

U. CEO Daddy 921

Chapter 921

Blue thousand Hao immediately breathed a breath, this little woman's brain melon seeds all day in the end what?

"Go home!"

"Oh!" Blue Chu read and nodded.

When she got into LAN Qianhao's car and drove out of the garage, she suddenly thought of something, "wait, brother, I drove here."

"Where do you have to park your car?" LAN Qianhao asks.

LAN Chu Nian is out of the garage now. She takes a look in the direction of parking. She can't help but stare, right! Isn't that where her car is? Why is there no car?

"My car is parked there. Why is it missing?" LAN cunian quickly rolled down the window.

"Are you sure you stopped there?"

"Sure, where? Will the car run by itself? " Blue Chu read a pair of big eyes looking left and right.

Blue thousand Hao cannot help but have no good airway, "don't look for, have been dragged away."

"Ah? Dragged away? " Blue early read eyes.

"I'll take you back first and find you a car later." Blue thousand Hao has a kind of convinced feeling.

LAN Chu Nian also suffered a little face. She didn't know that the car would be pulled away when it was parked on the side of the road!

"Big brother, was that little sister your sweetheart just now?" LAN chunian turns the topic around again.

"No, she's just a woman manager in the store." LAN Qianhao's calm answer.

"Is it? It's not the one you secretly love! " Once again, LAN Chu Nian asked.

Blue Qian Hao's handsome face sinks, angrily sweeps toward her, "do you want a sister-in-law so?"

Blue early read blink, don't understand why big brother suddenly so angry.

"I just care about you," she said! I really love you when I see that sentence you wrote

Blue thousand Hao's heart mercilessly pulled for a while, she is aching him?

"If you don't want me to meddle, I will not follow you." LAN chunian promised.

The annoyance in blue Qian Hao's eyes was suddenly replaced by a touch of bitterness. He reached out and stroked her back. "OK, it's not your fault."

LAN Chu Nian's heart couldn't help warming up

In front of a traffic light, LAN Qianhao picked up his mobile phone, turned to a photo of the diamond ring manuscript, handed it to her, and asked, "do you like this diamond ring?" Blue Chu Nian immediately reached out and took a look. It was very beautiful. Moreover, she liked the specially designed style and the design of the intertwined collar. "I like it! How beautiful! " LAN Chu read and stared at the manuscript, his eyes showed a color of love.

After LAN Chu read it, he looked up at the big brother beside him. "Big brother, is this specially designed by you? Who do you want to give it to? "

LAN Qianhao took the mobile phone and said, "I don't want to give it to anyone."

LAN Chu Nian looks at him in surprise, but he is also conscious. Isn't it brother who wants to give this to the person he secretly loves?

Now, however, she can't take care of his business.

LAN Chu read some speechless is that her car was dragged away.

In Qiao Huiyang's private villa, as one of the shareholders of Qiao's group, he wants to bribe some of the company's employees, which is very easy.

Just now, he received a message that his nephew was not in the company. It seemed that he had gone on vacation. He asked someone to check Joe muzer's private plane.

It has been parked in the airport of an underdeveloped third tier city for two days, and only Zhuang wennuan is among the colleagues.

Qiao Huiyang's face was cold, even though he had given Qiao Muze the wrong message.

Let him doubt his father, but he still can't relax. If he really loves Zhuang Nuan and one day he goes to confront his father, then this matter is undoubtedly exposed immediately.

Now, a thorn in his heart is Zhuang wennuan. This little girl has become a powerful force. Although she has no ability, she can catch the heart of Qiao muzer.

Let chamuzer find out the truth for her.

If there is any accident happened to Zhuang wennuan, then Qiao muzer must have waved his hand. Maybe, by arranging more girls around him, he would forget the woman Zhuang wennuan.

Now jomunze has been at her side. If he wants to start, he can only wait for other opportunities.

In a twinkling, Zhuang Nuan and Qiao Muze stayed in the countryside for four days. In these four days, only two of them knew that they slept in a bed at night. However, the mouse was always called in the warm room of Zhuang, as if it had been nesting in her place. Therefore, Zhuang Nuan was afraid to go to sleep.

Fortunately, Qiao muzer is a gentleman. Apart from several times when Zhuang wennuan was kissed by him, he didn't do more. At night, he protected her and fell asleep safely.

Four days later, Qiao Muze had to come back for a meeting. Zhuang wennuan said goodbye to grandma and grandma and went back to a city together.

When taking the bus back to the Downtown Airport, Zhuang wennuan leaned on the man beside her and was led by him to enjoy the scenery outside the window. However, at this moment, her mind was not on the scenery. But in the aftertaste of these days dream general life, she felt not real, at night that holding her to sleep is Qiao muzer? Is the man she confessed to Joe Munzer?

She raised her head. The beautiful jaw line of the man was in her eyes. She struggled to lift her head from his arms to make sure. Then, the red lip kissed his side face.

When Qiao Muze looked into his eyes, the bottom of his eyes was a smile, clasping the back of her head, and his warm kiss burned on her whole face.

"You don't need to steal a kiss. You're allowed to be fair." After Joe muzer kissed, he fell in her ear.

Zhuang warm warm a pretty face immediately rose red, she raised some blurred eyes, "am I dreaming?"

"What dreams?" Qiao Muze squinted, smiled and asked on her forehead.

"Do we really have to be together? Am I really your girlfriend? " Zhuang J murmured.

Qiao Muze recognized that she was still uncertain. He kissed her on the corner of her mouth with a low smile. "Fool, do you want to get a certificate immediately to let you be sure?"

Zhuang warm immediately startled, holding his face, smiling and shaking his head, "No."

Qiao Muze's punishment kiss came in a bit of chagrin. Zhuang Nuan wanted to hide immediately, but he was still kissed by the man on the position.

The driver in front of the baffle, agreed to drive.

Arriving at the airport, the plane took off on time and went straight to the most prosperous Metropolitan Airport in China.

Zhuang wennuan squinted on the plane for a while. When he woke up, he was about to land.

Her hand was held by the man, Zhuang warm chuckled and leaned on his shoulder.

Joe's assistant and bodyguard are waiting for him when the plane lands successfully.

Zhuang warm warm looked at the formation to meet him, just thought of his identity, how noble, a sense of inferiority from the heart, or quietly up. Qiao Muze asked her to get in the car first. Just as he sat in the car, when the door was closed, his hand came back.

As if afraid of losing her, Zhuang warms his eyes and looks at him. There is a sense of mist in his eyes, and he is moved.

"I'll take you home for a rest. I'll go to the company first." Said jomunze gently.

Zhuang Nuan nodded, and she didn't want to take his job.

Zhuang wennuan returns to the villa. After she finishes packing the boxes, she doesn't know what to do.

Just then, she heard footsteps in the hall.

She was surprised. Who would it be at this time? Is it because he came back so soon that he still lost the information.

Zhuang wennuan steps down the stairs, and the lady who happens to be in the hall raises her head. She looks at Zhuang wennuan, and there is nothing unexpected in her eyes.

This person is Qiao Muze's mother, Xu Yixiang. She calmly looks at Zhuang Nuan coming down.
"Miss Zhuang, come down, let's talk."

Zhuang wennuan is nervous now. She doesn't have to guess who this lady is.

"How do you do, Auntie? Muzer is not here." Zhuang warm politely said hello.

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"I know my son is not here. I'm here for you." Xu Yixiang's eyes looked at her. If it comes to appearance, Zhuang wennuan has no choice. However, the identity of her singer and her own family background are the conditions for her to choose. It must be said that there is no mother who does not want her son to look for a daughter who is in the right place to be his wife.

Zhuang Nuan nodded and looked at Mrs. Qiao sitting on the sofa. She sat down on the sofa beside her, with a little tension and uneasiness in her eyes.

Although Mrs. Joe's eyes were not stern and there was no other color of disgust, there was still a kind of pressure on her.

"Miss Zhuang, I've heard about your life experience from muzer. We're all sorry and sad about your parents' death. But after so many years, I'm sure you've come out. You've become a famous singer now. With your outstanding achievements, your life will not be too bad."

Zhuang warm listen, there is a kind of uneasy mood shrouded down, she can guess to Mrs. Joe to find her reason.

Xu Yixiang quickly continued, "I am such a son. Muze is very excellent. He was raised by me when I was young. I am full of expectation for his future. But I have to say, Miss Zhuang, you are not suitable for my son. I am here to ask you to leave my son."

If Zhuang wennuan saw her a week ago and heard this, she would promise to leave Qiao Muze immediately. However, when she came back from grandma, Zhuang wennuan's idea has changed a lot.

She knew clearly that she liked Joe muzer. In order to be happy, she didn't want to let go so soon. She wanted to fight for it.

"Auntie, muzer and I like each other. Can you give us a chance?" Zhuang warm boldly pleaded, his eyes twinkling with longing.

Xu Yixiang also knows that there is no such victory. She doesn't know what kind of person Zhuang warm is. But what are the characteristics of girls nowadays? She knows that a singer like Zhuang warm comes from, who doesn't think about the future?

In particular, it's understandable that she, a member of the women's League, who eats youth meals, does not take advantage of her youth and beauty to climb up a rich man and make plans for the future.

But she would never allow a girl to calculate her son's life.

"Miss Zhuang, just say a number! See if I can accept it. If you don't want too much, I can give you a sum of money to make you worry free for at least a few years. " Xu Yixiang directly raised the conditions. She didn't want to play so many tricks. Money is the best thing to solve this problem.

Zhuang Nuan looked at her in amazement, and some of her hands were in a daze. "Auntie, you misunderstood me. I don't want to ask for money. I just like Muze."

Xu Yixiang smiled complicatedly, "Miss Zhuang, if you are a smart person, you should understand that our Qiao family won't accept you. Even if you want to talk more in the future, I won't give you any more. Let's not tear our faces, so that both sides can finish well, won't you?"

Zhuang wennuan looked at Mrs. Qiao's negotiating tone. She was really stunned. She never thought that she would talk about her feelings as a business.

"Auntie I really don't want money. I didn't want to ask for your family's money. I just like muzer and I'm with him. " Zhuang warm warm some urgent retort.

Xu Yixiang looked at her expression of rejection, which was very serious. She thought about it, and her expression was still friendly. "Miss Zhuang, we all sympathize with you for the death of your parents. I heard that your family hasn't accepted the challenge gold we gave you, OK! It's been so many years. I asked the company to distribute it to your family again. Muzer! You're still young. If you don't know what you want, let him go! "

Zhuang Nuan blinked, with a trace of tears intended to turn around, but she was still strong enough to bear it. She shook her head and said, "thank you, auntie. I can't do anything to provoke Jin."

"Why?"

"Because I know that the death of my parents has nothing to do with your company, so I can't ask for your compensation. Can you give me some time with mousse? If we don't fit, we'll leave each other. " Zhuang Nuan asked.

Xu Yixiang can't help looking at her in surprise. Although she looks young, she has a good plan and a clear idea. But she came here today to stop her and her son from going on with each other.

If we just wait for them to break up one day, we don't know when to wait. What's more, in case of waiting, it's not breaking up, but their deeper love. Then it's really useless to stop.

Xu Yixiang didn't want to hurt her either. She took out a card from her bag and put it in front of her. "It's five million yuan in it. Think about it. Leave my son, my father and I hope that he will find a right girlfriend in the future. We are in business. We have risks in business. We also hope that our son will have a strong backing in the future."

After that, Xu Yixiang picked up the bag and started to leave. As soon as she reached the door, she looked back. "Miss Zhuang, I hope our conversation doesn't tell muzer. I don't want him to quarrel with us and destroy our family relations because of you."

"Auntie, would you please take the card back?" Zhuang wennuan chases out with the card. Xu Yixiang looks back at her and insists, "take the card and use the money in it. I will give you time to consider leaving my son."

Then she went to the limousine in the yard and got in and left.

Even though she had a very quiet conversation from the moment she appeared to leave, her words were full of words, which made Zhuang warm and breathless.

She looked at the card in her hand, as if it was burning her hand, tears finally came out of her eyes, fell silent, she really didn't want to receive any money.

However, she still put the card away first, because she didn't want to tell Qiao Muze about it, which affected their family relationship. She could only find an opportunity to return it to Mrs. Qiao later.

Zhuang wennuan returns to the room with a heavy heart. In her mind, on the one hand is Mrs. Qiao's words, and on the other hand is her picture of getting along with Joe muzer these days.

These days, her heart seems to be immersed by him. She can't help but immerse herself in his gentle encirclement. Since her parents died, she and grandma are dependent on each other. She is full of precautions against strangers. However, she is really happy with him. She has a feeling of being loved, protected and regarded as a treasure.

In this world, no one will refuse such love, such proximity, let alone, she is a person who lacks love.

But now, Mrs. Joe's words just made her want to be with him. Now, she was afraid.

Qiao Muze didn't know that his mother had gone to the villa. At the moment, he was sitting in the first meeting room, dressed in a dark suit, which made him full of the majesty of the superior. His eyes were deep, shining with wisdom. In the face of the report, he made a short and powerful answer.

After reporting some important work, his eyes still flickered slightly, and his thoughts drifted away from the meeting room. When he thought of what time, there was a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

What appeared in his mind was all these days of Zhuang warm in the countryside. Although it was short, it was a memory that he would never forget in his life.

Pure happiness.

After the meeting, Joe called the manager of the finance department. "You come to the office with me. I want to ask you something."

Qiao Muze has always been afraid to touch the matter of tax evasion, but at the moment, he still wants to face it head-on, in order to keep Zhuang warm.

"I want you to prepare the financial information of the whole year six years ago for me. You can't leave out a bill report," Joe said to the financial manager

"Mr. Qiao, do you want to check the accounts of six years ago?"

"You can prepare it for me. I don't need to worry about other things. Besides, you can do it yourself. Don't let your staff know. Before tomorrow afternoon, all of them will move to my office."

"Well, I'll do as you tell me."

Cho Muze unplugged the inside line, "find some special audit personnel for me. If you can't reach the business people of our company, I will use them."

"OK! I'll get in touch immediately. "

Joe muzer put down the microphone, his eyes were mixed with complex emotions, was he a father?

This answer, no one told him, only to find out, Qiao Muze bit his lips, he now, dare not go down to think, find out the results.

He just wanted to know the truth.

Chapter 923

Zhuang wennuan thought about it for a day. The sky outside the window also darkened unconsciously. When she was back to her mind, she saw that the window had already been the scene of the sunset.

She sighed and felt heavy, as if she had pressed a huge stone. She should have expected that the high-profile gossip between her and Joe muzer had come out.

His family will know, and she should know, that all the rich and powerful families like the right marriage. Her background and background are really not worthy of Joe muzer.

Not only unworthy, in the eyes of outsiders, she is a material girl trying to seduce him!

Zhuang warm can't help but smile bitterly. She can't care what others think. But if the Qiao family thinks the same, she really doesn't know how to explain.

Maybe it's useless to explain. Mrs. Qiao insists on her attitude today. She must leave Joe muzer.

Zhuang warm warm only feels the headache is severe, the heart more one kind of pain feeling.

Just then, she heard the sound of cars coming from the other side of the yard door. She immediately looked up and saw the familiar sound of sports cars. Her eyes were sparkling with surprise.

He's back.

Zhuang wennuan got up and pushed the door downstairs. When she was standing at the door of the hall, she stood still, took a deep breath and pressed down all the emotions. Then, the corner of her mouth curled up a normally excited and happy smile to welcome the man.

Qiao Muze's slender figure stepped in from the door. His face was a little tired, but his charming and elegant temperament was not damaged.

Zhuang wennuan immediately came over and asked, "are you tired when you come back?" As soon as the words had just fallen, he saw the man smile and open his arms. He held her in his arms, one hand around her waist, the other around her neck. His handsome face was buried on her shoulder, "I miss you."

Zhuang's warm heart immediately thumped, which was the same as his lover's feeling.

She enjoys greed, but she feels guilty.

She smiled and hid from his arms. "If you're tired, go and have a rest."

However, the long arm of the man stretched out again and pulled her back body back into his arms. He said in a low voice, "let me hold you."

Zhuang wennuan is so tightly held by him, the back of his head is pressed by his big palm, her face is tightly pressed on his strong chest, listening to his strong heartbeat.

Zhuang warm and then obedient, obedient was held by him for a long time, the man just let her go, some strange look at her, "so obedient?"

Zhuang wennuan looked at him with some shame. "Isn't that what you want to hold?"

"OK, hold it for a while." Joe muzer has some feelings of not having enough.

Zhuang wennuan dodged immediately, "OK, stop playing, go in and have a rest!"

Qiao Muze smiled and played with her for a while. His tiredness disappeared and his whole heart became very expectant.

If he can, he wants to hold her all the time.

"What to eat at night?" Zhuang asked curiously.

"Go out and eat. I've got a seat." Joe Muse said to her.

In fact, Zhuang Nuan can eat anything at night, but she can't cook. If he does it, he feels very hard. She nods and says, "OK, I'll treat you."

Qiao Muze's Mo Mou squints, "you are all mine. Do you need to invite me?"

Zhuang warm pretty face immediately blushed a few minutes, when did she, the person is his?

But she didn't argue with him. She took a look at her clothes and said, "I'll change one!"

Go out with him, she doesn't want to lose face because she's wearing too ordinary.

"I'll wait for you." Joe Munzer sat on the sofa, his long legs raised, and he waited patiently with his chin on.

Zhuang wennuan changed a beautiful long dress in the room, took care of her long hair, and put a Lip Glaze on her red lips, which made her whole face look more pink and tender.

Qiao Muze raised his eyes and looked at the figure she slowly stepped down. His eyes were slightly gaping, and there were surprises in the dark. This girl, just a little dress, can attract all his eyes.

He was suddenly upset. Why didn't he visit her and approach her three years ago? If he knew that he would fall in love with her, the three years he missed would be very regrettable and regretful.

Now, every moment when I am with her, I think it's precious, because he doesn't know what will happen in the future and whether she is willing to stay with him or not.

"Let's go!" Zhuang Nuan smiled. In his eyes, she always felt shy.

He was so perfect, she was afraid that she was too ordinary, and really wronged him. Joe muzer came forward and held her hand. The thin jade fingers were holding and kneading.

Zhuang's pretty face was all red, and he followed him into his car.

Chomuze's sports car drove to the downtown area, where he booked a very romantic box.

Along the way, Zhuang warm pretended to be relaxed, she didn't want to show too silent, because she was worried that the man would ask her more. LAN Zhai and LAN Qianhao have been moving out for two weeks. This evening, Mrs. LAN asked him to go home for dinner, which means that their husband and wife are concerned about the life of their eldest son.

I heard that big brother would come back for dinner. Blue Chu Nian was very happy. She was wearing a set of pajamas at home and ran up and down. I heard that big brother was coming back. She went back to the room and changed a beautiful dress. In front of the mirror, she looked at today's makeup.

I'm afraid that LAN Qianhao will dislike her for being ugly. LAN Chu Nian is gathering her long hair, and she can't help but freeze for a few seconds. She can't help muttering to herself, "what's wrong with me? But big brother is coming back. What am I dressed up for! "

At the gate of the blue house, blue Qianhao pushes the door in on time. Mrs. blue looks at her head from the kitchen and says, "I'm back."

Then, I heard only one excited voice, "big brother..." A butterfly like figure rushed down, then rushed to the front of blue Qianhao, reached out and hugged him.

LAN Qianhao immediately opens his arms and holds a girl who can't brake fast.

In the kitchen, Mrs. blue slightly stared, looking at this scene, a little silly.

At first, I didn't know how to avoid suspicion at all? They are brothers and sisters! Why do you still like cuddling as much as when you were a child?

Blue Lady's eyes have a trace of worry, blue thousand Hao's eyes also immediately nervous looked at the direction of the kitchen.

Then he pushed blue Chu Nian out of his arms and said, "don't do this anymore. It's not a child. I need to hold it."

"Blue Chu read a wheeze," I just see big brother is too happy

"You're a big girl. You should be careful." Blue Qianhao education way.

The smile in blue Chu's eyes disappeared and became a little stunned. Then, she nodded obediently, "Oh! I'm afraid of it later. "

"First time, I'm going to ask your father to come over for dinner."

"OK! Mom. "

LAN Chu read to go upstairs, LAN Qianhao went into the kitchen and helped her mother with the dishes. Mrs. LAN immediately asked curiously, "have you met any girls recently? Are you interested? "

"Mom, I'm busy these days." Blue thousand Hao deal with a sentence.

"No matter how busy you are, you'll have dessert." Mrs. blue advised.

Blue Qian Hao nodded, "OK."

He just agreed in a coping way, but he didn't remember.

At the dinner table, it was said that in a few days, blue Qianchen would come back. Blue father and blue mother looked at each other, worried about the second son. But it must have been two sons who knew the identity of lanchunian's support. The eldest son had this idea. What about the second son?

LAN Qianhao finds out what his parents think, but he doesn't worry about it, because he knows that his second brother's love for LAN chunian is really brother and sister's, and he has no other feelings.

"Mom and Dad, after dinner, I'd like to take a walk with my eldest brother in the nearby garden." Blue Chu Nian suggested.

The two of them were not satisfied with the request, so they nodded and said, "OK, you have to pay attention to it. Don't let people recognize it."

"We will." LAN Chu read a smile and looked at the big brother on the opposite side. "Big brother, would you like to accompany me?"

LAN Qianhao agrees with his parents when he sees them. Naturally, there is no reason why he doesn't agree.

"Good."

After dinner, it was only seven o'clock. When LAN Chu Nian was wearing a mask, he went out with LAN Qianhao. There was a park near his home. At night, there were many people walking.

The way LAN Qianhao and LAN cunian walk together is really a good match. People who don't know it think they are a couple of lovers.

Just after stepping into the entrance of the park, I saw a little girl in ordinary clothes coming with a basket of flowers. "Brother, do you want to buy two flowers for your girlfriend?"

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Blue early read and blue Qian Hao are shocked, blue Qian Hao has not yet made a response, blue early read to smile Mimi looked at him, "buy me two flowers!"

Blue Qian Hao is stunned. He reaches out to take out his wallet, takes out a hundred yuan bill and hands it to the children. "No need to find it."

Finish saying, took the flower in the child's hand and handed it to the girl beside him.

LAN Chu read sweetly and took two roses. As soon as the children left, LAN Qianhao stared at them. "Do you really think I'm your boyfriend?"

LAN Chu read and immediately laughed, "I just saw that it's not easy for children to buy flowers! So, in the capacity of girlfriend, let you buy me a bunch! Do you have any comments? "

"Of course, if everyone else thinks you are my girlfriend, can I make a girlfriend in the future?" Blue Qian Hao's eyes looked at her complicatedly.

LAN Chu read a startle, she suddenly came over, jokingly asked, "elder brother, to tell you the truth, I have a very strong feeling, I think you and I are not brothers and sisters!"

Blue thousand Hao immediately stare big a few minutes, looking at this mysterious girl, "you.. I beg your pardon? Where did you hear that? "

Blue read at the beginning of his surprised look, she immediately blinked and said, "I guess ah! I was wondering if I picked it up. You and second brother are like parents, even if I am not at all like them. "

LAN Qianhao didn't know whether to breathe a sigh of relief or to be disappointed. He thought she knew the truth of her life experience.

Unexpectedly, she was able to guess, and also guessed right.

"Big brother, let's go that way! Few people. " LAN chunian points to a less populated bamboo forest. "

Blue thousand Hao just raised Mou to look, then refused way, "do not walk."

"Why?"

"Nothing. It's too dark." LAN Qianhao tightens the voice line. That road is where many lovers are dating. He just doesn't want her to see what she shouldn't see.

LAN Chu Nian felt bored, so he had to follow him to the square with many people.

Time, more than eight o'clock, in the restaurant, Zhuang Nuan and Qiao Muze have come out.

The dinner was very good, and the villa was very happy. They took the car and went back to the villa.

Just passing by the street entrance of a large shopping mall, I saw an advertisement playing on the huge screen.

Zhuang wennuan looks up and can't help but stay. It's their chocolate advertisement. Unexpectedly, it has been broadcast online.

In the advertisement, the charming figure of Zhuang warm fairy occupies the whole screen. Her facial features, her eyebrows and eyes are all beautiful like a static picture. And she leaped up, was the ad picture of special effects, she is like a floating fairy, soft white dress, like relegation to the world.

Even in the back, the picture of getting along with the other three members of the league, she is particularly highlighted.

The whole advertisement gives people an amazing beauty, fresh and charming.

At this moment, not only Zhuang wennuan appreciates the whole advertisement, but also the men around him, who are still watching the advertisement. Inexplicably, it makes his body a little hot.

The beauty of Zhuang Nuan in the advertisement directly attracts men's hearts.

Joe muzer's sports car, suddenly drove to the store next to a stop shop. Zhuang warm a Zheng, some don't understand of look at him, "how?"

Qiao Muze's deep eyes lock her. "Is that your new advertisement?"

"Well! I shot it a week ago, but I didn't expect it to go online. " Zhuang warm nodded.

The advertisements on the huge screen are transformed in turn, but in a short time, it is Zhuang Nuan's advertisement again. With the soft music, it is so beautiful.

Zhuang wennuan is also enjoying it. She is just a little ashamed. Is her skin so white? Is her neck so delicate?

It turned out that she closed her eyes like this. She looked slimmer on the screen.

She felt a touch of breath close to her. Zhuang turned around. The man's slender upper body leaned over, and the other hand clasped her hand and head.

The hot kiss, just like the domineering kiss.

Because her advertisement also attracted this man, and made him want to do something at the moment.

Let him make sure that such a sweet girl belongs to him.

This is a kind of hegemonic propaganda.

Zhuang warm head home white, although know his window is covered very tightly.

But there are pedestrians walking around the road, she is still very shy.

However, the man kissed her for a while, and then let her go. He smiled and appreciated her red face. "Warm, real you are the most beautiful."

Zhuang wennuan glared at him, "no more."

If someone steals a picture, I don't know how to scribble again.

Choumuze didn't want to annoy her either. He put his hand on the steering wheel gracefully and started the sports car to run towards home. When the advertisement was put in, Zhou Tao forgot to say it, and ye Manni and his wife got the news from others. They looked at the advertisement and were immediately upset.

At the time of shooting, they didn't realize that Zhuang's warm heroine's aura was so strong. Now, only when they saw the advertisement did they know that almost the whole advertisement was to set off her, and the final frame of the picture was that she and LAN chunian looked at each other and laughed together.

Both of them just stayed on the screen for about three seconds.

They were so jealous.

Zhuang wennuan returned to the villa, probably because of the kiss on the car, which scared her a little. As soon as she came back, she went into her room.

Qiao Muze watched her go upstairs. He could not help sighing. Maybe he really scared her. Only he knew that when he saw the advertisement, there was a kind of jealousy and tension in his heart.

Because her beauty is showing to all men, only in that way, can we be sure that this woman belongs to him, and he will feel at ease.

Zhuang wennuan is in the room. She reaches for a book and opens it. There is the card given by Mrs. Qiao. She really doesn't know what to do with this card! When can I return it?

Zhuang Nuan closed her eyes and fell on the bed. Her mind was in a mess. At the same time, there was something about her parents. Up to now, she has not made any progress. She is also worried.

Is the man behind her not going to kill her again? If he doesn't show up, doesn't she know who he is?

Zhuang warm warm headache, she rarely think so many things, now, a lot of things are in her mind, make her really feel pain.

Qiao Muze poured a cup of warm boiled water from downstairs and went upstairs. At the warm door of the villa, he rang.

Zhuang wennuan immediately sat up and nervously put the book in the drawer. Then he went to the door and opened it.

Looking at the man with a cup of warm boiled water outside, she reached out and took it. "Thank you. I'm thirsty."

Joe muzer's eyes looked at some twinkling eyes. He had to apologize first. "I'm sorry tonight, I scared you."

"No! It's just that we're developing so fast that I'm not ready for it. " Zhuang wennuan shakes his head. It's not his fault.

Qiao Muze chuckled, "OK, I'll wait for you to get ready."

When Zhuang wennuan saw that he was leaving, she couldn't help asking, "have you checked your company's account recently? Did you find anything about my parents' death? "

Joe muzer's steps, he looked back, Zhuang warm eyes look forward to, he swallowed a saliva, voice line some dumb way, "is checking."

Zhuang Nuan nodded, "it's hard for you."

"Warm, do you have to look for the truth about your parents' death?" Joe Munzer looked at her seriously.

Zhuang warm Zheng Zheng, then with a very serious tone to answer him, "no matter how long it takes to check, how long it takes me to wait, I will not give up looking for the truth, I will let that bastard pay the price."

Her determination was in her eyes.

Qiao Muze's eyes are complicated and dark. He looks down and nods, "OK, I'll check for you. No matter what the result is, I'll find it for you."

Zhuang Nuan was suddenly moved. She reached behind him, circled his waist, and put her face gently on his shoulder. "Muzer, thank you, thank you for helping me. This is the most important thing for me to live in the world."

Joe Munzer holds her hand, tight, he is firm in his heart.

Chapter 925

This evening, Qiao Muze was lying on the bed with his arms on his back, but he couldn't sleep for a long time.

She won't give up, and he doesn't want to let her down, but the source of one side's investigation is his father, and Qiao only feels that he is in a dilemma.

In the morning, Joe muzer was standing in the company. The financial manager had packed up all the bills six years ago, which were only domestic bills and foreign bills, and sent them to his computer in the form of electronic files. "Mr. Qiao, these are all the financial statements we keep in the warehouse. As for whether there are any omissions, we can't find out after so many years."

"I ask you, do you know that six years ago, the company had any problems in tax matters?" Chamuzer looked at him.

The financial manager's eyes were sharp. He was just an accountant director. He thought thoughtfully, "six years ago, I only remember that many large companies were facing financial crisis at that time. Even our company had serious layoffs in that year, and the profits of all its hotels had declined, which was a very difficult year. As for tax, I Our company has always been a big tax payer, there will be no problem. "

Qiao Muze's sword brow twisted a few points. "Are you sure that six years ago our company's tax had no problem?"

The financial manager looked back carefully, but shook his head. "I didn't know much about my position, but I know that although the company was difficult that year, there was absolutely no phenomenon of tax evasion."

Qiao Muze's eyes were still bright because of this sentence. He nodded, "OK, now I need you to sort out another complete tax record about six years ago."

"Mr. Qiao, has the company met with the tax bureau? I haven't received such a message! " The financial manager asked with some concern.

"Don't worry, our company doesn't have any problems at present," he said

"OK! Then I'll go down to get the record and send it to your mailbox later. "

After the financial manager went down, Joe Muze breathed a sigh and pulled through the internal line. "Yang Li, you can come up in line and take away the accounts. I want to know the result at most one week later."

"Yes!"

In the financial office, Xu Muhua, the manager, walked towards his office. There was a director level one beside him. He immediately followed up and asked curiously, "manager, how many boxes of data did you just let someone carry from the warehouse

Xu Muhua's eyes swept at him sternly, "don't ask about things you shouldn't ask."

"Oh! OK. " The director left at once with a smile.

His figure immediately walked to a small smoking room. He picked up his cell phone and dialed a phone.

"Hello! How is it? "

"Secretary Li, I just inquired about the manager. He's very strict. I'm not allowed to ask. However, I just went in and checked. The suitcases that were removed were the account books of that year six years ago."

"Good, you did a great job." Li Da's voice expressed approval.

"It's my pleasure to work for Vice President Joe." The director showed a classic flattering smile.

"Well, it's good for you. You can look at Xu Muhua for me and see what else he does."

"Yes, I will certainly live up to your expectations."

Hang up the phone, at the moment, Li Da is right beside Qiao Huiyang to answer the phone, his eyes are worried to look at the young man sitting on the sofa smoking a cigar. "Mr. Qiao, as expected, Joe muzer began to check. It seems that he will be able to find out the accounts six years ago. Although it was difficult that year, your brother still has no record of tax evasion."

Qiao Huiyang's eyes were not as calm as before. He bit his teeth and said, "it's really hard to predict. At last, it was my nephew who grabbed me. I should have hated him and let him go."

"That matter, has been blocked by your eldest brother, did not let your elder sister-in-law know!"

"My big brother is kind-hearted. When my father gave the company full power to him, I didn't agree with him. Just because I was seven or eight years younger, I thought I was useless. But my good brother always felt that he owed me, so he kept his affection for me in many things, but I didn't appreciate him at all, because half of the Qiao group originally belonged to me. "The more Qiao Huiyang said, the more excited he was. The last time he clapped the table, "sooner or later, I'll get back everything that belongs to me."

"President Joe, what should we do now? If he knew it wasn't his father but you, I think he would not hesitate to give you up! "

"My nephew didn't have any feelings for me, and he had some doubts about the kidnapping. I didn't expect him to show mercy to me. A woman is more important than an uncle."

"Now, the most urgent thing to solve is Zhuang wennuan. But now, Zhuang wennuan lives in his home. We want to do it, but it's not so easy."

"Then force her to move out. There's always a way for her to hate my nephew." Qiao Huiyang's eyes flickered with a sneer, "this girl, young and innocent, gives her any information, she will believe it." "Mr. Qiao, what can I do for you?"

"Send a man of some age to tell Zhuang Nuan that the father of Qiao Muze killed her parents. At this time, if Zhuang Nuan and my nephew confront each other, I don't think my nephew can speak clearly even if he has a bright tongue."

Li Da immediately understood and praised, "President Qiao, you have a brilliant plan! In this way, Zhuang Nuan hates Qiao Muze. At that time, she will be alone. Can't we start easily? "

Qiao Huiyang's eyes, as if to solve the problem, in front of the eyes, also showed a proud smile.

"Do it immediately. Before my nephew is still settling the accounts of six years ago, we must solve the problem of village warmth."

"Yes, I think it's up to me, but I just need a phone call to solve it." Said Li Da.

Qiao Huiyang is more and more fond of the efficiency of his staff. He nods, "OK, I'll leave it to you. I'll be relieved if you come to do it."

"Yes, Vice President Joe."

"At the end of this month, I will ask the financial department to give you another round of money."

The smile in Li Da's eyes is more obvious. He is in urgent need of money to rent a better apartment for his son abroad and let him go to school.

After Zhuang wennuan became a public figure, she seldom went shopping. If she had time, she would write songs and so on quietly. I don't know if she had a good time. Now she has written two

lyrics in a flash, but there is no common song. In the main idea of the lyrics, sweet is full of deep feelings, and witty like first love. It's very suitable for making the current popular easy warm music.

After Zhuang wennuan finished writing, he first saved it on the computer and waited for the music to be composed in the future.

She likes to pick up a pen to draw some pictures when she is bored writing songs. Although she is not professional, she is also happy to pass the time and practice writing.

She drew, and the cell phone beside her rang. She picked it up and saw that it was a stranger who called in.

She can't help frowning. Zhou Tao strictly protects their personal information, so it's usually not paparazzi or media people to harass her.

Zhuang wennuan looks at it. If it's an advertisement, it may hang up in half, but the number is still on.

When Zhuang wants to pick it up, the bell stops, and she simply continues to draw.

But she just picked up the pen and drew a leaf, and the cell phone next to it rang again. She couldn't help but be shocked. Look again, it's still the phone number just now.

This time, Zhuang wennuan didn't hesitate because she wanted to know who the caller was.

"Hello! Hello. " Zhuang warms up politely.

"Is it miss Zhuang warm?" There was a low, hoarse, old voice.

"I'm Zhuang Nuan. Who are you?" Zhuang asked in surprise.

"Oh! I'm your father's friend. " Said the man at that end.

Zhuang warm immediately surprised, "are you my father's friend? What should I call you. "

Because over the years, she has been looking for her father's friends to inquire about that matter, but she has not found a person who knows that matter.

"You can call me uncle Liu! Your father and I have been close friends for many years. I have been living abroad all these years. I just heard your number. I know you are a famous singer. If your father knows something underground, he will be very happy. "

Chapter 926

Zhuang warm eyes, flashing a sad, but soon, her eyes showed expectations, "uncle Liu, do you know what happened to my father?"

"Your parents are wronged! They were killed abroad without doing anything. "

"You said my parents were killed? Why are you so sure? " Zhuang wennuan asked anxiously. His parents' story was also reported in that year. It was reported that they committed suicide, not that they were killed.

"Warm, will you believe that your parents will leave you to commit suicide?"

"I don't believe it. My parents won't do it." Zhuang warm emotion excited, these years, as long as mentioned this matter, she can not calm down. "Yes, I don't believe it. Someone is trying to hurt them."

"Who is it? Do you know who it is? Uncle Liu, would you please tell me? " Zhuang wennuan is here. I wish I knew the name of the murderer immediately.

"Warm, do you have to know who this person is?"

"You know? Who is he? Who killed my parents? " Zhuang's voice choked. She was eager to know the answer.

"Your father was the manager of the finance department, who was in charge of the highest level accounts. He was able to save a lot of tax money for the company as long as he made some false accounts. Six years ago, there was a financial crisis. Who would your father do for?"

Zhuang warm warm mind, immediately on a person's name, Joe Yueyang, Joe muzer's father, the president of the Qiao group.

"Is it Joe Yueyang?" Zhuang wennuan holds the mobile phone's hand, suddenly shaking, as if the mobile phone is going to slide into her palm at any time.

"No, it won't be him. Why would he kill my parents?"

"You know the serious consequences of tax evasion! Light is pay, heavy is the whole company group will face bankruptcy, it must be your father's conscience found, do not want to hide for the person behind, so, behind the scenes talent will be angry, one-time kill your parents two people, put an end to all future troubles, poor! You are still young and ignorant. "

Zhuang Nuan's head is roaring. She just can't believe the fact. How could it be Qiao Yueyang? Joe Munzer's father? No, she can't believe it.

It was someone else who made it clear that the direction they were looking for was no longer in his father's body.

"Warm, I think you'd better forget it! You can live your own life well. Don't try to be brave and avenge your parents. Your ability is not enough to fight against the current Joe group. "

"Why are you so sure that Joe Yueyang killed my parents? Do you have evidence? " Zhuang warm asked with a lump.

"I don't have any evidence, but your father and I have made friends for many years. He used to talk to me about things that were not inhuman. He said that he regretted making such a mistake, so I can only regret that they had an accident later. Now, when you grow up, I think it's necessary to let you know the truth of this matter."

"Are you sure? Are you sure my father said these things to you? " Zhuang warm warm face of a man who did not show up, she is still full of doubt.

"Warm, I said these words today, you'd better not put them in your heart. After so many years, your parents certainly don't want you to avenge them. You'd better live your own life and take care of your family around you."

"No, they were killed by others. I must find out the truth, find out the truth and avenge them."
Zhuang warm eyes red, she was bitter and resentful.

However, in such an irrational woman, she can't find out the man's intention calmly. He just wants to draw Zhuang warm's anger and hatred, let her know whose hand her parents died in, but tell her that she has no such ability to revenge.

"Ah! It's my fault. I shouldn't have said it. Your father must know that he will blame me. Well, you take good care of yourself. Uncle got on the plane first. Maybe later, he won't have a chance to meet you. Goodbye. " Finish saying, that end hangs.

"Uncle Liu, uncle Liu and so on..." Zhuang took advantage of his cell phone and shouted a few words, because if he found out about his parents later, uncle Liu could be a witness.

Because father and he are close friends, and also talked about those things with him.

However, there was a sound of turning off the mobile phone on the opposite side. Zhuang wennuan held the mobile phone, and the whole person collapsed. Tears rushed up unexpectedly. It was painful, which made her heart tighten and hurt.

Why is Joe Yueyang? Why did he kill his parents? If the father is to do false accounts for him, tax evasion and tax evasion, this kind of thing can really become a reason for killing people.

Because my father is a good man and a man of conscience. He must have been forced to make false accounts in that year. Only when he wants to expose it can he be killed.

Zhuang warm warm only feels her head turning dizzily. For a moment, many things come up in her mind, and the most occupied in her mind is the picture with Qiao Muze.

One scene at a time, when he deliberately approached, in order to save her from injury abroad, if the murderer was his father, if he knew about it, then everything he did became another meaning. He had planned to approach her and treat her well. Even if he told her that her parents had committed suicide, he also led her to transfer the murderer from his father. He treated her well, let her move into his house and let her believe that he was tracking down the murderer, but in fact, the murderer was his father.

This cognition is almost a devastating blow to Zhuang Nuan.

Zhuang wennuan holds her head and squats on the ground. She is suffering from a kind of extreme emotion, which makes her want to scream and cry

However, she couldn't cry, and her tears fell madly. However, she found that her throat was choked so that she couldn't even cry, and only her chest pain made her gasp.

Why his father? Why did he cheat her so much? To do this to her? Zhuang warm warm once had the feeling of the sky falling down, that is the day when she heard the news of her parents' death. Today, she felt the feeling of the sky suddenly falling down and smashing her severely.

Zhuang warm head pain, she raised tears, looking at this room, looking at all around, she suddenly crazy, rushed to the cabinet, took out her box to open, put clothes, all her things into the box. Because she's going to leave Joe muzer's house, leave here, everything here makes her feel painful and angry.

At the moment, in Qiao Huiyang's office, Li Da has done as he asked, giving Zhuang Nuan a wrong message.

"I think Zhuang wennuan will leave Qiao Muze this time. She looks very angry. Moreover, she said that she must avenge her parents. She is really a person who does not know the height of the earth."

"So she must die, or I won't be able to sleep." Qiao Huiyang had a natural expression.

"Yes, if she's a little silly, stupid, and doesn't worry about her parents' affairs, she can still live a good life. Who makes her stubborn?" Though it's a pity for Li Da, he won't be soft in the way of his rich man.

In Qiao Muze's villa, the warm figure of Zhuang Jingzhe drags her box out. Standing in the sun, she is pale and colorless with a small face washed by tears. She tightly bites her red lips and tries to break them. She looks back at the villa.

How could she live in the enemy's son's house when she thought of every day she lived here and wanted to feel guilty for her parents under the spring?

Zhuang warm dragging suitcase, with full of hate, pushed the door out of Qiao Muze's villa.

For this man, she has determined that he is approaching with ulterior motives. What does he want to do? All the good things in the past have been wiped out at this moment, even thought of by Zhuang Nuan, all of them will tremble and get angry.

Zhuang Nuan is dragging the gift box along the road, because it is far away from the street. However, her whole life is like a lifeless human doll, her face is disordered, like a mentally disordered person, and she looks as if she is suffering from pain and loss of self.

When she was about to walk to the street, she suddenly thought of it. She took out a mask and black glasses from her backpack and put them on. At the moment, she didn't even know where to go.

Chapter 927

On the street, Zhuang sits on a park bench, warm and tired. The whole person is in a dull state. Under the seemingly calm appearance, her whole heart is tearing and dripping blood.

The red lips under the mask have been broken due to the force of biting, but she can't feel the pain at all, because in her heart, the most painful thing is to get along with Joe muzer in this period of time, close her eyes, those beautiful and warm pictures that she thinks have become a kind of deception, the memories that she doesn't want to touch.

Even imagine, can arouse her whole body's anger, shiver.

Her face was covered by black glasses and masks. No one recognized her. She was the heroine on the advertisement screen not far away.

The beautiful girl, the favorite of thousands of people.

Zhuang warm tears once again come up, let her red eyes, came astringent pain.

Even passers-by can feel her sadness and give her a curious and sympathetic look.

Qiao's group and Qiao muzer look at the electronic tax payment documents six years ago in the computer. Because they are not very complete, he just browses some of them first. When the actual account list is cleared, he checks it again, and must find out the events of that year.

No matter what the result is, he is ready to accept, because he promised Zhuang Nuan that he would give her an answer.

He rubbed his eyebrows and stood up in front of the floor to floor window. The slender figure was like a charming picture, which made Yang Li, who knocked on the door, sigh. If the appearance is worthy of temperament, the most famous male star is not as good as her boss!

That share does not need to act, does not need to pretend to reveal the noble spirit, in the show.

"Mr. Joe, I've already bought the ingredients for dinner and put them in your car."

"Well! Give me a cup of coffee. " Choumuze replied in a low voice.

"Mr. Qiao, you've had too much coffee today. Let me make you a cup of tea! If you drink too much, it will be bad for your stomach. " Yang Li said that she was thirty-two years old, smart and capable, and was dug up by Qiao Muze as soon as she sat in this position.

Compared with those women with more thoughts, Yang Li is a grateful person. She will never give Qiao muzer too much participation in her personal life, let alone messy ideas.

"Coffee." Joe gazed at the distance, but firmly asked for coffee.

Because he still needs to look at the next quarter's books, he wants to have the most lucid spirit.

Yang Li nodded. "OK."

Yang Li also did not understand why the boss suddenly cared so much about the accounts six years ago. In addition to the electronic files, even the stored data were taken out and re cleared.

Joe muzer is really tired. Last night, he suffered from insomnia. He had a meeting this morning. Now, he feels that his body is protesting.

At this time, he will think of Zhuang Nuan in his mind. Only when he thinks of her, his whole spirit will be renewed, as if the goal of life is more clear, which is a direction he has never had before.

Qiao Muze suddenly saw the huge screen not far away, and also put Zhuang Nuan's advertisement on it. With a smile on his lips and a blink around his arm, he enjoyed it. Every frame of her picture was so beautiful that he was moved.

So why didn't he know her three years ago? Instead, I kept avoiding her and didn't want to involve anything about her. I just learned about her music progress from Zhou Tao's words.

At the moment, Qiao Muze has a sense of pride. He has created a new star in the future. As long as Zhuang Nuan is willing to work hard, her future achievements will be brilliant.

When she reached the summit, he hoped that the man standing beside her was him, only him.

He won't let men near her.

Joe muzer gave birth to a strong sense of tyranny, as if someone else dared to make her idea, he had an impulse to fight with others.

"You've got your coffee, boss." Yang Li pushes the door in, puts the coffee on his desk and turns to leave.

Qiao Muze turns back to his position, holds up his coffee, taps his long fingers on the health plate, turns to the unfinished account book, and continues to squint his eyes to check it.

Zhuang wennuan has been sitting in the park for a long time, and her head is clear. Suddenly, she wants to question Qiao Muze, why do you cheat her and do it.

Zhuang wennuan looks up at the particularly dazzling high-rise building in the building. She bites her teeth. Her anger makes her stand up and come out of the park to a taxi stop. She reaches for a taxi.

"Miss, where are you going?" A female driver looked back at her.

Zhuang wennuan said a word from the mask, "Central Avenue, Qiao group."

The female driver looked at her sad and didn't talk with her much. She put songs all the way. Zhuang looked out of the window and cried several times because she heard love songs.

More than 20 minutes later, the car arrived at the front door of the Qiao group. Zhuang wennuan paid to get off. She was standing in front of the magnificent building with a box in her hand. She looked up and almost towered into the high building in the cloud. She bit her teeth and walked into the hall towards the front desk. Eight receptionists are busy. One of them looks up at her and smiles to welcome her.

"Who do you want, miss?"

"I'm looking for Joe muzer." Zhuang warms directly.

Attracted a row of front desk young lady immediately all stare over, straight Leng Leng of look at her, because she blocked the face, this group of people only think she is a girl who has nothing to do.

Some girls who didn't know how to come to the company to find the president also happened. Especially once, Qiao Muze's photo published the cover of a financial magazine, which attracted more than a dozen girls who were crazy about flowers to come in a month and covet to see Qiao Muze.

"Excuse me, miss. Do you have an appointment?" The front desk lady asked with a stiff smile.

Zhuang wennuan shook her head, and then she thought, this is not a casual place to come in, and Qiao Muze is not a casual person to see.

She thought for a moment, reached out to take off the black frame glasses, and also took off the mask. Although she was pale, her facial features were clearly presented in the eyes of the front desk lady.

"I'm Zhuang Nuan. I want to see him." Zhuang never thought that the scandal with Qiao muzer could bring her this benefit.

The front desk lady was immediately surprised. Unexpectedly, they could see Zhuang Nuan herself.

"You are miss Zhuang wennuan, my God! It turned out to be Miss Zhuang. I was rude just now. "

"May I go up to see him?" Zhuang asked again.

The front desk ladies have a look at each other, that is to say, the village is warm. Where do they have the right to stop?

"Miss Zhuang, please follow me. This way, please."

"Would you please look after my suitcase for me?" Zhuang wennuan pushes the gift box aside.

"OK, no problem. This way, please." The front desk lady is very warm to her. Zhuang Nuan is very likely to be the future owner of Qiao group, and they can't afford to offend her.

But they also noticed that Zhuang's warm eyes were red and swollen, and her face was pale, but she was really beautiful.

Zhuang Nuan stood in the elevator. She took a deep breath and tried to hold back her tears. She was about to see this man and question him. But why was her heart so painful?

It hurt so much that every time she breathed, there was a sharp tingling in the position of her heart. The front desk lady presses the floor of the general office. This is a private elevator. The elevator goes up in a straight line. There is no parking floor in the middle. It reaches the fifty eighth floor very quickly.

Zhuang wennuan once came here. Last time when she was going to return his suit, she still remembered the time when she came here. Between her and this man, she was still a stranger. This time, she came here as if she had passed a century.

And the mood is all kinds of taste.

After getting off the elevator, Zhuang wennuan said to the front desk lady beside him, "I'll go to find him myself!"

"OK." The receptionist nodded and went back to the elevator.

Zhuang wennuan walked in the spacious air corridor. The scenery around him was like standing on the shoulders of giants. There was only the prosperity of the whole city.

But at the moment, Zhuang warm did not want to appreciate it. She clenched her fist, and her anger, her pain, and her near collapse mood filled her heart.

Chapter 928

She had never felt so sad and desperate. Now, she understood how it felt. If she could, she would rather never be with this man. In the corridor, Yang Li is discussing something with an assistant. She hears footsteps behind her. Looking back, she directly sees Zhuang Nuan coming to this side. She is immediately surprised. "How are you, Miss Zhuang?"

"Is he there?" Zhuang's warm voice is stiff and cold.

Yang Li stared at her expression, as if she had cried. She thought to herself, did Joe always quarrel with her and make conflicts between lovers? "Joe is always in the office." Yang Li still smiled and replied, "do you need me to inform him?"

"No, I'll find him myself." With Zhuang wennuan finished, she crossed Yang Li and walked to the door.

Her steps, as if there is a force in her trip, each step is very heavy, if you can choose, she would rather not see him.

But she wants to know the answer, she wants to know why he did it.

Joe Muse is drinking coffee, looking at the bill on the computer thoughtfully. His eyes are overused, and there is a trace of blood. However, instead of resting, he tries to keep the most sober state, stare at these data, and analyze everything in that year.

At this time, his office door was pushed directly from the outside with great force, which was impolite.

His thoughts were interrupted for a moment, and he immediately turned his eyebrows and stared at him with a trace of his displeasure.

But when he saw the girl coming in, his displeasure was immediately replaced by a strong joy. He smiled and got up, a little surprised

Zhuang's warm eyes are cold and stare at him, as if staring at a person she hates most.

Qiao Muze's smile, a trace of it turned into consternation and concern. He reached for her and asked carefully, "warm, what's the matter? Is something wrong? "

All of a sudden, Zhuang warm burst into tears. She even wanted to slap her face, but she was trembling. She didn't even have the strength to hit him.

Qiao Muze looked at her tears and panicked directly. He was a little panicked and reached for her again, but was severely blocked by Zhuang Nuan. Her voice choked and she said angrily, "don't touch me."

Qiao Muze's hand is frozen in the air. His eyes are distressed and puzzled. He looks at the girl with tears in his eyes. His heart is even more painful for her instant.

"Warm, what's the matter? Are you okay? Have you suffered any grievances? "

Zhuang Nuan raised her head. She didn't want to hide anything. She also wanted to question him. However, she really hated him. As long as she thought about what he did, it was to cheat her, she was in despair.

"I asked you The murderer who killed my parents was your father, did he do it, didn't he... " Zhuang warm asked directly with roar.

She clenched her teeth and clenched her fists. Tears came out constantly. She was sad, desperate and fragile.

Qiaomuze's head went to the ground with a bang, blank, and Zhuang wennuan's question was like a thunder on the ground, which made his mind fixed. He had no idea to accept her question.

Because of this answer, he is looking for it.

"Warm, who told you?" Joe muzer's voice line is a little tight and tense.

Zhuang wennuan looked at his eyes and the tension in his eyes. She took a step back and shook her head. "Just tell me if you are close to me from the beginning, and you will know that your father is the murderer, right? You lurk beside me, guide me to doubt others, let me wait for a murderer who will never appear. Do you want to hide my life to protect your father

Qiao Muze's breath smothers. He instinctively reaches out to do something, but Zhuang Nuan shouts, "don't get close to me, I hate you, I hate you, Qiao Muze!"

Qiao Muze's three words were roared out by her gnashing teeth, which shocked the man's body.

"Not so." Chomuze firmly refuted her words.

"Not like that?" Zhuang warm raised his head, tears ripple eyes, dead stare at him, in the depths of tears, she also hide a bit of hope. She didn't want to take him as an enemy, and she was expecting his father not to be the murderer. She thought, too, and got an explanation from his mouth.

"When I approached you from the beginning, I never had any purpose. I was by your side, not for my father's sake. Before finding out the truth, I couldn't guarantee whether my father was one of the suspects. However, I'm trying to find the truth. Believe me, I've never cheated you. I just hope to find out the truth, Tell you more. " Qiao Muze's voice line is deep and full of his sincerity.

But at the moment, Zhuang warm doesn't want to listen at all, because the man on the phone has told him the truth he is looking for.

"It's your father. It's your father who took my father to evade taxes and evade taxes for your company for the financial crisis six years ago. So your father wanted to kill my parents, but he didn't want this matter to be exposed and make your company bankrupt." Zhuang warm hoarse voice, the truth of cruelty, once again tore her heart, looking at the man in front of her, her heart more painful. Because even if he is innocent, but he became the son of her most hated enemy, this fact, even made her heart broken.

Qiao Muze was stunned. He couldn't help but ask, "warm, who told you that?"

Zhuang wennuan is biting his teeth. To tell him the truth, "a good friend of my father's who didn't want to be named called to tell me that your father is the murderer."

Joe muzer's heart was stabbed. Do other people know about it besides his uncle?

"Warm, do you know who this man is? What's his name. " Asked jomunze eagerly.

Zhuang wennuan looked at him with a sneer. "What do you want to do? Do you want to find him and force him to shut up? Do you want to shut up all the witnesses who accused your father of all the crimes? "

Looking at Zhuang Nuan, Qiao Muze has determined that his father is the murderer. He is really in a hurry and panic. "Nuan, I don't deny that my father is suspected. But, this matter, we still need to find out. If that person has actual evidence, I can accept the identification, but is it, if he just talks in vain? Have you thought about it? "

Zhuang wennuan took a step back, her tears rolled in her eyes, "what about you? Do you believe your father is the murderer? When did you know he was suspect? Why don't you tell me? How long do you want to keep it from me? Are you going to cover up your father's crimes for the rest of your life? "

For this sentence, Joe muzer has nothing to say, because he is really looking up this matter, did hesitate, because that is his father.

"Warm, give me time. Let me find out what happened six years ago. I'll give you another explanation." Joe murzer pleaded in a low voice.

Zhuang warm eyes looked out of the window, she firmly said, "I don't believe you, Qiao Muze, I hate you, let's see the court! I will surely bring the murderer of my parents to justice. "

Joe Munzer's heart hit hard. She hated him.

"What about our relationship these days? You really don't believe me? " Joe Munzer also tried to bring back a trace of her calm.

Zhuang Nuan is biting her lips. Tears are like broken beads staring at him. Even though sadness fills her eyes, the hatred in her eyes is very clear.

"If I could, I'd rather not know you."

This sentence, more than any language stabbed this man, his body quivered, his hand propped up to the table behind him, his eyes astringent looking at her.

"You wait! All that your father has done will come at a price." Zhuang wennuan turns around and pushes the door to leave.

Qiao Muze suddenly refused to give up. He stepped forward, clasped Zhuang's warm arm and pulled it into his arms.

"Give me another chance to find out the truth, warm, please." The noble man pleaded with her in the most humble way.

Zhuang's warm face is pasted on the familiar chest. For a moment, she hopes to be a fool and believe him. However, the hatred of her parents lies between them.

How can she trust her enemy's son? She pushed him hard. "Let go of me. Don't touch me."

With that, she turned around and ran out the door without hesitation.

Chapter 929

In the office, Qiao Muze is holding the table top, his tall body is slightly restrained, his eyes are looking at a void point, his mind is full of the words just said by Zhuang Nuan, and he closes his eyes tightly.

The whole beautiful outline shows a touch of hurt.

But soon, his eyes were filled with worry about her.

Moved out of his house, where is she going to live?

With little thought, he picked up the key to the desk and ran out of the office door.

At this point, Zhuang wennuan has already thought about it. She decides to move back to her home with grandma. Maybe the paparazzi are no longer paying attention to her home.

Zhuang warm dragging suitcases, step by step in the next street, her mind is empty, do not know what to think.

In her mind, Qiao Muze's face appeared. She looked back at the skyscraper behind her. She forced herself to erase everything to him, because from today on, she really had to find out the real murderer for her parents.

She can't drag on any longer. She will use all her strength to turn over the case to her parents. Even though, the truth behind that may be his father, because compared with the tragic death of her parents, there is nothing more hateful to her.

But she didn't find that when she was walking in the street, a black car slowly followed her and kept a distance more than ten meters behind her.

Choumuze changed an unusual car. Only in this way can he follow her closely, not be found by her, not be hated by her.

Looking back at the direction of his office building, although she was wearing black frame glasses, he could feel the brush from her.

His eyes locked her tightly, just at this time, Zhuang warm figure, was hit by two fast men, she immediately clanged and choked, almost fell.

The man in the car, heart tightly clenched on her body, Zhuang wennuan was hit by this, just woke up, she reached out to stop a taxi, heading home. Behind the taxi, there is a black Rolls Royce.

Zhuang Nuan sat in front of the window, his eyes vacant, as if his aura had been taken away, leaving only a beautiful body.

Half an hour later, she arrived at the gate of the community where Zhuang Nuan used to live. She dragged the figure of her suitcase, looking very tired and walking very slowly.

Not far behind her, in the black car, the man wanted to help her, but he held it down, because, for her, maybe the help of a stranger is better than his appearance.

Qiao Muze has been at the entrance of the community, sitting in the car, like a sculpture.

When Zhuang wennuan returned home, she sat on the sofa, holding her arms and weeping, turning her despair into tears.

Because her heart, in addition to hatred, there is another kind of emotion, which also strongly occupies her heart and makes her miserable.

That's the feeling for jomunze. God must be joking, letting her fall in love with him, but giving her such a cruel ending.

This evening, Zhuang wennuan hid at home and didn't want to go anywhere.

At the entrance of the community, the black luxury car just left in the evening.

This night, Zhuang warm sleep in bed, feel particularly cold, sleepy off and on, but one dream after another, dream of the picture of her parents' tragic death, dream back to the day she held her parents' bones, that jar of heavy ash.

She also dreamt that everything had not happened since Joe muzer's villa. He greeted her with a smile and called her name. The more she dreamt of these warm memories.

When she woke up, she felt despair, affection and love, and she lost them.

Early morning.

After a long night, Zhuang wennuan opened her eyes. Her clear eyes were covered with bloodshot, red and swollen eyes, and her pale face. She was like a doll on the verge of death.

This night, Qiao muzer went back to the office and checked the data all night, because even if he went back, he could not sleep.

When Yang Li came in the morning, she came in to clean his office. When she opened the door, she saw the figure sitting on the chair.

She was shocked. "President Qiao, why are you still in the office? Did you not go back last night? "

Qiao Muze slightly raised his eyes, "give me a cup of coffee."

"Now?"

"Well!"

"No, Mr. Qiao, you should have a rest. You can't endure it any longer. You can't bear the iron body!" Yang Li advised.

She thought, is it related to Zhuang wennuan crying from his office last night? Do they really have to fight?

"Coffee!" Qiao Muze's thin lips are light, but there is an indisputable power.

Yang Li sighed, turned around and went to make coffee for him.

After a while, Yang Li brought a cup of coffee to him and looked into his red eyes. She was really distressed.

"Joe, is there anything I'm told to do?" Yang Li asked. Qiao Muse's eyes flashed, thinking of Zhuang Nuan alone, he said, "you go to Zhuang Nuan's home and see her."

"What do I need to buy?" Yang Li asked again.

Joe Muse thought about it. He said hoarsely, "take a breakfast!"

Yang Li nodded. "OK, I'll go now."

At the moment, it's only eight o'clock. Yang Li quickly packed a breakfast in the restaurant downstairs of the company, and drove to the neighborhood where Zhuang Nuan lives.

Zhuang warm warm at the moment, standing on the balcony, has a bad headache. She looks at the street below the 28th floor. She really has a flash of thought. If she jumps from here, all the pain will be solved.

It's just a moment's thought, which was quickly stopped by her. She still has grandma. Even if she is desperate again, she can't leave grandma in the world. She wants to live and accompany her family.

At this time, the warm door of Zhuang was knocked, she was shocked. As she stood at the door, she saw Yang Li's figure from the cat's eye. She was slightly surprised, but still opened the door.

Yang Li outside the door was carrying her breakfast. She looked at her with a gentle smile. "Hello, Miss Zhuang."

"Assistant Yang, what can I do for you?" Zhuang didn't invite her in, but asked her through the door.

Yang Li looked at the haggard and thin girl, her whole body covered with sadness. She could not help but say, "Miss Zhuang, you haven't had breakfast yet! I brought you breakfast. "

Zhuang warm Zheng for a while, looking at the breakfast in her hand, this is she brought, or Qiao Muze asked her to send it?

"Assistant Yang, no, thank you." Zhuang wennuan still doesn't want to accept it.

Yang Li smiled. "Joe always asked me to come over to see you. I thought of buying this breakfast on the way. Would you like me to bring it to you? Don't waste it. "

Yang Li's words, gentle with care, make Zhuang warm heart a warm, side let her in.

Yang Li put down her breakfast and said to herself, "ah! When I arrived at the company in the morning, I thought Joe would arrive before me! But I look at his eyes, they are boiling red, I just think, he did not go home in the office last night! "

Zhuang's eyes were still shining. He didn't sleep last night?

"These days, Joe always refreshes himself with coffee because of his work. I'm afraid that his stomach can't stand it, but he's not an iron body. From the day before yesterday, he took coffee as his staple food." With that, Yang Li looked at Zhuang Nuan and said, "Miss Zhuang, if you have time, please advise him! I can't help it. I think he's still in the office at the moment, so I'm worried about his health. "

Zhuang's warm eyes were obviously worried, but her expression was colder. "He has something to do with it. From now on, it has nothing to do with me."

Listening to this, Yang Li immediately realized that maybe they were more than just quarreling and contradicting.

"Miss Zhuang, you take good care of yourself. Joe always cares about you very much. However, he is such a big man, but he can't take care of himself. When he took over the company, he once accompanied the customers, causing stomach bleeding!" Yang Li said worriedly, "if he goes on like this and doesn't avoid coffee, I'm afraid his stomach will be damaged again."

Zhuang warms her pupils and blinks eagerly, but she bites her lips and doesn't speak.

Yang Li sees this and stops talking. She smiles. "Miss Zhuang, I'll go first. You have my phone number. If you have anything, you can call me directly."

Finish saying, Yang Li toward the door, Zhuang warm eyes like with a trace of anxiety looking at her back.

When Yang Li was about to close the door, she said, "assistant Yang, you are his assistant. Take care of him."

Chapter 930

Yang Li said so much, just want to hear this sentence, at least, Zhuang warm just now again cold, her heart, or the boss.

"OK, don't worry. I'll take care of President Qiao." Yang Li nodded and didn't want her to worry.

Yang Li left. Zhuang Nuan only ate at noon yesterday. Up to now, even though she is not hungry, her body is protesting. She has to eat something.

She looked at the breakfast on the table. She sighed and sat down.

When Yang Li returned to the office, Qiao Muze stood in front of the floor to floor window and looked far away, but his eyes seemed to be looking at the void. He didn't know what he was thinking. "President Qiao." Yang Li called after him.

Qiao Muze immediately turned around and looked forward to it. The voice line was hard to cover. "How is she?"

"Miss Zhuang, like you, probably didn't sleep well last night. Her face was a little pale and her mental condition was not very good." Yang Li told the truth.

Qiao Muze's eyes clenched his fist, closed his eyes for a while, and Jun Yan was helpless and helpless.

Yang Li comforted and said, "but, Mr. Qiao, don't worry, Miss Zhuang still cares about you."

"She cares about me?" "What did she say?" he said with surprise in his eyes

Yang Li truthfully said what she had just said in front of Zhuang warm, and also said what Zhuang warm worried about when she finally went out.

Qiao Muze has been suffering from the heart, and finally has a little slack, at least, her heart, or care about him.

"Hurry up the account settlement. I want them to settle it as soon as possible."

"Yes, I'll hurry at once." Yang Li nodded and left.

Chomuze's eyes looked at the distance, his head has a myriad of things, but he always felt that there was a coincidence.

Why does Zhuang warm warm warm meeting this time, receives her father before the birth friend's telephone? Why does that man insist on being a father? Who is that man? How many people knew that?

Qiao Muze has not questioned his father because he wants to ask if there is evidence. It must be a charge of killing for his father. As a son, he would be unfilial if he did it directly.

So, in the face of no real evidence, he does not want to do so, let alone, there is a kind of expectation in his heart.

In his heart, father is not a mercenary at all. He is upright. Even in the business world, sometimes he needs to be ruthless and arbitrary, but he will never be involved in killing people.

The reason why he dare to go on like this is because he is confident that his father is not such a person.

Who on earth told Zhuang Nuan? Does he have evidence to identify his father? What does he mean?

Qiao Muze's intuition has a bad premonition. The man behind him, with a sinister purpose, is definitely not only telling Zhuang Nuan the fact, but also hiding some conspiracy behind it.

Qiao Muze tightened his eyebrows, a lot of thoughts were pulling in his mind. He only had a premonition, but he could not find the real intention of the person behind him.

Suddenly, Joe Muse thought of one thing. The last time the two killers failed, would the man behind them stop?

Or, what chance has he been looking for to start with Zhuang Nuan? Qiao Muze's mind, that myriad thoughts, suddenly as if directly touched the source. Zhuang Nuan's life is safe. If the person behind the scenes hasn't given up asking for her life, then let her leave her side.

Didn't it take advantage of the man's heart? A Zhuang Nuan who has no self-protection ability and is separated from his protection is the best time for those behind the scenes to start.

Qiao Muze's Scarlet eyes instantly reflected the ice cold. He clenched his teeth and finally pulled out the thread. However, he was tense all over.

He didn't have time to do any thinking. His first thing was to take his car key and go straight to Zhuang's warm home.

At the moment, at the gate of the village, a black business car has stopped. In the luxury car, Qiao Huiyang smokes a cigar and takes a look at this not high-end community. He says to Li Da beside him, "this task must be foolproof."

"Don't worry! Mr. Qiao, I'm very reliable. Besides, it's common for female artists to suffer from depression and commit suicide by jumping off a building. It's also her own business for Zhuang Nuan to jump from her home. "

Qiao Huiyang raised his mouth with satisfaction. "I'm relieved that it would be easier to start without my nephew around her."

"Don't worry! No matter how clever Qiao muzer is, he can't think about it in such a short time. At this moment, he is probably still in the pain of being dumped by Zhuang Nuan! He is such a noble young man. He was dumped by a small entertainer. He should have hurt his self-esteem. "

Qiao Huiyang was very satisfied, but also gave a warning look at Li Da. "Don't underestimate my nephew, he is much smarter than my elder brother."

Li Da nodded, picked up his mobile phone, and said to the other end, "you are ready to start soon. The power in the community is cut off in ten minutes. There is no backup power supply for the monitoring here, so after the power cut, the monitoring in the community will not work.""Yes, boss."

The man on that end responded quickly.

At this moment, in the street, a gray sports car staged speed and passion, the men in the car, anxious eyes, several times of the road.

At the moment, Joe muzer is being stopped in front of a traffic light. He anxiously looks at the traffic light which shows more than one minute of stitches. In addition, there is a long dragon in front of him. He is very anxious and clenches his teeth.

What did he think of? He reached for his mobile phone and dialed the number of Zhuang Nuan, but the other side showed that he had turned off the phone.

Qiao Muze's heart is full of foreboding feeling. Why is it shut down?

Where is she? He called Yang Li and asked her if she saw Zhuang Nuan in the morning and if she was anything different.

Yang Li immediately and clearly replied that there is nothing different about Zhuang Nuan. Apart from being haggard, her mood is calm.

After hanging up Yang Li's phone, Qiao Muze's heart still can't rest. If he can't see that she's OK immediately, his heart seems to be tightened by a wire, and his breathing is not smooth.

Zhuang wennuan is at home at the moment. She has only had two mouthfuls of porridge for breakfast and is still on the table. She is in the room, holding her knees. She has been holding this position for an hour.

It's a mess in her mind. Many things are turning around. At the same time, there's the mysterious man who called her. She thought that if she wanted to sue Qiao Yueyang, the uncle, she would also be evidence.

Zhuang picked up his mobile phone and called back yesterday's phone number. She thought, the uncle got on the plane yesterday and had to shut down the phone. So, is it inconvenient for him to take a call now?

About her father, she had many details to talk with him. Yesterday, listening to the tone of the uncle, she seemed to be a steady uncle who also cared about her parents.

Zhuang wennuan picked up her mobile phone and found that it was turned off. She quickly found the charger. After charging for only one minute, she turned on the phone and found the number of yesterday afternoon. She dialed through the phone line at home. In a short time, the phone was on the other end, but it was the mechanical female voice who called back.

"Sorry, the number you dialed is off. Please redial later."

Zhuang warm a Zheng, hurriedly carefully checked the number, and then dial again, is still off.

Zhuang wennuan can't help but stare at this string of domestic phone numbers, she thought, there is a phone number, so it's not difficult to find the owner of the phone number!

Just need some relationship, she thought of Zhou Tao, he is very capable in this respect, can ask him to help check the owner of this number.

Zhuang Nuan reaches for Zhou Tao's number, and Zhou Tao answers quickly.

Hello

"President Zhou, it's me. I want to ask you for help." Zhuang said directly.

"Say it! I can help, I will. " Zhou Tao replied.

"I'd like to ask you to check a phone number for me. It's my father's friend number before he died. I want to know the owner's name of the number." Zhuang wennuan said, he heard the sound of charging and power-off from his mobile phone.

Zhuang looked at it immediately and found that the charging device had been disconnected.

She was stunned. There was a power failure at home?