worried about exposing himself.

He did a perfect job in that murder.

However, he would never allow Zhuang wennuan to get too close to Joe muzer.

Chapter 880

The audience has been full of fans who come to watch. They are surrounded by three floors, including the corridor on the second floor and the corridor on the third floor.

It can be seen how popular their group is.

On the opposite side of Qiao Muze is his assistant Yang Li, who came here ahead of time to take the best position.

At two o'clock, four people were invited to the stage. As they walked through the crowd, they saw the fans calling their idols' names.

Zhuang wennuan stood on the stage, immediately in good spirits. Under the flash light, her mouth was slightly raised, sweet and lovely, her white skin was shining, and she could stand any camera video.

Blue Chu Nian's family, at the moment, is at the window of another tea restaurant. Blue Qian Hao is also there. Blue's parents are very happy to see their daughter so popular.

Blue Qian Hao's eyes stare deeply, and the luster at the bottom of the eyes is surging in complexity.

Even if there are three other beautiful girls on the stage, but in his eyes, only blue chunian, looking at her head askew, lovingly sent a kiss to a fan, and his heart string pulled out.

Her lovely appearance really moved him.

Qiao Muze's eyes also fell on Zhuang Nuan on the stage. She stood on the left side of the stage. She raised her hair in shame, showing a clean and beautiful side face. Her red lips smiled and waved.

His eyes narrowed because of her smile.

Standing in the light of her, and ordinary her, really two people.

On stage, she was confident and charming. Just a few days ago, she was still crying in his arms. Her whole face was red and pathetic.

Qiao Muze watched many people taking their mobile phones to take photos of Zhuang wennuan. He suddenly picked up the mobile phone on the desktop, clicked on the camera function, and drew Zhuang wennuan closer. Just as she grinned at a fan, her bright eyes and bright teeth were recorded in the man's mobile screen.

Under the clearest elements, the beauty is still flawless.

Yang Li on the other side was stunned. She couldn't believe looking at the president on the other side. How could he become a fan of Zhuang Nuan?

I took a picture!

However, Yang Li is shocked again. She can only think about this kind of things in her heart. On the surface, she is quietly tapping on the computer and doing her things.

After standing for a while, the host opened up the topic of their performance. The music started, and they sang the main song with a clear voice, which was very deep in their ears.

After the performance, it's a walk show. The brand hopes that four of them, each with a team of five models, will walk once.

The music is very strong, ye Manni and Linxi are very seize the opportunity. First of all, lead the team, blue chunian is in the third row, and Zhuang Nuan is in the last.

She took a little deep breath. She was trained to walk on the stage, but she was still a little nervous.

At this time, Zhou Tao immediately made a gesture to prepare for her, and five female models came up.

Zhuang wennuan nodded gently, her eyes firmly fixed, and she took a very grand catwalk to the set ten meter long table.

In front of the floor to floor window on the second floor, the man's eyes almost did not move to see her lead the team perfectly, and the corners of her mouth were slightly hooked.

Somehow, he wanted to see her.

"In a moment, you go down to find Zhou Tao and bring Zhuang Nuan here." Qiao Muze faces Yang Lidao on the opposite side.

"Mr. Joe, there are many people here. Do you want to change a place?" Yang Li proposed.

Joe Muse thought, there are many fans here, he is not suitable to meet her here.

But there was a strong attachment in his heart that he wanted to see her. Jomunze nodded. "OK, you can lead her to my car later. I'll get down first."

Successfully completed the work, in the brand store, a special background for them to rest, they are drinking water to rest.

Zhou Tao is talking with the manager in the shop. Yang Li comes over. "President Zhou, take a step to talk."

Zhou Tao knows her, Joe muzer's personal assistant.

"Assistant Yang, why are you here? What's the matter? "

"In a moment, our general manager Joe wants to see Zhuang warm. Let her come out for a while. I'll talk to her."

"Well, just a moment. I'll call her now." After Zhou Tao finished, he pushed the door into the rest room and said, "warm, come out for a while, someone is looking for you."

Zhuang warm Zheng Zheng Zheng, even one side of Ye Manni two people are a little jealous, is the advertiser looking for door?

Zhuang warm out, see Yang Li, she was surprised, "Yang assistant, you look for me?"

"We Joe always happens to be here. He wants to see you. Follow me to the underground garage." Yang Li lowered her voice and said to her.

Zhuang warm suddenly blushed. Is Joe muzer here? Is that what she looked like on the stage just now, and he saw it, too?

"OK! I'll change. " Zhuang Nuan is not used to going out in a dress. She brings her usual clothes. Zhuang wennuan changed her clothes and came out. She was wearing a mask and a hat. She was like a normal girl, unnoticed.

Yang Li takes her to the elevator and gets off the garage.

When Zhou Tao came in, ye Manni and Linxi asked him immediately. He comforted them by saying that it wasn't about advertising. They didn't have to worry about it.

Blue Chu Nian also changed her clothes. As soon as she came out, she saw a slender man standing at the door of the brand store, wearing a blue suit, which was even more charming than a model.

She smiled and rushed into his arms. Blue Qianhao hugged her and hurriedly took her away. In the tea restaurant on the second floor, just as Mrs. blue saw her son cuddling LAN chunian, she immediately looked at her husband, "Lao Hua, is it suitable for her son to cuddle with Chu Nian like this?"

"Qian Hao is just trying to block the sight of Chu Nian. Don't let people recognize him. Do you want more?"

"Do I think so much?" Mrs. blue blinked.

"What about that? What do you think we Qian Hao have in mind about Chu Nian? "

"Yes." Mrs. blue nodded her head and stopped thinking.

LAN Qianhao comes up with LAN chunian. The family continues to sit here for a rest. Mrs. LAN hands over the prepared bird's nest. "Chunian, drink some bird's nest and protect your voice."

"Mom, you're so kind to me. I'm so moved." Blue Chu Nian hugs her.

Mrs. blue was in a good mood immediately. She had the advantage of a small padded jacket, which she had experienced since she was a child.

In the underground garage, Zhuang wennuan follows Yang Li to a familiar gray sports car. Yang Li opens the front passenger seat door for her. "Miss Zhuang, please get in the car!"

Zhuang wennuan bent down immediately and saw the elegant and noble figure on the driver's seat in the dark blue central control lamp. She sat in.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Joe?" Zhuang wennuan can only call him that for a while.

Qiao Muze's expression was a little unpredictable, and he replied, "well, there's something I want to ask you."

"Is it about my father?" Zhuang wennuan immediately asked excitedly.

Joe found out that if he wanted to meet her, he had to meet her. He thought, "go to the nearby coffee shop and talk!"

With that, he stepped on the accelerator and the sports car rushed to the exit.

Zhuang warm heart, a rush of tension and hope, he is not a new line? A nearby coffee shop is more advanced. There are no fans here. It's a place for rich people to enjoy their life style.

Zhuang wennuan sat down and looked at the man in the opposite direction with expectation in his eyes.

"What is it, can you tell me?"

Joe muser had thought of it on the way. He squinted and asked, "did your father have any close friends or anyone when he was alive? Maybe your father has some information to keep with him. "

Zhuang wennuan carefully recalled that her father did have friends, but now she doesn't know where those people are.

"I was too young at that time to be involved in my father's social relations. I may not be able to find his friends."

Qiao Muze comforted, "forget it, if you can't find it, you can't find it first." Then he looked at her as she changed.

On the stage, she shines brightly, and off the stage, she is pure and clean, just like a little sister next door.

But no matter which side she was, she began to attract his attention.