

U. CEO Daddy 901

Chapter 901

On this day, the Internet is full of stories about Qiao Muze's love with Zhuang Nuan. Some people envy others.

There are few resources in the rich circle, not to mention the high-quality ones. There are even fewer ones with rich faces and bodies.

Not only are people in the music circle jealous of Zhuang's warm love, but also many young artists in the entertainment circle are lamenting that they did not strive for opportunities earlier.

At the moment, in a warm garden, Xing Yinuo is eating fruit, holding a mobile phone in her hand, watching the news about Zhuang warm on the Internet, and her mouth shows a blessing smile.

I didn't expect her little sister to get love so soon! Remember the last time I recorded songs for her new movie with her, she didn't have any news!

When Xing Yinuo was ready to get up, she was steadily supported by a strong arm behind her. Xing Yinuo turned his head, and his upper body was resting in the arms of a man.

"It's been three months. Be careful to get up. It can't be the same as before." Behind him, the gentle and low voice of a man, with a hint of education.

Xing Yinuo immediately chuckled and unconsciously stroked the slightly raised abdomen, "it's almost three months! I don't feel at all. "

"By four months, you can feel the fetal movement."

"I hope to have a baby soon." Xing Yinuo looks forward to it. Now if she goes out and walks around, she will always stare at the mothers pushing the pram, so envious of the pink and lovely babies.

Wen Liangyao kisses her hair with a smile? We are not in a hurry. We are waiting for the baby to be born. "

Xing Yinuo nodded, "Hmm!" She was a little sleepy as she said, "I really want to sleep."

"I'll sleep with you." The man on the side of the body supported her and walked towards the hall step by step carefully.

"You say, will I become a pig after giving birth to a baby? I don't have any other hobbies except eating and sleeping now." Xing Yinuo worried that she must be a person who demands a high figure.

"I'll exercise with you after the baby is born." With that, the man smiled and gently wrapped her plump face, "as long as it's you, whether it's fat or thin, I like it."

Xing Yinuo chuckles. She knows that her husband's honeymoon is not to deal with her, but from his heart.

Five o'clock in the evening, Joe's house.

Located in a courtyard covering an area of nearly 2000 square meters, the whole villa is full of Chinese style atmosphere, full of art and classical style.

Joe muzer's sports car came in and he promised his mother to come back early tonight.

He got down from the sports car and walked to the hall with the car key. As soon as he entered the hall, he saw his father, mother and his uncle Qiao Huiyang sitting on the sofa.

"Muze, long time no see, really more and more calm." Qiao Huiyang got up with a smile and came and patted him on the shoulder. "We are all old. This child is so old."

Qiao Huiyang looks at the eldest brother, "elder brother, I envy you! It's not like me to have such an excellent and capable son. At this age, there are not a son and a half of women. "

Choumuze politely called out, "uncle."

"Ah! Come and talk with your uncle and your father. "

When Qiao Muze sat down, Mrs. Qiao looked at him. "Muze, what do you say about you and Zhuang Nuan? When I called you in the morning, why didn't you tell me that you were living together? "

Qiao Huiyang's eyes slightly surprised, "Muze has a girlfriend?"

Joe's father's eyes are also serious. He looks at his son. "Muzer, what did dad say to you? Our Qiao family still has thresholds and conditions for the future daughter-in-law. It's not that you can bring any woman into the door."

Qiao Huiyang immediately pretended to think back, "this is the name of Zhuang Nuan. Have I heard it somewhere? It seems that I know it very well."

Qiao Muze's eyes narrowed slightly and answered him, "she is the daughter of Zhuang Yanming and his wife in the world."

Mrs. Qiao also knows about this case. It's a big event happened in their company in recent years. She was surprised. "You say that the village is warm, the daughter of the manager who died in our previous company?"

Qiao Huiyang pretended to remember, "yes, it's the daughter of the dead manager. It seems that her name is Zhuang Nuan. I didn't expect that Muze's girlfriend is her!"

Joe's father's face was not very good-looking. He frowned and said, "we were very sad about the news of Yan's death. They refused to compensate them. Otherwise, our company would not treat them badly."

"In any case, it was quite a stir. It was rumored that the company had harmed them, and finally came up with the police's closing report, which prevented the occurrence of this incident and ended the rumor." Mrs. Joe said, looking up at her son, "muzer, I don't allow you to associate with this girl."

Qiao Huiyang immediately took the opportunity to join him and said, "I don't think Muze is suitable for her, so what's the purpose of Zhuang Nuan! If she knew who you were, wouldn't she have any grudge against you? "Qiao Muze's eyes looked at his father's face. His father's face was gloomy, and he was slightly shocked. Why did his father object to it.

"One thing I want to tell you is that Zhuang Yanming and his wife did not commit suicide, but were forced to commit suicide." Joe muzer's voice fell firmly.

Qiao Huiyang's eyes flashed a touch of shock and consternation, but soon, he retorted, "Muze, what else do you say! They are definitely suicidal. Where did they say they were forced to commit suicide? "

Qiao's father's and father's wife's eyes were also surprised. Qiao's wife asked, "son, what do you say?"

Qiao Muze didn't want to hide it either. He said quietly, "I recently went back to the hotel where Zhuang Yanming had an accident with Zhuang Nuan. Zhuang Nuan told me one thing. During the time when his parents committed suicide, she was stunned by the drug in China. She disappeared for three hours in the middle. In the three hours, it was Zhuang Nuan and his wife who committed suicide and died Time is the same. "

Qiao Huiyang's eyes flashed a sense of panic. He didn't expect that Qiao Muze and Zhuang Nuan had mastered so many things.

Father Joe's eyes also flickered with shock, "what do you say? What evidence do you have? "

"Of course, there is a lot of evidence. Because Zhuang wennuan fainted and was sent to the hospital, all the teachers and students in her class could testify at that time. The reason why Zhuang Yanming and his wife could be forced to commit suicide was that they were having a video with the kidnappers. At the other end of the video, Zhuang wennuan fainted and had no resistance. At that time, there were two situations. They didn't commit suicide immediately It's their daughter, brutally treated in front of their eyes. "

Mrs. Joe's eyes were wet. "How could this happen? Who did it? Who would have let a couple commit suicide in this way? "

Qiaomuze's eyes were calm as usual. "I haven't found out the reasons in the middle, but Zhuang Nuan and I are still checking. Sooner or later, things in those years will come to an end."

Joe's father's eyes sank, and he suddenly snapped up the case and said, "muzer, don't make trouble. Now you just need to manage the company well, and don't bother to investigate any more."

Qiao Muze's eyes were stunned for a few seconds. Qiao Huiyang immediately rounded the court and said, "Muze, listen to your father, let them go about the past! It doesn't make sense. "

"It may not mean anything to you, but for Zhuang Nuan, it's the truth she's been searching for all her life." Joe muzer spoke quietly.

Joe's father's eyes warned him, with a trace of his father's pressure. "Muzer, I said, don't look into this matter again. You know Zhuang Nuan, and give her the money that was used to provoke her. After that, you don't need to meet the people of the dealer any more."

Qiao Huiyang's eyes flashed the color of cunning. He looked at Qiao Muze and found that Qiao Muze's eyes were full of complex luster. He immediately hooked the corners of his mouth.

It seems that so many years have passed. Elder brother didn't pursue this matter. Now, he is still defending his younger brother.

Chapter 902

However, he still wants to put an end to Joe muzer's idea of further investigation.

"Muzer, listen to your father." Mrs. Joe was really angry to see her husband. She winked at her son.

Choumuze picked up the car key on the table and said to his mother, "Mom, I don't want to stay at home to eat when I think of something else in the company."

"Ah! You Muzer, come back. " Mrs. Joe wants to catch up.

Qiao Huiyang immediately reached out to stop her, "sister-in-law, I will advise him."

Joe's father heaved a sigh. He didn't expect his son would be so persistent in this matter.

Qiao Huiyang immediately catches up with Qiao Muze. When Qiao Muze is going to pull the door, he stops him.

"Muzer, wait a minute." Qiao Huiyang strides over.

"What's the matter with uncle?" Qiao Muze's eyes flashed a distance.

"Muze, your father didn't let you check the matter of Zhuang Yanming. It was also his intention. Why do you have to fight against your father?" Qiao Huiyang's face was full of bitterness.

Qiao Muze's sword eyebrows slightly twisted. "What's the difficulty?"

"You know that five years ago was a year of economic crisis, and the hotel industry was also very depressed. Your father also struggled that year. You need to understand your father's hard work."

Joe's face changed a little. "What do you want to tell me?"

Qiao Huiyang also knows very well that this nephew is not intimate with himself at all, and often does not respect his elder.

He had to pat him on the shoulder and said, "I don't think you need to look into Yan Shiming's case any more. Don't end up looking into your family, and you'll regret it."

Qiao Muze's dark pupil shrank. Qiao Huiyang had something to say, and seemed to point out that Yan Shiming's case had something to do with his father.

Qiao Huiyang continued to hint, "muzer, I know you are better than me and your father. Our family hotel is in your hands, and the annual profit is very considerable. However, if you can have this kind of brilliance now, you can't miss your father's efforts. For example, in the most difficult time, when the company's tax is heavy, we will find a reasonable way to avoid tax. "After that, Qiao Huiyang knew that with Qiao Muze's wisdom, he had understood what he said.

When Qiao Huiyang turned around, Qiao muzejun's body vibrated slightly. He held the door of the sports car, his thin lips panting slightly.

Is the case of solemnity related to the tax evasion of companies during the economic crisis five years ago?

Just now Qiao Huiyang said that it must be an unreasonable way to avoid taxes reasonably. Is Zhuang Yanming's death related to this matter?

If it is true, is the father involved in it? Thinking of the stern expression of his father just now and forcibly stopping his investigation, he is clearly warning him.

Qiao Huiyang walked for more than ten steps. He looked back at his nephew behind him. His mouth raised a sneer. Jiang was still hot and old. In a few easy words, he dragged Zhuang Yanming's death to his elder brother.

Does Joe Munzer dare to look it up again?

One is his father, the other is Zhuang Nuan, a woman who is not important. How can he choose?

Choumuze opened the door and sat in it. In his mind, many things were tangled together, like an invisible line, which made everything disordered again.

However, in his heart, he believed that his father was definitely not such a person, but why did the expression of his father just now stop him from checking it so resolutely?

In Qiao Muze's mind, Zhuang warm's expectant eyes appeared. He bit his teeth, stepped on the accelerator and rushed out of the garden gate.

Zhuang wennuan sits in the hall and receives Yang Li's call. She has already delivered her dinner.

"Thank you, assistant Yang. I'm really bothering you." When Zhuang wennuan took over, he was very grateful.

Yang Li smiled, "you're welcome. You're president Qiao's girlfriend, the future Mrs. Qiao. This is what I should do."

Zhuang's face was slightly warm. She wanted to explain, but she forbear, "thank you again."

"Then slow down. I'll go back first." Yang Li finished and turned to go out.

Zhuang wennuan sat on the dining table and packed the food. At first glance, it was also the taste of the high-end restaurant. However, she found that it was not as delicious as Qiao Muze's cooking. She could not help but look forward to it, and soon she could learn from him.

When Qiao Muze drove to the road section along the river, he got through LAN Qianhao's mobile phone.

"Hello, muzer!"

"Qian Hao, do you have time? Come out and drink with me. " Chamuzer made a straight noise.

Just at that end of the blue Qianhao is also in a depressed state, he immediately replied, "OK! See you in the old place. "

"Good." Joe moose hung up and drove to a bar they used to unzip.

Qiao Muze arrives first, and then LAN Qianhao arrives. In this bar, there is a special place reserved for them. Under the dim light, the spotlights in the hall are reflected from time to time, hitting the man's dark and unpredictable face, just like the beauty of ice sculpture, and the whole body is full of the breath of strangers.

His white shirt button to the third button, as he leaned on the leather sofa, the clavicle exposed, quietly exuding the charm of men.

Even when he came in, he attracted several women's attention, but no one dared to talk to him in the past.

Blue Qianhao stepped in, a dark blue shirt, loose neckline, even the usual very shaped ink hair, it seems that he ignored today.

Slightly messy to stick in his forehead, so that he has a bit more wild temperament.

LAN Qianhao sat down opposite to Qiao Muze and looked at the empty bottle on the table. He could not help but look at his friend with worry.

"Muzer, what's the matter?" LAN Qianhao is concerned.

Qiao Muze sticks to a glass of liquor in his hand, pours a mouthful into his throat, and pulls out a thin lip to laugh at himself. "It's OK, I'm in a bad mood."

LAN Qianhao also saw the news of him and Zhuang Nuan today. He narrowed his eyes, "is it related to women?"

Qiao Muze pinched his eyebrow and shook his head. "It's my own question. Don't ask me. Drink with me."

After that, he poured a glass of wine and pushed it to LAN Qianhao's face. LAN Qianhao shook the glass and gave it a mouthful.

Two men silently accompany each other to drink and decompress.

Unconsciously, at 10:30 p.m., Zhuang wennuan sat on the sofa on the balcony and looked at the direction of the gate. She was a little sleepy, but she didn't go to bed.

She's waiting for Joe muzer to come back.

I don't know when he will come back. Zhuang is dazzled. From time to time, she looks at the time. Until eleven o'clock, she sees a light coming from a distance.

She got up at once. Is he back? Listening to the familiar roar of sports cars, she believed that it was Joe muzer who came back.

She got up and pushed out the door. If she wanted to meet him, she would live in his house. She was a guest. It was also polite to welcome him back.

When Zhuang wennuan stepped downstairs, she saw the sports car parked on the grass beside the garage. She was slightly shocked. How could he not park in the garage?

She looked at the light, a figure came down, Zhuang warm with a feeling, that the man is not Joe muzer.

She was surprised. What about Joe Munzer? She walked quickly from the hall to the car.

He saw the front passenger's door being pushed open, and a slightly jangling figure stepped down. A man immediately stepped forward to hold him and respectfully called him, "master Qiao, I'll help you in."

When Zhuang wennuan came to meet her, she smelled the night wind and a light smell of wine. She was shocked. Did he drink?

"What happened to him?" Zhuang wennuan comes forward.

It was his bodyguard who sent Qiao Muze back. He said to Zhuang Nuan, "Miss Zhuang, Joe is always drunk."

Qiao Muze stood up straight and said to his bodyguard, "go back! I'm fine. "

"OK." The bodyguard nodded and turned back to the direction of the iron gate.

The street light around is not very bright. Zhuang wennuan sees a man standing upright. She asks with concern, "young master Qiao, are you ok?"

Zhuang warm words fall, feel a shadow shrouded, then, the man's tall body, her petite body embrace a full.

Zhuang warms and chokes. Only by exerting all her strength can she hold the man. She holds the man safely with her arms.

"Master Joe, I'll help you back."

"Zhuang warm..." I heard the drunk voice of the man calling her,.

"Well! It's me. " Zhuang wennuan quickly replied.

In the courtyard of the villa, the night wind blows from all directions, and the dark blue landscape lights are projected from the outer wall of the villa, reflecting the nearby street lights, which looks different and quiet.

Zhuang wennuan is holding a drunk man. For a while, he doesn't know what to do!

Moreover, she clearly felt that the man was holding her very hard, as if he had been hurt by love, like a fragile child.

"Hello, Joe muzer, wake up and I'll help you back." Zhuang wennuan had to call his full name because she could hardly bear his weight if she carried him like this. "Let me hold it for a while." The man's head, buried between her hair and neck, and her ears with hot breath, made her itchy.

Zhuang warm warm stands in place, some ignorant, this man from where to receive what grievance? Drink so drunk, still like an angry child, hold her and don't give up.

"Me.. I can't hold you any longer. Hurry back! " Zhuang wennuan said to him, the strength of this man's whole body is on her, and her thin body, how can it support for too long?

Qiao Muze finally raised her head from her hair, a pair of intoxicated eyes, deep lock her a small face, his hand suddenly raised, holding her small face.

"What are you going to do, Joe Munzer?" Zhuang warm eyes, there is a bad feeling.

The next second, what she thought happened, the thin lips of the man accurately covered her slightly moving red lips, strong kiss.

Zhuang warm head blow blank, small hand instinct to push him, but can't push open, obviously drunk man, but at this moment the power is surprisingly large, and soon, she was man press in the arms.

"Well..." Zhuang wennuan feels a kind of danger. This man shouldn't want to make trouble with her while drinking!

What kind of woman does this man think she is? She is not a casual person.

Zhuang warm warm some angry, she immediately bit his red lips, the man eat pain of the body, a pair of blurred eyes, were hurt out of a little resentment fire.

"You sober me up." Cried Zhuang warmly and angrily.

Qiao Muze's eyes blinked, suddenly turned around and walked unsteadily towards the hall.

Zhuang wennuan immediately followed him, nervously looking at his jangling body. She immediately stepped forward to hold him, and Qiao Muze's slight side eyes continued to stare at her.

"What happened to you? Why are you so drunk? " Zhuang wennuan asked him about it.

Qiao Muze was silent and did not answer. She helped him into the hall. In the bright light, the handsome face of the man was red. Zhuang wennuan helped him to the sofa and sat down. He immediately poured him a cup of warm water. "Drink water, wake up the bar!"

Qiao Muze reaches out to take it, pours a mouthful into his mouth, and Zhuang wennuan reaches out to pick up the cup for him. However, the man puts the cup on the table with one hand, and reaches out to hold her extended hand, tugging hard.

Zhuang wennuan was unsteady, and suddenly the whole upper body rushed to his arms, while the man hugged her and turned over.

Between Zhuang Nuan and him, there was a sudden trend of heaven and earth overlapping.

"You..." Zhuang Nuan is really angry. Is this man drunk? Think she's the girls he met at the bar?

She reached out and pushed him. "Joe Munzer, I'm really angry if you do that again."

Qiaomuze didn't do anything any more. His eyes looked at her red face through the light, as if he wanted to see it more clearly.

Zhuang warm warm in his eyes, feel embarrassed and uncomfortable, she is not confident enough to think that their own perfect person, everyone will have some sense of inferiority to their own appearance.

I can't stand this man's X-ray stare.

"What are you looking at?" Zhuang warm in his eyes, began to think that his face is not dirty, she reached out to touch a face.

"Zhuang warm, do you like me?" Qiao Muze asked in a low, hoarse voice, not like joking.

Zhuang warm eyes, how does she answer this question!

She nodded. "I like it!"

"I like you, too." The man soon opened his mouth again.

He must have misunderstood her. She explained, "no, I mean, I think you are a good person, I don't hate you."

Men's eyes suddenly sink, some unhappy color of the surge.

"Just not annoying?" Qiao Muze asked with his teeth clenched.

"Yes, it's not." Zhuang wennuan squints and nods, but finds that she is still pressed on the sofa by this man. She blushes and pushes him. "Can you get up first?"

Qiao Muze sat up, rubbed his eyebrows and twisted his eyebrows, as if he was tired and pitiful.

"What happened to you? Did you get dumped by a woman? " According to all his actions just now, Zhuang wennuan guessed whether he was hurt by a woman.

Qiao Muze's eyes turned to stare at her, and his thin lips bit her. "I don't have a woman, where can I get dumped?" Zhuang wennuan blinked and moved away from him. "Are you working?"

There was a flash of pain and struggle at the bottom of his eyes. He never thought that his father would be involved in her parents' death.

If the woman knew that, would she hate him?

As a son, the only thing he can do is to be good to the girl and use his actions to redeem his father's sin.

"It's late. Would you like to go to bed first?" Zhuang wennuan asked him.

Qiao Muze nodded and got up. Just after he got up, he walked quickly to the bathroom on the first floor. It felt like he was going to vomit.

Zhuang warm a startled, followed, heard the direction of the restroom, the voice of this man in vomit.

Tonight Joe Munzer drank too much, but the more sober he drank, the more rebellious his stomach was. He hadn't drunk as much as he did tonight.

Even LAN Qianhao was frightened. However, he knew why the good brother drank so fiercely. Because he asked, he didn't say.

That is to say, he can only drink with him in silence.

Zhuang Nuan stood at the door, his eyes were worried. He was still fine in the afternoon. How could he be so drunk at night?

Qiao Muze finally came out, but Junyan was a little pale. He was walking with the door frame, the tall body supporting the wall, and Zhuang Nuan was protecting him.

"Let me take you upstairs! Don't fall. " Zhuang wennuan is afraid that he will fall down the stairs.

Drunk man, playing drunk crazy, that is really more childish than three-year-old children.

Fortunately, Joe muzer was drunk, but he didn't act out of line.

Qiao Muze is holding the escalator upstairs, and Zhuang Nuan is supporting him. When he comes to his master bedroom, the man says to her, "pour me another glass of water, and I'll take a bath."

"OK! Be careful. " Zhuang said, watching him enter the door, she turned and went downstairs to pour water for him.

Zhuang wennuan thought for a moment, drinking tea seems to be more antidote. She made some more tea and went upstairs with it.

She knocked on the door, only to find that no one answered. She thought that this man must be in the bath. She could not help but pull the strings tight and press the doorknob to push the door in.

A masculine breath belonging to this man filled the whole room, cold and pleasant.

She took a look at the room, and sure enough he wasn't there. Zhuang wennuan put the tea on the table next to the sofa, and she was going to leave.

When she got to the door of the room, she suddenly felt that there was something strange in the room, especially quiet, and it was a little scary.

Zhuang warm eyes immediately surprised and worried to see the direction of the bathroom, he drank so drunk, should not happen some accidents!

The IQ of the inebriated person is likely to be zero. What if he accidentally drowns?

Zhuang warm warm heart of worry, immediately over all her shame in the heart, at this time, she has been afraid of this kind of thing happened.

Because the bathroom is so quiet.

Zhuang wennuan immediately came to the door, reached for the door and knocked, "Qiao Muze, are you in there?"

"Joe muzer, can you hear me?"

Zhuang wennuan even called out two sentences, no one answered, her heartstrings suddenly tightened, this man would not really drown it!

Zhuang wennuan didn't allow her to think about it at all. She pushed open the door of the bathroom and heard a hiss. There was a heat breath in the bathroom. She saw that the water in the bathtub was full, but the man wasn't in it. Where was he?

Chapter 904

Zhuang wennuan immediately ran to the bathtub and saw the figure of the man sinking under the water.

She breathed in horror, and quickly reached for him to save him.

When she touched the man with her hand, she saw the man who was still sitting up suddenly. His hair was washed behind his head with water, and a handsome face full of water drops. She looked at the girl standing in front of his bathtub with some consternation. Then, instinctively, he made a move to protect himself.

"What are you doing in here?" Jomunze's eyes were a little inquisitive.

Zhuang's warm face immediately burst into red. She quickly covered her face and turned her back to him. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to. I was worried that you came in to see you. I didn't want to peek at you."

Choumuze immediately understood, he thin lips pondered a hook, immediately lazy open arms reclining in the bathtub, "so, you still look at me?"

"I I didn't, I didn't see anything. I was just afraid you would drown, so I wanted to save you. " After Zhuang wennuan finished, his head was still buzzing. The man didn't wash any bubble bath or anything. Besides, he only put the cold water in the jar, so she couldn't blame her just now.

At this time, she only hated her disappointment in both eyes and her memory loss, and wiped out the extra one.

"Qiao Muze hook lips a smile," OK! When you don't see anything. "

Zhuang wennuan is going crazy. Take it as you want! She really didn't see anything!

All right! It's important for her to save people just now. How can she think about it!

"I really didn't see it." Zhuang Nuan pleaded forcefully.

Qiao Muze soaked in cold water for a while. He was already drunk for most of the time. He smiled a low smile and said, "see? You are clear in your heart. You don't need to explain."

Zhuang doesn't want to talk to this man much. She quickly covers her face and comes out. She runs out of his door all the way and returns to her room. A pretty face is as red as a cooked shrimp.

My God! I knew I would not go in to save him. Now, I will be wronged by him.

When Qiao Muze got up, he came out with a bath towel around his waist. He looked at the cup of hot and warm tea on the table. He took it up and went to the balcony. His eyes were on the window with the light next to him. Then he took a sip of sweet and mellow tea. His heart was warm.

There is one more person at home, which seems to make his world more sunny.

Blue house.

Blue Qianhao was depressed. Although he didn't drink a lot of spirits like Qiao Muze, he accompanied him and drank more than one bottle without counting.

He was also sent back by the bodyguard. Now he has been home for half an hour. He is half asleep and curled up on the sofa because he is drunk.

Blue parents like to go to bed early because they are getting older.

When LAN Chu read the evening, she played the piano for a while. Now she was in the room chasing after the drama and eating snacks. She was thirsty because she ate too much.

She picked up the glass and prepared to drink. She found that the water she had brought in at night had been emptied.

When she finished the last small part, she still didn't feel relieved. She took a look at the time. It's half past eleven. Then she went to drink a glass of water. She should go to bed.

She pushed the door out and couldn't help but take a look at the direction of the master bedroom. She was a little surprised. It seems that elder brother hasn't come home yet!

He's so late. Where has he been? Not back yet?

LAN Chu Nian's heart can't help complaining. She doesn't like big brother coming home so late. Because men don't come home so late, they usually go to the wine bubble to soak in the night! In a word, she hates that kind of place.

After LAN Chu Nian complained in her heart, she went downstairs to pour water. After passing through the Yellow hall, she felt that there was a person on the sofa. She was scared and her back was cold. She quickly opened her eyes to see that she was really a person.

And it's not someone else. It's LAN Qianhao.

LAN Chu Nian quickly put down his glass and came over. Before he was near her, the smell of wine from him made her cover her nose.

Sure enough, I have been drinking. I must have just come back!

At the beginning of blue reading, she was so angry that she bit her lips and put on her waist. She went to his side and kicked his leg. "Big brother, get up! Go back to your room. "

Blue thousand Hao stuffy hum a sentence, he opened the eyes of bewildered intoxication, looking at the little waist, a face complaining girl, he called a sentence, "first read."

LAN Chu could not help bending down and educating him, "elder brother, how old are you? You still drink at midnight and go home. If your parents knew that, they would scold you."

Blue Qian Hao's eyes narrowed slightly, looking at the near pink face, he sat up.

"Don't tell your parents." Blue thousand Hao also did not get drunk to lose the kind of reason.

"Good! I can not tell my parents, but only this time, next time you dare to come back drunk, I will not help you hide it. " LAN Chu said childishly.LAN Qianhao nodded. He propped up the sofa and stood up. He wanted to go upstairs, but he didn't want to get drunk and weaken his balance. He immediately shook in situ.

Blue Chu read immediately to help him, "how much wine did you drink! What do you look like when you're drunk. "

LAN Qianhao had a taste of wine. At this moment, a fragrance came from his nose, which made his heart string tense. His reason was not taken away by wine, but by the little guy holding him.

"I'll help you back." LAN chunian doesn't trust him to go upstairs alone.

Blue Qianhao's healthy arm naturally hugs her shoulder, leaning part of the center of gravity on her.

LAN Chu said softly, "be careful, don't step on the air."

Blue Qian Hao squints his eyes. He naturally goes upstairs carefully. He doesn't want to fall down. He also falls down with the little guy.

LAN Chu Nian helped him up to the third floor and went to his master bedroom.

At the time of entering the door, LAN Chu Nian was dying of exhaustion. Some of her body was unable to hold on. As soon as LAN Qian Hao's body sank, she quickly leaned against the arm of the wall, while the man's hand supported the wall, and the upper part of her body pressed on her.

"Big brother, you are dead again." Blue early read to stretch out to push her, one face is annoyed.

Blue Qian Hao's eyes are drunk and confused to see her. At this moment, blue Chu Nian is carrying his head. A small face is under the wall lamp on his head. It is pure and picturesque, like a silent seduction to a man.

LAN Chu Nian felt the big brother's eyes looking at her, she immediately felt nervous, and quickly put out her hand to cover his thin lips, "big brother, you wake up, I'm not the casual girl you meet in the bar."

LAN Qianhao can't help kissing her in the palm of her hand. He pushed the door open and went in.

Of course, he knew who she was, so at this time, he was fully restrained and exhausted all his patience.

LAN Chu read not to worry about him, can't help but follow her in, in the heart is extremely angry, elder brother how to become so frivolous? If there are other girls around him, will he kiss them.

Inexplicably, LAN Chu Nian felt a little annoyed.

LAN Qianhao looks at the girl who follows in. He squints his eyes and says, "what are you doing here?"

"I don't trust you! You hurry to sleep! I'll go after you sleep. " LAN Chu said, and went to take off his suit.

LAN Qianhao's eyes struggled and restrained. Looking at the girl who had no blood relationship with him, he really I'd like to.

LAN Chu Nian put his suit on the sofa and helped him. "Go to sleep."

It seems that she treats LAN Qianhao as a three-year-old.

LAN Qianhao follows her to the bed. LAN chunian is going to find him a set of pajamas. LAN Qianhao sits on the bed and waits.

Blue Chu Nian came over with one of his pajamas in his arms. When he was near, her toe kicked the carpet. Suddenly, her body rushed to the man sitting on Qingshang.

"Ah!" LAN Chu read a exclamation, the whole person holding pajamas, the man on the edge of the bed to fall behind the bed.

Blue early read frightened small face to be stunned, entire person lies in front of the man's broad chest. Blue Qian Hao's eyes fell on the small face close to the eyes, he suddenly held it up, and when he was going to kiss her lips, his sense returned a little.

He kissed her on the face, just like the elder and the younger. After kissing, he pushed her away. His voice was hoarse. "Go back to sleep!"

LAN Chu read and blinked, "OK! Take care of yourself. "

Chapter 905

early morning.

Zhuang wennuan opens her eyes. It's already 8:30. She quickly gets up and washes her bed. She doesn't hear the sound downstairs when she goes out. She thinks that Qiao Muze has not got up yet.

Zhuang wennuan walked to the door of his room and listened attentively. It was very quiet. He was drunk last night. Maybe he must go to bed later today.

She came downstairs first. She couldn't help learning how to make breakfast. She opened the refrigerator, where there were many frozen foods. She thought with her lips clenched, fried eggs must be very simple, and there was toast bread in it. Reheating a little milk, isn't it a delicious and nutritious breakfast?

She immediately took out her mobile phone and began to search on the Internet. Because my grandmother was in charge of cooking all the time, and she couldn't come to cook, so now she really can't make anything delicious except noodles.

Zhuang wennuan also thought that when Joe muzer got up, she could finish breakfast.

In the main bedroom, Joe muzer's biological clock wakes him up. Although the headache brought by the hangover makes him feel bad, he is not a person who likes to sleep late. He sat up with his

head on his back and got out of bed. After a look at the time, it was 8:50, nearly 9:00. He got up and went to the bathroom to wash. He had a headache today, and naturally didn't want to go out.

Take a T-shirt and casual pants at will, come out from the bathroom, a head of ink hair randomly gathered at the back of your head, strength staged what is called Yan willfulness. Qiao Muze pushed the door out, just went out, he smelled the light burning smell in the air, his handsome face changed.

Thinking of what, he hurried toward the direction of the stairs. The closer he was to the hall, the more intense the anxiety.

Qiao Muze immediately stepped down the stairs and found that the smell of anxiety was coming from the direction of the kitchen. His heart attack was almost frightening. What was the woman doing?

At the moment, the village in the kitchen is warm and busy holding the pot. The food in the pot can't be called poached eggs. It's totally burnt on both sides and can't be seen.

"How could this happen?" Zhuang wennuan is also in a hurry. It's like this on the Internet!

She turned off the fire and looked at the food in the pan that was too burnt to recognize as eggs. She was so depressed.

"What are you doing?" Cold not Ding, behind him came a anxious question.

Zhuang wennuan is scared. He turns around quickly. Qiao Muze strides in and checks the gas switch immediately. Fortunately, the woman is not stupid enough to turn off the fire. Otherwise, he is worried about whether something will happen to his villa.

"I I see you are sleeping. I want to make breakfast. " Zhuang warm warm some of the heart said.

Qiao Muze looks at the things in the plate pan. He squints his eyes, wants to educate her, but for the sake that she will also help him make breakfast, even if he is angry, he can't throw it at her.

"It's dangerous not to go into the kitchen until I teach you how to cook." Joe muzer said, and pulled the frightened girl, "go out and wait, I'll get it."

"Can you let me watch you do it! I want to learn now. " Zhuang wennuan thinks it's a failure. She did it on the Internet.

It's just that she didn't control the fire.

Qiao Muze nodded and allowed her to watch. He poured out the burnt eggs in the pot and went to wash the pot. The action was neat and unrestrained, making Zhuang warm on the side as if he saw the chef.

Joe Munzer took out the eggs again and said to her, "look carefully."

Zhuang wennuan immediately opened her eyes and studied carefully. She found that everything was right, but the man controlled the fire and technique.

All of a sudden, there was a fragrance in the kitchen. She said in a dark way. It was so exquisite!

"I think so." Zhuang warm immediately jumped to try.

Choumuze then gave the pot to her, "try it!"

Zhuang warm like a serious student, she took an egg broken into a plate pot, put the fire a little smaller, began to take the pot spoon to pour oil on it, and from time to time turned.

Qiao Muze looked at the Confucians who could teach her, and the corners of her mouth also slightly raised, "yes."

Zhuang warm just now the sense of failure, immediately became a sense of achievement, she chuckled modestly, "the teacher taught well."

"After breakfast, let's go to the nearby supermarket to buy food! I'm at home today. I'm not going anywhere. I'll teach you how to cook. "

Zhuang warm immediately looked forward to, "OK! I just want to learn. "

After breakfast, Zhuang wennuan wants to go out with him. Naturally, she is still used to trying to dress up as an overseas Chinese. What she is afraid of when she goes out now is being recognized.

Joe saw her go out, just wearing a simple shirt and jeans pants, but she has a good figure and looks good in everything.

Two people went out and got into the car. Qiao looked at the grass beside the car. He thought that he kissed her once here last night. How could this woman not mention it?

Besides, she saw him last night, and now she pretends it's not the case. "Did I do anything to you last night?" Joe Munzer raised his eyebrows and said he wanted to see her reaction.

Zhuang warm warm immediately nervous, however, she thought, many drunk men, when they wake up afterwards, do not know what they have done.

So, what she said now, he should not remember it!

She immediately shook her head and said, "no! You come back and go back to your room. "

Qiao Muze's face flashed a little displeasure. As expected, the woman was pretending to be stupid.

"I remember some." Qiao Muze squinted.

Zhuang warms slightly to stare at Mou, some flustered ask, "what do you remember?"

"I remember kissing you. You went into my bathroom and watched me take a bath." Qiao Muze's quiet opening.

Zhuang's head is buzzing. Is this man drunk or not! He remembers everything!

"Without that, you must be hallucinating." Zhuang wennuan looks at him drunk like that. Now he doesn't admit it.

"Qiao Muze Mo Mou stares at her, answer her very seriously," I remember very clearly, you don't deny

Zhuang wennuan blushed in embarrassment, bit his lip, and asked him, "how could you drink so long last night? What's the matter with you? "

Qiao Muze's eyes became unfathomable, and he answered casually, "something's wrong with the company."

Zhuang Nuan blinked. It seems that she didn't think about it. He was dumped by a woman! It turned out that there was something wrong with his company that made him depressed!

"All right!"

"It has been resolved." Jomunze didn't want her to worry either.

However, that matter in his heart has become the biggest secret in his heart. However, he does not believe that his father is such a person. Therefore, he must find out this matter and ask his father again.

Qiao Muze's sports car drove into the underground parking lot of a large supermarket, and two people stepped into the elevator from the car. Just after entering the elevator, they were immediately held down by the guests outside.

Originally standing in the car of only two of them, suddenly a group of people rushed in. Zhuang kept retreating. At this time, the man pulled her into his arms, protecting her with his arms, not being collided by the people beside him.

The carriage was already full, and a woman pushing a pram forced in.

Zhuang Nuan was originally in Qiao muzer's arms. Now she had to put some miso in his arms, and it was a little closer.

Under the mask, there was a heat in her pretty face, and the man's hand was very tight around her.

Finally arrived at the supermarket on the second floor. When she came out, Qiao Muze took her hand, just like a couple.

After coming out, Zhuang wennuan's exposed white earlobes were all pink. She immediately thought that this man was still holding her, and she planned to draw them out without trace.

But she smoked, the man looked back at her, squinted, "take you safe."

"There are few people here, no need, thank you." Zhuang said with shame that her relationship with him could only be regarded as that of an ordinary friend or a partner.

Qiao munze had to let go of her hand. Qiao munze pushed the cart and two people went into the supermarket. When Zhuang wennuan arrived at the supermarket, he was still in a good mood. It must have been full of colorful food.

Qiao Muze went to the snack area and asked her, "what do you want to eat?"

Chapter 906

"Just eat." Zhuang wennuan shakes her head. She doesn't eat snacks.

Choumuze took her to the direction of the dishes.

Zhuang wennuan watched the man pick up the vegetables. She was watching. At this moment, two girls passed by her, and she cried out.

"Wow! How handsome! "

Zhuang warm can't help but cover his mouth and smile, go to see someone, and find that he doesn't seem to hear at all. Maybe on the way, he is praised. He's used to it!

Two people bought vegetables. Zhuang wennuan saw that he was carrying two bags. He wanted to come and help him, but he was shunned by the man.

"Just walk well." The man mured.

Zhuang warm immediately has a kind of feeling that he regards as a child, she certainly walked well.

After buying the vegetables and returning to the villa, the time unconsciously arrived at more than 11 o'clock at noon. Qiao Muze pulled his sleeves and carried the vegetables into the kitchen. The villa followed the warm immediately.

Choumuze handed her simple green vegetables. "Go wash them!"

"I can wash." Zhuang wennuan went to wash the dishes.

Qiao Muze looked at the way she washed the dishes carefully, and his mouth curved.

After Zhuang wennuan has washed all the dishes, she sees Qiao Muze cutting the vegetables. She immediately wants to try, "let me cut everything, OK?"

"No, you'll cut your hand." Chomuze is not sure to let her operate.

"But I'll cook later. I'm sure to cut the vegetables! Please, let me cut everything, will you?" Zhuang warm pleads.

Qiao Muze had to take the vegetables and give them to her. The village was very warm.

The dishes are ready, and then is the stir fry. Zhuang wennuan is watching carefully. Although the range hood is turned on, Zhuang wennuan still feels a little itchy on her nose, as if she wants to sneeze.

However, this kind of thing is not under her control, but the idea is very strong.

Qiao Muze just finished cooking and started cooking. He looked at her and said, "go to give it to me..."

"Yawn..." Zhuang wennuan is so impolite, sneezing at the handsome face of the man.

The man slightly stared, handsome face some stiff.

Zhuang warm also surprised, a strong sense of guilt, so that she immediately swung up her sleeves, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'll give you a wipe!"

Qiaomuze was angry inside, and it was useless to wipe. He immediately reached over and held her small faces on both sides.

Zhuang's warm and tender face was a little deformed by his praise, and her red lips were also praised by men as O-shaped. He thought that this man wanted to get rid of Qi in this way.

However, in the next second, the man's eyes flashed a touch of danger, he bent down, some strong kisses her two plump red lips, in this way to relieve his anger.

"Well..." Now it's Zhuang Nuan's turn to stare round her eyes. On her red lips, the man has some punitive actions, which make her pretty face turn red.

Qiao Muze kissed for a while, and finally relieved his anger. He let go of her small face and looked at her red face. He then ordered in a low voice, "don't get the towel yet."

Zhuang Nuan is speechless. Isn't he getting rid of the gas? Want her to bring the towel? But who let her sneeze in his face? Ah! Bad luck.

Zhuang wennuan came over with a wet towel and wiped his handsome face. The man said to her, "if you don't get used to the smell of lampblack, go out first. Don't make trouble here."

Zhuang wennuan is also embarrassed. If she provokes him again, she will be finished.

Zhuang wennuan retreats from the kitchen, thinking of the picture he just kissed. Her face is always red.

She was a little upset. Why should she accept his punishment? unfair. Qiaomuze's mood, inexplicably feel happy, there are still some feelings of meaning.

It's just that this woman seems reluctant.

Qiao Muze comes out with three dishes of fried vegetables and a pot of thick soup with insulated gloves. Zhuang wennuan is out of the garden now to breathe.

What happened in the kitchen just now was too fast for her to think.

Now think about it, the relationship between her and this man seems to have deviated from some directions, and can't go on like this.

She doesn't want to take it seriously.

Joe muzer stepped out and looked at the girl sitting on the white bench in the garden. "Eat." He opened his mouth in a low voice.

When Zhuang wennuan saw him, she thought of the kiss just now. If she was slighted by the drunk man without any precaution last night, she could forgive him.

But just now, he could not do it.

Zhuang wennuan bit her teeth, and she went to him with courage. "Master Qiao, let's talk first."

Qiao Muze's eyes narrowed slightly to see what was in her head.

"What do you want to talk to me about?" Joe muselli is interested.

"We must not really be lovers. We live under the same roof. I want to make three rules with you. There are some bottom lines that we should stick to, for example." "Like you peeping at my bath while I'm drunk." The man is the first to make a mockery.

Zhuang wennuan immediately blushed again. She hurriedly explained, "I don't have it. I just heard that there was no sound in your bathroom. I was worried about you, so I went in to see you."

Choumuze naturally knew that she was this kind-hearted, so he had to hook his lips and smile, "OK, I believe you."

Zhuang wennuan saw that he was serious and continued, "just like what happened in the kitchen just now, I know it's my fault to sneeze at you, and I didn't mean to. You can change your way to relieve your anger. Please do me have such behavior in the future."

"You just say, don't let me kiss you." Joe muzer's face was a little chilly.

Zhuang wennuan is shocked. Yes, she just wants to express this meaning.

"Yes." Zhuang warm nodded.

Qiao Muze's eyes flashed a little annoyance, but reluctantly agreed, "OK! I promise you. "

"And don't get so drunk again."

"Are you worried about my drunken sex?" Joe Munzer said her mind was true.

Zhuang warm swallows saliva, this man can't speak a little euphemism?

She breathed a little, "yes, I'm worried about that."

Qiao Muze collected his eyebrows and said around his arm, "OK, I promise you, I will try not to touch wine in the future."

Although Zhuang Nuan is very happy that he will make such a promise, however, how can this sentence sound so ambiguous?

What do you mean he promised her?

"I'm just a suggestion. I don't want to interfere in your life." Zhuang wennuan can't help saying more.

"May I have dinner now? I'm hungry. " With that, Joe turned and went into the hall.

Zhuang wennuan looks at his attitude. She has a feeling that he didn't listen at all. She has a sense of powerlessness. Does this man like disrespect? Sitting on the dining table, Zhuang wennuan is hungry. As soon as he sits down, the man puts the meal in front of her. Zhuang wennuan takes it. "Thank you. I'll call you for the meal expenses this afternoon. Just give me the card number."

Qiao Muze picked his eyebrows. "It's not urgent. It's settled at the end of the month."

"And the money for that bag, I'll give it to you." Zhuang owes him a lot of money.

"Good." Joe Muse replied, but did not promise to give her the card number now.

"Or I'll get you the cash!" Zhuang Nuan is a person who doesn't like to owe people.

"No, I don't like cash." Chamuzer refused.

Zhuang wennuan said, "give me the card number at the end of the month!"

After dinner, Zhuang wennuan sat in the garden with his mobile phone. Now, their news is still on the Internet. Many multimedia people write copybooks with their news, consume their traffic and earn eyeballs.

Zhuang looked at the comments of fans, most of them were blessing her, but only she knew that these blessings were empty.

She made a phone call to grandma. Grandma was eating well and sleeping well over there, and she didn't want to worry about grandma. She said that she had been working very well recently, and let her have a good time.

Blue house.

LAN Chu read that after lunch, he wanted to ask elder brother to play badminton in the nearby badminton hall in the afternoon. She knocked on the door, and there was a sound of LAN Qianhao.

"Come in."

When LAN Chu tried to push the door in, he saw three boxes in big brother's room, big and small, and the man was packing things on the counter next to him. "Big brother, are you going to travel?" LAN Chu Nian asked in surprise.

LAN Qianhao turned to look at her. "No, I'm going to move out."

"Why?" Blue early read don't understand of ask, the family lives well, big brother why to move out to live?

"Because my villa is close to the company, I will be busy recently, so I will not go home for the time being." LAN Qianhao made up a reason.

"Oh! But Blue Chu read to bite red lips, "then what do I want you to do! “

Chapter 907

LAN Qianhao's hand was picking up the things. Suddenly he was stiff. He turned to look at the girl film at the door.

"Would you miss me?" He asked in a hoarse voice.

Blue Chu read blinked and nodded seriously, "yes! Without you at home, I would be very uncomfortable. "

Blue Qian Hao's eyes are deep and flowing with luster. He is guessing and analyzing what kind of feeling this girl thinks of him in the movie.

"How much do you miss me?" LAN Qianhao pretends to be very casual to ask a question, but he cares about it in his heart.

Blue Chu thought and chuckled, "of course I really want to! Brother, do you really have to move to the villa? "

LAN Qianhao thought of his parents' insistence. He sighed, "we have to move there. If you think of me, you can come and see me!"

"Really? Then can I move in with you! " Blue early read pursed red lips, smile is looking forward to.

Blue thousand Hao's handsome face slightly stiff for a few seconds, he categorically refused, "no, you can't move here."

"Why didn't you leave me a room when you bought the villa! I love the decoration of that room! I want to go and live. " LAN Chu Nian asked curiously.

Blue thousand Hao's tone is a little cold and hard, "no, it just can't, no reason."

"Bad brother, don't pay attention to you." At the beginning of the blue read a child's resentment and scolded, turned around and left.

LAN Qianhao helplessly looks at her back and continues to pack up his things.

In a teahouse in the center of the city, in a very secret box, two waitresses make tea and then return.

At the moment, sitting in the box are Qiao Huiyang and his assistant, Li Da.

"Mr. Qiao, you have led this matter to Mr. Qiao. It seems that Mr. Qiao muzer will definitely give up the investigation." Li Da praised.

However, Qiao Huiyang's eyes were not so relaxed. "Don't underestimate my nephew's ability. I can bluff him for a while, and I can't bluff him for too long. In addition, Zhuang wennuan is beside him. If Zhuang Yanming's evidence remains in his hand, then this matter will point to him directly.

Qiao Muze is so smart. He leads him to doubt his father this time. He is also playing a dangerous game. When he knows the truth one day, he will know that his purpose is impure.

"What can I do? I read in the news that Qiao Muze and Zhuang Nuan have already lived together, maybe they will get married in the future. "

"If this matter is not solved properly, it will always be a stone in the bottom of my heart. Now, the most important thing is not to let the evidence that may exist in Zhuang warm's hands appear. We must separate them." Qiao Huiyang's eyes flickered with a dark sense of killing.

For his style of conduct, only the dead will not threaten him.

"President Joe, what should we do now? Do you have a way to get Joe Munzer out of the village? "

"I talked with my brother and sister-in-law, hoping to point out a door-to-door marriage to him. However, Qiao muzer had his own opinions since he was a child. I don't think he would listen to the marriage arrangement at home."

Li Da poured a cup of tea for him and comforted him, "President Qiao, don't worry too much now. At present, Qiao Muze is afraid to go to investigate this matter, because he is afraid to find out that his father killed Zhuang Nuan's parents in the end, so he can at least slow down for a while."

"Zhuang Nuan can't stay in the world. I shouldn't have been soft and let her live. I thought she was a little girl and wouldn't threaten me. Now, it seems that I was wrong. This girl has already threatened me seriously." Qiao Huiyang's intention to kill was strong.

"Yes, if you have any orders, I will do my best." Li Da listens to orders.

"Don't worry for the moment, we have to wait for the opportunity to come. Now, we have to grasp every move of Zhuang Nuan. Even her company's work situation, it's better to find out, and start as soon as we have the right opportunity."

"Yes! I'll go into that company in line to find out. "

Qiao Huiyang is not at ease all the time. Moreover, this matter is carried out without his brother's knowledge. If one day he says something, Qiao Muze will understand his tricks immediately.

Before that, we must solve a problem, that is, the village is warm.

As long as Zhuang wennuan is dead, even if Qiao muzer has any doubts, he can't find any evidence. In those days, he did it so secretly. Except for the dead Zhuang Yanming, only his close relatives are around him.

And his confidants are all around him, not betraying him.

The afternoon sunshine sprinkled on the balcony of the villa. On the balcony of the third floor, Qiao Muze made a cup of tea and sat on the sofa to rest. There was a book beside him, but at the moment, he couldn't read it at all.

In his mind, a lot of things are turning, one by one, he is thinking about it carefully. Now, he is really afraid to touch the case four years ago. He is afraid to study it carefully. It really has to do with his father.

If this is the case, there will be a feud between him and Zhuang Nuan. I'm afraid she will hate him all her life. Before, he didn't think how special this girl was, but what happened recently, he found that his concern for her, as well as his mind, were changing.

He didn't seem to know when he fell in love with the girl.

There is an idea of not letting go.

At the moment, Qiao Muze's heart is full of contradictions. The implied tone in his uncle's mouth means that he must have known about that matter.

Joe Munzer suddenly wanted to go to this uncle. Maybe he could learn more about the inside story of that year from his mouth, which was faster than his step-by-step investigation to get the truth.

Qiao Muze picked up his mobile phone and found a number that he didn't contact often. It was Qiao Huiyang's mobile phone number.

He went to his room, closed the door and dialed Qiao Huiyang's number.

Qiao Huiyang and his assistant are having tea in the teahouse at the moment.

They also talked about it all the time. Suddenly Qiao Huiyang's mobile phone rang. He took a look and sneered, "Qiao Muze called me."

"That must be what he wanted from you, President Joe." Lida guessed.

Qiao Huiyang knew that he couldn't avoid answering. He reached for it and said, "Hey, Muze! What's the matter? "

"Uncle, I want to ask you something." Joe Munzer said directly.

"Oh! What is it? " Qiao Huiyang pretends to be curious.

"The last time you were in my house, when I left, what you said, I want to ask, is solemn Ming's death related to my father? Do you know what happened that year? " Joe muzer remained calm and patient.

Qiao immediately pretended not to remember, "what did I say? I don't remember much because of my poor memory recently. "

"You said that six years ago, there was an economic crisis in the company. Maybe solemnly gave my father a tax evasion event. At what time did it happen?" Chomuze asked clearly.

As soon as Qiao Huiyang's face changed, Qiao Muze did not give up, he was looking for it. His tone was not serious. "Muze, you'd better not turn over these past things. As long as you know, everything you have now is created by your father. No matter what he has committed, you must protect him as his son, respect him Pay more attention to him, and stop speculating about his past. "

Qiao Muze clenches the hand of the mobile phone, can't help clenching it. So, it really has to do with his father?

"Can you tell me what happened? " Joe Muse asked again.

"Muzer, am I not clear enough? Your father now enjoys his old age, and your mother loves him till he is old. Do you still want to send him to prison in his old age? " Qiao Huiyang can't help intimidating. He knows that Qiao Muze is a filial son.

Qiao Muze listened to this sentence, the sword eyebrow tightened a few minutes, "OK, thank you uncle's warning, I know."

After that, he hung up the phone, but in his heart, he became more and more curious about that matter. What account did Zhuang Yanming do for his father to hide from the sea?

Leading to his death, to reassure his father?

In the teahouse, Qiao Huiyang put down his mobile phone, but his face was tense. "Qiao Muze still wouldn't give up looking down. He didn't know what to do."

"President Joe, what can I do now?"

"I can only find an opportunity to give her a hand to Zhuang Nuan as soon as possible. She has to die quietly like his parents and will not be doubted." Qiao Huiyang clenched his teeth.

Chapter 908

LAN Zhai and LAN Qianhao have finished packing. When he took the three boxes downstairs and carried them to his SUV, LAN chunian came out of the nearby garden and looked at him.

Blue thousand Hao side Mou looks at her, in order to coax her to be happy some, he smiled, "well, I have time to come back to see you!"

"Well! All right! You should take good care of yourself! I'll see you sometime. " LAN Chu nodded obediently.

Jomunze's eyes fell on her slender fingers. Her middle finger was wearing the diamond ring he gave her.

"Do you like this diamond ring?" Blue Qian Hao asked in a low voice.

"I like it! Very beautiful. " LAN Chu read for a while and said, "I'm afraid if I get shot by paparazzi, I'll scribble!"

"What can they write?" Asked LAN Qianhao curiously.

"Last time, Mani wore a diamond ring on her middle finger. When she was photographed, she wrote that she had made a boyfriend. It was from her boyfriend." Said LAN Chu Nian.

The handsome face of blue thousand Hao is startled live, Mou color is deep a few minutes, "that you do not plan to wear?"

LAN Chu said with a smile, "I will wear it carefully. Even if I am photographed scribbling, I am not worried! Big deal told them that it was my big brother who gave it to me. "

LAN Qianhao's heart was lost. He knew that he was in her heart, just the identity of her elder brother. She knew nothing and could not blame her.

"Well! Be obedient at home. Don't run around. I'll go first. " LAN Qianhao finished, reached out and stroked her head, by the way, she also included her face.

Just then, behind him, there was a cough. The blue mother stared at him with an ugly face.

"Qianhao, why haven't you left?"

LAN Qianhao immediately took back his hand and did not dare to look into his mother's eyes, because now, in his parents' heart, he seems to have become an abnormal person.

"Right away." Then LAN Qianhao jumped into the driver's seat and started the car and drove out.

Blue mother came over and LED Blue Chu Nian. "Chu Nian, go to the neighborhood with her mother to have a rest."

"OK!" LAN Chu says "yes".

Blue mother led her, tone with a trace of temptation, "first read, what do you think your big brother is like a person?"

LAN Chu can't help being funny. "Mom, how do you ask this question! Big brother is big brother! Although he is usually stern and harsh, he cares about me, but he dotes on me very much. "

After listening, LAN Mu nodded with satisfaction, "first time, do you want to make a boyfriend now? I have good boys around me. I'd like to introduce them to you. "

"Eh? Mom, I'm not going to make a boyfriend yet! " LAN Chu wants to shake his head, not very much.

Blue mother also does not force her, she had to say, "OK, mother does not force you."

In the afternoon of that day, the four members of Zhuang warm team received Zhou Tao's call. He successfully talked about an advertising work in his hand, and asked them to hold a meeting in the company in the morning tomorrow to discuss the advertising shooting.

In the evening, Qiao Muze didn't want to cook dinner. He took Zhuang wennuan to the restaurant for dinner. The two people are familiar with each other since they were strangers at first. Even if they live in a quiet room, they won't feel embarrassed.

In the morning, Zhuang wennuan receives a call from LAN chunian. She asks the driver to come here to pick her up and go to the company.

Of course, Zhuang warm is happy. She likes to wear it casually. A T-shirt with a skirt comes out. Long hair is soft and vertical when it's not modeling. It has a very enviable long hair.

Qiao Muze is sitting in the hall. He intended to send her, but LAN Chu came to pick her up, and he didn't mention it.

"I went to the company first." Said Zhuang Nuan.

"Well, call me if you need anything." Joe Muse squinted to remind her.

Zhuang wennuan is stunned. She also knows that she has nothing to do with her day, so she won't bother him.

LAN Chu Nian's car soon came to pick her up. She sat in the car and the two sisters didn't meet for two days. There were many topics.

"Warm, this bag is so beautiful! I like it very much. Do you have a square one? I'm going to get another one of this material. " Blue Chu read and asked her.

Zhuang wennuan didn't know if she had, so she shook her head and said, "I didn't notice."

"But strangely, I can't find it on the Internet at all! Where on earth did you buy it? "

Zhuang wennuan thought for a moment and said, "that shop seems to be a private shop. I don't know if there is one. Do you want to see it?"

"It's still early. Mr. Zhou just said that we should arrive at ten o'clock. How about going to have a look now?" It's been a long time since LAN Chu thought about going shopping.

"Good! Then go and have a look! " When Zhuang wennuan saw that she was interested, she took her with her.

She vaguely remembered the location. After two rounds, the driver finally let Zhuang warm see the familiar relief pillars. She immediately said, "there it is."Blue Chu read to look up, wow a sentence, "the shop here looks so advanced! It seems to be customized. "

"The clothes and bags here are very expensive." Zhuang said, just some wonder, why this one is still cheap, than the price of those brands also bottom!

"Come on, let's go in and have a look. It's just the right time. There won't be too many people in this place." LAN Chu read and said, holding her arm, the two girls immediately walked to the direction of the shop door.

At this time, the door of the shop has been opened. The waiters are cleaning up the clothes. When they see the guests coming, they immediately welcome them.

"Welcome."

LAN Chu Nian is still holding the time. She immediately takes the small bag on her back and asks, "is there any other style of bag of this color or leather?"

Is it not the classic bag in the shop that the waiter carried on her back? She immediately said with a smile, "yes! We also have several bags of the same material! This way, please. "

Blue Chu read to see that there are bags, she immediately happy, the side of Zhuang Nuan just saw a waiter, is carefully trying to wipe the surface of a bag, she can not help casually asked, "how much is this bag?"

The waiter remembers her, and now the news on the Internet is flying all over the world. Of course, she knows that Zhuang Nuan is Joe's girlfriend.

She immediately enthusiastically replied, "the price of this bag in our shop is about 1.5 million."

Zhuang warm immediately startled, slightly stared, "1.5 million?"

It's so expensive! But looking at this bag, it's not as good as the one she gave to the first time!

Why does that one buy only 30000?

At this time, the waiter led them to a special area where they put bags. The decoration of this area is high-end and elegant. It is luxurious everywhere. Blue Chu Nian saw the small square bag she wanted. She immediately took it up and looked at it happily. She turned back to the villa and asked, "warm, square bag is beautiful, and this style is beautiful!"

After that, LAN Chu read to take off the small bag and try the small square bag. She is a bag money, so she has a special love for the bag.

LAN cunian looks at the small square bag with the lovely appearance of LAN cunian. She smiles and praises, "Chu Nian, this small square bag is very suitable for you!"

"Really? I also think I like it very much. " LAN Chu Nian only tried, picked up another medium-sized bag, and thought he could buy two.

"Hello, these two bags for me. I want them." Said LAN Chu Nian to the waiter.

"Warm, would you like to see the bag?"

Zhuang Nuan smiled. "I'm not going to watch it for a while. It's almost time. Let's go back to the company."

"Good! Wait for me. I'll check out. " LAN Chu Nian went with her bag on her back.

Zhuang wennuan also followed curiously, only to see the waiter very thoughtful to ask them to sit on the sofa for a while, and she went to prepare for the payment.

LAN Chu Nian takes out a card. All the money in the card is from her own ability.

Therefore, she has the courage to spend. After she started her career, she seldom asked for money from her family. Even every month, LAN Qianhao would still give her a fixed card to pay.

"Hello, miss. You have spent 5.36 million yuan in total this time. How would you like to pay?" The waiter's sweet voice rang out in front of them.

However, after hearing this, the two girls immediately stared at each other and couldn't believe the price.

"Isn't it tens of thousands?" Chuang took the lead in asking questions in shock.

"Miss Zhuang, we don't have tens of thousands of bags here."

"Then this..." Zhuang Nuan points to the small bag that Lan Chu Nian is carrying.

"This is a limited edition in our store, a classic bag worth more than 3 million yuan."

Chapter 909

The waiter's words made the two girls' eyes circle once again. Blue Chu Nian picked up the small bag and looked at Zhuang Nuan, "Nuan, these three million!"

Zhuang wennuan is also the most ignorant circle. She blinked and asked again, "do you think this bag is worth more than 3 million yuan? Isn't it 30000? "

"Miss Zhuang, didn't you come with Mr. Qiao last time? Didn't he tell you the price? " The waiter asked with a polite smile.

Zhuang wennuan murmured to himself in astonishment, "but this guy told me that it's only 30000!"

LAN chunian is also worried about her. This is her birthday present! If it's three million, then this gift is too big for her to ask.

Zhuang warm warm just now understood a fact, Joe Mu Ze deceived her, he just joked at the beginning said, this bag is three million, but she didn't believe, behind, he said thirty thousand, she didn't think much, just believe.

Ah!

"I'm sorry. Let's come back next time. It's warm. Let's go." Blue Chu read to take her arm, two people hurried out of the shop, this bag she likes, but the price she still has to consider.

Zhuang Nuan and LAN chunian get on the bus. LAN chunian hands her the bag quickly. "Nuan, give it back to you. It's too expensive. I can't take it."

Zhuang wennuan looked at her with some consternation. With that, she shook her head firmly and said, "first read, you can take it! This is a birthday present for you! "

"But it's too expensive. Three million! Our money is not from the strong wind. We can't buy such expensive things. " LAN Chu Nian knows that Zhuang Nuan has grandma to support her, and her home mirror is not very good.

But now, even if she knows the price of this bag, Zhuang wennuan will not ask for it back. It's a big deal. She goes to talk with Qiao Muze to see if she can pay him back in installments.

She laughed, comforted her and said, "at the beginning, take it away! It's from jomunze. I'll give it to you. You don't have to worry about the price. "

Blue Chu Nian reaches out to hold her, and is moved to say, "warm, we are good sisters for a lifetime. I will never leave you in this lifetime."

Zhuang wennuan also holds her. "Of course."

Anyway, the outside world thought that she and Qiao Muze were a couple. So, use this fluster to cheat LAN Chu to accept this gift first!

Go back and work out the account with Joe Munzer! Their friendship is priceless.

Two people came to the company by car all the way. When downstairs, LAN Chu Nian pacified Zhuang Nuan first. "Nuan, you'll go up in a moment. No matter what mani and assie say about you, you don't care. I believe they just envy you so much."

Zhuang warm nodded, "I know, I'm used to it."

When two people entered the company, the staff assistants passing by looked at Zhuang wennuan's eyes changed. It was a more flattering and respectful look. Just after Zhuang wennuan passed by, the two women assistants discussed behind him.

"What do you say they got married? It's too warm to be Joe! "

"You said she became Mrs. Joe, will she stay in the love group?"

"I don't think so! Qiao Muze's strength, she has no problem in her life

The two assistants didn't find out. The voice of their discussion was a little loud, which was heard by Zhuang wennuan and LAN chunian. LAN chunian smiled on one side, and Zhuang wennuan's eyes flashed a touch of bitterness and helplessness.

Two people walked into the rest room where the four people usually rest. They saw that yemani and Linxi had arrived on the soft mink sofa.

As expected, ye Manni glanced at Zhuang Nuan and immediately changed her sitting posture. She seemed to hate to see her. She turned a white eye and sneered, "yo! Here comes our Mrs. Joe. "

Zhuang Nuan bit his lip and sat on the sofa beside with LAN cunian. Linxi looked at LAN cunian and said, "cunian, your bag is beautiful! New one! "

"No, this is my birthday present from the warm last time." LAN Chu said with a smile.

Lindsey smiled at once and said, "I don't think I've seen this kind of bag in any brand store! Maybe it's a small brand! For the first time, I don't think it's worthy of your identity! "

"This bag is not cheap, and it's very beautiful. I like it very much," said LAN

Zhuang wennuan secretly pulls blue Chu Nian and doesn't want her to say the price of this bag.

Yemeni can't help but insert a sentence, "I don't think it's expensive, it's just the general style!"

"This kind of bag is also used as a birthday present. Is it too stingy?" Lindsey added.

What LAN Chu Nian couldn't see was that Zhuang Nuan was bullied. She immediately stood up and said, "this bag is three million yuan, not cheap at all. It's a global limited edition."

Zhuang warm wants to persuade also cannot persuade, some embarrassed bit lip.

"First time, stop talking."

If LAN Chu read, immediately let the two girls sitting on the opposite sofa stare big eyes, and can't believe looking at the blue bag in LAN Chu read's hand. Lin Xi is the first one who doesn't believe it. "Three million? Three million for this bag? First read, are you cheated by her! Does she say three million is three million? "Blue Chu read to be really quick eyed, she shakes her head way, "no! Today, I want to buy another one of this color, just let warm accompany me to the shop to see. The clerk told me personally that this bag is really more than three million, and it's real. "

Yemanni and Linxi have a look, and immediately understand that there is a Qiao Muze behind the present villa warm. What is a three million bag? She will only have more money in the future.

"Don't argue, assie. Don't forget that her boyfriend is Joe Munzer. She and we are not the same people in the world." Yemeni said in a strange way.

Zhuang warm calm looking at the two opposite, "you don't need to talk like this, but what kind of life I will live in the future, that's all my business, let's talk about work well!"

"I'm wondering if we're going to call up new members of the women's League, because you may be leaving." Yemeni said.

Zhuang warm a Zheng, some nervous way, "who said?"

"Who else to say? In any case, sooner or later, you will leave the league. Naturally, we should cultivate new people first. " Linxi said to her, the eyes were clearly filled with envy.

The only reason for Zhuang 's retreat is that she is going to be Mrs. Qiao.

Blue Chu read also very reluctant to pull the village warm, "warm, you don't go?"

Zhuang wennuan shook his head quickly. "I'm not leaving! I'm going to ask President Zhou now. "

"I'll go with you." LAN Chu Nian wants to keep up.

Linxi came to hold her. "First time, don't go. I want to see your diamond ring. Who bought it?"

Linxi hugged her tightly, but LAN Chu Nian didn't catch up. Linxi held her finger and looked at the pink heart-shaped diamond ring in the middle finger, "it's so beautiful, who gave it to you!"

"My brother." LAN Chu Nian had to stay.

"Why did your big brother give you a heart-shaped diamond ring?" Lindsey asked curiously. The meaning of the diamond ring didn't fit her.

"My big brother loves me very much!" The beginning of the blue read not from the opening way.

Linxi looks at the diamond ring with envy in her eyes. If she had received such a gift as LAN Qianhao, how nice it would be!

In Zhou Tao's office, he was just about to convene a meeting with them. Looking at Zhuang Nuan, who was in a hurry, he was a little surprised and said, "Nuan, how did you come here?"

"President Zhou, I want to ask if you are recruiting new league members?"

Zhou Tao was shocked. "Where did you hear the news?"

"Mani, they said, you're going to take me out, aren't you?" Zhuang wennuan asked nervously.

As soon as Zhou Tao heard this, he laughed and comforted him. "Don't worry. As long as you don't ask to leave the League on your own initiative, I welcome you to stay in the League all the time."

"Really?" Zhuang warms up with a sigh of relief.

"It's true, of course. Who dares to let you quit?" There is a trace of his meaning in Zhou Tao's words, which is what Qiao Muze holds.

Zhuang warm nodded, "OK, thank you President Zhou."

In another conference room, Zhou Tao began to discuss the advertisement with them. This is a chocolate advertising endorsement with international fame. Originally, it was a very famous female artist. Now, the female artist canceled the contract, and Zhou Tao talked about the contract.

"Our advertising fee this time is also very considerable. As long as you have no problem, we can sign a contract at any time."

"We have no problem." Yemeni raised her hand.

The other three were all the same. Blue Chu read with a smile and said, "it's just that I like chocolate."

Chapter 910

"For the first time, you should eat less and worry about getting fat." Zhou Tao joked and said, "in order to put the advertisement on the advertiser's side as soon as possible, so the shooting time is

about to start, and their advertisement shooting plan is also coming out. This time, among the four of you, there must be a heroine."

"What? Do you mean that the remaining three are the role of foil? "

"The advertising plan shows that it is true. The manufacturer is very satisfied with the plan, so we can't change anything."

Yemeni and Lindsey looked at each other, and they immediately had the meaning of competition. "President Zhou, who do you think is the best actress for the four of us?" Ye Manni tests Zhou Tao's meaning.

Are they allowed to recommend themselves.

Zhou Tao took a serious look at them. "We have also made various considerations about this matter, and the number of fans and fame are all included in it. Therefore, after comprehensive consideration, we decided to choose warm as the heroine of this shooting. Of course, your role is not always important."

Yemanni and Linxi's eyes immediately showed a thick sense of loss and unwillingness, while Lanchu thought that he was happy for Zhuang warm. "Warm, I think you are the most suitable."

Zhuang warm warm in this matter, also don't want to push, will unexpectedly this kind of good luck will come to her, how can she refuse?

"I will try." Zhuang Nuan nodded seriously.

Zhou Tao looked at the two angry girls in front of him and said, "Minnie, assie, don't be disappointed. We have a lot of commercials in the future."

"President Zhou, you don't think she is Qiao muzer's girlfriend. You choose her on purpose!" Ye Manni asked discontentedly.

Zhuang warm a Zheng, look at Ye Manni, "Manni, what do you say!" Zhou Tao takes a look at Ye Manni and gets serious. "Manni, warmth is accumulated by strength. Although you don't want to admit it, it's more popular than you. She works harder. It's not because of personal relationship."

"We are also working hard to compete for popularity flow, and the first reading is not bad. Why not choose the first reading? Her eldest brother has the same value as Joe. I support the primary idea. " Lindsey didn't want to keep the village warm.

"I don't want to. I'll be nervous. I just want to be with you."

Zhou Tao had to take a picture. "It's very good for the first time. I didn't deny it, but this advertisement first set warmth as the protagonist. Later, the plan will be sent to you. You can have a good look at it yourself. The studio is set up and you can take a picture immediately."

With that, his assistant sent out four advertising plans.

Zhou Tao said to them, "you can choose to have a look at it yourself. Apart from the details, you can't have any other opinions."

Zhuang wennuan flipped through the advertising plan and saw the details of the shooting. First, they would let the heroine soak in the hot spring. Then, the aroma of chocolate came. She immediately flew from the hot spring and put on a very silky long skirt. In the next shot, the heroine went to the chocolate fragrance with her good sisters The direction of smell, share chocolate together.

The final scene is the picture freeze frame of four people talking and laughing together.

This advertising scheme not only integrates the Oriental Fantasy and wonder, but also brings a kind of Western atmospheric beauty.

Make this ad very creative.

Yemeni and Lindsey can almost imagine how dazzling Zhuang Nuan will be in this advertisement, and they will definitely be her foil.

Blue early read but feel this advertisement creativity is very good, toward the village warm way, "warm, I look forward to."

"Well, if there's no problem, there will be a make-up artist coming over this afternoon to try on your make-up. Now, I've booked a place in the restaurant. You all go to lunch!"

In a nearby restaurant, Zhuang wennuan and LAN chunian sat together, and ye Manni and Linxi sat at the other table indignantly. The advertisement simply mocked that they were not as warm as Zhuang.

Zhuang warm warm also has no pride, that is to say, the company and the advertiser think she can, she will try her best naturally.

In the afternoon, Zhuang's warm make-up looks are perfect. Her hair is like silk, which is smooth. The girl in the mirror has a kind of woman's grace.

While ye Manni, who is putting on make-up, is shocked for a few seconds when she turns around. Zhuang wennuan is in her eyes, where can she have such a side besides being pure and lovely?

Lindsey is also very reluctant. If she can change into a heroine in this advertisement, then put it on those huge screens in the city. If LAN Qianhao sees it, he will be moved!

Unfortunately, this good opportunity is only owned by Zhuang Nuan.

Zhuang wennuan changed into the suit from the advertiser. It was as smooth as milk on her body. The female assistant arranged it for her. The scale was at her charming clavicle.

Those two clavicles, which are just like jade, are white and attractive, perfect. Zhuang warm in the light, doing the action, took a dozen shots, the sense of lens is very strong.

She is very suitable for this advertisement.

This afternoon, four people are taking photos, looking for the sense of lens. The lovely blue beginner is also very attractive. Yemanni and Linxi are also desperately posing, and they don't want to fall behind.

At about 4:30, it was finally finished. All four of them were tired. Zhou Tao was ready to let them go back.

Just like when she came, LAN chunian's driver happened to see her off the way. At the same time, LAN chunian thought of something. It seems that elder brother's villa is not far away, so after seeing the villa warm, she can go to elder brother.

Sitting in the car, Zhuang wennuan has been thinking about something over and over again. When she goes back later, how to mention this bag with Joe muzer? This advertisement is expensive. After she gets the cost, she can return it to him in installments. At the gate of Qiao Muze's villa, when Zhuang wennuan came out to buy vegetables with Qiao Muze last time, he told her the password to enter.

LAN chunian says goodbye to her. She pushes the door into the villa and looks at the six luxury cars in the garage. The only thing missing is the gray sports car he is using. Qiao muzer hasn't come home yet.

Zhuang wennuan enters the hall. She has been busy all day. Her eyes are facing the camera for so long. Her eyes are dry and tired. She lies on the sofa on her back and closes her eyes for a rest.

But unconsciously, I fell asleep.

At half past five, a grey sports car came in, and Joe muzer came back. The sound of the car didn't wake the sleeping village.

So when Joe muzer stepped in, he saw the girl on the sofa who was sleeping soundly with two pillows.

Qiao Muze's eyes flashed a ponderous smile. He came to her and looked down at her sleeping face.

Like a child, the red lips are still slightly open, showing two white scallops. The whole face is full of collagen, as delicate as if a pinch on the water.

There was a dangerous sheen in Joe's eyes. He had a strong impulse.

I want to touch her two plump lips.

This kind of thinking, Joe muzer really can't help bending down, thin lips carefully touched her red lips.

Zhuang wennuan's eyes were opened with fear. When she looked at a pretty face close to her, she stared at him with eyes open, immediately around her arms, looking at him with alert face.

"What are you doing?"

Joe muzer hooked up and said, "I don't want to do anything."

Zhuang warm warm feeling was kissed, and did not catch him, had to bite the lip, began to stare at him seriously, "you are not deceived me."

Qiao Muze sat down lazily on the sofa beside him, squinting his eyes and saying, "what did I lie to you?"

"That bag, the one I gave my first birthday present to you, is worth three million yuan, but you lied to me about 30000 yuan. How can you do that?" Zhuang Nuan complained directly.

Qiao Muze is a little surprised. She even knows?

"Yes, I bought it at a discount of 30000 yuan. You should be very happy! Is there anything to complain about? " Qiao Muze said with a slight eyebrow.

Zhuang wennuan can't help choking. It's his business that he has money, but she can't take advantage of him without conscience.

"I can't ask for the money. I'll pay you in installments." Zhuang said directly.