U. CEO Daddy 891

Chapter 891

In the afternoon, Zhuang wennuan was sent to a senior coffee shop near his company by Qiao Muze to spend his time. He had to go to the company to deal with some matters. He came to pick her up at 5 p.m. to the banquet site.

Zhuang wennuan is sitting in the coffee shop. There is no paparazzi or fans to disturb her. She quietly takes a book and reads it. It's five o'clock unconsciously.

She received a call from LAN chunian. She and her family have already gone to the hotel to arrange the birthday party tonight, so that they can all come earlier.

Tonight's birthday party is a private party, and all the employees of the company come here. They are used to it. They get together and have a good time.

Zhuang wennuan looks at the time on the mobile phone. It's half past five. She can't help being anxious. Does Qiao muzer have no time? If so, she has to go first.

Just as she got up, in the direction of the door, a man in a dark blue suit stepped in. His long legs and elegant steps showed a touch of dignity and laziness.

Zhuang looked at the man coming to her. She smiled. "Master Qiao, you are here."

"Do you want to go now or wait?" Asked Jo muzer, looking for her.

"I think it's over now. I think it's over for the first time." Said Zhuang Nuan.

"Let's go!" Chomuze sent her there, but he would not have gone so early. It happened to be in his hotel. He could go back to his private room for a rest.

Sitting in Qiao muzer's car, Zhuang wennuan was nervous. She was afraid that she would meet the company's people in a moment. If they saw her sitting in his car, they would misunderstand.

Qiao Muze's car drove into the open-air parking lot in front of the hotel. Just after the car stopped, when Zhuang Nuan was going to push the door to get off, he was on the opposite side of the sports car. A business car slipped in.

Zhuang wennuan had just stepped off the ground, and he was so scared that he retracted into the car and closed the door.

Qiao Muze is also going to get off the bus. Seeing her expression, he squints at her.

I saw Zhuang warm and nervous picked up the bag in his hand and blocked it in his face to prevent the people in the opposite business car from seeing her.

Joe Munzer also came back. It seems that the person in the opposite business car is from her company.

"What? You're disgraced by the scandal with me?" Joe Muse didn't know where to find a trace of displeasure.

Zhuang wennuan continued to cover his face and said back, "it's not a matter of losing face, but that we are innocent. I don't want to hurt your reputation because of me."

Zhuang wennuan is protecting him!

Qiao Muze was slightly shocked.

"You can rest assured that after some time, I will clarify our relationship with the media personally." Zhuang wennuan added.

But I don't know that the face of the man around me is inexplicably gloomy, some ugly.

After the company left, Zhuang wennuan got out of the car, picked up her gift bag from the back seat, and said to the man, "I'll go first. I'll see you at the party later."

Finish saying, her slender figure trots to leave, be afraid of what relation with him.

Qiao Muze narrowed his eyes and bit his thin lips. He was not happy.

Zhuang wennuan ran into the hall immediately and saw a very warm sign written on it. The birthday dinner of LAN chennian was in the banquet hall on the sixth floor. Fortunately, Zhuang wennuan didn't bump into the company. She walked in alone by pressing the elevator and the number on the sixth floor.

Later, Qiao Muze took the bag and gave it to the manager of the hotel. He asked him to pass it on to LAN chunian and send him his blessing. Then he went back to his room to have a rest.

When Zhuang wennuan walked into the banquet hall, he saw a very beautiful and warm birthday party scene. Blue Chu Nian liked blue very much. Therefore, the whole banquet hall was full of blue colors, blue rose pillars, blue gift table arrangement, blue balloons, and the blue birthday happy words pasted on the wall.

"Warm, you're here." Blue Chu read to smile to welcome over, today she is wearing a white evening dress, combing the princess debate, with a diamond hair band, very beautiful.

"First reading, how beautiful you are!" Zhuang warm praise way.

LAN Chu thought to take a step back and look at her carefully and appreciate, "it's warm, and you're charming! This dress is so beautiful. Where did you buy it? "

Zhuang warm warm some of the guilty smile, "is in a shop to buy."

"Then you have a good eye. It's a perfect match."

Zhuang wennuan holds the paper bag in his hand. "No, it's a small bag for your birthday. I hope you like it."

"You sent it. I must like it." LAN Chu read and took her. "Let's go. I'll show you my mom and dad."

Zhuang wennuan followed her with a smile and went to the front of blue father and blue mother. The two old people knew that Zhuang wennuan was their daughter's best sister. They were very polite to her and liked her very much.

Zhou Tao also came here soon. He is a very sociable person, which makes the atmosphere here very good all the time. LAN Qianhao is not at the scene, because he went to the dinner scheduled for tonight. At about half past six, Yemeni and Lindsey came together. Each of them was dressed up in great splendor.

"Happy birthday, first time." Two people gave a gift, look at the side of Zhuang warm at the same time.

I thought that Zhuang Nuan would simply dress up at the scene. Unexpectedly, in the past, her dress did not make public. However, it was full of charming atmosphere everywhere, especially her skirt, which was not owned by ordinary brands.

However, Zhuang warm tonight's dress, but can not cover their.

"Honey, please sit down! Dinner's on the way. " Blue Chu read to them.

Lindsey immediately looked at a couple on the main table excitedly. "First time, is that your mom and dad? I can go over and say hello to them! "

"Of course!"

"I'll go with you." Yemeni didn't want to lose her manners.

LAN Chu Nian accompanied them to say hello to their parents in the past. Mrs. LAN looked at these two people's clothes. She didn't say anything on the face, but she frowned secretly. She was not very happy.

It's clearly my daughter's birthday. Are these two girls, who are League members and sisters, wearing too much clothes?

One is wearing a tuxedo wrapped around the chest, and the other is wearing a tuxedo with slanted shoulders, all of which are relatively explicit.

But today is my daughter's birthday, and she doesn't care.

After a while, blue Qianhao stepped in. He was dressed in a white suit. It was perfect.

Just like prince charming, when he stood beside LAN chunian, he created an illusion, as if they were a couple. However, all the people who created this illusion consciously dispelled it.

Because they are brothers and sisters!

Sitting on the table, ye Manni could not help looking curiously at Zhuang Nuan. Today, she is in a good mood, talking, and a little more intimate. "Nuan, what gift did you give to the first reading?"

"A small bag." Zhuang warm smile.

"I sent a necklace." "Lindsey some proud way, quietly come over," more than a hundred thousand

"I sent a set of cosmetics, which is worth tens of thousands!"

"Warm, how about you? How much is it?" Lindsey immediately came up and asked for a comparison.

Zhuang Nuan told each other truthfully, "more than 30000."

"That's good, too! First thought is our good sister, the ceremony cannot be too light Lindsey is a little proud. Her dream is to be Mrs. blue in the future. Therefore, she must please this little aunt.

At this time, LAN Chu Nian came over and said with a smile, "now let's go to the hall next to have dinner! After dinner, we'll come back for a party."

"Good! Let's go! "Linxi's eyes fell on LAN Qianhao secretly.

His white suit, in the light, as if emitting a circle of white silver light, he is the real prince charming.

Ye Manni immediately reached out and took blue chunian's hand. She whispered to her ear and said, "chunian, will Joe muzer come?"

LAN Chu Nian asked the eldest brother just now, because she received the gift from him, but she did not see his people.

"He's here. He's just resting in his hotel. Maybe he'll come at the party!" Blue Chu read to her.

Yemeni's eyes twinkled with a surprise, "really? Are you sure?"

"I asked my elder brother." Blue Chu read and nodded.

Chapter 892

Yemeni's hands are happy. She really hopes to have a love collision with him tonight.

Zhuang is chatting with several assistants at the moment. There are also some special lyricists. She is asking them for some experience in lyric writing.

Dinner is a very rich buffet. Everyone starts to have dinner. Blue parents are very happy with the company's staff and Yan.

LAN Qianhao sits beside her parents. LAN cunian sees Zhuang Nuan and her assistant together. She also carries a plate past her parents. At this time, Linxi comes over. "Xinian, can I sit with you?"

"Of course!" Blue Chu read and nodded.

Linxi had the cheek to sit beside LAN Qianhao, "Hello, Mr. LAN."

"Hello." LAN Qianhao nodded politely. He knew Linxi's mind clearly.

He can see through any woman who has ideas about him at a glance. However, he is not interested in the women who are actively suggestive. The women who are interested in him still have no idea of his mind.

It seems that this is really God's torture.

"Uncle, aunt, my name is Lindsey. I'd like to toast you." Linxi takes the red wine and introduces herself to the blue parents to win their favor.

"Miss Lin, you are also excellent. Thank you for taking care of my family in the team."

"Thank you for your compliment. I think it's the best in our group." Lindsey immediately began to smile modestly.

Ye WanNI also didn't want to gather the blue family table. She sat with Zhou Tao and the company's backbone and talked about the follow-up advertising cooperation. She was a very ambitious woman.

After dinner, at about eight o'clock, the parents of the blue family saw all the young people present. Their husband and wife gave the next time to these young people. They went back first.

Because birthday is a time for children.

At this time, LAN Qianhao stepped onto the stage and said to the attendants, "thank you for coming to my sister's birthday dinner. I hope you have a good time and have a good time. According to my sister's requirements, we will play some games tonight. The rules of the game will be announced later."

"Young master LAN, will you join in?" A female staff member immediately asked boldly.

Blue Qian Hao's eyes narrowed slightly and smiled, "of course."

At once, all the female staff on the scene were excited. Linxi looked at their excited appearance and glanced at them secretly. She also hoped to be closer to lanqianhao in the game.

"First of all, let's play the lottery! Everyone should know how to play! Whoever draws, he must act according to the instructions signed. No cheating

"Is there a big risk with sincerity?"

"Yes!" LAN Chu said with a smile, tonight she arranged a relatively rich game activity.

The blue Qianhao's eyes on one side shimmer slightly, and there is a trace of expectation in their eyes. "Well, I'll be the referee. You all have fun!" Zhou Tao makes a sound.

"Good! Next, let's play the draw." LAN chunian is a person with a big heart of playing. At this moment, she can't wait to play the game. Everyone around a circle, and then, divided into four teams, each team out of a representative to draw.

Zhuang Nuan and his assistant stood in the first team, and Lindsey and ye Manni and LAN cunian had several company employees in the first team.

And LAN Qianhao takes a group of male staff.

Among the representatives who came out, LAN chunian was the first to be pushed out, and LAN Qianhao also stepped forward.

Blue Chu Nian reached out and drew a sign. She carefully covered it and looked at it first. After reading it, she couldn't help blushing. She saw that her sign said, "look for any man on the field, say I love you, and kiss each other.".

Blue Qian Hao's eyes swept over, looking at her holding the sign, some nervous appearance, he slightly worried, what sign did she draw?

When he reached out and took it out, he took a look at it. It said, "select any woman on the field and hold it for three times.".

Others were also drawn. Everyone's eyes immediately turned to the blue beginner. "We start from the beginning." Zhou Tao pointed with a smile.

LAN chunian is the founder of the game. Of course, she wants to play a leading role. She can't help biting her lips, and some of her embarrassed hands over the signature.

And Zhou Tao picked up a look, immediately read aloud out, "the first sign we read is to find any male on the field, say I love you, and kiss each other."

Blue early read a side of some shy cover face, blue thousand Hao eyes immediately stare over.

"Well, next, let's choose a man for the first time! Any one of you can. " Said Zhou Tao.

The male staff on one side are all waiting excitedly. I don't know if they have such a blessing. If they can make blue Chu read in their hearts, but there is a goddess like existence!

"First read, quickly choose!" Yemeni urged her immediately. Zhuang wennuan on one side is nervous for her. I don't know who she will choose.

And blue thousand Hao's eyes are deep staring at her, inexplicably clenched fist, this wench still hesitates what? Don't you choose him?

Blue Chu Nian bit her lips and looked at all the men's faces. At last, she made a decision. She blinked, but she was also a little nervous. She went straight to blue Qian Hao.

"I choose my brother."

The choice disappointed all the men present, but not surprisingly.

The bottom of blue thousand Hao's eyes flashed a satisfied smile. The girl dared to choose other men to see if he didn't clean her up.

Linxi's heart can't help but smothering for a moment. How can LAN Chu read and choose LAN Qianhao? "Well, we chose our handsome blue young master for the first time. Next, we will see the performance of the first time. Come on, speak up."

LAN Chu read step by step and went to LAN Qianhao's face. She was so ashamed that her two faces were red, like drinking wine. She bit her lips nervously. "Big brother, I love you." Her voice was not loud, but it was clear.

Finish saying, she heft tiptoe, quickly kiss on the side face of blue thousand Hao, after kissing, she seems to have finished the task general, relieved a breath.

Blue Qian Hao's eyes are deep and deep, falling on the bottom of her eyes, with a smile.

In other people's eyes, it's like he is doting on this sister.

But, who knows his heart, for her this I love you, is how much use.

"Well, next, it's our turn to sign young master LAN. Please let's have a look." Zhou Tao reached out.

LAN Qianhao hands over the signature.

This time, all the women on the scene were nervous. Apart from Zhuang wennuan and ye Manni, of course, ye Manni was also happy to participate. She was just disappointed that Qiao Muze was not on the scene.

Lindsey immediately clenched her fist and silently read. It's better to sign something related to her.

Zhou Tao read aloud, "it's easier for us to sign the autograph of young master LAN. He needs to choose a woman on the spot and turn around three times in his arms."

As soon as this sentence falls, Lindsey's heart is about to be excited. Will blue Qianhao choose her?

Blue Chu read is also a smile, looking at big brother, curious which girl he will choose.

At this time, she saw her big brother's eyes staring at her directly, and the luster in those eyes made her heart string.

It's not her!

Lanqianhao's direction is her side, and Linxi is also here. She immediately covers her chest with excitement and feels that next second she will be hugged by lanqianhao.

However, LAN Qianhao's steps stood in front of LAN chunian. LAN chunian immediately gave him a look in his eyes to ask him not to, because she didn't want to be held by her elder brother for three turns. How shy!

However, her suggestion was useless. Blue Qianhao's deep voice was very firm. "I chose blue for the first time."

Linxi's eyes immediately looked at blue chunian jealously. How could it be? How can LAN Qianhao choose his sister?

Obviously, he can choose other people, such as her.

Blue Chu Nian's body was immediately hugged by the strong arm of the man. She was so ashamed that she quickly put her arms around his neck. Blue Qian Hao took her to the center and held her steadily for three times.

Blue Chu Nian is a little dazzled and slightly gaping. At this moment, she seems to forget the people around her, only the gentle face reflected by the eyes, and even she feels her heart beating fast.

No way! How could she have such a reaction! Blue Chu read and cried.

And when she was put down, she was still a little dizzy. Blue Qianhao held her. "Are you ok?"

"I'm fine! Keep playing! " LAN chunian shakes her head and returns to her position.

Chapter 893

At the end of the first draw, everyone was in high spirits.

At this time, the door of the hall opened. Among the two children's pushing doors, a tall figure stepped in. The steps were steady and elegant, with extraordinary temperament. It was a little hard to look directly at those who were arrogant and dignified.

Here comes Joe Munzer.

The female staff in the hall stared twice. They couldn't believe that the legendary diamond aristocrat came in. They were so lucky tonight that they saw the most expensive diamond Bachelor in the business world.

Ye Manni's breath was smothering and holding. Her heart beat like a drum. She bit her red lip and forced her ecstasy to show her most charming smile with reserve. She also did a little act to attract men's attention.

Zhuang wennuan knew that he would come, so when he came in, she just looked at him by accident. Now she stood behind several female staff members, thinking of hiding.

Linxi's eyes also showed appreciation. However, compared with Joe muzer's ascetic and cold breath, she prefers blue Qianhao's warm and jade like feeling. It must be the happiest feeling in the world to be loved by a man like him.

"Muze, just in time." LAN Qianhao immediately wants to join the game with his friends.

Ye Manni's hands are folded. If Joe muzer is willing to participate in the game, it would be great. If she also draws a sign to show that I love you and kiss you, then among the men present, she must choose him.

Qiao Muze looked at them standing in a circle, squinting his eyes toward blue Qian Hao and said, "what are you playing?"

"Play the game, come here and play with us." LAN Qianhao clasps his wrist and pulls him into the circle.

In front of his friends, Qiao Muze also converged his estranged side. His eyes flowed through the warm figure of Zhuang without trace, "OK!"

Zhou Tao was also happy immediately. It was hard to have a good time with Qiao Muze. He shook his hand and said to them, "OK, let's go on! Now, from which side is the wheel coming?"

LAN Qianhao pushes Qiao Muze around him, "come on, young Qiao!"

Qiao Muze didn't expect to be pushed over to play. He didn't refuse either. He took a long and white finger at will and held it in his hand without looking.

"OK, next, send a representative from this group." Zhou Tao goes to the group where Zhuang Nuan is.

Although the female staff are eager to get close to Qiao Muze, Zhuang wennuan is the gossip couple here. How dare they? At once, he pushed Chuang warm out, "warm, you come."

Zhuang wennuan said shyly, "let me smoke in the back!"

"Warm, take one." Zhou Tao also wants her to take part.

One side of the leaf Mannie immediately angry secretly gnash teeth, Zhuang warm why to blend in a foot?

"Warm, smoke!" LAN Chu Nian said excitedly that she also hoped that Zhuang Nuan and Qiao Muze would interact next.

Zhuang wennuan can't refuse, so she has to stretch out her hand and take one out at will. Her heart rate is a little nervous. It's inevitable that this kind of lottery will be difficult and interesting, but it won't be easy.

She holds the sign, dare not look carefully, she secretly turned her back and looked down at the words on the sign.

"Choose a man and feed a piece of fruit from mouth to mouth."

Zhuang's eyes were wide and round. He thought he was wrong. He made sure he was right. That's the way to play.

At this time, it's a staff member's turn to draw one, and then it's Yemeni's turn. Yemeni bites her lips, chooses and chooses from the autograph, thinking of choosing a game that can interact with jomunze.

Finally, she drew out one, and she looked down at it quickly. It said, "accept any question you want from the people present."

Yemeni's face immediately changed. How could she get this kind of problem? How can she play with Joe Munzer?

At the moment, everyone's eyes are looking at Qiao Muze. They all want to know what the signature of Joe's drawing is, and what kind of punishment is it?

It's a rare scene in a hundred years!

Qiao Muze holds the sign and looks at it calmly. It says, "choose a woman, support the wall with one hand, and look at each other affectionately for ten seconds."

One side of the blue Qian Hao patted his shoulder, "look at you."

"OK, everyone has finished. Now, who are we going to be tested from?"

"How about starting from master Qiao?" Zhou Tao asked with a smile.

Qiao Muze reaches out his hand and hands over the sign. Zhou Tao takes it nervously. He doesn't want Qiao Muze to have too much trouble.

However, after a look, he felt that the game was very suitable for Joe!

Ye WanNI was immediately excited. What did Joe munze draw? Zhuang warm eyes also look over, inexplicably, she is a kind of want to see him out of the idea of embarrassment.

He is willing to take part in it. Therefore, if you want to gamble, you will be defeated.

However, she forgot her problem now."We young master Qiao's signature says, choose any female on the scene, hold up the wall with one hand, lift chin with one hand lightly, and look at each other affectionately for more than ten seconds." Zhou Tao said excitedly.

As soon as this sentence comes out, all the female staff are happy. I'm looking forward to watching such a handsome man do this move! And who would he choose?

Zhuang Nuan is also bearing a smile, a pair of smiling eyes looked at the man under the light, just smiled for two seconds.

I saw Qiao Muze's deep and complicated ink eyes sweeping over and staring at her. Zhuang warm smile, a little bit stiff, finally, some panic and fear of looking around. What does this guy look at her for? There was a bad feeling in her mind. Yemeni also thought that she had such a chance! However, she looked at Qiao Muze, but found his eyes, staring at Zhuang Nuan. Obviously, he chose Zhuang Nuan. She immediately raised her hand and said, "master Qiao, I'm willing to cooperate with you." Qiao Muze's eyes swept her, thin lips slightly raised, "I want to choose freely." This tone, is rejected. Ye Manni's face immediately brush, rose red a few minutes, biting lips, some grievances. Qiao Muze stepped out step by step with his legs. His direction is just the direction of Zhuang warm. Zhuang wennuan's face immediately changed slightly, and she swallowed her saliva nervously. As the man approached step by step, her brain went blank step by step. Why does this guy choose her? There are many people to choose from here! Zhuang wennuan retreated, but only a few steps later. Suddenly her back was on the pillar. She looked back quickly, and it was indeed the pillar.

When she looked up again, the man was already in front of her, and his long arm was on one side of

her brain.

Zhuang Nuan wants to escape, while the man holds her chin in his other hand and raises her face slightly, while her big eyes are full of shame and confusion, which can't be avoided.

The female staff on one side witnessed a scene directly, what is the bullying president fan's performance.

What's more, Joe is the prototype of the bully president!

Zhuang's warm head is blank and her red lips are moving. Looking at these deep eyes, she seems to see his smile as if he were playing Ni.

Ye Manni's jealous eyes are about to burn, she clenched her fist, hoping to open the village warm, she replaced.

Linxi is also envious. She looks at LAN Qianhao secretly, but finds that LAN Qianhao is looking at LAN chunian's face.

At the beginning of blue reading, he was happy to have a pair of eyes like a curved moon and felt very happy.

When everyone is quiet and holding their breath, Zhuang warm has some words no matter how many times the voice rings, "ten seconds Ten seconds."

Finish saying, the body to the side a drill to come out.

Qiao Muze's handsome face crossed an indescribable loss. Looking at her panic in her arms, he had a strange reaction.

It's still very strong.

Zhuang warm immediately ran back to the original position, at this time Zhou Tao clapped, "master Qiao is very qualified."

All the people followed. At this time, Zhou Tao didn't want to let Zhuang warm. He could see that Qiao Muze was willing to participate.

"Warm up, take your autograph and I'll see what I've got."

"I I don't have to watch it! " Zhuang warm immediately signed to the back of a hidden, now even if the trick, she also recognized.

At this time, a playful female assistant snatched it from her hand and handed it to Zhou Tao, "President Zhou, here it is!"

Chapter 894

Zhou Tao immediately took over, while Zhuang wennuan immediately held his face in shame and begged, "I have to let it go!"

"No, how can it be counted! If you want to bet, you have to admit defeat! Can't you afford to lose this little game?" Lindsey made a noise immediately. She thought that Zhuang was warm and must have been a very tricky punishment, so she didn't allow her to cheat.

Zhou Tao took the sign and said with a smile, "Xiaoxi is right, warm, you'd better accept the reality!"

Zhuang warm also has a sense of life, she had to red face nodded, "OK!"

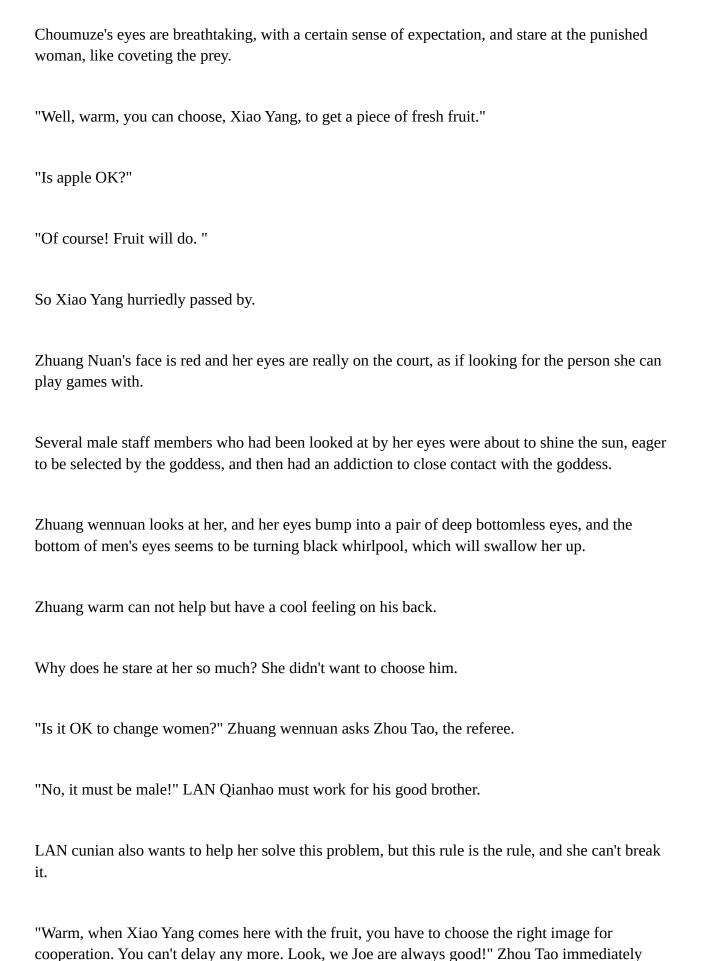
Ye Manni is also around her arm, ready to watch the excitement.

Blue first read then curious, warm draw what sign! Why are you so embarrassed!

Zhou Tao took her autograph and read aloud, "it says on our warm autograph, choose a man and feed a piece of fruit from mouth to mouth."

As soon as this sentence came out, everyone was laughing, and everyone was waiting to see the funny expression.

Linxi and Yemeni's face was shocked, and they thought it was a personal challenge to her! I didn't expect it was this kind of link?



recommended her.

Zhuang warm breath slightly smothers, looks at the man again, the man's good-looking face, at this time inexplicably shrouded in a layer of gloom, the whole body exudes a strong sense of danger.

At this time, Xiao Yang came back, but she said helplessly, "I just went to the kitchen, they sprinkled the plate, but there was a plate of cherries, so I took the cherries."

Zhuang's eyes are wide, and he wants to cry. Apple slices are good!

Why cherry!

"Cherries are good, fruit! There's no rule on which one. Come on, take one. " Zhou Tao said to her.

Zhuang wennuan is at a loss. She reaches for one, but she hasn't chosen the right one yet!

What can I do? Zhuang wennuan is biting his lips, hesitating.

All of a sudden, the man said, "I'll come."

It's not Joe Munzer who is it?

Zhuang wennuan immediately looked up and shook his head.. I didn't choose you. "

However, the man has come to her in front of her, the tall body, knot solid covered her.

She did not react, he clasped her hand, took the cherry from her hand, stuffed it into her cherry like mouth, Zhuang warm immediately instinctively bite.

The next second, the man bent down, thin lips on her red lips.

Zhuang wennuan was so scared that he swallowed the cherry, while the man's sharp breath slipped in, and he swallowed the cherry in her mouth.

At the same time, I pulled away and chewed it elegantly. It's very ambiguous.

Zhuang's warm face is red like a shrimp. She looks at the man and wants to find a hole to drill in.

How could that be?

And the people around, have the honor to witness a scene of bullying president kiss clip.

Ye Manni is going mad with rage. She pinches her hands tightly into the meat. She feels that Zhuang Nuan is deliberately attracting Qiao Muze.

Blue first read in Joe Muze kiss to Zhuang warm, she immediately turned to hide, blue Qianhao low smile, her face on his chest, do not let her see this scene.

When LAN Chu read and raised his head again, he covered his mouth and smiled at Zhuang Nuan's expression that she wished to faint. She thought it was very interesting.

Then, after a round of staff, Zhou Tao randomly sent a question to yemani and yemani.

At this time, LAN Qianhao didn't want to play any more. He took a look at the time of his wrist and said, "it's late. Let's finish the game in advance, push on the cake, and eat the cake after the first wish!"Lindsey was immediately disappointed. She was not in her turn! But LAN Qianhao can't have an opinion on the schedule.

Zhuang wennuan's pretty face is burning red. She quickly hides behind the female staff, but her brain is mushy.

Blue Chu thought to come over and take her arm and put it close to her ear and said, "it's OK to be warm! You don't suffer from the handsome Qiao Muze."

Zhuang wennuan can't laugh or cry. Only those who participate in the game know that this kind of game really torments people.

"But I just saw that Manni seemed jealous, and I don't know if she would be jealous of you." Blue Chu read a sigh, she didn't want to make the members misunderstood.

Zhuang wennuan looks at Ye Manni with a long face. She has no choice. She doesn't know what to do about this kind of thing.

At this time, a very lovely six layer birthday cake was pushed out, with the blue initial name written on it, as well as the lovely letters. It was beautiful and exquisite, and the aroma of the cake also filled the banquet hall.

Only the representative inserted a 22-year-old birthday card, on which a candle was shaking.

Some people put the light, everyone sang birthday song together, blue Qianhao stood beside her, and looked at her deeply.

Blue Chu read his hands together and closed his eyes. A pink face showed expectation and seriousness.

She was acquiescing in a wish. When she had made it, she bent down and blew the candle.

The light is on. You can cut the cake.

When LAN Chu Nian was holding the knife, a big, broad hand grasped her little hand. "I'll help you."

LAN Chu read to look at the big brother behind her, she nodded, and they cut the first knife. Zhuang wennuan hid behind the female staff and didn't get close. At this time, she felt a sense of oppression on her side. She looked up and Qiao Muze was beside her.

Zhuang warm instinctively moved his body, want to stay away from him, inexplicably, she felt that this man is full of danger.

Qiao Muze twisted his eyebrows and kept her distance.

When the cake was in his hand, Zhuang was a little hungry. He sat on the sofa and ate it. LAN Chu Nian also liked sweet food. They got together and ate it.

Yemeni and Lindsey are pretending to eat, because they are easy to get fat when they eat sweet food, so they dare not greedy.

Blue Qianhao and Qiao Muze are sitting together. The picture of two pleasant men sitting together is really comparable to the male model of the magazine. They raise their hands and flow between their feet, showing a charming atmosphere.

Zhuang warm at this time eyes view nose, nose view heart of eating cake, eyes honest dare not look at random.

It's 9:30 before we know it. When we finish eating, Zhou Tao decides to take the staff away first. Ye Manni and Linxi still stay.

As soon as Zhou Tao came out with a large group of staff, he gave a warning. What happened in the hall just now is absolutely not allowed to spread a word outside. And in the banquet hall, when LAN cunian finished eating and put down the plate, LAN Qianhao went to her and reached out to her mouth, which was immediately covered by LAN cunian's surprise.

It must be cream.

"At first, I'll go back." Zhuang decided to leave.

"Then how can you go back!"

"I..."

"I'll take her back." A low, irresistible voice sounded, and Qiao Muze stood up.

Yemeni immediately followed and said, "President Qiao, I didn't drive. Can you give me a ride?"

"Only two people can sit." Qiao Muze raised his eyebrows slightly and said no.

Ye Manni still has to say, LAN Qianhao said, "don't worry, Miss Ye. My assistant is still here. I want him to send you and Miss Lin back."

Lindsey didn't expect that she was also arranged. She also wanted to be able to ride the blue Qianhao car!

Chapter 895

Zhuang warm really don't want to mix with Qiao Muze, she smiled, "no, I can take a taxi myself."

Chomuze's eyes swept over, and she was not allowed to take a taxi.

"First time, I'll go first. Goodbye." With that, Zhuang decided to go out first. When she walked quickly to the door of the banquet hall, the man's long legs also stepped out and followed.

Ye Manni was so angry that she clenched her teeth and stamped her feet. In her eyes, no matter what Zhuang wennuan did, she was seducing Qiao muzer.

LAN Qianhao looks at the two left behind. He picks up his mobile phone and unplugs the assistant left downstairs. "You come up and send the two guests home."

Linxi immediately walked to LAN Qianhao's side with a smile. "Young master LAN, have a good time tonight! Thank you very much."

"Just have fun." LAN Qianhao is polite.

Lanchunian came up to her and took her by his arm. "Assie, we'll have dinner together when we have time."

"Good!" "Come to your house sometime!" said Lindsey with a smile

LAN Chu read naturally smiled and nodded, "OK! Please come to my house to play when you are free."

LAN Qianhao naturally understood that in Lindsey's smile, it was not the sincerity to her sister at all, but the smile with another purpose.

But his silly sister is so stupid that she doesn't know other people's scheming at all.

Zhuang wennuan stood in the elevator, beside her, Joe muzer stood with one hand in his pocket.

Once out of the elevator door, Zhuang wennuan walked forward. Behind her, the man stopped her. "What do you think of me?"

Zhuang wennuan stopped, turned to look at him, shook his head, "no!"

"Then I ask you, your first choice just now is really not me?"

"What?" Zhuang wennuan looks at him in amazement.

"Your game, if you don't choose me, who do you want to choose?" Qiao Muze's voice line, with a silk sense of quality.

You know, in the scene, even if she doesn't choose the male staff, then there is another blue Qianhao present. Does she still want to choose his good brother?

Zhuang warm warm just understand his problem, she is a little embarrassed way, "I don't want to choose at all!"

What's bothering him now is that her first choice is not him? If he didn't force her to go, would she choose blue Qianhao or other men?

Anyway, he didn't feel like it tonight.

Zhuang wennuan followed him to his sports car and sat in it. In her mind, she recalled the scene of playing the game just now. He robbed her of the cherry in her mouth. At that moment, her head was blank.

Next time, she quit the game.

Joe muzer's sports car drove out of the parking lot, in the open night street, immediately left.

But in a moment, Yemeni and Lindsey came down, two people sitting in the back seat, for tonight's things, not as good as they expected.

Yemanni directly gnawed her teeth and said, "Zhuang wennuan is proud this time!"

Linxi is holding her chin. She is very depressed today. She feels that she has not even got a good eye of blue Qianhao.

Moreover, because she has been secretly staring at him, and found that he fell on LAN chunian's eyes, too much.

It seems that every time she looks up at him, his eyes are fixed on LAN chunian.

This kind of feeling makes her think that LAN Qianhao likes blue initial reading.

But they are brothers and sisters! Lindsey still thinks she must be delusional.

At the end of the party, it was LAN Qianhao and LAN chunian. She had a good time today, especially the warm game of Zhuang, which brought a lot of different excitement and highlights.

"Big brother, it's fun tonight." LAN Chu said with a smile.

Blue Qian Hao's eyes immediately stare at her, and a low warning, "in the future, this kind of game can't be played any more."

If he is not on the spot, she draws this kind of sign. If she confesses to other men and even kisses them, he will not allow it.

"Why! It's fun! " Zhuang wennuan asked with his head askew.

"Is it fun? If you get the signature of Zhuang Nuan, which man are you going to play on the spot?" Blue Qian Hao looks at her.

Blue Chu read immediately blinked big eyes, some embarrassed looking at him, for a while speechless.

But she did have a good time tonight!

Zhuang wennuan sat in the car and looked at the scenery on both sides. Suddenly, she thought of the milk tea shop four years ago. She said in a hurry, "can you accompany me to a place? I want to see if the milk tea shop is still there. I know the boss. Maybe he knows who took me after I was dizzy last time."

"Lead the way," he said

Zhuang wennuan pointed all the way to the place where she was in high school. That year, in the last semester of her senior high school, she was less than a month away from the college entrance examination. At that time, everyone was sprinting, and she wanted to get good grades. When she decided to give up college, she saw the information of the recruitment women's group. She went for an interview and succeeded in one fell swoop.

Just all the way to today, she is glad to get the company's training, so that she went abroad to receive music education.

When the gray sports car drives into a small road, next to the road is a busy high school street. There are many milk tea shops in the street. Zhuang wennuan walks to one of them.

She looked up and lost her eyes at the changed signboard, which had become a cake shop. There was also the boss's contact information below. Zhuang took out her mobile phone and dialed the number.

Hello A woman's voice came from that end.

"Hello, boss. I'd like to invite you. Where has the milk tea shop before your store moved?" Zhuang wennuan is eager to ask.

"Milk tea shop? I'm not sure, miss. Before I order this shop, it's not a milk tea shop. It's a noodle shop. "

Zhuang wennuan's eyes are filled with thick loss. For a long time, the owner of that milk tea shop had no idea where to move, or he had changed his career.

"Thank you. "Zhuang wennuan said, hung up the phone, holding the mobile phone, she stood in silence.

Behind her, a tall figure did not know when to stand beside her. "Don't worry, the kidnapper should have done everything to prepare. You can't find anything now."

"Hospital, can the hospital find the records of that year?" Zhuang wennuan turned around and asked in anticipation.

Chomuze didn't want to undermine her confidence, but he had to tell her, "it must have been four years ago. Even if there were any records in the hospital, that person would not show his true face. What's more, the hospital should not keep such a long video record."

Zhuang's warm eyes darkened, and she sighed, "what should I do?"

"Don't worry, just stay with me and that person will be in a hurry." "The longer you get along with me, the more restless the mastermind will be. If you wait, he will take the initiative."

Zhuang warm nodded, "OK."

Then she raised her eyes and said to him sincerely, "thank you."

Qiao Muze is not used to such a sensational time. He said, "help you, and help myself."

As he was saying, a high school student came by by bike, and there was a short slope. He pressed the bell to remind two people standing on the street.

When Qiao Muze saw it, he immediately took Zhuang Nuan to his arms and took her back two steps.

As soon as the boy rushed by, the tire was on the spot where Zhuang warm stood.

Zhuang warm lying in his arms, breathing slightly smothering, she stood up straight, some blush, "thank you."

"Come back to the bus!" Joe muzer said, and went in the direction of the car.

Keep up with the villa, and go all the way back to the villa.

Blue house, Blue first read home, the living room, a small pile of gifts she received today, she bent her lips a smile, sat on the sofa began to open up. The first gift was a beautiful doll. When she took it out, her eyes were already in love. She immediately held it in her arms and felt it.

"How lovely! I love it."

Then, when she dismantled most of the time, she brought a paper bag, which she immediately recognized was a small bag sent by Zhuang Nuan.

She reached out to open it. When she took it out, she immediately said, "it's so beautiful! It's exquisite." Finish saying, she opened carefully looked, everything is perfect.

Then, she saw the row of shiny diamonds, which did not look like imitation diamonds. The shiny ones were like real diamonds.

If it is a real diamond, then how expensive this row of diamonds should be.

Chapter 896

Although there are many bags in LAN Chu Nian's bag, it's really amazing and beautiful.

LAN Qianhao came out and looked at her in the hall, trying to carry a small bag. "It's very nice."

"Big brother, it's not just good-looking! I feel like this bag is too expensive."

"Who sent it?" Blue thousand Hao squints to look for to ask a way.

"It's warm for me." LAN Chu read the answer.

Blue thousand Hao looks at this small bag to match her, also very match, tiny pick eyebrow to smile a way, "you like to go."

At this time, watching TV in the room blue parents also went downstairs, looking at the daughter who opened the gift, they also took a gift downstairs.

LAN chunian looks at them downstairs with a smile. The blue father hands her a brocade box. "Chunian, happy birthday, this is our gift for you. Take it!"

Blue Chu Nian takes it and reaches out to open it. He sees that the diamond inside is bigger. Every year, her parents will give her a diamond gift with her age. Now, she is 22 years old. This diamond necklace should be 22 carats. "Thank you mom and dad. I love you." Blue Chu now embraces his mother. "As long as you are safe and happy, we don't ask for anything else." Blue mother holding her, eyes twinkling with joy.

"I'm happy." Blue early read moved squinting eyes, feel oneself is the happiest child.

One side of blue Qian Hao's eyes sank. Blue's parents went upstairs. Blue Chu Nian went back to the room holding the gift. She had a special room for putting the gift. There were also gifts from her fans, which she treasured.

LAN Chu wants to go back to her room. She is a little tired today. She has long hair and goes to the bathroom to take a bath.

LAN Qianhao reaches out and knocks on the door of his parents' house. The two couples who are preparing to sleep inside are surprised to see their son coming in.

"What's the matter? Thousands of Hao?" Blue mother is taking off her earrings in front of the dresser.

LAN Qianhao looks at his parents and ponders a little. "In fact, today is not the real birthday for the first time. Today, it's just the time when you brought her back, right?"

Blue mother immediately face a tight, hurriedly looked at the direction of the door, face seriously came, "Qian Hao, I don't tell you? Don't mention it again, but you can't let the first thought know."

"Why? Doesn't she have the right to know her real life?" Blue thousand Hao a little annoyed way.

"What are you crazy about? Your mother cares so much about this matter. What else do you mention?" The old blue man who was reading in bed stared at his son.

"I just feel that I have the right to know my own life experience for the first time. I hope we don't hide her any more. Even if we tell her, we will love her and regard her closest family members as well." LAN Qian Hao's eyes are full of entreaties. "Dad, mom, I entreat you to tell her the truth."

Mrs. Blue's face changed slightly. "Qianhao, what's the matter with you? Why do you mention it all of a sudden? What's wrong with being your sister for the first time? "

Blue Qian Hao's eyes, showing a touch of bitterness.

Blue father and blue mother are staring at him, as if to find out why he is so abnormal today.

"Mom and Dad, there's something I have to tell you, because I don't want to hide anymore." Blue Qian Hao's eyes twinkled with a firm touch.

"What is it?" Mrs. blue looked at her son in surprise and wondered what happened to her son to hide them?

"I like reading for the first time!" Blue thousand Hao straightforward voice.

He didn't even prepare any thoughts for the couple, and directly told the secret in his heart.

"What?" Mrs. blue stared at her son with disbelief.

Blue Qian Hao continues to say, "not between brother and sister, but between men and women."

This sentence, more clearly let blue family husband and wife understand his mind.

The two men looked at each other in shock, and Mrs. Blue first said, "no, Qianhao, you can't like reading for the first time. She is your sister. In her heart, you are her brother."

Blue Qian Hao's eyes showed a painful color, "I hope you tell her the truth!"

"Qianhao, it's just your feeling. Have you thought about it for the first time? How does she feel? I'm afraid she can't accept such feelings! "Blue father has understood his son's pain.

"Yes, your feelings are taboo feelings for the first time! How can she accept it! " When did you have this feeling for the first time? Do you have a first thought... "

"No." LAN Qianhao replied positively, "I never showed my feelings to the first reading. You can rest assured that your son is not a pervert. I only found out the changes in her feelings when she was an adult."

Blue mother and blue father exchange a look, both of them are worried.

"Have a rest earlier! I went out first." LAN Qianhao finishes saying, turns around and pushes the door to leave.

As soon as he left, Mrs. blue looked at her husband worried, "what can I do? Qian Hao likes reading for the first time? How could this happen? "Blue father did not feel surprised, "Qian Hao always knew that the first time we read is not our own, there is no blood relationship between him, will like the first time it is not strange."

"Also, it's so beautiful and lovely for the first time. Ah! Why didn't I think of that? " Mrs. LAN blamed herself for thinking that she had ignored her son's idea.

When LAN Qianhao entered the room, he saw a gift on the table, which was the birthday gift of LAN chunian. He had not had a chance to give it to her.

He came over, picked up the golden velvet box in the bag and opened it. There was a pink heart-shaped diamond ring lying quietly in it. It was very shiny and rare.

He sighed and told his parents about it. He also breathed a sigh of relief, as if he had been repressed in the bottom of his heart and felt relieved.

He picked up the bag, pushed the door out, and walked to the room of LAN chunian.

Blue Chu Nian is coming out of a bath. She is wearing light blue silk pajamas. Who is she guessing? Is it a mother?

She has long hair and some wet hair on her chest. The wet hair sets off her white and snowy face, which is a little less lovely and a little more sexy for women.

She reached out and opened the door, where her eldest brother stood.

She quickly put out a small face, "elder brother, what's the matter?"

Blue Qian Hao's eyes narrowed slightly. This woman just came out of the bath. For him, it's not just a simple attraction.

"Your birthday present." LAN Qianhao hands her the present.

Blue early read blinked, thought big brother gave a gift! She reached for it, smiled and asked, "what is it!"

"Look for yourself, and remember to put it on." After that, LAN Qianhao turns around and leaves.

Blue Chu read some surprised to carry the bag to the table, open it, it is a diamond ring, she was a little surprised, brother how to give her a diamond ring!

She tried. She was wearing her middle finger. It was very beautiful.

LAN Chu read this diamond ring, and his heart liked it.

Tonight, in the blue house, except for blue Chu Nian, the other three could not sleep.

In Qiao Muze's villa, after taking a bath and sitting on the bed, she usually feels sleepy after 11 o'clock, but at the moment, her mind is full of the pictures of tonight.

Joe muzer pushed her to the pillar. He held her chin. She could not see the emotion in his eyes.

In particular, the cherry game, she now think of, feel all over the body in the pan hot, thankfully this is a game, has no significance.

It was in the early hours of the morning, when she was thinking about something, that she felt sleepy and turned off the light to sleep.

Early morning.

When Zhuang wennuan sleeps in a daze, her mobile phone rings. She reaches out and takes a look. It's LAN chennian who called.

She picked it up with a smile. "Hello, first time."

"Warm, did you see the hot search news today?" The voice of blue Chu Nian asked anxiously.

"Mine? What news do I have! " Zhuang Nuan was startled.

"The photos of you and Joe muzer last night, I don't know how to let the media publish them. Now, the whole network is spreading your photos."

"What photo?" Zhuang's warm heart is almost unbearable.

"That is It's the ones Joe Munzer kissed you Said LAN Chu Nian.

Zhuang wennuan's face turns white. What's the matter? How could photos come out? "Let me see." Zhuang wennuan first hung up LAN chunian's mobile phone, reached out to open the hot search news, one of which said, "Zhuang wennuan, a member of the women's League, is actually in love with muzer, President of Qiao group."

Zhuang warm point open a look, brain bang, blank, the picture is obviously secretly taken, the picture is Joe muzer close to her lips, not kiss, what is it?

Although they all know it's a game, the static photos give people a feeling that they are still kissing fiercely.

Chapter 897

Zhuang looked at the photos, and her head was blank for a long time. She was angry who passed them out at will and was ashamed to face them.

It's still the photos of kissing with Joe muzer. At the moment, looking at these photos, she can see that her hand at that time even grasped his arm so tightly.

My God! At that time, she was so scared that she didn't know where to put her hands!

But at the moment, looking at these photos, she didn't seem to refuse him. She just kissed him!

Moreover, there are also figures of staff around. Although they are blurred, they give people a feeling of kissing in the crowd.

Zhuang wennuan is afraid to read the following comments, which must not be pleasant to hear. However, she still has to worry about reading a few. Sure enough, the comments floating on the top are.

"It's too shameful for Zhuang to be warm! To seduce Joe muzer in public? I thought she was very pure! I didn't expect such an open person in private."

"In front of so many people, I dare to kiss like this. I thought she loved herself very much! Tut tut."

Looking at the comments below, Zhuang didn't have the courage to look down.

At this time, her cell phone rang again. She picked it up and saw that it was Zhou Tao's. she immediately picked it up eagerly, "Hello! President Zhou, what's the matter?"

"Warm, don't worry. I'm investigating who leaked it. When I left last night, I warned the employees clearly not to tell them what happened last night. Unexpectedly, someone was greedy for money and sold the photos to the media."

Zhou Tao is also very angry. These photos are very bad for Zhuang Nuan's reputation.

"President Zhou, can this matter be put under pressure?"

"I'm afraid it's not easy to press, because you're famous. Now the whole network is reprinting. Even if you press, it's just a waste of money. You can't accept any media's interview calls now. You'll avoid it for the time being."

"Well, I see." Zhuang warm warm should a, now, she does not know what to do.

I'm afraid that her fame has plummeted in such news. Of course, she cares about fame, as well as the reputation of Joe muzer. These photos must have damaged his reputation!

Zhuang warm up, a small face sad, anxious.

In Qiao Muze's master bedroom, he just received a call from assistant Yang Li. Yang Li told him about it. Yang Li's tone was worried.

However, she heard her own president after listening, even a happy hook lip smile.

"Mr. Qiao, this matter is very damaging to your reputation. Would you like to explain it?" Yang Li asked him.

Qiao Muse pondered a few words, "well, I'll arrange a well-known media person for me. I'll be interviewed."

"OK, I'll arrange it right away. Do you have time at noon or in the afternoon?"

"You brought him to my house, now."

"Er! President Qiao, are you going to be interviewed at home?"

"Any questions?"

"Nothing. OK, I'll bring an influential media reporter right now." Yang Li said and hung up.

Joe muzer got up and got out of bed and went to the bathroom.

Ten minutes later, Zhuang wennuan was walking back and forth in the corridor in a hurry. Suddenly, she heard the door push in the master bedroom. She jumped twice in a hurry. Looking up, she saw Qiao muzer step out in a neat dress.

"Master Qiao, you are awake. I have something to tell you." Zhuang thought he didn't know.

Looking at her eager expression, choumuze raised his lips and asked, "are you worried about the photos that came out this morning?"

Zhuang warm slightly stared, "Er! You know?"

Chomuze looked at her casual dress, he frowned, "don't you have better clothes?"

Zhuang Nuan looks at him in amazement. What she worries about is not whether she has clothes to wear! Isn't he worried about the impact of those photos on his reputation? "Go back and get a nice one." Said Jo muzer to her.

"What do you want to change?" Zhuang wennuan was confused by him.

"Are you worried about this incident?" Qiao asked

"Of course! Are you worried?" Zhuang wennuan immediately swallowed and asked.

Qiaomuze's eyes were staring at her deeply, and he opened his mouth in a low voice, "Zhuang Nuan, this is a good opportunity, you'd better take it."

Zhuang Nuan really can't understand this man's thoughts and thoughts. She really doesn't want to be so stupid, but she is too stupid.

"What chance!"

"The chance to find out the murderer behind your parents' back, as long as we are the closest, the more dangerous it is for him, because he knows that I will help you find the truth, and your ability may not be able to find it, but my ability must be able, just a matter of time."

Zhuang warm warm immediately some understand, "you mean, we play a play?"? Pretend we're close? Let the man behind think I'm going to marry you? "Qiao Muze looked at her is not stupid, can not help but happily hook up the corner of his mouth, "good."

Zhuang wennuan blinked. "But, in this case, isn't it a big influence on your reputation? What if you want to make a girlfriend later? "

Zhuang wennuan is really in a hurry for him! Will his girlfriend dislike their fake relationship in the future?

Qiao Muze can't help his inner chagrin. What does this woman want to do so much? "I'll tell you later. Now, it's most important to find out the truth."

"Oh! So what should I do? Let it ferment?" Zhuang wennuan has not much thought and can't think of many things.

Choumuze reached out and pointed to the long T-shirt on her body. "Go and change it for someone to see."

"Can't I see people in this dress?" Zhuang wennuan asked.

"Not for me." Qiao Muze left a word and stepped downstairs.

Behind me, Zhuang warm, "..."

Speechless, OK! She must admit that, with her identity and background, she does not deserve this man.

Just, why do you want her to change clothes! No matter what, Zhuang wennuan returns to her room again. She still has good-looking clothes, but usually she likes to wear simple clothes.

Zhuang wennuan opens the hanger and takes out a very beautiful nude pink skirt, just like the breath of early spring, which is very elegant and light.

She put it on. In order to better match the look of the skirt, she went out with a little light makeup.

Qiao Muze is already making breakfast. Zhuang wennuan comes downstairs and hears the sound in the kitchen. She comes in quickly and asks, "do you need my help?"

Qiao Muze looks back at her. She is very satisfied with her clothes now.

"No, you go to my study to find a favorite book and read it on the sofa."

"Why read a book?" Zhuang wennuan doesn't understand.

Qiao Muze put down his work, leaned back against the stove, and looked at her. "I asked my assistant to ask a knowledgeable media reporter to come to my home. In a moment, she would interview two of us face to face. Now, what we need to do is to play a couple play for this reporter, and let her announce to the outside world that we are not only together, but also very lucky A happy couple of lovers, only in this way, the network of those who are not good for you, will not break."

Zhuang Nuan was stunned. He wanted to do it.

"Is it? Will the impact on us be eliminated? " Asked Zhuang Nuan.

"I kiss my girlfriend. Does anyone have a problem?" Qiao asked her in turn, and when she didn't answer, he said again, "I'm your boyfriend. Don't you kiss me for granted?"

Zhuang's pretty face turned red immediately. If we do this, we can tell the outside world what happened last night. But, in this case, she and he are really like lovers?

My God! Still live together, feel their relationship in this life jump to the Yellow River also can not wash.

"Now, look for a book." Joe Muse said to her.

Zhuang warm swallowed saliva, had to do, but the brain is still a bit messy.

It seems that this plan is good, but why does she have a bad feeling?

Zhuang wennuan found a book and went downstairs to sit on the sofa. Then the man came out of the kitchen. His two long arms were directly on both sides of her body.

Zhuang warms up to the back of the sofa in fear of what the man will do.

"I'll give you a few words in advance. First, the female reporter will come in at any time. You just need to pretend to read a book carefully. Then, call my name immediately. Remember, just call the last two words. Don't take my name with your family name. Call it sweeter."

Zhuang warmly nodded nervously, "OK, I remember."

Chapter 898

"Next, I will let reporters see our daily life, how much I love you, how much you love me, just try to show."

"Well, I understand." Zhuang warm mouth said so, but I don't know how love is.

"Just understand." Jomunze chuckled, got up and went back to the kitchen.

At the iron gate outside the yard, it opened automatically and a white car drove in.

It's the car of assistant Qiao Muze, Yang Li. In her copilot's seat, there is an excited and excited female reporter. However, her eyes are looking at this huge mansion at the moment, and she can't help holding up her camera to take a few pictures.

Yang Li said to her, "this is Joe's general private house."

Yang Li stops and invites the reporter to the hall. Qiao Muze just let her in. As soon as the reporter arrives, he brings her in.

As soon as Yang Li and the female reporter entered the hall, they saw the girl sitting on the sofa, reading carefully.

Both of them were stunned, but Yang Li understood immediately, and the female reporter was surprised to find that this girl was not Zhuang Nuan, Qiao Muze's gossip girlfriend?

Zhuang wennuan looked up and saw the two people coming in. She took the lead in greeting Yang Li, "assistant Yang, you're here. This is you?"

"This is reporter Zhang."

"Hello, reporter Zhang." Zhuang warms his hand naturally.

Zhang reporter immediately honored to shake hands with her, and at this time, Zhuang warm to the direction of the kitchen called a, "Muze, there are guests."

In order to perform well, she tried to relax as much as possible. This sentence of Muze really made her cry out emotional color.

The man in the kitchen, listening to the voice, cheerfully speaking, stepped out.

Reporter Zhang looked at Qiao Muze and immediately came forward with great honor. "Hello, Mr. Qiao, it's a great honor to interview you two." Finish saying, want to shake a hand with him.

"I'm cooking breakfast. I haven't washed my hands yet. I'm not holding it for the time being."

Reporter Zhang was immediately surprised. When she came in just now, she saw Zhuang wennuan sitting on the sofa reading a book with a leisurely face, while Qiao Muze was cooking breakfast?

My God! It turns out that they not only live together, but also have such a sweet relationship. Zhuang Nuan doesn't seduce him as he says on the Internet.

On the contrary, Joe muzer loves her more. He goes to the kitchen for her and touches Yang Chunshui with his fingers.

Zhuang wennuan walked to his side and looked at him with heartache, "are you tired?"

Joe muzer bent down and kissed her in her hair. "Not tired."

"Mr. Joe, you haven't had breakfast yet! Then you have breakfast first! I'll wait first. I can't make you hungry! "Reporter Zhang immediately said.

"OK! Please wait a moment. I'll do it right away. " With that, Joe Munzer really had to go into the kitchen.

Reporter Zhang's eyes looked at Zhuang Nuan, and he asked carefully, "Miss Zhuang, what's the relationship between you and Qiao?"

"We are lovers." Zhuang warm smile.

"Wow, it must be a very romantic relationship. I'm so curious about how you met. Who first made the decision to be together?" Reporter Zhang immediately flanked to get more information.

Zhuang Nuan smiled a little shamefully. She bit her lips. "This You ask him."

Yang Li immediately accepted the words cleverly, "reporter Zhang, to tell you the truth, is the first miss Zhuang that we Qiao always pursue."

Reporter Zhang immediately said, "I see. Now those articles on the Internet that misunderstand you are really scribbled, just like the photos circulated yesterday, that is, you are lovers. Those people on the Internet really shouldn't judge you that way."

"Moze and I don't care much about that. We just want to live a quiet life." Zhuang warm warm voice, that is, understand the general direction, she will know how to play.

What's more, it's about whether we can bring out the murderer behind our parents.

Of course she didn't dare to be careless.

"Also, there are a lot of false rumors on the Internet now. You don't have to worry about it."

At this time, Joe came out with two plates of rich meals, which were the nutritious breakfast he prepared.

Reporter Zhang immediately snapped the figure of Qiao Muze. Zhuang wennuan came to him and reached out to pick up a plate for him.

"It's hard on you, honey." Zhuang wennuan said, and then he picked up his toes. In front of Zhang's face, he touched his side face.

Qiao Muze immediately smiled, including her pretty nose, the smile in the eyes doted on charming.

Reporter Zhang snapped the picture quickly, which is very rare. Of course, she now understands that the original intimate appearance is their daily life!

"Mr. Qiao, please have breakfast with Miss Zhuang first!" Yang Li said, and said to Zhang, "please take a seat. Wait a moment."

"OK!" After Zhang finished, he took a photo of the two men at the dinner table. Chomuze didn't stop her from taking photos either. He reached for a piece of bread and sent it to Zhuang's warm mouth.

Zhuang warm some shameful mouth to eat, and this scene has also been recorded.

This is the exclusive news. Whoever publishes it is the traffic explosion point.

Now there are a lot of rumors about the two of them on the Internet. She has to fight back and let the Internet army see clearly that they are a sweet couple. What's easy to spray.

Zhuang wennuan and Qiao Muze eat breakfast and sit on the sofa. Qiao Muze immediately takes the women around him and says to Zhang, "please, reporter Zhang. I didn't want to ask about this kind of thing, but it seriously affected my girlfriend's reputation. I hope you can solve it."

"Don't worry! Mr. Qiao, I will let people know the truth. Besides, you are really well matched. How sweet

"Warmth is my most cherished person. I don't allow anyone to dare to say that she's half bad. If anyone dares to speak poorly on the Internet, I will sue at any time to prove my future wife's reputation."

the words" future wife "made Zhuang warm and stiff in his arms. She looked up at the man.

And this man's eyes are not acting at all, but a serious opening.

Reporter Zhang immediately understood and felt the anger of the chief executive. She took several pictures of two people snuggling up on the sofa and said, "President Qiao, you can rest assured that if I know the truth, I will let the chief executives know the truth."

After Yang Li sent reporter Zhang out, Zhuang Nuan, who snuggled up in the man's arms, immediately sat up straight.

Some embarrassed way, "you just said future wife? Are you serious? It's still a joke! "

"Do you want me to be serious or just kidding?" Chamuzer's eyes locked on her.

Zhuang wennuan smiled, "of course I hope you are joking."

The man's face sank slightly, and he got up and said, "yes, I'm joking. Don't take it seriously."

Zhuang wennuan is shocked. Why does his back look angry?

Zhuang Nuan breathed a little. If reporter Zhang posted this on the Internet, her relationship with him would be made public immediately.

She can't help worrying about yemani and Lindsey, because it happened suddenly, and she can't explain to the two of them. LAN chunian is very easy to get along with each other, but her relationship with the two league members is a little stiff.

Ah! I can only explain it to them later!

Zhuang wennuan can't help but go back to the room and start to brush the news with his mobile phone. I also hope that after reporter Zhang's release, what kind of response will this cause.

Will it remove the misunderstanding of netizens? Just now she thought she did well.

She can't help waiting, and just then, her cell phone rang, she picked up a look, it is yemanni.

She had to pick it up. "Hello, Mani."

"You are satisfied with the warmth of Zhuang now! Do you sell these photos to the Internet by yourself

"What do you say, Mani?" Zhuang warm warm some raw airway, "I absolutely can't do this."

"Who knows! In this case, aren't you more famous? What's more, you dare to call yourself Joe's girlfriend! I don't know if people would like to recognize you as a fake girlfriend."

"Honey, I don't want to say anything more about it. Please don't guess." Zhuang Nuan sighed, and what she worried about happened.

Yemeni misunderstood.

Chapter 899

"Manny, can I explain this to you later?" Zhuang warm had to sigh.

"Don't be fishy. It seems that you have some difficulties. Although I don't know what means you used to seduce Joe muzer, I know that one day you will be thrown away by him. For a woman like him, you are just playing. You are tired of playing and kicking." Ye Manni's voice is full of unwillingness and resentment.

Zhuang warm wry smile a sentence, "I never expect to have any relation with him, more not afraid to be dumped in the future."

"Oh, joke, don't you just want his money?"

"I'm dead." Zhuang doesn't want to make such a boring argument with her. Anyway, she knows her own business well.

She hung up the phone directly, but she was so angry with Yemeni at that end, but she still had a lot of cruel words to say!

She turned around and called Lindsey. She added a little bit of spice to the story about Zhuang Nuan. Lindsey also thought that Zhuang Nuan was booming now. It seemed that how much she showed off to seduce Qiao muzer.

Zhuang wennuan stood in front of the window, looking at the outside scenery around her arm. She wanted to go out for a walk very much.

Ye Manni's words still make her a little stuffy. She doesn't know what is between herself and Qiao Muze?

If we really want to get involved in a relationship, let's call it cooperation!

She wanted the truth about her parents' death, and he wanted to find out the amount of interest involved.

Joe muzer is in his gym at the moment. While he is practicing his arm strength, his mobile phone beside him sings a song. He picks it up and sees that it's his mother who called.

He took a deep breath and tried to answer the call with a calm voice line.

"Hello, Ma."

"Muzer, is your recent private life too indulgent? Look at the news reported on the Internet. If you want to lack women, just find a girlfriend for me. What are you doing with these top three artists?" Mrs. Joe's voice was very grumbling.

"Mom, Zhuang Nuan is a musician, not an artist." Joe Muse retorted.

"I don't care what she does. In a word, your private life is cleaner for me. Don't bring any women to me." Mrs. Qiao identified those photos on the Internet. Zhuang wennuan dared to kiss her son in public without shame, which means that her personality must not be good.

"Mom, I have a sense of my own life. Would you mind not meddling in it for the time being?" Qiao Muze comforted me.

"I'm so angry, you told me not to interfere? I don't care. You should separate from this villa."

"Come on, mom, don't be angry. Zhuang Nuan is a good girl. She's not as good as you think." Joe Muse is worried about his mother's health.

"You are my only son, and I won't let you go bad."

"I know what I'm doing, mom. I'll go home for dinner tonight."

"Good! Come back! It's just that your uncle will return home tonight. Let's go home and get together. I'll prepare your favorite dishes."

Qiao Muze slightly twisted his eyebrows. Although he was estranged from his uncle, he still kept in touch with his parents every year.

"Good! I'll be home at six tonight. " Joe Muse replied.

"Keep in touch with that villa, don't ruin your reputation." Mrs. Joe said something uneasily before hanging up.

Qiao Muze put down his mobile phone and breathed a little. The last thing he wanted to be affected was his mother.

However, the next series of news, I'm afraid, will still annoy her.

Because the news of her cohabitation with Zhuang Nuan will come out soon.

Reporter Zhang came back to her office with her exclusive materials, but immediately edited a press release in a hurry, and made some details of the photos she had taken, after giving them to her editor for confirmation.

she began to publish on her official account.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, she published her article on time, and immediately got a huge amount of reprints and clicks. In addition, many netizens commented and left messages below her to ask for the authenticity of the news.

Reporter Zhang went to the interview with a mission. She immediately wrote out what she saw and heard.

And her title is, "Joe Munzer who is willing to go to the kitchen for her."

And also attached a lot of attractive subtitles, so that the netizens immediately fried the pot in general, comments such as the tide, and immediately reversed the morning news report.

To make the netizens truly witness their love life, it turns out that Zhuang Nuan is not the seducer, she is the luckiest Cinderella in the world, and she has become the treasure held in Qiao Muze's palm.

Looking at these photos, looking at the tenderness in Zhuang's warm eyes, who dares to say that this man is superior? He is willing to give up a forest for her. There are three thousand weak waters, and he only takes a ladle to drink.

The whole network seems to be immersed in this sweet love attack. Zhuang wennuan also saw it. She was still afraid to see the following comments. However, when she bravely went to see it, she found that the blessings were all on the screen. Although there were some sour messages in the middle, those would not affect her mood.

These sour messages are nothing more than saying that when she can be satisfied, the love of the rich children is not reliable and so on.

After watching Zhuang warm, I just want to say that she had no expectation, how could she gain disappointment and hurt in the future?

This morning's leaked scandal photo seems to be the evidence of their love, which completely reverses the view of this kiss photo.

The first call Zhuang received was Zhou Tao.

"It's warm, this battle, the counterattack is beautiful. It seems that Joe always really likes you!"

"President Zhou, it's just the cooperation between the two of us to fight back against the Internet, so don't get me wrong." Zhuang told him the truth.

But Zhou Tao knows the truth and the inside story, because he still has a big secret not to tell her! Joe Munzer has brought her to this point.

"I have found out that the informant is an employee of our company. He sold your photos for a million yuan. Now, we are going through legal procedures. No matter what, I must give a blood warning to other employees of the company. Anyone who dares to sell our company's artists will pay a price."

"Thank you for your maintenance." Thank you.

"That's right. OK, you can rest at Joe's home now! There will be an advertisement to talk about in a few days. I will contact you then."

"OK!" Zhuang wennuan replied.

President Zhou just hung up the phone, and a string of calls came in. Zhuang wennuan had a nervous look. It was LAN Chu who read it. She took it with a chuckle.

"Hello, first reading."

"Warm, I see your sweet photos! Super sweet, I didn't expect you to be together! "The blue early reads to say in that end blessing tone.

Zhuang Nuan smiled bitterly. Qiao Muze said that she was not allowed to tell anyone about it except Zhou Tao. Even if the beginning of the blue reading is not good. "We That's it! " Zhuang warm some helpless smile. "Congratulations, maybe I'll call you Mrs. Joe later! But to be honest, does Joe Munzer really have to go to the kitchen for you? " "Well! He cooks." It's also true that Zhuang warm is honest. "You are so happy. I will find a man who is willing to cook for me to be my husband in the future." "You will find it." Zhuang warm blessing way. "I'd like to borrow your auspicious words and the bag you sent me last night. It's so beautiful. It must be very expensive!" "Not very expensive, more than 30000." Zhuang Nuan smiled and said that her feelings with LAN chunian can't be measured by money. Last evening dress, she felt it was also super beautiful. "Zhou always said there was an advertisement shooting. I'll see you in a few days!" "Good!"

Zhuang warm pretty face suddenly a red, "well, that hang first."

After hanging up the phone, Zhuang took a warm breath and felt his face was very hot.

"Then hurry up and have Joe's love lunch! He must be preparing lunch for you now."

Chapter 900

She looked at the time, it was almost 12 o'clock. She could not help pushing the door out. When she stepped down the stairs, she heard the sound of washing vegetables in the direction of the kitchen. She was a little shocked at once. He was really cooking lunch!

She felt guilty at once! If she wants to live in his house for a while, is she like a person who lives for nothing?

No, she must learn some cooking skills. She can't let him work so hard.

At this moment, in a high-end restaurant, Yemeni's wearing a very sexy skirt pushed the door into a box, where Lindsey was waiting for her.

As soon as the two met, Yemeni was nearly mad.

"See the pictures of Zhuang Nuan and Qiao Muze? It must not be true. It must be fake. Maybe it's a composite photo."

Lindsey also saw it. Now, although she was jealous of the warmth of the villa, she did not go crazy and collapsed. She just thought that the warmth of the villa could be liked by Qiao Muze, so when could she be liked by lanqianhao?

Not from the same background? As for her appearance, she is no worse than Zhuang.

"Well, Moni, don't be angry. There's more than just Joe Munzer in the world! There are still many men to choose from." "Please," said Lindsey kindly.

"You don't know how much I like chamuzer. I love him and can give up everything. He is the most ideal man in my heart. Even if he is with other women, I'm not so jealous. But it's not as warm as you and my village. How do you make me feel?" Yemeni beat the table angrily, thinking of the photos on the Internet.

Qiao Muze looks at the villa gently, eyes show his affection, makes breakfast for her, and lets her live in his private villa. Thinking about it, she will go mad.

"Ah! When can I get blue thousand Hao to treat like this Lindsey's chin held up, her face eager.

Ye Manni looks at her, and sympathizes with her, saying, "ah Xi, I didn't hit you. I found that LAN Qianhao's eyes were not on you at all. If he had nothing to do, he would stare at her for the first time. How could I look at them like he looked at his girlfriend?"

As soon as Lindsey heard this, her face changed and she retorted, "what are you talking about, Mani! At first thought, it was his sister. How could he like his sister? "

"Don't tell me. Last night, I saw the two elders of the blue family. I found out that they didn't look like their family. Did they pick them up?" Yemeni is just a casual sentence.

Lindsey stayed for a few seconds. "What do you say? Do you suspect that LAN cunian was picked up by their family?"

"Probably! Otherwise, why doesn't she look like the blue family's parents? And it's not like blue Qianhao at all! "

Lindsey's heart thumped, but she would rather not believe it. She smiled, "don't think about it. How could it be?"

The two men were in the box, eating and complaining to each other. Ye WanNI also drank wine. Linxi couldn't help her several times, so she had to call Zhou Tao and ask him to bring two assistants to help.

Blue house.

Since LAN Qianhao said what he thought last night, the blue couple showed nothing on the surface, but they were worried about the solution to this problem.

What they can do now is to find a way for their son to get rid of this idea and not hurt the unknown blue beginner.

LAN Chu Nian is practicing in the dance room on the top floor.

In the hall, the blue father said to the son who was going out, "Qian Hao, come to my study with me. I have something to say to you."

Mrs. blue is on the sofa. After listening, she also gets up and says to her son, "let's go! We need to talk to you."

Blue Qian Hao's eyes are red, obviously lack of sleep, and these two old looks are also tired, last night are insomnia.

LAN Qianhao follows his parents into the study. Mrs. LAN makes sure the door is closed, and then asks her husband, "talk to him first."

Blue thousand Hao sits down, raises the MOU, the face exposes some doubt, what does the parents want to talk with him?

"Qianhao, after my conversation with your mother last night, we decided to let you move out of the house, so that you have less chance to see your first thoughts."

"What?" Blue Qian Hao Jun Yan a startled, parents even want to isolate him?

"Yes, that's what your father and I think you can't live with us. Didn't you buy a big villa and haven't checked in yet? You can live there now. " Said the blue mother.

Blue Qian Hao immediately has a kind of heart being expelled.

"If you look at the first reading everyday, you will surely feel like it. If you leave for a period of time, you go out to socialize and meet other girls, maybe you won't just think about the first reading. I think you just love to stay at home and don't go out to socialize actively, so you can make the first reading idea."

"Mom, I'm your son. How can I listen? You think I'm a crazy girl." LAN Qianhao is extremely depressed. Last night, he just impulsively said his own thoughts. He didn't expect to be treated like this by his parents. He has a sense of gap in his heart."In a word, it's a good way. Your mother and I have decided that you must move out." Blue father insists.

LAN Qianhao is wringing his eyebrows. What can he do now? Don't say the parents can't bear to hurt LAN chunian. He is the last one who wants to hurt her.

"Well, maybe you're right. I'll just move out." LAN Qianhao agrees.

Blue's parents look at each other with a sigh of relief. This arrangement may work.

"Today I'll send someone to clean up. You'll pack up tonight and move tomorrow!"

Blue, white and speechless.

When the three members of the family were coming out, they saw LAN chunian, who had just finished dancing, came down wearing a towel and a pair of tights and suspenders. She was young and warm, which made her heart tighten. She came and hugged her. "Chunian, you see that you are sweating all over, go back to take a bath and change your clothes."

"Oh! OK. " LAN Chu Nian immediately chuckled and went upstairs.

Blue Qian Hao sighed and went to the door to change shoes.

Zhuang wennuan sat on the dining table, facing the man's fried dishes, she had a surprisingly good appetite. While eating, she said to the man on the opposite side, "I decided to learn to cook, and I'll cook later."

Chomuze's eyes looked up. "Where are you going to learn?"

"Just sign up for the class! I searched. There is a large one nearby. I'll go and have a look this afternoon. I'll start studying tomorrow. " Zhuang wennuan was forced to act by guilt.

It's as if she could learn and feel better in her heart.

"No way." The man denied.

Zhuang wennuan blinked, "why not?"

"Now everyone knows that you are my Joe Munzer's woman. You go out to learn how to cook. Do you want to hit me in the face at once?" Qiao Muze sinks his eyes and says.

Zhuang warm pretty face a red, his woman? No, she isn't!

"But what do I want to learn?" Zhuang wennuan looks at him in distress.

"You want to learn, I can teach you."

"Really? Would you like to teach me?" Zhuang wennuan looks at him in surprise.

"Well!" Chamuzer promised her.

"Well, then I will study hard." Zhuang warm warm some excited, he cooked really delicious, can learn from his hands cooking, that's a great honor!

"I'm going home this afternoon. I'll have Yang Li deliver the dinner. You can wait for me here."

"Good!" Zhuang Nuan nodded to make sure that he would not damage his family.

After the news report, he took another call from his mother. On the phone, his mother was very angry, so he decided to go back earlier to comfort him.

When Qiao Muze went out, Zhuang wennuan brought a glass of water back to the room and sat on the sofa on the balcony. She opened her notebook and was trying to write a new song.

Because it's a song related to love, so in her mind, she naturally searches for pictures of things related to love.

When she closed her eyes and thought about it, what directly appeared in her mind was that night, Joe muzer was supporting her side brain, holding her chin and gazing affectionately.

Zhuang wennuan opens her eyes and shakes her head. How can she think of this?

But the picture in her mind is like a cage that can't be closed. Everything that happened that nighwas shown like a movie.	ıt