

U. CEO Daddy 881

Chapter 881

In the coffee shop, Zhuang warm stirs the coffee in the cup. Outside the window is about 4 p.m., the sun shines into the floor window, reflecting a warm luster.

Zhuang wennuan looks up at the man opposite. He is a white shirt, clean and gentleman. He is also noble and unattainable.

"It's late, Mr. Joe. We should go back." Zhuang Nuan reminds him.

Joe looked at his watch and nodded, "OK, I'll take you home."

Sitting in the car, Joe opened the music, not to let the car too dull.

Qiao Muze's car is parked at the gate of the community. Zhuang warms down, leans down and says to the man in the driver's seat, "thank you, Mr. Qiao."

With that, Zhuang wennuan waved to the door of her community, and Qiao Muze watched her figure. Although her tone was sweet and polite just now, there was something wrong in his heart.

Because the girl is too polite to him. He doesn't like this feeling.

Zhuang wennuan walks into the community. A man lowers his head and is talking on the phone. Zhuang wennuan is also thinking about his own business. They bump into each other's shoulders.

Zhuang wennuan immediately turned around in surprise and apologized to the man, "I'm sorry."

The man talking on the phone, in his early thirties, heard Zhuang's warm voice, and then saw her clear and beautiful eyes. He even forgot to talk on the phone, but looked at Zhuang's back.

In his mind, immediately came a name, Zhuang Nuan?

Just hit his girl, it's Zhuang Nuan! Unfortunately, this man is the paparazzi team, and his goal is Zhuang Nuan.

Because he received the information provided by the informant, Zhuang wennuan may live in this residential area, so he came here to check. Unexpectedly, he would happen to bump into Zhuang wennuan who came home directly.

Paparazzi immediately received the phone and stared at Zhuang's warm back. He quickly followed up.

He has to figure out which building is Zhuang Nuan's home. He'd better know which floor and door it is.

And this paparazzi team is also a person obsessed with Zhuang wennuan. He likes this kind of girl who looks pure and sings sweet. For him, Zhuang wennuan is just like a goddess.

Zhuang warm warm has been immersed in thinking about her father's affairs, so she didn't realize that the man next to her followed.

When she was waiting for the elevator, she felt someone nearby. She moved aside. The man next to him, pretending to be the owner here, picked up his cell phone and made a low voice call.

As soon as the elevator came, Zhuang wennuan stood aside and reached for her floor, while the man behind her immediately pretended to press the number on the floor above her.

Zhuang wennuan is covered from head to toe at the moment, except for a pair of eyes, so she knows that it's hard to be recognized when she walks in the street like this.

But she didn't know that paparazzi's eyes were very sharp. They could only guess her identity through the artist's eyes.

What's more, just a collision, Zhuang wennuan also said something, let him hear the voice. At the moment, the man behind her eyes twinkled with hostile eyes. There was no one in the elevator, and Zhuang's warm and slender body was the beginning of crime in his eyes.

When everyone commits a crime, his head is hot, regardless of any consequences.

The man's brain began to heat up. The elevator just arrived at the floor of Zhuang Nuan. When the elevator door opened, Zhuang Nuan stepped out quickly, and the man behind her immediately followed.

Zhuang wennuan looks back in surprise, and suddenly a rude arm embraces her, and this man is like a mad dog, panting to do something to her.

Zhuang wennuan's face changed with fright, almost instinctively and fiercely struggling. He cried, "let me go, what are you going to do?"

"Zhuang Nuan, I know you are Zhuang Nuan. I like you so much. I really love you to death." The man behind wants to confirm by pulling her mask.

Zhuang wennuan is held by himself. She struggles and resists, which only makes the man tighter. Moreover, she is also very scared.

"Let go of me." Cried Zhuang.

"Zhuang is warm, you are fragrant, you are sweet I like you so much, I love you, let me compensate your taste... " The man behind me said a horrible thing, disgusting and abnormal.

Zhuang wennuan struggles fiercely to break away from the man's embrace. At this moment, a door just comes out and a middle-aged man happens to see this scene in the corridor. He shouts, "what are you doing? Let go of this girl. "

The paparazzi got a fright, but he said, "whatever you do, get out of here."

"Help!" Zhuang Nuan asks for help.

The man immediately took a stick from the back of the door and came over. The man holding Zhuang warm was shocked immediately. He quickly released Zhuang warm and turned to run to the elevator.

Zhuang warm at the moment, his face was white with fear and his whole body was trembling. The good neighbor comforted him immediately, "it's OK. I'll go to the property right now and say that anyone dares to put it in." "Thank you, uncle." Zhuang wennuan was very grateful. She thanked her a few words. She hurried to her room door and opened the door. She hid in with fear. Unexpectedly, there was a paparazzi team here.

Zhuang warm warm at the moment, really scared, if not for this good neighbor to go out suddenly, I don't know what she will experience.

Zhuang wennuan wiped the corner of her eyes, but she was still scared to tears. She took out her mobile phone and dialed Zhou Tao's phone.

"Hello, it's warm." The voice of Zhou Tao came from that end.

Zhuang warm voice choked, tone with a trace of panic, "President Zhou I have paparazzi here

"Warm, what's the matter with you? Don't panic. Speak slowly. Is something wrong? "

Zhuang wennuan sniffed, "can you give me a place to live in the company? I can't live at home. The paparazzi knew where I lived, and he He also wants to invade me. "

After hearing that, Zhou Tao was shocked immediately. "What? are you all right? Son of a bitch, which paparazzi team. "

"I'm fine. Fortunately, my neighbor is going out. He drives this man away for me, otherwise..." Zhuang's voice choked with fear.

This kind of thing, put on any ordinary girl, is a frightening event. It must be said that now the society is so chaotic, many single girls are very dangerous.

"Well, it's warm. Don't cry. I'll send someone to pick you up and get you a new place." Zhou Tao comforted.

"Good! I'll wait at home. " Zhuang wennuan said, hung up the phone and hid in her room around her arm to clean up.

At the moment, Zhou Tao just returned to the company. Hearing this, he was really angry. He was very angry. Even if paparazzi did some gossip, he dared to invade his artists.

However, after hanging up the phone, Zhou Tao immediately thought that he must tell Qiao Muze about this matter, because this matter is not a small matter, but a crime.

Zhou Tao picked up his mobile phone and dialed Qiao Muze's phone for the first time.

At this moment, Qiao Muze just drove to his villa from the gate of the warm village.

When the car phone rang, he took a look and pressed the answer button.

"What is it?" He asked in a languid voice.

"President Joe, there's something I have to report to you. Just now, warm called me and said that there was a paparazzi team at her door, which almost violated her." Zhou Tao's voice was eager and angry.

Qiao Muze's handsome face almost fell into gloom for a second. "How is she?"

"Warm said, glad to have a good neighbor to go out, scared away the paparazzi team to save her, otherwise, the consequences are unimaginable."

Qiao Muze's sports car immediately turned around at the side of Huijin Road, and stepped on the accelerator in the direction of zhuangwanhuan community. At the same time, toward Zhou Tao Road, "I'm near her, I'll go to see her."

"OK! President Qiao, please comfort her! She should be frightened. I wanted to send someone to pass, but if you will, I will be relieved. " Zhou Tao is also at ease. If Qiao Muze is there, his men won't have to go there!

Qiao Muze pressed to cut off the call, stepped on the accelerator at his feet to the end, and went straight to the door of the warm village.

Zhuang Nuan is waiting for Zhou Tao's people to come. She has packed a box. In a word, tonight, she dare not live here alone. She also thinks, to move out of here, it's better to move to a safer place.

Chapter 882

For her artists, privacy is the most important thing. Grandma is not around her now. She is at home alone. If that happens again, she really does not know what to do.

Zhuang warm looking at the time, she just thought about what just happened, she felt a moment of fear.

After more than ten minutes, her door was suddenly pressed. She was in a daze and was shocked.

Who is it? Is it President Zhou's assistant or the paparazzi who just left?

Zhuang wennuan, covering his chest, approached the door step by step, while the person who rang the doorbell seemed to be very eager and a little impatient.

Zhuang wennuan looked through the cat's eyes at the man outside. When she saw the man outside, she was still scared.

Because it's not Zhou Tao's person or paparazzi, it's Joe muser. Zhuang's breath was warm. She reached out to open the door and looked at the man outside. "Mr. Joe, you Why are you here? " Zhuang wennuan was shocked by his arrival.

Qiao Muze was anxious for a moment. He didn't think of a reason for his appearance. However, he asked in a low voice, "is something wrong with you?"

"You How do you know? " Zhuang's warm face was even more surprised.

She only told Zhou Tao about the accident! How could he know?

Qiao Muze Junyan said stiffly, "I just guess that when I left just now, I want to ask you something more. Are you ok?"

"I I'm fine. " Zhuang said he was flustered and didn't want him to worry.

Qiao Muze is not help getting angry. She almost experienced an invasion just now, but she pretended to be nothing in front of him.

Joe Munzer stepped in with long legs. "You're the only one at home? What about your grandmother? "

"My grandmother is not at home at this time." Zhuang warm warm finish saying, shut the door, inexplicably, he appeared, she was just afraid of the mood, now fell down.

"So, next you live here alone?" Chamuzer turned to look at her.

Zhuang warms his throat and swallows the water channel I may move. "

Qiao saw her packed suitcase. Zhou Tao just said that someone would come to pick her up.

Qiao Muze suddenly turned around and locked her face with deep eyes. "Zhuang wennuan, would you like to live with me?"

Zhuang Nuan was shocked. The request was too sudden and too frightened.

"You know, you're in danger. Your father's killer is looking for a chance to kill you. You'd better live with me."

Zhuang warm eyes, live with him?

"Besides, you are an artist, a public figure. You live alone in such an insecure community, which is also very dangerous. In case any illegal person comes to you, you will be in danger." Jomunze also hinted at her.

This point, needless to say, Zhuang Nuan has just experienced a shocking event.

"But I can't trouble you. " Zhuang wennuan shook her head. She felt that she could not bother him any more.

Qiao Muze's face sank, and his voice was cold. "Zhuang Nuan, don't think I'll help you. I really need to help you. I also want to find out the amount of interest your father involved in that year. I believe that your father's death has something to do with our company's accounts in that year, so I'm helping myself to protect you."

Zhuang wennuan looked at him in amazement and didn't know what to say for a moment.

Choumuze reached out to pick up her box and ordered, "follow me."

Zhuang wennuan was still a little unresponsive, while the man came and put his other hand on her wrist. "Now."

Zhuang wennuan was led out of the room by the man and released her. He closed the door and gave her a glance. "From now on, you are not allowed to do anything, otherwise, it will affect my checking the old account of our company."

"But Will that bother you? " Zhuang doesn't want to cause him any trouble.

"You are by my side, not bothering me, but helping me. Only you can lead out the person behind the scenes. I need him to deal with you again to let me know who this person is." Chamuzer went to the elevator.

Zhuang wennuan didn't know how to get on the man's car until it drove out of the community. Did she really want to live with this man?

At this time, her mobile phone rang, she picked up a look, it was Zhou Tao's, she picked up.

"Hello! President Zhou. "

"Warm, are you ok?"

"President Zhou, you don't have to send someone to pick me up.. I'm going to stay with a friend for a while. " Said Zhuang Nuan.

Of course, Zhou Tao is very clear about who this friend is. He pretends to be relieved when he is there. "OK, if you find a new residence, I'll be relieved."

"President Zhou, don't worry, I'm ok."

"Well, you should pay attention to it. Please call me directly." "OK." Zhuang wennuan said and hung up.

Turning around, she glanced at the man beside her. She blinked, "Mr. Qiao, if it's inconvenient for you..."

Qiao muzejun said coldly, "it's not inconvenient, but I need you to help me lead out the real murderer, which is also for the convenience of finding out about your parents."

After hearing this, Zhuang wennuan felt that she would disturb him just now. Now, she didn't think so at all. If she could really lead out the murderer who wanted to kill her, she would also solve the truth about her parents' death as soon as possible.

"Good! I live in your house. " Zhuang warm warm very firm answer.

She didn't find that the man beside her was breathing a sigh. He really had to work hard to coax her to live in his house!

However, for the sake of her safety, he didn't trust to let her live alone. Even if Zhou Tao would give her a new house, those paparazzi would find her sooner or later.

So, only let her in own side, he is enough to rest assured.

Choumuze turned to look at the girl around him. He was surprised at how nervous she was today.

When will he care so much about her?

At the moment, Zhuang wennuan is still immersed in some flurries about the just shocking event. However, she doesn't show it. She doesn't want to tell the men around her about it.

She just didn't want to let her own affairs bother him.

Qiaomuze's villa is located in a very safe villa group. It is surrounded by top-level safety design, so here, she is very safe.

Zhuang wennuan looks up at the huge villa with four and a half floors in front of her. She is stunned for a few seconds. She still doesn't understand the world of the rich.

Even though she has some savings now, she is still a very ordinary person compared with the rich like him.

Qiao Muze put forward her box and walked towards the direction of his hall. After that, Zhuang wennuan immediately followed. Entering his hall, he found that his favorite style was the style of his hotel room, which was cold and hard.

In luxury, there is an elegant style.

"Come up with me and I'll show you to your room." Joe murzer spoke to her, and his long legs went up the revolving stairs.

Zhuang wennuan immediately followed. Qiao Muze came to a guest room on the third floor, pushed open and put her suitcase in.

"From now on, this is your room. In the future, stay here at ease." Qiao Muze's eyes fell on her beautiful face. Inexplicably, there was a trace of pleasure in her heart.

Zhuang warm nodded, "OK, thank you, Mr. Joe."

Joe Munzer couldn't help but frown. "Don't call me Mr. Joe, call me by name!"

Zhuang wennuan's eyes are slightly gaping. What's his name? She immediately recited a sentence in her heart, Mu Ze.

My God! How dare she call him that!

"No, no, I can't call you by name." Zhuang wennuan thinks it's too dignified.

"Then call me master Joe." Joe muzer corrected it around his arm. In short, he didn't like to hear her name Mr. Qiao.

Zhuang wennuan was startled, thinking this call could accept, she nodded, "OK, Joe young master."

Eh! It sounded as if she had become his maid, but she was willing to accept it.

After hearing this, Qiao Muze hooked her thin lips. Her soft and waxy voice was very beautiful.

Chapter 883

Zhuang wennuan really decided to settle down here. At this moment, under the tossing, the sky outside the window is dark, the night is covered with roofs, and the whole villa seems surprisingly quiet.

Zhuang wennuan is used to living in the center of the city and listening to the sound of traffic. At this moment, the night around her is so quiet that she can hear cicadas singing, which really amazes her.

When Zhuang wennuan finished cleaning up her clothes, she heard the cicadas outside and her stomach rumbling in the quiet time.

She didn't eat anything in the mall at noon. The performance in the afternoon has experienced a scare. She is really hungry.

She pressed her stomach awkwardly. Fortunately, she didn't shout in front of Qiao Muze. Otherwise, she would be ashamed.

However, it's so late. It's not as convenient as downtown. It's convenient to eat.

Zhuang wennuan decided to go downstairs to see what the man was eating.

When she stepped down and rotated the building, Zhuang wennuan heard the sound downstairs. It was the crisp sound of the collision of pots and bowls. Even in the air, she greedily smelled the smell of the food.

When she was only halfway down the stairs, she opened her eyes wide. Did anyone in his family come to cook?

Maybe it's aunt cooking. Zhuang warms up and cheers up. You can eat right away!

Zhuang walked down the stairs gently and looked towards the kitchen. Behind the floor window, I saw not the figure of a housekeeper, but

Zhuang's eyes are round again.

Only in the light smoke, a thick black figure stood there, bright luster, reflecting the texture of the kitchen, also let this man appear incomparably warm.

How?

How could he be cooking? Zhuang warm heart hit, a kind of flattered and mixed with guilt seized her.

Can she even eat the food made by Joe Munzer himself?

Qiao Muze is wearing a black long sleeve T-shirt, half of which is pulled up, showing his strong arm. At the moment, he is cutting something on the felt board, serious and handsome.

Zhuang wennuan can't help swallowing her saliva. If so, she will be really upset.

Because she lives here, she will bother him to cook for one more person.

Zhuang Nuan took a deep breath and walked to the direction of the kitchen. Standing at the door, she said, "master Qiao, are you cooking?"

Joe looked back at her. "Are you hungry?"

"Er! I'm not hungry Not too hungry. " Zhuang Nuan hurriedly shook his head to answer, but his stomach was very impolite to break through her flustered words and grunt.

She hurriedly covered her stomach and looked at the man in front of her, hoping he didn't hear.

But she still underestimated the man's hearing, and his thin lips slightly raised, "go out to the sofa and wait for me, and soon you can eat."

"Oh! OK. " Zhuang wennuan didn't want to be embarrassed any more. She came out and sat on the sofa waiting for him.

Like a child waiting to be fed.

Zhuang wennuan can't help looking at the direction of the kitchen. It seems that at this time, he saw a kind of smoke and fire smell from this man. He must be a person! Not God.

In the past, she always saw his figure in magazines and magazines. He was like that kind of high cold and inaccessible image. After contact, she found that those images were only those he showed outside.

The real Joe muzer, maybe at this moment, is the man who is willing to stay in the kitchen and can cook.

Zhuang warm could not help chuckling and felt really blessed.

Fifteen minutes later, Joe came out with his dinner. He learned how to make western food, so tonight's dinner is steak with spaghetti, juice and salad.

Zhuang wennuan smelled the fragrance in the air and knew that this man must not be cooking for the first time.

Zhuang wennuan didn't let him call, so she went to the table and watched the rich dinner. Her appetite surged up.

After Qiao Muze came out, Zhuang wennuan looked up at him, a simple black T-shirt with no mission logo. He could not express his noble spirit when wearing it on him.

"Sit down and eat!" Joe Munzer opened his chair and sat down first.

Zhuang Nuan nodded and sat down. He picked up the knife and fork on the clean silk cloth. Zhuang Nuan cut a small piece of steak entrance, and his eyes lit up.

It's delicious. It's better than what she ate in the restaurant.

Qiao Muze's eyes caught her surprise expression, and the corners of his mouth could not be checked.

He hoped that his own dinner would not disappoint her.

Obviously not.

"It's delicious." Zhuang warm praised a sentence, "did not expect you will cook."

Qiao Muze squints his eyes and hooks his lips to ask, "what kind of person am I in your eyes?"

Zhuang wennuan can't help telling the truth, "in my eyes, you are a rich young man born with a golden spoon, the heir of a rich family. You have a group of bodyguards around you. You can enjoy the top-level life without hands. It's a person that is difficult for ordinary people to get close to and unattainable." Qiao Muze listened, and his eyes also flashed with a smile, "do I have such a mystery?"

Zhuang Nuan nodded, "yes, I paid attention to you three years ago. I've been looking for an opportunity to get close to you, but I haven't found it for three years. Except for that charity dinner, I saw you for the first time."

After that, Zhuang wennuan felt sorry again. "I'm sorry, I have misunderstood you all the time. I thought that the death of my parents was caused by your company and that you were concealing the truth, so I hate you for three years. "

Qiao Muze did not take it for granted to pick up eyebrows, "as long as the misunderstanding is removed."

Zhuang wennuan shook his head. "I won't hate you any more. I'm sorry."

Choumuze didn't want to hear her say these things, he said in a low voice, "don't mention these things, the past is over. Have a good dinner! Don't waste my cooking. "

Zhuang warm chuckle, began to eat seriously, and, she is also very face, the whole plate is finished, even salad fruit has not let go.

After eating, Zhuang wennuan is waiting to do something. She needs to wash the dishes.

If she lives here in the future, she must share the housework, otherwise, it is unfair to him.

Choumuze swabbed the corner of his mouth gracefully and watched her finish eating and sitting here. He asked in a low voice, "go to have a rest!"

Zhuang wennuan shook his head. "I'll wash the dishes."

"This is my home. You don't need to do housework," joked Joe

"No, I can. I'll help my grandma with the housework when I'm at home. I'll do it." Zhuang wennuan insisted, saying that, she got up and was ready to pick up the plate. How could she know that the plate was so heavy that she couldn't lift it with one hand, so she had to hold it with two hands.

How heavy the plate is!

"I will." Joe muzer got up. Seeing how weak she was, he didn't want her to do it.

Zhuang wennuan immediately took the plate aside. How could she know that the plate slipped in her hand and directly slipped down from her hand.

Zhuang warm eyes, want to save, or late, very expensive plate unkindly broken on the ground.

Zhuang warm breath a smothering, head blank quickly squat down, want to save what, stretch out a hand to meet before the biggest piece of debris.

"Don't touch it." Behind him, Joe muzer gave a low order.

But her fingers picked up a piece, and the sharp surface slipped her skin when she didn't want to.

Originally soft skin, immediately red blood beads came out.

"Hiss..." Zhuang wennuan tightens her hand, and her index finger is cut.

Qiao Muze shakes his head helplessly. Is this woman sure to do housework? He leaned down and took her hand. "I'll bandage you."

Zhuang Nuan was kind enough to help, but he didn't want to. The more he helped, the more he hurt himself and broke his plate.

Now, I want him to come and bandage her and take up his precious time.

Zhuang feels like an idiot.

Sitting on the sofa, looking at the man who came over with the medicine box and squatted in front of her, she whispered, "I'm sorry."

Qiao Muze took out the hemostatic sponge very neatly, blocked her injured place, stopped the blood, picked up the gauze and cut a small piece to bandage her.

"Next time you do housework, don't touch it again." Qiao Muse low exhortation way.

"But I can't live in your house for nothing!" Zhuang's heart is not happy.

Chapter 884

Qiaomuze looked into her crystal eyes, but he sighed, "Zhuang wennuan, I want you to stay here, not to do housework. If you feel sorry, you can pay a monthly meal fee."

"Really? I'll hand in as much as I can. " Zhuang Nuan would like to.

"You can pay the rent and food every month. Add up to a thousand!" The man is putting the medicine sponge in his hand, making a sound at the same time.

Zhuang warm stunned for a few seconds, a thousand? Now even if it's a house in the city, it won't rent at this price! She said, "can I pay ten thousand?"

Qiao Muze raised the medicine chest, and his eyes fell on her face complicatedly. "I only accept one thousand from you. If you pay ten thousand, it's OK. I'll take ten months of it. In a word, it's up to you."

Looking at the man who goes to put the medicine box, Zhuang wennuan can't say what it's like. However, most of them are moved.

Qiao Muze turned around, cleaned the plate pieces on the ground, and came out again after a busy time in the kitchen. On the sofa, Zhuang was dazed with warmth. Seeing that he came out, he immediately sat up straight.

Joe saw her, "go back to rest! I think you're tired today. "

Zhuang Nuan nodded and saw him go upstairs. She followed him. Zhuang wennuan followed, and found that he also went to the third floor. Then, he also entered the corridor of her room.

As she stood at the door, she saw the man push the door at the end of the corridor, which was his master bedroom.

Zhuang Nuan jumps twice. Is her room so close to his? She pushed the door in.

She thought she was the only one living here! I didn't expect to be so close to his master bedroom.

Zhuang wennuan sits in the room, and her mind is still a bit confused. She still has some dreams until now. How could she live in Qiao Muze's house?

At about ten o'clock, she was so tired that she took a bath, lying on the bed, looking out of the window at the bright starlight. The silence around her made her sleepy and rapid.

Blue house.

blue Nian Nian, as usual, has finished a mask, downstairs, making cups of flower tea and preparing to read some books to sleep.

She opened the door, in the hall, every time her mother would leave a lamp for her, because she was afraid that she would get up in the middle of the night and drink water.

LAN Chu Nian came downstairs with her cup. As soon as she came down the revolving stairs, she heard a voice coming from downstairs.

She can't help but be surprised. Haven't her parents slept yet? She blinked, stepped down, and saw the direction of the refrigerator, a figure bent down in the selection of drinks.

Blue early read immediately low cry, "big brother?"

Hearing the voice behind him, the man in front of the refrigerator immediately straightened up. As he turned around, he tightened his silk robe a little bit. Who is blue Qianhao?

"What are you doing down here?" LAN Qianhao holds a bottle of ice water in his hand and looks at her.

"I want to make flower tea!" At home, she seldom met LAN Qianhao in her pajamas.

At the moment, her big eyes blinked curiously. The light of the wall lamp around her was dim. Blue Qianhao had just taken a bath. His hair was covered with ink on his forehead, which reflected some sunshine.

"Big brother, if you are going to be a model, I dare say that you can be very popular." LAN chunian immediately proposed to him the way of Jianyi.

LAN Qianhao listens, squints and asks. "Are you saying indirectly that I look good?"

LAN Chu read and laughed and went to the water dispenser nearby. She leaned down to fill the boiled water. However, because of the dark light, her bottle mouth was slightly askew. Suddenly, a few hot water drops were sprinkled on the back of her hand.

"Ouch!" LAN chunian immediately let go of the bottle and breathed at the back of his hand.

Blue Qian Hao immediately came over, reached out to hold her hot red skin, "to wash cold water."

With that, he led her to the bathroom on the first floor. He turned on the light, and blue Chu Nian immediately pricked his eyes, and the back of his hand had been taken under the cold water to wash.

The cool water comforts her red and swollen place. It's very comfortable. Blue Chu Nian is enjoying it. When she looks up, she sees a pair of very resentful eyes staring at her on the glass mirror. She immediately smiles at him.

"Big brother, why do you look at me like this!"

"You said, what else can you do well?" There is a trace of life in blue Qianhao's eyes.

He is really annoyed to see that she can't take care of herself.

Blue early read some grievance blinked eyes, "I just don't care! I don't want to get burned either. "

Blue thousand bright face to her this pair of wave light flow like Mou, even if have gas, also swallowed down.

"Well, be careful next time." After LAN Qianhao finished, he noticed that the girl was wearing pajamas.

His eyes involuntarily looked to a certain place, and blue Chu Nian just thought of this, looking at the direction of the man in the mirror.

She asked in a big way, "elder brother, where do you look?"

Blue thousand bright eyes a lift, do not know between Pan hot, a trace of tiny blush pan up handsome face. To avert his embarrassment, he reached for her little head and knocked, "what nonsense?"

"You see it clearly." LAN Chu wants to correct this. Fortunately, she is wearing underwear today. So, she is calm and generous.

"Little girl, what's good-looking?" LAN Qianhao immediately strikes her and turns to leave.

"You Who are you talking about! I have grown up. " Blue Chu Nian stamped her feet behind her, but she didn't like to be looked down upon by him.

LAN Qianhao steps upstairs, but in her mind, she is thinking about her words. Yes, she has grown up.

So, he just some don't know how to get along with her, because his mind, already can't simply treat her as a little girl film.

But she didn't know.

When LAN Chu read to come out again, her cup was full of water, and her heart was immediately sweet.

Go upstairs with a cup in your hand.

Blue Qian Hao enters the room, the ice water in his hand is poured into his mouth with a big mouth, and his body is warm.

Early morning.

Zhuang's warm breath seemed to smell the fragrance of flowers, which made her naturally open her eyes. There was the fragrance of flowers outside the window, not a dream.

She immediately lifted her quilt and got out of bed. It was evening when she came last night. She didn't take a good look at the big garden. At the moment, standing under the balcony, looking at the roses growing one by one, she felt it was a beautiful morning.

She stretched, and the fright of last night was forgotten, because she was in a place full of security.

Zhuang wennuan immediately thought of the man in the master bedroom next door, and did not know if he woke up!

Zhuang wennuan changed into a daily casual clothes, pushed out the door, with a long hair tied behind her head, a clean and white face, and big eyes. Even in the music circle, she is a clean and self loving person, and the whole person is still clean and unfamiliar with the world.

Zhuang warm a look at the hall, he is not in, perhaps he has not woke up, she stepped out of the hall, came to the garden, to enjoy the blooming rose.

But she did not know that when she squatted down to smell and appreciate the flower bed, on the balcony on the third floor, she became a landscape in the eyes of a man.

The man who has just finished the satin training and bathed in a white shirt is now finishing his cufflinks, while his eyes are on the peach blossom girl in the garden.

Zhuang wennuan came back after appreciating for a while. She was thinking about what to do with breakfast. She heard a sound coming from the kitchen. She walked in at once.

See the figure of Qiao Muze in it.

The woman who just worried about three meals a day suddenly had a sense of belonging.

Zhuang wennuan came in and asked the busy man, "master Qiao, can I help you?"

Qiao Muze's mouth gently pulled a smile, "no, you go to rest."

"I just got up!" Zhuang wennuan said with a smile.

"Then you'll find something you like to do, not the kitchen." Said choumuze in a low voice.

Zhuang wennuan felt a little hurt immediately. "Are you afraid I will break your plate again?"

Qiao Muze's resolute mouth almost burst out laughing because of her words.

He turned and looked at the woman. "Do you know how much this plate costs?"

Zhuang wennuan listened to his words, needless to think, his plate must be very expensive.

"Oh! Then I will never dare to break it again. " Make sure Zhuang is warm.

Joe Munzer grinned and pointed out the door to her. "Then don't come to the kitchen at will."

Chapter 885

After breakfast, Zhuang wennuan still wants to clean up the dishes, but one of her fingers is still bandaged. She can't touch the water. She can only bear it and sits on the sofa next to her.

Joe muzer came out of the kitchen and said to her, "are you going to the company?"

"If I don't, can I rest at your house?" Zhuang warms her eyes and asks, for fear that he will not be at home, she will not be able to be at his home.

Joe Munzer listened to her poor voice. He could not help but pucker his thin lips and bear a smile. He replied seriously, "of course, before your grandmother comes back, you can live here safely."

Zhuang warm eyes flashed a happy, nodded, "well, I promise not to touch your things."

"Lunch, I'll have it delivered. Just open the door for my assistant." After Qiao Muze ordered, he went to the door and took the car key to go out.

Zhuang wennuan looks at the figure he left and sighs a sigh of relief. She doesn't know what to do now.

In the company, after Zhuang wennuan's encounter, Zhou Tao naturally sent notice of attention to other members of the league. After he and LAN chunian finished speaking, LAN chunian was worried about dialing up a phone.

Zhuang wennuan is lying on the sofa thinking about things. When she hears the sound of her mobile phone, she reaches out to pick it up. "Hello, first reading."

"Warm, how are you? Did you really meet a bad paparazzi last night? Are you hurt? "

As soon as Zhuang wennuan heard it, she knew that Zhou Tao had said it. She quickly comforted him and said, "don't worry, I'm ok. I'm just scared. First time, you should be careful when you go out, so that your elder brother can protect your safety."

"Well, I know. I'll pay attention. Where are you now?" LAN Chu Nian asked curiously.

Zhuang wennuan's heart immediately tightened. She now lives in Qiao Muze's house. She doesn't want to tell anyone for the moment. Even if LAN Chu read it, she plans to keep it from her.

"I live in a friend's house. First time, don't worry about me. I'm safe."

LAN chunian is a person who doesn't go to the bottom of the matter. She laughs and says, "OK, you should pay attention to your safety and get together when you have time."

"Well, you too."

Two good sisters hung up after chatting. Ye Manni and Lin Xi, who also received Zhou Tao's call, had no such kindness.

The two of them made a phone call and started talking. They had no sympathy for the encounter of Zhuang Nuan. They must have the worst family background in the whole team.

Therefore, she lives in a community that lacks security. When such a thing happens, it can only be said that it is her own destiny.

Qiao's group, Qiao Muze is standing in front of the floor window. He dials up Zhou Tao.

"Hello, Mr. Qiao, what can I do for you?" The voice of Zhou Tao immediately picked up.

"Warm yesterday afternoon this matter, can't let it go, I want you to go to the police now, find that bastard, I want him to pay the price." Qiao Muze's voice was calm, but there was a pent up anger.

In Zhou Tao's heart, he didn't want to make a big deal of it, but his personal invasion would have a bad impact on the artist's identity.

"Mr. Joe, do you really want to do this?"

"Yes, let the media know that Zhuang Nuan is a woman of Joe muzer. If anyone dare to touch her again, I will pay them a heavy price." Chomuze's tone was firm and dignified.

Zhou Tao immediately asked, "if you want to do this, you may let the outside world sit on your relationship. Is that really OK?"

"I don't mind." Qiao Muze light should be a sentence, "Zhuang warm is also."

He decided for her.

And this matter, Qiao Muze also has another layer of deep meaning, he also wants to let that hide behind dare not show up, but chase after Zhuang wennuan people know, he and Zhuang wennuan's relationship.

I believe that the murderer hiding behind must be very worried about this, because it's his turn to intervene in the investigation of Zhuang warm affairs, and the truth of this matter will be revealed sooner or later.

Therefore, the people behind will not be able to sink, and will find the opportunity to start again to remove the warmth of Zhuang.

It is a dangerous plan and an opportunity to open up the truth five years ago and find out who is behind it.

"OK! I will go to the police immediately to report the incident, find out the paparazzi and send them to the police for handling. At the same time, it will also indicate the relationship between warmth and you. "

"Well! As soon as possible. " Joe muzzer hung up with a low voice.

As soon as Joe muzzer put down his cell phone and was ready to go back to his position, his internal phone rang. He picked up, "hello."

"Muzer, it's me." That's Joe's voice.

"Dad, what's up?" Joe muzzer's voice line is a little softer.

"Muzer, I just saw something about you. I want to ask you, is the girl who recently spread the scandal with you Zhuang Nuan? Is she Zhuang Yanming's daughter? " The voice of Joe's father asked.

Joe muzzer did not deny, "yes, she is Zhuang Yanming's daughter."

"Muzer, how could you have an affair with her? Your emotional affairs are not for fun. You should warn the external media in time and don't hype your reputation. " Joe's voice line sounded a little angry. Qiao Muze's eyes narrowed slightly. "Dad, do you know why Zhuang Yanming and his wife committed suicide?"

Joe's father was silent for a few seconds and sighed, "that's all over the past few years. What are you talking about?"

"Dad, I suspect that the death of their husband and wife is not a normal suicide, but something hidden behind them." Choumuze checked these days, only to this day, to share his thoughts with his father.

"Muze, how did dad teach you? It's your business. You can do it well. It's not your business. Don't waste your time. The death of Zhuang Yanming and his wife is the business of the police. You just have to manage the company." There was a trace of seriousness in Joe's voice.

Qiao Muze sank his eyes. In his father's tone, he obviously avoided talking about the death of Zhuang Yanming and his wife.

"Besides, stay away from that villa. She is an artist. Don't pester her so that your reputation won't be affected."

"Dad, I see." Joe Muse replied.

"Don't get involved in Zhuang Yanming's business any more. The case has been closed. There's nothing to say."

"I know." Joe Munzer didn't mean to go against his father.

Joe's father hung up the phone, but Joe's eyes flashed with complex thoughts. In his heart, he firmly believed that his father was not the murderer of Zhuang Yanming, while the murderer had another person, and even his father knew who that person was, but he would not say it.

Qiao Muze's heart is full of doubts. His father's avoidance of this matter makes him more curious and eager to explore the truth of that year.

Because he knows that even if he doesn't check, Zhuang Nuan will spend her whole life pursuing the truth.

He bit his thin lips, and his father was right. It really had nothing to do with him. However, when he thought of the girl standing alone in danger, he could not sit on the wall and watch.

So, this matter, he will still find out, no matter who is hiding behind, he wants to give Zhuang Nuan a truth.

Blue house.

LAN chunian practices dancing in the top-level training room, which is her unique treatment. She has a spacious training room at home, and the design is very luxurious, with first-class equipment.

At the moment, she is playing their main song, and LAN Chu is humming and twisting her slender waist and legs to practice dancing warmly.

Just now, she was practicing in a sweatshirt. Now, she has only one sports underwear and a pair of tight jeans shorts. Her beautiful and charming section is reflected in the three mirrors.

Each mirror of her, are exuding youthful vitality and vitality, a long hair pulled half in the back of the head, the other half spread out in the back of the head, a dancer's temperament shows.

The tiny sweat covers her bright and clean forehead. With her wild and unrestrained movements, it's almost to make a man lose his soul.

At the door, LAN Qianhao is resting at home today. It's almost noon. His mother has cooked the meal and asked him to go upstairs and invite Miss LAN to go downstairs for dinner.

Blue Chu thought to jump into ecstasy and forget herself. He didn't know her door at all. He was standing with an admirer.

When she finished the last action, a pair of eyes suddenly found someone at the door, she quickly turned around, blue Qianhao looking at her arm.

Chapter 886

"Big brother, when did you come?" Blue early read wipe sweat, a pretty face red, the moment is lovely.

And after some practice, she was full of a warm beauty, as if all the cells in her body had become lovely.

Blue thousand Hao's eyes looked at her, inexplicably swallowed saliva, turned around, "eat."

"Oh! OK, I'll be right down. I'll wash my face first. " LAN Chu said, picked up a thin silk shirt and tied a knot on her belly, which was immediately fashionable.

Looking back at her, LAN Qianhao always has a greedy feeling that he doesn't see enough of her.

LAN Chu wants to take a bath. LAN Qianhao goes downstairs first. At this moment, LAN Mu is on the phone, talking very warmly.

"Really? Xiaomei is back! That's some time I haven't met. OK, no problem. I'll come out in the afternoon to get together. Yes, my son has time. He's at home today! " Finish saying, blue mother giggles again, chat with good sister very happily.

LAN Qianhao put his hand in his pocket, stepped down lazily, and suddenly heard his mother's phone call. His footsteps made him feel bad.

At this time, blue mother also hurriedly replied, "OK, let's start at two thirty, OK, I'll see you then."

Finish saying, she hung up the phone, turn around to see her son standing behind her, she immediately smiled at Mimi and said, "Qianhao! In the afternoon, I will go out with my mother to meet her friends and her beautiful daughter Xiaomei. Do you remember? "

LAN Qianhao is really not interested in this dating activity. "I may go to the company."

"What company should I go to at this time! Go to see Xiaomei with me. The company's business can be handled tomorrow. I've made an appointment. " The tone of blue mother immediately became fierce.

LAN Qianhao immediately looked at his mother helplessly, "OK! I'll go with you. "

"Where? I'm going too. " At this time, the sweet voice of blue chunian came from upstairs, full of excitement.

Blue mother immediately said, "OK, let's go together for the first time."

"What is she going to do?" Blue Qian Hao's face slightly changed, as if he didn't want her to go.

"Why can't I go for the first time?" Blue mother asked.

Blue early read also toot a red lip, "right! Big brother, mom promised me to go. " With that, LAN Chu read to hold his mother's hand. "Mom, where are we going?"

"I went to see a friend of my mother's. she came back with her daughter who had studied abroad. You are just a few years old. You can be friends and play together."

"Good! I want to go. " Blue early read chuckle.

LAN Qianhao's face was a little tense. He sat at the dinner table in silence. His mother was on the table. Then he talked with LAN cunian about the good sister he had not seen for many years. LAN cunian listened and wanted to see his mother's friend.

Only blue Qianhao was eating, with a few words on his face that he was not interested.

After dinner, LAN Qianhao is going to sneak out when his mother doesn't pay attention. How could he know that blue mother would sneak out? A cold sentence is thrown out of the living room. "Qianhao, mom warned you that you are not allowed to go anywhere this afternoon."

Blue Qian Hao immediately breathed a sigh, looked back, looked at his mother's face, he smiled, "isn't this the right time? I'll get the car out. "

Blue mother looked at the time, it is time to start, she called upstairs, "first read, downstairs, we left."

"OK, Ma, I'm here." LAN Chu Nian immediately came out of the room with a bag.

Blue Qian Hao turns around, handsome face is distressed.

Blue Qianhao drives a car out. Blue chunian and her mother are sitting in the back seat. The family set out to meet the good friend.

"First read, you see, this girl is pretty!" Blue mother took her mobile phone and turned over a picture of a girl.

"Well! This elder sister is so beautiful and has a very intellectual and elegant temperament. "

"Her name is Xiaomei, my friend's daughter. Look at her temperament and face. It's nice. If she were your sister-in-law! Right? First thought. "

Blue early read blinking eyes, immediately understand the meaning of mother.

"Mom, are you going to blind date brother?" LAN Chu Nian asked in surprise. He looked up and saw big brother's eyes in the front rearview mirror.

I saw LAN Qianhao focusing on the eyes in front of him. His brow was always tight, but he didn't loosen it.

Blue mother smiled, "your eldest brother's condition is not bad. I don't know where he comes from. He doesn't make a girlfriend until now. I'm not in a hurry!"

"Mom, I said, I don't want to get married so soon." LAN Qianhao shakes a word from the driver's seat.

"If you say no, you will not! If you don't get married, you will become an old bachelor. Your father and I are still looking forward to holding our grandchildren! " Blue mother immediately refutes to go back.

LAN Chu read in a bit of stunned look at the mother, and look at the chagrined brother, do not know who to help talk.

LAN Qianhao bit his lips. "You have a son, you can think about asking him."

"Qianchen is only twenty-five, and you are twenty-eight." Of course, blue mother didn't forget her little son abroad."Mom, don't force big brother either. He must find something he likes to get married." LAN Chu said a word of advice.

Blue mother looked at her eyes, immediately gentle flow, "when your big brother is stable, mother should find you a good family."

The car was driving. She slammed on the brakes, shaking the blue lady's head for a few seconds. She hurriedly looked at the front. "What's the matter, son? Did you hit anything? "

Blue Qian Hao's eyes flashed a fluster and explained, "there was a stray dog just now."

"Big brother, you didn't press it!" LAN Chu Nian immediately asked nervously. She, who has always loved small animals, would not like to see such things happen.

"No." Blue thousand Hao voice line rigid return a sentence.

Blue mother admonishes, "drive slowly, not urgent, time is still early."

Blue mother's mobile phone rang, she picked up the mobile phone and friends in the mobile phone to chat with information.

Blue early read pursed red lips, bored in the car looking left and right, inadvertently and the front-end mirror reflected in the deep eyes, blue Qianhao is staring at her.

After touching it, the heart strings of LAN Chu Nian vibrated for a few seconds, blinked and thought curiously, what does big brother look at her for?

In LAN Qianhao's heart, when his mother just proposed to find a good family for her, LAN chunian's attitude made him worried. Why didn't the girl worry? Does she really want to get married?

After a while, blue mother pointed to a place not far away, "just the afternoon tea restaurant there."

LAN Qianhao's car is parked in the parking space at the door. A family of three gets off. When LAN Mu enters the restaurant, she holds LAN Qianhao's arm, stands in front of him, and arranges his suit skirt.

"Mom, I'm handsome enough for your son. I will never lose your face." Blue thousand Hao some helpless stand.

On one side of the blue initial read a chuckle, "big brother, how have you so confident."

Blue mother also educates, "don't talk too crazy! I'm not sure other girls can't see you like this! "

"Not the best." Blue thousand Hao instead happily picked a eyebrow.

Blue mother immediately patted him, "give me dessert."

LAN Chu read to walk in front of her, holding her mother's arm. Behind her, LAN Qian Hao's eyes fell on her figure. Suddenly, there was a touch of bitterness around his mouth. If he really had something to do with that lady today, what expression would she have?

Is she a blessing, happy for him, or will there be a trace of jealousy?

Blue thousand Hao is sending Zheng, mother urged him again, "thousand Hao, hurry up." In the tea restaurant with elegant environment, there are not too many guests in the afternoon. They have booked a box, and the blue mother's guests have arrived.

The waiter walked towards a box and the door opened. There were two ladies sitting in the box and a girl in Khaki dress. She was drinking tea and heard the door push.

Her eyes immediately looked up and saw the man walking in, her eyes twinkling with the lustre of heart, she stood up and walked to her mother's side.

And Mrs. blue is hugging and greeting these two long lost friends.

After greeting the three ladies, they began to introduce the younger generation.

"Meilan, let me introduce my daughter, Xiaomei, who is just over twenty-five years old. She has created a clothing brand by herself and has many exclusive stores in China."

"It's great. It's a great achievement at a young age."

"Thank you, Auntie blue." Li Xiaomei's eyes showed happiness, and her eyes also secretly looked at LAN Qianhao.

"This is my son, 28 years old. He is in charge of all the companies in his family." With that, Mrs. LAN proudly pointed to her daughter. "My daughter is just twenty-two years old. She is developing in the music industry."

LAN Chu said politely to Li Xiaomei, "Hello, elder sister."

Chapter 887

A group of people sat down. The three ladies purposely arranged the three young people together. Li Xiaomei and LAN Chunian were girls. They talked more about each other, and immediately got to know each other.

LAN Qianhao on one side, although he spoke little, but his sense of existence has been very strong. Li Xiaomei and her mother are looking at him and checking him. "Brother Qianhao, are you busy at work?" Li Xiaomei immediately accosted politely.

"Very busy." LAN Qianhao replied with a smile.

Blue mother immediately refuted his words, "Qian Hao is not too busy, three to four days a week to the company."

Li Xiaomei is very satisfied after listening. If so, he still has a lot of time to accompany her when he is a boyfriend.

"Brother Qianhao, what hobbies do you usually have? Maybe we can find a common hobby!" Li Xiaomei's eyes are blazing. For her, LAN Qianhao is the perfect boyfriend. If he is more enthusiastic about her, it will be good.

"I like climbing, riding and fishing. I usually go to bars and other places to relax." Blue thousand bright squint Mou answer.

When Li Xiaomei heard this, she immediately looked forward to saying, "Wow! Great, sporty men are the most attractive, but what kind of bar do you go to? Is it Qingba or something?"

"No, I like carnivals." Blue thousand bright of eye bottom, have a faint meaning that repels her interest.

One side of the blue initial read blinked eyes, big brother does not like to go to the bar at all! Why did he say that?

After hearing this, Mrs. Li was surprised to see it. Mrs. LAN explained immediately, "young people go out all year round to have a rest and let out their emotions, but it's not the same if they have girlfriends."

"Yes, that's right." Mrs. Li didn't mind at once.

In Li Xiaomei's eyes, where is the idea of being defeated? She likes LAN Qianhao's ascetic appearance and passionate heart. Such a man is her favorite one.

She would go to the bar with her friends at ordinary times. Naturally, she would not mind that LAN Qianhao also has such a hobby.

"Brother Qianhao, these are young people's hobbies. I think they are very good! Because we young people are under a lot of pressure!" Li Xiaomei said with a smile.

One side of the blue read can't help but see, she can feel Li Xiaomei to big brother's good will, more and more big.

Mrs. LAN is also very happy looking at her heart. She knows Li's family well. Li Xiaomei also likes it. If she can form a family, how nice!

"It's almost twenty-two for the first time! Tut Tut, Mei Lan, you are really lucky! She gave birth to such a beautiful daughter." Another Mrs. Zhang likes LAN chunian very much. She is obedient and charming, which makes her have an impulse to be a matchmaker.

The pride and joy flashed in Mrs. Blue's eyes, "yes! It's twenty-two for the first time."

"Do you have a boyfriend for the first time?" Mrs. Zhang listened curiously.

LAN Chu read's eyes, some surprised, but smiled and shook his head, "I don't have a boyfriend."

Blue thousand Hao Mo Mou slightly depressed down, he has a kind of not very good presentiment.

Mrs. Zhang was really happy. "At that time, how about I become a matchmaker with you? He is my cousin, a very excellent and handsome boy. How about meeting you sometime? "

LAN Chu Nian had come to see each other with her eldest brother. Suddenly it was her turn. She was at a loss. She blinked and looked at her mother.

Mrs. blue asked curiously, "why? Is it your relative's side? "

"Yes, my cousin's son, who just got a double degree, is a financial student. He runs a company at home. The boy is fresh, tall and thin. I think it's very suitable for the first time." Mrs. Zhang said with a smile.

As a mother, Mrs. Lan was worried about their children's marriage, and their happy life in the future was their favorite.

Cold not Ding, a low male voice not happy to ring, "no! It's still a small idea. "

This sentence made everyone in this room startled, especially Mrs. blue, looking at her son in amazement, "Qian Hao, what are you doing so loudly?"

LAN Chu read to smile for a while and said to Aunt Zhang, "Auntie, I haven't planned to make a boyfriend yet, so I'm sorry!"

"Nothing! You're still young. You can choose a better one. " Aunt Zhang had to smile.

"Mom, I have something else to do. I'll go first. At first, don't you want to go to the company?"

"I..." LAN chunian looks up at him in amazement.

"I'll take you." LAN Qianhao finished, reached out and clasped her little hand and got up.

Mrs. LAN watched a pair of children leave and was extremely puzzled. Li Xiaomei was also very disappointed. Unexpectedly, LAN Qianhao left without a few words.

"I'm sorry!"

"It's OK. Let's talk about our affairs and children's affairs. Let's go with fate!" Mrs. Li gave a stiff smile. However, she took a look at her daughter, hoping that she could catch up with LAN Qianhao. The family background of the blue family is very prominent. LAN Chu Nian is so led to the gate by big brother. She can't help but draw her hand and look at big brother. "Big brother, you are so rude! Mom is still in there ~ "

" Mom, I'll ask the driver to pick her up and let her talk! " Blue Qian Hao finish saying, some angry point her forehead, "just now I don't say a word, you agree to see that boy?"

"Eh? What? " Blue Chu Nian hasn't responded yet.

"That aunt's cousin and nephew!" LAN Qianhao reminds her.

The blue early reads not from wheezing to smile, "big brother, I have not! I just don't know how to refuse to hurt this aunt's heart! "

"In the future, if you don't participate in the blind date dinner, you will be abducted one day without knowing who you are." Finish saying, the finger of blue thousand Hao habitually nodded her forehead again.

"I'm not a child. How could I be abducted? It's you. That Miss Li is so beautiful. Why don't you talk to her for a while?"

LAN Qianhao just walked to his car and immediately turned around to stare at her. "Do you think I'll marry my girlfriend and have a baby?"

"Of course I wish you the best," said LAN Chu Nian

Blue Qian Hao Jun Yan tightens a few minutes, suddenly discovers, he says what she does not understand.

"Well, get in the car. I'll take you to the nearby shopping mall to buy clothes."

"I have enough clothes."

"Then buy some more." LAN Qianhao finished and sat in the driver's seat.

Blue early read immediately follow the car, but in the heart is sweet Zizi, big brother's bullying is in love with her!

"I'll pick out a present for myself later." LAN Qianhao just sat down, thought of a thing, said to the girl beside him.

"Why should I choose a gift?" Blue Chu Nian didn't respond.

"Think for yourself." LAN Qianhao didn't want to remind her. She was so confused that she forgot her birthday.

Blue Chu read immediately narrowed his eyes and thought about it, then his eyes brightened, "Oh, my birthday tomorrow, brother, are you going to give me a birthday present?"

"Well!" LAN Qianhao finished, the car drove to a large shopping mall nearby.

Blue Chu read immediately happy vision, "my birthday tomorrow, how should I live?"

"I've booked a small banquet hall in the moose hotel. You can invite your friends to it."

"Really? Then I'll invite all members of my league to join in, as well as the staff of the company. " LAN Chu said with a smile.

"Well, you can invite them over by yourself. I'll go to the hotel at 6:30 tomorrow afternoon to celebrate your birthday." Blue Qianhao has been arranged.

"Thank you, elder brother. If you don't mention it, I will forget it." LAN chunian turns to look at him.

"Now you know I'm good to you?" Blue Qian Hao looks up at her.

"Well! I see. " LAN Chu read a smile, picked up her mobile phone, turned to the group chat, she sent out the birthday party invitation to the other three members.

Ye Manni, Linxi and Zhuang Nuan came back as soon as they saw the information. They must arrive at her birthday party on time tomorrow.

"Sisters, remember to wear more beautiful!" LAN chunian added another sentence.

"Certainly." Lindsey responded positively.

LAN Chu Nian's birthday party is very important for Linxi. She can see the whole blue family, especially LAN Qianhao. She must leave a good influence on him and his family. In the future, maybe she will become Mrs. LAN.

Yemeni is a character who is not willing to be compared in any occasion, so she will dress up and make herself the focus of her eyes at the party tomorrow.

Chapter 888

As long as Zhuang Nuan reads the news, she sincerely wishes LAN chunian a happy birthday.

Tomorrow's birthday party, she didn't think how to dress, but in order to show the importance of the party, she will still choose a good-looking skirt.

Ye Manni asked again in the group, "first time, where is your birthday party?"

"In the banquet hall of the emperor Zun hotel."

"Isn't that the hotel under the name of jomunze?"

"Will Joe muzer come?" Yemeni asked immediately.

LAN Chu Nian is looking at the man beside him. "Big brother, will you invite brother Qiao Muze to come tomorrow?"

"I'll invite him, but I don't know if he has time." LAN Qianhao also wants to be busy. He is holding it in Qiao Muze's hotel. He must have mentioned it to him.

"My eldest brother said that he would be invited, but whether he had time is not clear for the time being."

This news almost surprised Yemeni at the other end of the mobile phone. At least half of the chance Joe muzer would come. When he met him in a small banquet hall, there would be more opportunities to get close to him.

When Zhuang wennuan saw the mobile phone again, they didn't talk. She turned up the chat record and heard that Joe muzer might go. She was stunned. Would he go?

At six o'clock in the evening, the sunset in the sky is spectacular and beautiful. Zhuang wennuan comes out with her mobile phone to take photos of the scenery in the evening. She is in the garden and hears the roar of the sports car behind her.

She couldn't help looking back and saw a gray sports car parked in the garage, the door opened and Joe muzer stepped down in a gray suit.

Outstanding temperament, a straight body, even after a day's class back, still give a feeling of full of spirit.

It seems that in him, there is no sense of sub-health fatigue in men nowadays.

"You're back." Zhuang warmly welcomed him and said hello to him.

He is the Lord, she is the guest. It is necessary to be warm to him.

Qiao Muze looked at her holding her mobile phone, squinting her eyes and asked, "what are you doing?"

"I'm shooting sunset. It's so beautiful today." Zhuang Nuan tells the truth.

Sunset really beautiful, at this moment, the Yellow crisscross luster fell on the whole yard, hit her, as if with a warm demeanor, with her full and beautiful face, it is very attractive

I really want to pinch her delicate face and see if the collagen filled face is as tender as he imagined.

What did Joe Munzer think of? He turned around and brought a bag of vegetables out of the trunk. His assistant took the time to purchase them for him.

"I'll prepare dinner first." Joe Munzer finished and went in with the bag.

Zhuang warm warm immediately in the mind was very sorry, he went to the class one day, but also came back to cook dinner for her, good guilt ah!

When will she learn the cooking skills, and then she can cook dinner and wait for him to come back.

In this way, Zhuang wennuan would like to sign up for a cooking class tomorrow.

Zhuang wennuan followed into the hall and saw the customized gray suit on the sofa, while the man in the kitchen, a simple white shirt and black trousers, was bending over the counter.

Zhuang Nuan sighed. If she bothers him again, she will die of guilt. At about 7:00 p.m., Qiao Muze came out with his dinner. The delicate and rich dinner, accompanied by his own fruit salad, was very nutritious.

Sitting at the dinner table, Zhuang wennuan can't help but think of the birthday dinner tomorrow night. She can't help asking, "tomorrow is the first birthday. I heard that her eldest brother booked a banquet hall in your hotel. Will you attend?"

When Qiao Muze was off work, he received an invitation from LAN Qianhao. At that time, he didn't immediately promise whether he would go or not, but said he would watch it again tomorrow.

But LAN chunian is a member of her League and a good sister, so she will definitely go.

Joe Muse pondered for a few seconds. "It depends! It should be. "

Zhuang warms his lips and smiles. He will go! Inexplicably, she also felt happy.

After dinner, Zhuang wennuan moved her plate to the kitchen. She turned around and almost ran into the man who came in with the plate. She gave way with a smile.

Qiao Muze also hurriedly stopped, "you go to rest, here give me."

"Good." Zhuang said, blushing. As a woman, she was really ashamed to see him working as a man.

Zhuang wennuan went back to her room. She wrote the beginning of a new song today. She wanted to find inspiration in the night. She sat on the balcony and looked at the starry sky. She supported her chin and emptied her head.

Soon, before the lyrics were finished, she felt a warm current coming out of her abdomen, which made her stand up in surprise.

This kind of feeling is familiar and makes her nervous. She has been under too much pressure for concerts in recent months, which makes this very inaccurate. Unexpectedly, when she was unprepared, she came. Zhuang wennuan took a look in the bathroom, and she did.

Zhuang wennuan's mind immediately searched whether there was this. However, just thought about it once, she immediately suffered a face, no, no preparation.

It's over. Where can I buy it? This neighborhood is not the kind of community that goes downstairs or shopping malls. It's a high-end villa area. You have to drive when you go out. Zhuang wennuan pulled a bunch of paper and dealt with it first. Then she began to think of a way. There was only one best way. She drove out to the nearby supermarket to buy it.

However, her driving skills are not good at all! Zhuang wennuan's head flashed a bit of expectation at once. Maybe Joe muzer would go out in the evening.

Zhuang warm can not help but push out the door, just saw the stairs, the man who finished the work went upstairs.

Meet him directly, Zhuang wennuan immediately asked tentatively, "young master Qiao, will you go out in the evening?"

"What's the matter?" Qiao Muze asked, squinting his eyes

"If you go out, can I take your car out? I want to buy something. " Just finish saying, she felt a big wave come out, but along with a kind of feeling of abdominal pain, she immediately instinctively covered her abdomen.

Qiao muzer's sharp eyes saw her action in the eyes, and at the same time, he understood her purpose of going out.

Choumuze looked down at the time of the watch and said to the girl standing on the stairs, "in ten minutes, take a picture of what you want to buy and I'll bring it back to you."

"Well, don't bother you. I can buy it myself." What's Zhuang Nuan's idea for him to buy this!

Of course she didn't know what chamuzer had guessed she was going to buy.

"Are you sure you can go out now?" Choumuze turned to look at her, Yu Lu suggested.

Zhuang's pretty face immediately blushed. Did he know?

"Will you buy it for me?" Zhuang Nuan is biting his red lips. He asks shamefully.

"Send pictures to my cell phone. I'm going out now." With that, Qiao turned and went downstairs.

Zhuang wennuan stood in place for a few seconds before she realized that she wanted to send him pictures. She immediately went to the Internet to search for her commonly used brand and gave him some pictures to use.

When she finished, she heard the sound of the car downstairs and drove out of the villa. Zhuang warm immediately covered her face and wanted to dig a hole in the ground.

After that, she can't be careless any more. She must be ready.

Fifteen minutes later, she heard the sound of the car coming back, her brain was blank for a few seconds, he bought it back?

Zhuang warm can't help but welcome out the door, standing at the stairway, soon saw the man holding a red shopping bag, and the bag is her things. She also wanted to calm down, but, no way, her face was redder than the sunset in the afternoon.

When the man delivered it, she hardly dared to look him in the eyes, said a thank you in a hurry, took it and hurried back to the room and closed the door.

Qiao Muze looks at her flustered appearance, with a hook on the corner of his mouth. However, he bought this kind of thing for a woman for the first time.

Zhuang wennuan hid in the room, took a few breaths and quickly took it apart for use, but the shyness in his heart never disappeared.

Chapter 889

In the early morning, Zhuang wennuan received an electronic invitation card from LAN chunian, which was very cute and exquisite.

She was lying in bed laughing and looking for a while. She said, "happy birthday for the first time."

After the hair, Zhuang decided to get up and go out to choose a birthday present for LAN chunian.

Zhuang wennuan hesitated for a while when she was selecting clothes. She took out a light blue coat and a A-line skirt, which was about pure.

Fashion has a texture of clothing, but also does not lose the grade.

Zhuang wennuan came out wearing the equipment that the overseas Chinese usually wear. She is going shopping alone today.

She didn't expect Joe Munzer to be at home either. She was going to walk out and take a taxi.

However, as soon as she came down the stairs, she heard a deep male voice calling downstairs. She couldn't help but rejoice that he was at home!

Does he need to go out? Can I take her by the way?

Zhuang wennuan steps downstairs. Qiao Muze is answering the phone at the floor window. He hears the footsteps behind him. He looks back at her and says a conclusion.

Zhuang wennuan looks at his cell phone. However, she looks down at what information she is looking at. Thinking of the embarrassing thing last night, she is embarrassed to approach him. When she stands behind him, Qiao muze looks at her. "What's the matter?"

"Young master Qiao, will you go out later?" Zhuang asked, looking forward to it.

"Well."

"Can you give me a ride? I just need to go out where I can get a taxi on the street." Zhuang wennuan said carefully, not to bother him.

Choumuze took his cell phone and said to her, "let's go!"

Zhuang wennuan can't help but be astonished for a while. Did he agree so readily? She hurried to keep up with him.

But what she didn't know was that the man was waiting for her.

Because he knew that she would go to the Party of blue Chu Nian tonight, and she needed to go out to buy gifts.

Sitting in a man's sports car, Zhuang Nuan begins to think about what to send LAN Chu to read tonight? Give her a bag! She usually likes lovely bags. She goes to a famous bag shop to choose a thoughtful gift.

"Do you want to choose a gift?" All of a sudden, the man around asked.

Zhuang didn't think he guessed it, she nodded, "yes, I'll pick a present for her for her birthday this evening."

"Where are you going to buy it?"

"Go to central street!" Zhuang said, there is a world of famous products.

When Qiao Muze's car drove out of the gate of the villa, it didn't pull over to stop, but directly merged into the traffic.

Zhuang wennuan glanced at it and said, "are you on your way? If not, I'll take a taxi. "

Qiao Muze frowned. "Aren't you afraid to be recognized?"

Zhuang wennuan immediately said with a smile, "it's OK. I'm coming out with my equipment."

Choumuze's eyes saw that she took the hat mask out of the bag, and he slightly pulled a smile from the corner of his mouth. However, his car was speeding towards a direction, which direction, deviated from some destinations.

Zhuang didn't find out that he was in the wrong direction either. She took her mobile phone and searched the Internet for the latest small bags of some brands. She first selected some models, but she would not rush to the store.

"Breakfast first." The man's voice was low, and the sports car drove to a high-end restaurant he used to go to.

Zhuang wennuan has no problem, but breakfast is very important.

At breakfast, Zhuang wennuan didn't choose the bag to send. Qiao Muze looked at her and squinted at her mobile phone. "What are you looking at all the time?"

"I'm going to send you a bag for the first time. I'm choosing a style online. I haven't seen it."
Zhuang warm honest answer, put down the mobile phone, see some eyes astringent.

Qiao Muze looked at her worried expression for the gift, and there was a complex meditation in her eyes.

After a quiet breakfast, Zhuang wennuan saw that it was not too far from central street. When she walked out of the door, she immediately said, "it's not too far from the shopping mall. I'll walk there."

"You don't run around, get in the car," said Joe

Zhuang wennuan smiled, took her equipment from one side of the bag, put on her mask first, just as she was going to take her glasses, her hand was suddenly buckled by the man's big palm.

She hasn't responded yet. Her body has been forced by the man to the direction of his car.

Zhuang wennuan stood in front of the opened front passenger's door, slightly gaping, and the man said slightly displeased, "do you need me to invite you to the car?"

"No, thank you." Zhuang warm and honest himself sat in.

Joe Munzer immediately got into the driver's seat from the other end, started the car and drove out of the breakfast parking lot.

Zhuang wennuan's brain is still muddled at the moment. He lowers his head and looks at the wrist that he just buckled.

There was also a sense of scalding on her skin. She turned her head and looked at the handsome and quiet man around her. She bit her lips and her brain was in a mess. But only a dozen minutes later, the sports car drove into a very luxurious and high-end place. The pillars carved around are just decorations of the parking lot, and the entrance to the parking lot is full of luxury breath step by step.

Zhuang looked at her mobile phone and was fascinated. She didn't look around until the sports car stopped. She was surprised.

"Where is this?" Zhuang wennuan asked the men around him.

"Get out of the car." Joe Munzer said to her, pushing the door straight out of the car.

Zhuang wennuan followed the door and looked around. She didn't seem to have come to such a place. Besides, she didn't find the familiar signboard around.

"Come in with me." With his single hand in his pocket, he walked to the front road.

Zhuang warm heart puzzled, but she is still curious to follow, anyway, time is still early, she can one day visit.

From the outside of this club like shop, she saw only a row of unreadable English letters, so she didn't know what business was in it.

It wasn't until she came in that there were high-end women's clothes at the door that she knew it was a shop.

A collection of clothes, shoes, bags, all kinds of women's items of high-end private custom shop.

Moreover, the decoration here makes people walk into a fashion castle. The whole cabinet is pasted with sapphire, just to set off a pair of leopard skin high root shoes.

The high-grade mink hair on the counter is only for a few fashionable and classic bags.

Zhuang warm eyes, everything here, make her a little dazzled, but everything here, is a woman's favorite.

She believes that the price must have made her tongue crack, even if she has some savings, I'm afraid she can't afford to buy an evening dress here!

Zhuang warm thought to himself, what does Qiao Muze bring her here for?

"That's what you wear for your birthday party tonight?" The man walking in front suddenly looked back at her clothes.

Zhuang wennuan blinked immediately and looked down at his own clothes. "What's the problem?"

"Not appropriate." Chamuzer judged her directly.

Zhuang wennuan immediately blushed, "I think it's OK!"

"Replace it." Qiao Muze's voice was low, and his tone was a little irresistible.

Zhuang wennuan, change it?

At this time, a very well-dressed and elegant woman came out, "Mr. Joe, welcome."

Qiao Muze nodded and smiled, "sister yuan, this lady is going to a birthday dinner tonight. Please help."

This elder sister yuan looked over, her eyes twinkling with a smile of appreciation, "OK, I'd like to help you." Then he said, "Miss, this way, please."

"Er, I..." Zhuang Nuan doesn't want it at all! She looked eagerly at the man and whispered, "I don't want to change."

Joe muzer's eyes locked her. "They have to be changed."

"Why?" Zhuang wennuan doesn't understand.

"I don't like your dress." Qiao Muze's eyes were clearly written with two ugly words.

Zhuang wennuan was immediately embarrassed. He could weigh several times more than others when he was judged by this man.

"I can't afford the clothes here." Zhuang Nuan told the truth immediately.

"I will pay for it," said Qiao

Zhuang warm choked for a while, there is a negative heart! She couldn't help but ask, "really?"

"Just pick what you like." Joe muzer said, and stepped to the leather sofa to sit down, as if waiting for her.

Sister yuan also waited for a while, and she immediately read the weight of the girl in Qiao Muze's heart.

"This way, miss." She said softly.

Chapter 890

Zhuang Nuan nodded, just looked down at his clothes and thought it was beautiful! She doesn't dislike it at all.

After sister Yuan went to the tuxedo shop on the second floor, Zhuang wennuan immediately said to sister yuan, "Madame, I'm just going to a private birthday party tonight. I'm not the main character, so I don't need too gorgeous clothes, just simple ones."

"Please believe me, miss." With that, sister yuan took out several sets of clothes from the luxurious wardrobe, and a waiter came to take over for her.

"Miss, please try on these clothes first. I think they suit you very well."

Zhuang Nuan nodded. When the assistant sent her to the fitting room, she began to try it on.

She chose a short dress with pure beige color to wear. It's very soft fabric and fashionable design, simple but amazing.

When she came out, sister yuan took a gold waist chain and played a waist chain for her. It was like finishing touch. The whole dress was very high-end and showed a big brand.

Zhuang wennuan looks at himself in the mirror, and as expected, he has promoted more than one grade of clothing.

"You are miss Zhuang Nuan! Nice to meet you. " Sister Yuan said with a smile.

And the waiter on the side was excited.

Zhuang warm Zheng, did not expect to be recognized, she smiled and nodded, "yes, I am."

"This dress is a little plain. Would miss Zhuang like to try other styles?"

"Good." Zhuang warm warm should a, she once again tried a star gradual change, also very good-looking, she tried a total of three, she only chose the first one.

Elder sister yuan asked her to sit in the dressing room. Zhuang wennuan usually goes out. She seldom takes care of her long hair. At this moment, elder sister Yuan takes care of her long hair. Her long hair is soft, not many, and shiny.

She patiently took care of her micro roll shape. The exhibition times were clear, which showed her a small white goose egg face, from a pure girl to a big guy on the stage.

Zhuang Nuan is very grateful for sister yuan's careful care. Even for her makeup, she also describes her light makeup, eyebrows and beautiful eyes. Under the detailed description, she is immediately charming, bright eyes are fond of gazing at each other, and her red lips are moistened with natural colors.

After a bit of dressing up, Zhuang warm really compared to the time, more a kind of God color and spirit spirit.

Not too much publicity, but everywhere reveals her delicate breath.

Time, also can't help to 11:30, Zhuang wennuan carrying bag downstairs, Qiao Muze is just facing the direction of the stairs, his eyes raised, he saw a girl with flying colors.

Although she still retains her simple side, but it is more eye-catching.

Qiao Muze's eyes were startled, hidden in the bottom of his eyes, stood up quietly, with a satisfied smile on the corner of his mouth.

"That's how it fits tonight." The man praised.

Zhuang wennuan came to him a little uneasily. Under his eyes, her eyes were blinking from left to right.

"Let's go! Lunch with me. " Joe Munzer finished, and took the two bags that were ready beside him.

Zhuang warm hands with her clothes, some curious looking at his two handbags, he also bought what?

Just upstairs, she asked sister yuan how much the clothes cost, but she only smiled.

But she knows that the clothes here are very expensive. They are definitely not comparable to the clothes in the brand shop. The clothes here are customized. Maybe there are only a few in the world.

Zhuang wennuan sat in the car and looked back at the two handbags that the man put in the back seat. "Did you buy anything?"

"This is a gift for Miss LAN tonight," said Joe Munzer as he backed up gracefully

Zhuang warm warm thought of the gift, immediately thought that she had not bought, was thinking about where to buy in the afternoon, the man added, "one of them is for you."

Zhuang warm is startled suddenly, look up to come over, "prepare for me?"

Joe muser replied, "isn't it hard for you to choose? Miss Bao Lan here should like it. "

"No, it's a gift for beginner. I have to buy it myself." Zhuang feels that this is not her intention at all.

Qiao Mu Ze picks eyebrow way, "who buy is same, as long as you send past, it is your mind."

"I'm sorry, I don't want it. You'd better go back to the store!" Zhuang Nuan can't accept his kindness.

Qiao Muze Jun Yan immediately sank a few points, "I bought things, there is no reason to return to the store."

"Then Then you can give it to others. " Zhuang wennuan warm kind for his sake.

"I don't have any female friends who want to send bags." Qiao Muze turned to look at her and made a cold voice.

Zhuang wennuan was blocked by his words for a while and didn't know how to say it.

She thought for a moment and said, "do you want me to sell it online for you? Someone might want it. "Qiao Muze's eyes suddenly glared at her, and his displeasure was reflected in the bottom of his eyes. "The bag is for you. It's your business whether you deal with it by yourself, send it to others, or throw it into the trash can."

Zhuang wennuan is shocked. She hasn't met the forced gift. Although her fans will give her gifts, they are all food and flowers! Puppets and so on, but such a precious limited edition bag, where dare she take it?

"How much is the bag? I'll take it! Buy it for chunian. " Zhuang wennuan had to do so.

Qiao Muze was a little bit angry and said directly, "three million."

"Ah! So expensive? " Zhuang wennuan was shocked.

Joe Munzer seemed to have fun teasing her. "Do you pay cash or transfer?"

"I..." Zhuang wennuan was so scared that she couldn't speak. She blinked with big eyes. "Then go back to the store! I can't afford it. "

Qiao Muze was inexplicably funny, so he had to be serious. "I'll pay 30000 yuan for it. Just transfer it to me later."

"Thirty thousand dollars? Really? You won't lie to me! " This amount of money is acceptable. If the bag is also beautiful, it's also cost-effective.

"Can I cheat you for dinner?" Cho asked angrily.

"May I have a look?"

"See for yourself."

Zhuang wennuan immediately took the bag from the back seat and found the one that contained the bag. She took it over and carefully opened the bag. She took out a very beautiful square bag. The color was the blue that she liked for the first time, and it was decorated with diamonds. Each of them was crystal clear and brilliant. The design was perfect.

"It's so beautiful. I'll like it at the beginning. OK, I want it. I'll transfer it to you later." Zhuang Nuan was very satisfied with the present, thinking that she would like it for the first time.

But what she didn't know was that the real price of the bag was the amount in front of Joe muzer.

"I'll treat you to lunch." Zhuang warm by his clothes, she felt it necessary to invite him to dinner to thank him.

Joe muzer didn't refuse, and didn't ask her to invite, but she had such a heart, why should he refuse?

Moreover, the courtesy is reciprocal. In the future, even if she receives any gift, she will accept it more comfortably.

Joe chose the restaurant. This time he didn't choose the one that was too expensive, at least within her tolerance.

Tonight, at the birthday party of LAN chunian, there are 30 people. Almost all the staff of Zhou Tao's company have been invited. LAN chunian is a very good person, so all the people she contacts can become her good friends.

And Lindsey and Yemeni are also elaborately preparing for this evening's party. They didn't think about whether to take the lead or not, but they did dress up in the most beautiful way, because the men they like will appear tonight.

Ye Manni seldom gets close to Qiao Muze. How can she not show the best side? She chose a dress tonight to wrap her chest and bring out her proudest side.

She believes that men will like full-bodied women, and tonight, no one can stand in her way.

Linxi is also struggling with herself. She wants to leave a wonderful night for LAN Qianhao. Tonight, if there is a dance, she must be LAN Qianhao's partner.

LAN Zhai and LAN cunian also prepared a set of skirt for tonight's birthday party. It's a very beautiful and white semi wedding dress. It's very suitable to match her pure appearance like a princess.

The blue family have prepared a birthday dinner for her tonight.

LAN Qianhao also prepared a mysterious gift. LAN cunian also received a call from his second brother LAN Qianchen. His gift has been flown back to China, and she will receive it soon.