

U. CEO Daddy 931

Chapter 931

Zhuang wennuan got up a little surprised and went to press the switch. As expected, the power was cut off. Well, why did the power cut?

Zhuang wennuan picked up her mobile phone and waited for Zhou Tao's inquiry. At the same time, she began to think about something in her mind. Who is uncle Liu?

When my father was alive, did he really have such a friend to talk about? If he was a friend of her father's, she should have seen him! I should have been a guest at home!

In Zhuang's mind, he began to recall the looks of his father's friends he had seen before, as well as their names. Zhuang turned over a dozen friends that her father had brought home for dinner. She knew the names of those people, and probably remembered their voices. However, it seemed that there was no uncle named Liu.

Is it my father's colleague? Zhuang wennuan clenched her lips and looked at her mobile phone. She immediately thought of another problem.

Where did uncle Liu get her mobile number? She thought for a moment that there was no one else but Grandma and the staff in the company.

Did he find the number of the staff in the company? It's impossible for Zhuang warm to think about it again, because the number of artists in the company and employees have no right to disclose it privately.

Did you find Zhou Tao? Zhuang wennuan immediately picked up the landline and called back Zhou Tao's number.

"Hello! Warm, is there anything else? " The voice of Zhou Tao came from that end.

"President Zhou, I want to ask you something."

"What else?"

"Has anyone asked you for my phone number recently?"

"No! What's the matter? "

"Do you think the employees in the company will give my number to others?"

Zhou Tao thought that she had such a worry. He comforted her immediately and said, "warm, don't worry! They all signed the contract. If you disclose your number, you will be dismissed. "

"That is, they don't give my number to others, do they?"

"Of course, even if people ask me for your number, I will see who they are. Of course, I will take care of the work for you. Your number will not be given to any outsiders. What's the matter? Did you get a harassment call? "

Zhuang wennuan was shocked for a long time, and then she said to herself, "no, I..."

Just then, a doorbell came from her room, and it was still in a hurry. Zhou Tao, who was opposite to the phone, heard, "warm, is someone knocking on your door?"

Zhuang warm heart has a sense of terror, because she just realized that uncle Liu's number is wrong, she said, "President Zhou, you don't hang up first, I have a power failure here, my cell phone has no power, I'll see who it is!"

"Warm, if it's a bad person, don't open the door." That end Zhou Tao admonishes a way.

"OK!" Zhuang wennuan could not help getting up and came to the door. Through the cat's eyes, he saw the man wearing the electrician's clothes outside the door, with the electric wire on his shoulder, as if he was a wire repair worker.

Zhuang warm heart smothers, she really dare not open the door, she had to pretend that people are not at home, tightly hiding in the next wall.

But the knock was very urgent. There was an urgent question outside the door

Zhuang wennuan bit her lip, and her heart beat fast. She looked at the phone. She hurriedly came over. "President Zhou, are you there?"

"What's the matter? Warm? "

"It's like repairing the wires."

"Don't open the door. It's warm. No matter who you are, it's very dangerous for you to be alone at home. How can Joe's home be blackout?" Zhou Tao asked.

"No, I'm in my own house, not his." Zhuang warm breathed quickly, thinking of Qiao Muze's figure, a strong sense of self reproach and guilt tightly clasped her, making her heart immediately tighter, a sense of breathlessness.

My God! What did she do to him? Zhuang warms her mind for a few seconds. At the moment, she is almost insane. But, what she said to Qiao muzer yesterday afternoon, she is really guilty at the moment.

If there is any way to compensate, she must not hesitate to do it.

But now, the knock on the door has not left, as if the people outside the door must enter her home.

"What? Are you in your own home? Alone? " That end of Zhou Tao asked worried.

"Yes."

"Warm, don't open the door. There are many villains now. No matter whether they repair the wires or not, remember, they must be in the room. I'll send someone right away." With that, Zhou Tao hung up.

Zhuang wennuan holds her mobile phone and stands beside the door. At this time, she feels a sound of knocking against the door. It seems that she has pried the door, and her heart beats in a hurry.

A kind of foreboding made her at a loss. Was it not the electrician outside, but the villain?

Zhuang warm eyes, the first time think of the way of self-protection, she looked around, ran into the kitchen, took out the kitchen knife.

Although it's funny, she really doesn't care. Life is the most important thing. After Zhou Tao called his assistant, he suddenly thought of the need to talk to Qiao Muze about it. He immediately called Qiao Muze.

At the moment, Qiao Muze's sports car is running in the direction of Zhuang warm community, which is already the fastest speed.

At this time, his car phone rings, he takes a look and directly presses to answer, "Hello!"

"Mr. Qiao, are you at home? I just got a warm call. She was in her previous room. She said that there was a power failure at home, and there was a maintenance electrician coming to her door. But she had a home alone. I was afraid that she would be in danger. "

"What?" Qiao Muze's handsome face immediately changed color. "She opened the door?"

"No, I just told her not to open the door. I'm afraid it's a bad person."

"That's the bad guy." Joe murzer drank a low sentence, and the accelerator at his feet stepped on the bottom.

At the moment, he is about a kilometer away from the warm community of Zhuang. In the street of the uninhabited community, his sports car drove straight into the neighborhood. At the entrance, he looked at the car pole that was stopped him. He stepped on the accelerator and directly ran into it.

In a black business car next to the community, Qiao Huiyang and Li Da are waiting for the news, but they don't expect to see a sports car roaring in. Both of them can see the color of the sports car.

Li Da was the first to see clearly. At the same time, he knew Qiao Muze's car very well. He immediately turned around and looked at Qiao Huiyang, who was resting behind him.

"General manager Joe, it's not good. I feel like the sports car I just rushed into seems to belong to Joe muzer." Li Da said in a hurry.

"What? Do you see clearly? " Qiao Huiyang is shocked. How can my nephew suddenly appear here?

"I can see very clearly that this gray sports car is the only one in this city. It is a global limited edition sports car. It was his right sports car just now."

"Have our men started yet? Let them hurry down and don't get caught. " Asked Qiao Huiyang.

Li Da immediately picked up her mobile phone and looked at the opposite humanitarian, "how about that?"

"The door has been opened." The man at that end replied.

"Come on, someone's coming to you. It's going to have to be done in two minutes."

"Yes."

Zhuang wennuan's face turned pale with fright, because she saw her door lock was violently pried open from the outside. At the moment, she was holding a kitchen knife and looked at the two men at the door in panic. The two men were wearing masks, covering their faces, and could not see their faces clearly, but they could feel their murderous intention.

Looking at the two men, Zhuang wennuan took a step back in fright and asked in a sharp voice, "who are you and what do you want to do?"

The two men took a look and didn't want to talk at all, because they just wanted to finish the task and leave, but they saw Zhuang Nuan's knife in his hand, and they all approached her carefully for a while.

"Don't come here, go away." Zhuang wennuan waved his knife and slashed in front of them. The two men were still scared by her at the moment and dare not approach at will.

Zhuang warm warm at the moment, like a female warrior attached, even fear, but also maintain calm.

"Miss, we are repairing the wire. Please put down your knife and don't hurt yourself."

"You know what you want to do!" Zhuang warm warm is a word pierce their camouflage.

At this time, the two men saw that they were too soft, so they had to come hard. They immediately adopted the tactics of encircling. Zhuang wennuan was still in a panic. She was leaning against a wall tightly, and did not want to let the two people near.

But the two men were also in a hurry. One of them was not afraid of death and immediately forced to hoop himself. Zhuang wennuan was held by the man himself. Her hand holding the knife was also controlled. The knife in her hand was forcibly robbed. "Let go of me, you let go of me, help..." Zhuang warm cries out.

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At this time, there was a jingle from the elevator door. He saw a straight figure like the God of heaven, and he immediately grabbed the door and entered.

Zhuang warm also did not expect, he suddenly appeared, her eyes, not the joy of being rescued, but filled with guilt.

When he saw that Zhuang wennuan was dragged to the balcony by two men, he immediately realized what they wanted to do. Qiao Muze's eyes turned cold and bright. He clenched his fist, and then he punched one of them.

This man immediately took a step back. Qiao muzer grabbed Zhuang Nuan's arm and was ready to take her man. Behind him, another man came to him with a fist. In order not to let him hurt Zhuang Nuan, Qiao muzer insisted on his fist, but he held Zhuang Nuan's arm's hand, but it was not loose at all.

Zhuang warms her eyes and pupils. She is very distressed. She bites her teeth and looks at the man who drags her. She immediately raises her foot and kicks the man down. She is from dancing practice. She is full of strength. The man cries out in pain.

Zhuang wennuan immediately follows the hand he holds, opens his mouth to bite with the greatest strength, and directly tears off the man's skin. The man screams.

The two men immediately grabbed the door and ran away. Where can they stay?

Zhuang's mouth was still biting the back of the man's hand. She vomited blood. Joe saw it. He knew that the blood in her mouth was not her own, but his heart was still beating. He pressed her hard in his arms to make sure she was safe.

Zhuang wennuan really dislikes the smell of blood in her mouth. When she just vomited again, a mouthful of blood was spat on his shirt. She immediately reached out to push him away and didn't want to stain his clothes.

However, Qiao Muse thought that she still wanted to push him away at this time. Where did he agree? He used his strength to press her hard, and said, "don't leave me."

Zhuang wennuan's small face bumped heavily into his strong chest. Her eyes were wet and her chest was tight. Finally, she apologized, sobbing, "I'm sorry Sorry

Qiao Muze was stunned. Then he held her shoulder and looked at the frightened girl. She saw a small face stained with blood, while her clear eyes were full of tears. He was pitiful and angry. His heart was directly clenched for her.

What's her apology? Because in Joe's heart, what she said yesterday morning, he didn't blame her. In the face of the tragic death of her parents, she identified the murderer. It's normal for her to have such a reaction.

Now, it's just the strange phone call that caused all this.

Choumuze reached out to wipe the blood on her face, and his tone softened, "give me that number, I want to know who that person is."

Zhuang Nuan put out his hand and wiped the blood on his face. He said, "I gave the number to President Zhou and asked him to check the owner of the number for me."

"You suspect the number, too?" Qiao Muze was shocked. Unexpectedly, she was not so stupid. She knew how to reflect.

Zhuang knew that when she got the news yesterday, she lost her mind and looked like a madman. But now, she is awake, but she can't find a way to make up for this mistake for a while.

"When I see these two people, I'm sure there's something wrong." Zhuang wennuan raised his head. "Thank you for saving me."

Qiao munze is also glad to be here. Otherwise, Qiao munze clenched his teeth and did not dare to imagine the consequences. He reached out and hugged Zhuang warm with a small face on his clean shirt on the other side.

Zhuang Nuan is like a child who does something wrong. He doesn't dare to provoke him again.

Just let him hold it!

At this time, Zhou Tao came with his assistant. When they stood at the door, they saw that the door was opened, and a couple of men and women hugged in the hall saw the blood on Zhuang's warm face and the blood stained shirt on Qiao Muze's chest. They were shocked.

"President Qiao, it's warm. Hurry to the hospital." Zhou Tao rushed in.

"We're fine. It's not our blood." Qiao Muze said, went to the bathroom, took out a wringing wet towel, Zhuang wennuan knew what he was going to do, and took over, "I'll wipe myself."

"Stand up." It's hard to hide the bullying in the voice line of Joe muzer.

Zhuang wennuan immediately looked at him in astonishment. Maybe yesterday afternoon she shouted that he was too fierce. At this moment, she had no gas at all.

Stand up obediently, hold her chin with his big palm, and gently wipe the blood on her face.

Zhou Tao looked back at the assistant and asked them not to disturb.

After Qiao Muze wiped the blood on Zhuang's warm face, he wiped the clothes on his lapel at will and said to Zhou Tao, "here you are, please repair the door, call the police immediately, and let's go back to change our clothes."

With that, she led Zhuang wennuan downstairs.

Zhuang wennuan has not taken anything except a mobile phone in her pocket, but Zhou Tao is here, and she is not worried.

Zhuang wennuan is pulled into the elevator by Qiao Muze. She finds the exit full of guilt and continues to say to the man beside her, "I'm sorry! I misunderstood you. I didn't think it was a trap. I was wrong..." But Qiao Muze's heart was not calm, she only thought it was a trap, but there was still a stone hanging in his heart, because he was not sure whether her parents' death was related to his father.

It must have been his uncle who told him about it. The hint in his tone was obviously that his father had something to do with the death of Zhuang Nuan's parents.

However, Qiao Muze has a surprise and excitement of regaining the treasure. At least now, in her heart, she won't doubt her father any more, making room for him to look up that event.

"I didn't blame you." "There's nothing more important than her coming back to him," Joe murzer said in a low voice.

But yesterday he really got a taste of loss.

Zhuang warm warm yesterday's words, yesterday's anger, really scared him, let him understand, she hates, he really can't do anything.

When the elevator door jingled, Qiao Muze led her out. Next to Qiao Muze's car, several property managers stood. Because of Qiao Muze's behavior, they came to seek compensation.

"Sir, you just hit our fender." The supervisor immediately came over and said solemnly.

"I will pay for it." Chomuze's quiet answer.

Zhuang wennuan immediately looked up at the men around him, and saw the traces of his sports car and the front cover being smashed. It can be seen how many yards he used to drive in.

"We have to assess the loss. You leave your information, and we will find you."

"You are Zhuang Nuan, you are Qiao Muze A young female staff member cried out in surprise.

Zhuang Nuan nodded, and Qiao Muze immediately reached out to stop her. "Yes, my name is Qiao Muze. You can send someone directly to my company to claim for your loss. I left in advance." Qiao Muze didn't put on any shelves either. He opened the door and let Zhuang warm in.

And he also sat in the driver's seat, the sports car slowly drove away.

"Joe muzer? The big boss of Joe's group hotel? " The property manager also reflected that he didn't have to worry about compensation. Instead, he could make a good assessment of the damage and make a profit from it.

Zhuang wennuan sat in the front passenger seat. From yesterday when she received the phone call to now, her mind was in a daze. She experienced sadness and despair, and her mood once went up and down. At this moment, she felt exhausted.

"The person who calls you is the one behind the scenes. He knows that you live with me. He deliberately alienates you and me. He wants you to move out of my house and leave my protection. Then they can easily deal with you." Choumuze analyzed it in a low voice.

Zhuang wants to understand now, so she thinks she's stupid.

"I'm sorry!" Zhuang wennuan knows that one thousand times I'm sorry can't make up for the damage to him.

Choumuze turned his head and locked her eyes tightly. "Next time you meet this kind of thing, discuss it with me."

Zhuang warm nodded, "OK, I try to keep my head."

Chomuze reached out his hand and stroked the head of her shawl. "I don't blame you. Don't blame yourself."

Zhuang warm but self reproach, want to give oneself two punches, no, self reproach to mutually die.

She thought that in the future, she would not refuse how he wanted her to make up for it.

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The two men went straight to Qiao Muze's villa, while Zhou Tao called the police at Zhuang warm's home. The police arrived within 15 minutes and made a record of the scene. Next, they hoped that Qiao Muze and Zhuang warm would immediately pass the police station to make a record.

Zhou Tao took Zhuang's warm bag and important laptop items back to the company first, while the assistant left to install the door before leaving.

Zhuang wennuan took a bath in Qiao muzer's home. Yesterday and today, she seemed to live in two worlds. After taking a bath, she seemed to be reborn.

Blow dry a long hair, stand in front of the bathroom, although the face is still pale because of lack of sleep, but the luster in the eyes flickers moving.

Qiao Muze has changed his clothes and waited for her in the hall. His eyes are keen on one place. In his mind, he is flipping the whole thing. One of the things surprised him, because in this matter, he proved one thing powerfully.

Father is not the murderer of Zhuang Yanming and his wife.

Because if my father really had something to do with what happened in that year, no matter how careless he was, he would not send a person to inform Zhuang Nuan that the person who killed her parents in that year was himself.

What's more, he wants Zhuang wennuan to leave him. There are many ways. Why do he need to fake someone to make this call?

What's more, the content of the phone is to point to the identity of his murderer, so the person behind the phone is the real murderer.

Qiao Muze bit his teeth. Maybe the murderer behind the scenes took advantage of his father.

Because his father is more like the most perfect shield for the murderer behind the scenes to use his father's identity. He seems to be the biggest beneficiary of the death of Zhuang Yanming and his wife.

There was a flash of ecstasy in Qiao Muze's eyes. He clenched his fist, but his lips were hard to hide. It seems that yesterday's event was actually that the murderer behind the scenes automatically exposed his tail, and even cleared his father's suspicion.

His most urgent task now is to get rid of his father's suspicion, but he doesn't want to be his father.

Qiao Muze's mind is filled with another person, the one in front of him, who also intentionally implies that his father is the murderer, his uncle Qiao Huiyang.

What is his role in this matter? Why would he give Zhuang Nuan such a hint when he proposed to help him find out the truth?

Is he a person who doesn't know the truth, or does he rely on guesswork and worry that he will cause troubles to his father and the family company?

Qiao Muze narrowed his eyes. He didn't know much about this uncle. He only knew that even though he made mistakes in his life, he also contradicted his father in many things, and his father also added tolerance and forgiveness to him.

As for the reason, he probably knew that his father was eight years older than him and took over the family company completely, which made his uncle's opinion very big at that time, but he made some moves and made his father feel guilty for him. So up to now, his father will call him back on important days.

Joe Muse is thinking. He hears footsteps upstairs. He looks up and sees Zhuang wennuan coming downstairs wearing a simple T-shirt and jeans. His long hair has just been washed but not tied up. It's soft behind his head.

A small face is also clean and pure, in the ivory white stair background, it is still beautiful.

Qiao Muse breathed a sigh of relief in the bottom of his heart. If her father had nothing to do with her parents' death, he would want her in his life.

It happened that she lost her mind yesterday. Now, Zhuang warm feels like she has no face to see him. She has been hanging her head and has the consciousness of being scolded back by him.

Qiao Muze looked at her with her head down. He stood up and came to meet her. Zhuang wennuan stopped in front of him. A pair of small hands were twisted together unnaturally and he looked at the toes.

Qiao Muze knew that she was blaming herself for her guilt. He sighed a little. Although he was a little angry, he couldn't breathe. Instead, he recalled what happened today. He had a cold sweat on his back. If he was a minute late.

Is there any warm meeting at the moment? The purpose of the two men is not to ask for her life directly at her home, but to drag her to the balcony. Are they going to throw her down?

If she really had to be thrown down

Qiao Muze 's heart pulled hard, he reached for a hand, a press, and then the silent girl tightly pressed in his arms, his chin lightly against her forehead.

Zhuang's eyes were closed softly and warmly, and he put out his hand boldly, and put it around his waist and on his chest.

Qiao Muze hugged her and suddenly pushed her away. Zhuang wennuan was shocked and looked up. He felt the man's bullying approach. Before he could react, he was kissed by the punishment.

This kiss, vent something.

When Zhuang wennuan was about to be kissed out of breath, Qiao Muze's mobile phone on the table rang, so he had to let her go and pick up the phone to answer.

"Hello!"

"Hello, Mr. Qiao, please go to the police station with Nuan! Just now the police called. " Zhou Tao's voice said.

"Good! We'll be right there. " Joe Munzer answered and hung up. Zhuang wannuan's pretty face is suffused with red, look at him, "go to the police station?"

Qiao Muze's eyes locked her and said seriously, "I'll go to the police station later. You just need to mention what happened today. Don't mention what happened to your parents, OK?"

Zhuang wannuan didn't know what he meant, but she listened to him.

"Good! I'll say someone's trying to hurt me. " Zhuang wannuan nodded.

Choumuze reached out and rubbed her long hair with satisfaction. "I won't let you mention it, because I don't want the police to intervene now. I have a hunch that the person behind me has the ability that the police can't help it. First, wait for the police to catch the two people today, and then give me some time. I will find out the person behind the scenes."

Zhuang wannuan also knows that the case of his parents has been closed. Even if the case is overturned, it is also a big project. There is no new evidence and the police have no clue. Two people set off for the police station to record their confessions. Zhuang wannuan told the truth. He had a rest at home and suddenly had a power failure. Then he met two criminals pretending to repair power lines.

Qiao Muze came here and bumped into this incident. He also told us the fighting events in the room truthfully.

"OK, Miss Zhuang, Mr. Qiao. Our police will immediately trace these two suspects. If there is any news, we will inform them as soon as possible."

"OK, please, officer." Qiao Muze responded with a nod and led Zhuang wannuan away.

At the moment, on the hillside of a remote forest in a city, Li Da looked at two people who had lost their hand, holding a bag of cash in his hand, and said to them, "you really disappoint me, just let you handle a woman who has no power to bind her hand. Take it, how far away it is, and don't be caught by the police."

"Brother Li, it's not that we can't, but the man who rushed in behind is really powerful."

"Don't talk nonsense. You should go quickly and hide yourself in the future." Li Da said, and immediately walked to a car to leave, and the two men with a bag of cash, or hurried to escape.

Li Da changed his car in the center of the city and went back to Qiao Huiyang's house. Qiao Huiyang was sitting on the sofa with a cigar in his hand.

Li Da came in, and could not help hanging down his head like a person who had done something wrong, standing in front of him, "President Joe, I'm sorry, but I'm too incompetent in line."

"Have you sent them away? Let them roll as far as possible and never show up in this city. "

"Let them go. They're going to the border."

"Zhuang Nuan is not dead now. It's my miscalculation. Now I can't hide my identity. My nephew is not vegetarian." Qiao Huiyang's angry table.

"Sooner or later he will find me." Qiao Huiyang drinks angrily again.

Li Da trembled bravely, and urged, "President Qiao, it's not so easy. We didn't directly intervene in that matter."

Qiao Huiyang's eyes are not so optimistic. He thought that he could get rid of Zhuang Nuan once, but Zhuang Nuan is still alive, and he underestimated Qiao Muze's love for her.

This time, he asked Li Da to make this call, and he was already disclosing a message to Qiao muzer. His father was not the murderer. Qiao muzer was too late to find out the truth of this matter, because it was about his father?

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Now, if he knew about it, he would go on to investigate it without any worries. And he also revealed that the death of Zhuang Yanming's husband and wife was related to his father.

If he suspects him, he will stare at him in the future, even if he can't find anything for a while, it will be hard to say in the future.

It will be that what he asked Zhuang Yanming to do was not untraceable.

"President Joe, what should we do now? Do you want to start with Zhuang Nuan? " Lida had no idea for a while.

"Keep her for the time being, depending on the situation, and there is no evidence left by Zhuang Yanming. If there is, she will be handed over to the police to reopen the case."

"Zhuang Yanming is certainly not stupid enough to leave this kind of thing to her daughter. Their husband and wife would rather commit suicide than save her. Naturally, they want her to have a safe and stable life, so I think there is no evidence in Zhuang's warm hands."

"Let's hope for the moment! I'll try to stop it recently. Don't touch it again. Wait and see how it changes. " Qiao Huiyang is also afraid to do it again. Moreover, when he has time, he will meet this nephew to explore his ideas.

At noon, Qiao Muze took Zhuang wennuan to eat in the restaurant outside.

Both of them are very tired, especially Qiao muzer's eyes, scarlet and bloodshot. He hasn't slept well for several days in a row. Last night, he stayed up for another night. He really hit the body hard and was going to collapse.

Zhuang warm pure eyes, but also a thin red blood, into the villa hall.

Zhuang wennuan turned to the man and said, "go back to your room and have a rest."

Joe Munzer really wants to sleep, but he doesn't want to sleep alone. He wants to sleep with her.

He reached out and held her hand. "Sleep with me."

"Er?" Zhuang warm heart beat two times, sleep together?

"I'm not sleepy..." Zhuang warm heart empty way.

"If you hurt me so hard last night, you won't make up for me?" Joe Munzer came up with yesterday's incident to suppress her.

Sure enough, Zhuang warm immediately obediently blinked, "how do you want me to make up for it?"

Qiao Muse's eyes flickered with pondering. Although she shouldn't take advantage of her when she felt guilty, it must be said that such a round and flattened look of her really made him want to bully.

"Sleep with me first, and I'll think about it when I wake up." Then he led her upstairs.

Zhuang's warm face began to turn red little by little. She was thinking of something in her mind, something that made her ashamed.

Entering his master bedroom, Qiao Muze sat on the edge of the bed first, and after a while, Zhuang wennuan was attacked by a force and directly knocked him down.

No, no, it's not what Zhuang Nuan wants to do.

Zhuang warm eyes, a beautiful white face, but is looking down at the man lying in bed.

He narrowed his eyes slightly. The scarlet light of his eyes showed a hint of masculinity. Zhuang's warm and slender neck swallowed a little crisply.

Choumuze chuckled and put his hand around her to bed, but he just held her in his arms. He was really tired and closed his eyes.

Zhuang wennuan becomes a human puppet, held by him. His handsome face is buried in her hair, which sends out fragrance. He sleeps quietly.

Zhuang wennuan dare not move to feel his breath, also don't know if it is infected, she soon closed her eyes, fell asleep.

In the quiet afternoon, on the big dark gray bed, two people hug each other to sleep.

In Zhou Tao's office, there are Zhuang's warm bag and laptop. Today, ye Manni and Lin Xi are just coming to play in the company, ready to say hello to Zhou Tao when they leave.

"President Zhou." Yemeni pushes the door in, and Lindsey follows.

As soon as they saw that Zhou Tao was not in the office, Linxi wanted to leave. Yeoman Ni immediately stopped her. "Ah Xi, give me a hand. I'll see if there are any new advertisements in the general document of Zhou. If there are any, we'll talk to him first."

Lindsey was immediately attracted. She nodded and said, "OK, go and have a look. I'll watch."

Ye Manni came over to Zhou Tao's office. She turned over the folder, but did not see any new advertising cooperation plan. She saw the bag on the side sub cabinet. She was surprised. Isn't this Zhuang warm bag?

In Zhou Tao's office, she reached for it and turned it over. There was Zhuang wennuan's certificate photo in it. Ye Manni stared at her beautiful certificate photo. She gave a resentful look. After putting it back, she saw a computer bag beside her.

When she saw the shape of the bag, it was also like Zhuang warm. She couldn't help sneering. What's the secret of invisible people in Zhuang warm's computer?

Just as she can see today, she picks up the computer and turns it on. Zhuang warm's computer has no password, because she usually has no important information, and the computer is often around her.

Yemeni reached out and looked at the files on the computer desktop. She saw two files with titles. The title says, "new song."

Ye Manni quickly reached out and opened it, only to see that there were indeed two newly written lyrics. Yemeni took a quick look at it and felt very excited. Because the new lyrics written by Zhuang wennuan are really wonderful. If you compose another song, it's a perfect song!

Yemeni reached out and took out her mobile phone, took photos of the two songs, and immediately put the computer back.

When Lindsey saw that she had just taken a picture, she asked curiously, "what were you taking just now?"

"I'll tell you later. Let's go." Ye Manni said, took her out of the company and got on her own car.

Looking at her mysterious expression, Lindsey immediately became more curious. "Tell me, what secret were you shooting just now?"

"The computer just moved was not Mr. Zhou's, but Mr. Zhuang's. she didn't know why her bag and computer were in Mr. Zhou's office."

"What? So what secret did you shoot her? Show me now. " Linxi said excitedly, can't wait to see the embarrassment of Zhuang warm!

"Shhh, it's not her photo, but her two new lyrics. Assie, the two capitals are very good. How about one song for us?"

"What? New lyrics? What do we want the lyrics for? "

"You are stupid! What Zhuang wennuan hasn't published is ours as long as one of us composes and sings first. Haven't you considered that one day we will fly alone? It's important to be famous ahead of time. "

When Lindsey heard it, she immediately thought it was good. At this time, yeoman Ni sent her a lyric, "look, this one is yours."

Zhuang wennuan wrote new lyrics, so they divided them.

After reading it, Lindsey immediately became happy. "The lyrics are full of feelings. If you sing it on the music score, it must be great, and it will be popular for a while."

"In our team, glory is always divided into four people. It's not even. Zhuang wennuan always leads the way. If we sing our own songs, it's our own glory. When we fly alone, we can sign a better music company. The opportunity will be great and the price will be high."

Lindsey's mind had already thought of her becoming the image of a generation of Queen of heaven. She nodded and said to yeoman, "OK, let's sing a song. I'll find someone to compose a song tomorrow, strive for the last variety show, and become a song."

Yemeni is also the same. When do you want to go to a powerful singing competition, you will be popular with a song. "

The two people left with the unpublished lyrics of Zhuang Nuan. Zhuang Nuan also loved these two lyrics because she wrote them when she fell in love with Qiao Muze.

It is full of the taste of love. If you succeed in composing music and become popular for a while, you will have a great chance.

Even if it's not a hit, it can be a personal masterpiece for fans to remember.

The two people on the bed were very tired. They hugged each other and slept until about 8 p.m. Zhuang wennuan was about to wake up. Although she didn't open her eyes, she felt someone looking at her. Her eyes were soft as water, which made her open them quickly.

I think it's an illusion, but it's true. I only saw the man beside her, I don't know when I woke up, with my elbow on, a pair of deep eyes, I don't know how long I have seen her.

Her face was reddened, and she hurriedly turned away from him, afraid to accept his burning eyes.

Jomunze chuckled and leaned down to kiss her in the head. "Do you want to sleep?"

"No more sleep." Said Zhuang Nuan.

Chapter 935

After getting up and washing, it's nine o'clock in the evening. Zhuang's warm stomach is rumbling. It's very clear in the quiet room.

She blushed and clung to her disheartened stomach, but she wanted to shout so loudly at this time.

Joe Munzer is holding the sleeve of his T-shirt, and he looks at it with a smile. "Hungry!"

Zhuang wennuan didn't eat anything these two days. Her stomach had been hurt for a long time, but she didn't care. Now, she is really hungry.

And these two days for her, what happened, as if very long.

She nodded pitifully. "Well, I'm hungry. Let's have something to eat."

Looking at her pale appearance, Qiao Muse thought that she was too hungry, and the food outside was certainly not enough to warm her stomach, or it would be better to cook at home.

"Then cook it at home! There's still food at home. " It was bought by Yang Li yesterday afternoon, but it happened yesterday, and he left the dishes in the refrigerator in the kitchen.

"Good! I'll help you. " Zhuang wennuan is now more active in cooking because he is hungry.

"Qiao Muze hooks a lip to smile," good

When he went out, he reached for her and held her tightly in his arms. Zhuang warmed up inexplicably and felt a surge of guilt. He said to him, "I said those words yesterday, and I took them back. I'm sorry."

Choumuze reached out and stroked her head. "It's over. Don't put it in your heart. If you want to eliminate your guilt, you can do better to me in the future."

Zhuang warm warm immediately looked up and said, "I will treat you!"

After listening to her, Qiao Muze was already satisfied. There was nothing warmer than hearing her promise.

"The deadline is a lifetime." Chamuzer added, taking a look at her pretty face.

Zhuang warm chuckle, "this life, next life, next life."

Her sweet voice, just like singing, made Joe muzer's heart pounding. He really loved her so much.

In the kitchen, Zhuang wennuan starts. She is too hungry to eat. She just wants to eat some warm noodles. She is washing vegetables. The man takes a plate over her. His thin lips are burned on her head.

Zhuang's lips, warm and pursed, bent at once.

Sometimes, feeling a man's love lies in his details and small actions.

Just because I always put her in my heart, I would like to be close to her when I do anything.

More than ten minutes later, Qiao Muze cooked two bowls of beef noodles, dotted with tender white vegetables, sprinkled with scallions, smelling full of fragrance, even the soup was nutritious.

Zhuang warm quiet buried in the eating, the opposite man looked at her little slander cat, eyes doting.

When a man is satisfied in material, he can also take care of a woman in life. This feeling, even he himself will feel satisfied and full of achievement.

After Zhuang wennuan finished eating, he drank the soup, and the whole person became energetic, as if all the emotions of these two days had been taken away by this bowl of noodles.

Qiao munze also finished eating, Zhuang wennuan sat for a while, got up to get the bowl, "today I wash the dishes."

Chomuze reached out and clasped her thin arm. "No way."

"Don't worry, I won't break your bowl." Zhuang Nuan promised that she would have to do something to feel better.

Otherwise, it's like an outsider to let her live in his house for nothing.

Seeing her persistence, Qiao Muze let her go to wash the dishes.

Both of them slept for a while. At that time, their spirits were super good. Zhuang wennuan was thinking about looking at the computer for a while, only to find out that the computer might have been taken away by Zhou Tao.

She sat on the sofa, picked up her mobile phone and watched the news, while Joe muzer went into the study. Today, his mood was also fluctuating, and he was dealing with the mail in the company.

Zhuang wennuan wants Zhou Tao to find out the number. Now she remembers it. She sends a message to ask.

Soon Zhou Tao replied, "that's a phone card. We can't find the owner of the phone. There's no real name binding."

Zhuang wennuan also expected that. She didn't ask again. She squinted her eyes and thought about it in her mind. Who is the person behind? Why should Joe muzer's father be tainted?

If so, Joe's father will not be the murderer, because he has no reason to frame himself.

Zhuang wennuan is holding the pillow. Inexplicably, he feels relieved. If it's not his father, it's OK.

Zhuang wennuan's mind is filled with another thing, the card that Qiao Muze's mother gave her, and the thing that she hopes she will leave him.

Zhuang Nuan sighed, and her heart was heavy again. She took a look at the direction of the study. She could not tell him about this matter. She could only hide it in her heart first.

LAN Zhai, LAN chunian has relaxed her spare time life since LAN Qianhao was not at home. Moreover, because she was addicted to watching plays recently, she often began to stay up late. There was no abstemious life. It was easy for people to live a lazy and curtilage life. LAN Chu Nian is wandering on the Internet, looking for a movie to watch. Suddenly, she saw her name floating in

the sixth place of hot search. She can't help but be startled. She quickly picks up her mobile phone and looks at it. It's her name. The hot search term is that LAN Chunian is suspected to have a mysterious boyfriend.

LAN Chu wants to laugh. Isn't there any good media to make up now? Even her business was used to deceive people. Blue Chu Nian reached out and went in.

She wanted to see what the news was. However, after she ordered in, there was a line of big words floating on it. LAN Chunian went out for dinner with her mysterious boyfriend and went to the park hand in hand.

LAN Chu Nian was shocked. She went down to look at the picture. This time, she was going to faint. She was right in the picture, but the man holding her hand was not her boyfriend! It's her big brother, LAN Qianhao!

Is the media deliberately hyped? LAN Chu read and was angry and anxious. This is not a joke. It's seen. It's not a joke!

Blue early read to see a time, 11:30, probably is this afternoon just on the hot search! Otherwise, the company will remind her.

What to do? LAN Chu Nian picks up his mobile phone and unplugs LAN Qianhao's mobile phone.

"Hello!" In the quiet end, there is a very charming voice from men.

"Big brother, it's not good. We've been on a hot search." Said LAN Chu Nian with some embarrassment.

"What kind of hot search is it?" That end blue thousand Hao ask.

LAN Chu read and said, "I sent it to you. Let's see how to deal with it! It's ridiculous. "

LAN Qianhao turns on the function of breakwater free, points in and takes a look. Although surprised, he is calm.

"Do you want to get rid of it?" LAN Qianhao asks.

"Of course, I don't know, but I really think you are my boyfriend!" said LAN Chu

"Then let them think! It's no big deal. " LAN Qianhao doesn't seem to care much about the scandal.

"No, I'll laugh if I'm seen by an acquaintance." LAN Chu Nian still doesn't think it's very interesting.

That end of the man, silent for a few seconds, tone inexplicably have a few minutes unhappy, "well, I will deal with tomorrow."

"Well!" LAN Chu is relieved.

However, soon, the man at that end asked, "it's almost 12 o'clock, why don't you sleep?"

LAN Chu read and smiled at the screen, "I'm going to sleep now! Good night. "

"Don't stay up late."

"I see!" LAN Chu said, hung up the phone and wanted to watch the play, but after thinking about it, he let go of the computer.

She eats too many snacks in the evening. She can't help but think of drinking a mouthful of water before sleeping. Otherwise, her throat will hurt tomorrow. As a musician, she should take good care of her throat.

LAN Chu Nian put on a cardigan and went out. When she opened the door, she saw the light in the master bedroom on the second floor. She couldn't help but be surprised. It was so late that her parents didn't sleep!

LAN Chu can't help worrying. Isn't anyone uncomfortable with her parents? LAN chunian immediately went to the master bedroom on the second floor.

As soon as he got to the door, he heard that there was still a chat inside. Just as LAN Chu Nian wanted to get closer, he heard his father's voice floating in the open door.

"You can't take sleeping pills like this all the time. It's not good for your health."

"I can't help it. I can't sleep without eating now. If I think about Qianhao, I will be worried." It's blue mother's voice.

LAN Chu read just wanted to push the door, heard his mother's voice, and immediately stayed in a trance. What's the matter, brother? It's worth worrying about to take sleeping pills?

Chapter 936

"What do you want to do so much? Qian Hao has moved out to live. What else do you worry about?" It's blue father's voice. It's coming from the direction of the bed. It's probably sleeping.

Blue mother is sitting at the table. She seems to be taking medicine.

There's a kind of tension of eavesdropping outside the door. Hold your breath. Is there any difficulty when big brother moves out? Why doesn't she know?

Blue mother sighed, "we also neglected Qianhao since childhood. I didn't expect that he would have such an idea for the first time. A good relationship between brother and sister has become a relationship between men and women, which is ridiculous."

LAN Chu's eyes widened. He thought that when he mistakenly heard her, he heard her footsteps approaching the door. He probably found that the door was not closed tightly. She was talking in a clearer voice when she was closing the door.

"Even if it's not our own, it's our daughter! How can Qian Hao like first reading? Looking around, there are many beautiful young girls, and he will not choose one. "

Blue mother's words, at this moment, was closed by her from the inside of the door, and the room and then the conversation, suddenly terminated.

But the people in the room didn't know that, outside the door, there was a stupefied figure. Even though the light was no darker, it couldn't block the shocked expression of LAN Chu Nian.

She gasped for breath, only to find that a breath held for too long made her almost suffocate.

She covered her chest, turned around and left the door of her parents' room, ran all the way to the second floor, walked into her room, quickly closed the door, she leaned against the door, as if running for ten kilometers, gasping heavily.

The voice of her parents' conversation reverberated in her mind, and the content of the conversation made her feel like a dream. Was it a mistake?

In particular, one of them made her hard to believe. She was not born by her parents? Is she not related to them?

I don't know from which day, she heard someone talking about her family. She said that she was neither like her father nor her mother, doubting whether she was born.

From the first time she heard this, she planted it in her heart, but she never thought that her guess would come true one day.

She really isn't born by her parents. Is she adopted? Or pick it up? Or the children in the orphanage?

LAN Chu Nian's mind is full of questions. However, she was an optimist when she was a child. Even when she faced the news, she didn't feel sad.

She is just too shocked, some can't bear it. She knows that it doesn't matter whether she is born or not. What's important is that she is so big and deeply feels her parents' love and concern.

LAN Chu wants to sit on the bed. No matter what, she is still a bit lost. She is not her parents' own.

Wait a moment, LAN chunian suddenly raises his head and thinks of another thing revealed in his parents' words just now.

Her face suddenly burst into red, shy and hot, which made her hold her face, big brother Big brother likes her?

This is not true! How could it be? What appears in blue Chu Nian's mind is that blue Qianhao is strict with her, and is choosy about her life. Sometimes, she is hard to pick bones from eggs.

How could he like her? LAN Chu read holding his face, feeling shy, flustered and embarrassed.

Is that why big brother moved out? Did my parents force me to move out? What's more, my parents know about it, but they keep it from her.

LAN Chu Nian felt only a sense of shame. He rushed up from the bottom of his feet and was red all over, even his earlobes.

But soon, the heart of blue Chu Nian was still thinking about one thing over and over again.

She is not born to her parents. She has no blood relationship with them, but who is she? Who are the real parents who gave birth to her? Why lose her?

Blue early read to lie on the bed, a trace of sleepiness also did not, think of, her eyes a red, some sad.

Even though her parents are very nice to her now, her parents don't want her. Is she redundant when she was born?

Blue Chu Nian's sad mood at the bottom of her heart seized her, and she curled up like a little pity.

In Qiao Muze's villa, Zhuang Nuan sat on the sofa with a pillow in his arms. It was more than 12 o'clock. However, the door in the study still didn't open, and he didn't know when he would be busy.

However, she didn't want to sleep, even though her sleepiness had come up, she still wanted to wait for him.

In the study, Qiao muzer is having a video conference. A foreign hotel suddenly encounters an emergency. A customer accidentally causes a fire. Now, the senior management is working out a solution in the form of video conference with him. Fortunately, there were no casualties. The fire alarm sounded at the first time in the hotel, and the sprinkler function of the hotel also automatically extinguished the fire. Now, the most urgent thing is to block some floors of the hotel to check the fire hazards.

After chomuze finished processing, the time had reached about 3 a.m. unconsciously.

After closing the computer, he rubbed his brow and looked at the time. He got up and went out.

He thought Zhuang wennuan had gone back to his room to sleep. When he went into the hall with the light still on, he saw the girl sleeping on the sofa holding the pillow. His eyes slightly gaped, it turned out that she had been waiting for him in the hall?

Qiao Muze's heart was filled with remorse. He didn't tell her to go back to the house ahead of time, which made her wait for him here foolishly.

Still waiting to fall asleep.

Inexplicably, Qiao Muse felt that she was a little silly and lovely, like a stubborn and persistent child.

Qiao Muze stepped to the sofa, bent down, and looked at the girl who was sleeping soundly. He sighed a little, reached out to pass under her armpit and knee, and held her horizontally.

Zhuang wennuan is in a dream. Suddenly, she feels light. She wakes up and opens her eyes with fright.

He saw a handsome face close to her, and she was held in his arms. "Let me down. I'll go myself." Zhuang warm sleepy said, do not want to let him hold too tired.

"Hold you, I still have strength." Jomunze chuckled, not wanting her to doubt his power.

Zhuang wennuan blushed and put his hand around his neck. He didn't want him to hold too hard.

Qiao Muze held her, walked to the stairs step by step, and went directly to the third floor. Zhuang wennuan took a look at his room, thinking that this man would let her down. He walked straight to his master bedroom with her in his arms.

Zhuang warm can not help but panic, think he is wrong, hurriedly remind him, "my room passed."

With a smile on his lips, Qiao Muze came in with her. Because she had bathed and had no shoes on, the man threw her directly on his big bed.

Zhuang wennuan bounced on the soft bed. She sat up quickly and heard a low and domineering saying, "tonight, sleep here."

Zhuang wennuan was scared and said, "no, I can't sleep here."

"Why?" Asked Qiao Muze.

"Because Because I will disturb your sleep. I am not good at sleeping and like to kick people. " Zhuang said the reason nervously.

At the moment, the strong and healthy figure of the man is covered like a shadow. The figure of Zhuang wennuan who wants to get out of bed is immediately frightened to lie back to avoid his approach.

But don't know, to this man to create a better approach to her posture, his hands on her shoulders at both ends, a little bit of a handsome to get together.

Zhuang's warm and clear eyes reflected the dangerous and evil face of the man. She immediately closed her eyes, and the two Demi eyebrows were tightly screwed together. She was pitifully suffering from his disability.

Qiao Muze's eyes flashed a smile and reached out to her nose and said, "what's your expression?"

Zhuang warm warm in the heart has the guilt to him, therefore, she did not refuse his approach, even if this man will kiss her at this time, she also recognized.

Zhuang warm carefully opened a pair of eyelashes, some scared at him.

Qiao Muze looked at it, and his heart suddenly filled with a flutter. He had not thought about what to do with her just now, but at the moment, he did.

He bent down directly, blocked the two red lips and bullied him.

Zhuang warm instinctively reached out to push him, but was handcuffed by his hand.

In five minutes

Two breathless people, and some embarrassed men, he stood up straight and said to her, "go back to your room."

Zhuang warm a pretty face red, listen to his hoarse expression, as if she did something wrong to provoke him.

She is the victim! Zhuang wennuan quickly opens the door barefoot and leaves, because both of them know what will happen if they don't separate.

Zhuang wennuan returns to the room, his head is still blank.

Chapter 937

Half past eight in the morning, blue house.

In the yard, a treasure blue sports car drove in, and blue Qianhao stepped down gracefully from the car. He rushed home so early to get a copy of the document left in his study.

At this time, the blue family's parents have finished breakfast and went out to relax.

In the pink room on the third floor, the blue novice who heard the sound of the car sat up. She slept too late last night. Up to now, she has not been awake.

However, she was hungry to wake up, she looked at the time, half past eight, parents must have left her breakfast.

Although last night's fact still hit her very hard, she never regarded herself as an outsider, because in her heart, she is the daughter of the blue family, and she will be filial to her parents for the rest of her life.

LAN Chu Nian casually put on a knee high T-shirt and went downstairs, because it was still a little sultry in the autumn morning.

Blue Chu Nian just brushed a tooth and wiped a face at will. She had long hair on her head and waist, and some messy hair on the back of her head. As she stepped down from the second floor, she called downstairs.

"Mom, do you have breakfast?"

However, no one paid any attention to her. LAN Chu blinked. Did her parents go out?

At this time, she heard footsteps coming from the study on the first floor. LAN Chu Nian was surprised to think that her mother was still at home. Now she had gone down the last two stairs.

The sound of footsteps came from the corridor. Blue chunian immediately hid like a child on the wall around the corner. Her favorite time was when her mother came, then Liang ran out and hugged her.

This is a big game she played when she was a child. Up to now, she is not tired of playing, and she can make her mother laugh every time.

Blue Chu read can't help laughing, ready to jump over people.

Finally, when the footsteps were only half a meter away from her, she rushed out at once, reached out and jumped up to the people, opened her arms and hugged them.

When LAN Chu thought about jumping, she also put her arms around people. However, she had some difficulty in holding her arms, because she did not hold the blue mother who was in her sixties, but the blue Qianhao who was in her eighties.

LAN Qianhao holds the document in one hand. When the man in his arms pours on her, he quickly reaches out and holds her, so that she will not fall down.

Blue early read a pair of water eyes panic gape big, my God! It's not mom, it's big brother.

If it was before, she would pounce, but now, at this moment, such an ambiguous posture, it made her a pretty face panic and red, she quickly released her arm around his neck and struggled to jump down.

LAN Qianhao also let go, let her jump on the ground, but the feeling of a sudden emptiness in his arms made his heart lost.

"Big Brother, when did you come back? " At the same time, she subconsciously covered her chest, because she was wearing suspenders. In front of him, she suddenly felt that she was wearing too little.

Blue Qian Hao reached out and stroked her head for a while, "what? No longer welcome me back?"

"

Blue Chu Nian felt his touch and immediately felt nervous. He quickly dodged some, "no No! "

LAN Qianhao looks at her hiding, the eyebrow of the sword twists, reaches out and clasps her arm, pulls directly, "what is hiding from me?"

Blue early read the appearance of blushing, directly reflected in his eyes, his pupils shrink, what's wrong with this girl? In front of him, you know how to be shy?

Blue Chu read a pair of long butterfly like eyelashes, flickering, as if very nervous, a pair of deer spots than the clear big eyes, even dare not look at him more.

Blue Qian Hao's eyes narrowed strangely, looking at her red face. He reached out and covered her forehead, thinking that she had a fever.

Blue first read slightly stare at the eyes, on the forehead this generous warm palm, made her heart beat more urgent.

Now, she just knows, originally, from small to big, she and the man in front of her are not consanguineous.

What's more, parents say he likes himself? At this point, LAN Chu Nian really can't believe it! How could he like himself? She was stupid and ignorant in his eyes.

This is blue Qian Hao once scolded her words, she still remember now!

"How can you blush like this without a fever?" Blue Qian Hao bent down some body, handsome face, and she looked at.

LAN Chu Nian saw him and touched his deep and pressing eyes. She took a breath and stepped back.

"Big brother, I'm fine I'll go back to my room first. " With that, LAN chunian quickly bypassed him, ran up the stairs, and ran up the stairs.

LAN Qianhao took the information and saw her disappear on the stairs all the time. He just smiled and turned to go out.

When can this girl grow up?

As soon as LAN Chu read into the room, he pressed his chest tightly and covered his heart.

My God! What happened to her? Why don't you dare to see elder brother? How can I be nervous and scared in front of him? Besides, I dare not even look into his eyes. LAN Chu wants to cry. If she doesn't overhear her parents, she is still a heartless person. But now, she who knows the truth can't be herself again.

At the moment, blue mother is having morning tea with a good sister who hasn't seen each other for a long time, and this good sister is accompanied by a beautiful niece, who is also in the jewelry industry. At the age of 25, she has achieved the level of manager of a jewelry store.

Blue mother likes it when she looks at her peers. Her eyes are full of prying, "Yinyin! Do you have a boyfriend? "

Miss Yin shook her head in a coquettish way. "There's no aunt blue yet."

"My niece is busy with her work all day. How can she make a boyfriend! This is not, you have appropriate, give introduce one! "

This sentence, really speaking of Mrs. Blue's heart, there is a bachelor waiting to be solved in her family! Besides, Miss Yin is also a good-looking niece of a good sister. She knows her roots and knows her background. It's just the right time to introduce her to her son.

"My son is twenty-eight, too. He is busy to this day, and there is no one left. If Miss Yin is interested, how about I introduce my son to you?"

"Auntie, is your son LAN Qianhao?" Miss Yin can't hide her excitement and secret joy. She came with her aunt today, hoping to meet Mrs. LAN. Unexpectedly, she had a chance to know LAN Qianhao.

"Yes! You should know that my family is also in the jewelry industry. "

"Mr. Lan's name is very famous in the jewelry industry. He is very excellent." Miss Yin's eyes were full of adoration.

"My son is really successful in running the company, better than his father." Mrs. blue is very proud of her son.

"Old sister, then you can be a media! I Yinyin is also very good, considerate, gentle and generous character, absolutely a good choice for daughter-in-law. "

Mrs. blue looked at the girl opposite, nodded her head with satisfaction, and smiled, "as long as Miss Yin agrees, I'll meet you in line!"

"I have entertainment at night and Yinyin has time. Otherwise, let Miss Yinyin go to your house for dinner in the evening, and let the two young people meet soon?"

Mrs. Lan's heart is also thinking about taking Miss Yin home for dinner. No matter what her son thinks, let the two young people meet. Maybe when her son sees the beautiful Yin, his idea of the first thought will disappear, and he won't have to be single all the time.

"OK, Yin Yin, would you like to go to my aunt's house for dinner at night?" Asked Mrs. blue.

Miss Yin couldn't conceal her happiness and nodded, "OK, I'd like to, thank you for your invitation."

Mrs. Lan said goodbye to the two sisters. When she came out of the restaurant, she called her son.

"Qianhao, go home for dinner at night."

"Mom, miss me?" That end blue thousand Hao not from smile ask.

"I'll make you something delicious earlier tonight." When Mrs. LAN finished speaking, she hung up the phone and thought to herself, keep it secret first, lest her son get bored when he hears about dating.

In Qiao Muze's villa, Zhuang Nuan also got up early. Because of the company's business, Qiao Muze went to the company at eight o'clock to deal with it.

Zhuang wennuan thought of her bag and computer. She called Zhou Tao, and Zhou Tao asked her assistant to send it to her. At the same time, she told her that in a few days, there would be a fan's thank you meeting to let them do a good job. They must be present at that time.

Chapter 938

Zhuang wennuan takes the computer and the bag. She checks them, but they are the same.

But what she didn't know was that the lyrics of her two new songs had been divided up by Yemeni and Lindsey.

At the moment, both of them are privately looking for someone to compose music, and they are also trying their best to find opportunities for variety shows to become the first person to sing the song.

At about four o'clock, Zhuang wennuan receives a call from Qiao muzer. He has to meet at night. He will ask his assistant to bring her dinner.

Zhuang wennuan has nothing to do with it. She can eat whatever she likes, but she wants to make do with it, but the man doesn't want her to.

Because, in his presence, can't aggrieve her.

Around five o'clock in the evening, LAN chunian stayed at home for another day to practice dancing and watch the play. It's more than five o'clock.

"Mom, does big brother really have to go home for dinner today?" LAN Chu read to come downstairs. At noon, she heard her mother said it once. Now, she confirmed it again.

Mrs. blue is busy in the kitchen, smiling and answering, "yes, he promised to come back, it should be here."

At this time, LAN Chu Nian heard a doorbell ringing at the other side of the courtyard door. She was surprised and said, "Mom, is there a guest coming?"

Mrs. LAN immediately put down the dishes in her hand, quickly wiped her hands, and said to Mr. LAN, "first read, come here, mom invited a guest today, you come with me to meet her."

LAN chunian nodded obediently and came out with her mother. At the entrance of the gate, across the Golden Gate bar, LAN chunian was surprised to find that her mother's guest was a beautiful young girl, two years older than her. "Auntie." Nie Yinyin said hello with a polite smile.

"Here comes Yin. Please come in." With that, Mrs. blue reached out and pulled her in.

Nie Yinyin looks at LAN chunian and suddenly recognizes, "you are LAN chunian! Hello, I like your song very much. "

"Hello." Blue Chu read sweet smile.

"Come on, come on in." Mrs. LAN invites Nie Yinyin.

Nie Yinyin's eyes were looking around the courtyard. The blue house is indeed a extraordinary mansion. Even the courtyard covers such a large area and is decorated very well.

Nie Yinyin's eyes already showed a longing. If she could marry in, how nice it would be! LAN Qianhao's reputation is famous in the jewelry industry. How many women's dream lovers!

LAN Chu Nian looks at the girl in full dress. Her eyes also show curiosity. Why doesn't she know that her mother has such a young friend?

"For the first time, this is sister Yin. She is our guest tonight. How do you do?"

"OK, sister Yin, please take a seat. You can pour you a cup of tea. "Lan Chu Nian is very enthusiastic.

Nie Yinyin's eyes are also looking at LAN chunian's face. Unexpectedly, seeing her real person is more sweet and lovely than watching on TV. They are only two years apart!

There is also a strong girlish atmosphere in LAN Chu Nian, and she has been honed by life to look very mature.

Nie Yinyin's eyes looked around again, as if looking for someone. LAN Chu Nian asked curiously, "sister Yinyin, what do you want to find?"

Nie Yinyin reached for her long hair and asked with a smile, "Oh! I was just wondering if Mr. blue is back. "

"You say my big brother?" Asked LAN Chu.

"Yes, Mr. LAN Qianhao." Nie Yinyin will not be familiar with it, so he can only call it that.

At first, LAN Chu Nian thought that she was talking about her father. Now, she understood that she was referring to her eldest brother. There was a thing in her mind immediately.

Does the mother invite Miss NIE to come home just to meet the eldest brother? Mother is introducing his girlfriend to brother again?

LAN Chu Nian's heart vibrated for a few seconds, so that she looked at Nie Yinyin. Unexpectedly, she came for big brother.

At this time, she heard the familiar roar of sports cars coming from the yard door. It was the eldest brother's car that came back. She couldn't help panicking. At the same time, her eyes were filled with confusion.

Mrs. LAN took a look and came out of the kitchen. She said to Mr. LAN, "Mr. Chu Nian, your eldest brother is back. Go to meet him."

"OK!"

"First read, I will go with you!" Nie Yinyin immediately stood up and held her arm affectionately, her eyes twinkling with excitement.

Blue early read also not good refuse, she nodded, Nie Yinyin holding her, a pair of happy eyes looking at the direction of the yard parking garage.

When LAN Qianhao stepped down from the sports car, he saw two figures coming towards this side. He looked at the girl holding LAN Xinnian. He squinted a little surprised.

Nie Yinyin's heart accelerated with excitement. Looking at the light in the evening, the man who just stepped down from the super sports car, his beautiful figure, elegant steps, and a picture constructed in the light and shadow, it's just amazing. LAN Qianhao is indeed the perfect design of prince charming in the eyes of thousands of women.

LAN Chu Nian could feel Nie Yinyin's excitement when she saw her eldest brother. She turned to look at her, only to see Nie Yinyin's eyes bent up, staring closely at the coming blue Qianhao, showing the yearning color. LAN Chu Nian was so shocked that she forgot to introduce her.

"First time, your friend?" LAN Qianhao asked curiously.

"Hello, Mr. LAN. My name is Nie Yinyin. I'm a guest invited by my wife." Nie Yinyin immediately let go of the hand holding LAN Chu Nian and held it on his chest, revealing a sweet and attractive appearance.

Blue early read to feel a pair of eyes to inquire come over, she is busy to return to one's senses, nodding, "yes, Miss NIE is the mother's guest."

Blue Qian Hao a look, will understand the intention of his mother today to let him go home, is it to introduce the right image?

Blue Qian Hao's eyes showed a little coldness. He said to Nie Yinyin, "Hello, Miss Nie."

Finish saying, he walked to the side of blue Chu Nian, stretched out a hand, and held her. LAN Chu Nian was immediately shocked. Now, she has a sense of being frightened by any intimate behavior of her eldest brother.

Put Nie Yinyin aside, LAN Qianhao is so close to take LAN chunian home.

LAN Chu read a pair of small hands and pushed his arm, blushing, "big brother That's not good! "

Blue Qian Hao is very tight, turning to stare at her, "what's wrong?"

In a word, LAN Chu Nian is all over tense and will be held by him unnaturally.

LAN Qianhao is also protesting against his mother's behavior. Knowing that he has a good feeling for this girl, he even brings his blind date and counterpart home.

As expected, Mrs. blue saw her son holding blue Chu Nian through a window in the kitchen. She was angry immediately. Did the son want to be angry with her on purpose?

Nie Yinyin is also stunned. She follows up after him and is surprised by their brother's and sister's feelings. Is that so good? Need to walk like this?

Although he knew that they were brothers and sisters, Nie Yinyin was also coldly treated, so there was a little emotion in his heart.

As soon as Mrs. LAN came out, she stared at LAN Qianhao with warning. LAN Qianhao just let go of her hand holding LAN chunian. But LAN chunian saw her mother's attitude on this matter at this moment.

It seems that she doesn't like big brother being too close to her! In the eyes of her parents, LAN chunian is their daughter, and the feelings of her eldest brother must be incest that the world cannot allow.

Blue early read quietly holding the stairs to go upstairs, her heart a lot of complex emotions in the staggered, so that she did not know how to face all this.

Maybe she is the best!

Nie Yinyin came in, and Mrs. LAN called her son, "Qian Hao, mom will introduce you. This is Miss Nie Yinyin, my sister's niece. Please give her a good hello."

Blue thousand Hao also does not lose politeness hook lip a smile, "mother, there are still things in the company need me to work overtime, I go to the study."

Finish saying, he looks toward Nie Yinyin, "Miss Nie, please feel free."

Nie Yinyin was dazzled by his smile. She smiled, "OK, Mr. LAN, please do it!"

LAN Qianhao went to the study, but when he was walking, he looked around the hall, eh, where did the girl go? Wasn't she in the hall just now?

Where does LAN Qianhao want to work? He just wants to avoid. He can't help but walk up the stairs from the back door of the study. He wants to find LAN chunian and see where she is hiding.

Chapter 939

LAN Chu read to sit on the bed, his mind is full of Nie Yin's eyes that adore big brother. It seems that as long as Nie Yin smiles twice more, big brother will fall in love with her.

Because Nie Yinyin is also very atmospheric. She looks very feminine. She is probably the kind that men like most, that is, the girl with amorous feelings and gentleness! LAN Chu Nian suddenly thought again, as if she had been a crazy woman all the way from childhood. How could she compare with Nie Yinbi?

LAN Chu thought about it. Suddenly her pretty face turned red. What did she dream about! Why should we compare ourselves with Nie Yinyin?

Just then, her door was knocked, and she asked, "who is that?"

"It's me!" Outside the door came a familiar male voice.

Blue Chu Nian immediately heart rate to speed up, some flustered walk to the door, to the door asked, "big brother, do you have anything?"

"What are you doing alone in the room?" LAN Qianhao asked curiously, but also worried about her.

Because she is a very like to join the fun, and just in the hall, she quietly ran, let him worry.

"I I'm ok! Elder brother, go to accompany Miss Nie! I'll have a rest. " LAN Chu wants to go outside the gate.

The man outside the door, slightly wringing his eyes and eyebrows, and holding his hands on her doorframe, had no intention of leaving at all.

"Open the door." He began to use a domineering imperative tone.

Blue Chu Nian in the door was shocked immediately. He quickly opened the door and showed a small head. He looked at the man who was staring at her from the top of the door. "Big brother, what's the matter with you?"

LAN Qianhao looks at her innocent face. He doesn't know what happened, but he doesn't want her to hide alone.

"It's OK. I want to talk to you. Do you want to come out or let me in?" Blue Qian Hao's eyes looked at her lovely pink room.

LAN Chu Nian's heart beat a little faster at once, because now LAN Qianhao can't think of anything she said to her as a conversation between her brother and sister. She even has a wonderful feeling. She overhears her parents' conversation and says that big brother likes her.

Are they wrong? How does big brother like her? LAN Chu Nian always thinks that her parents must have misunderstood her feelings.

LAN Chu could not help but walk out of the room, and then looked at him strangely, "brother, why don't you accompany Miss Nie! Is she alone in the hall? "

"That's what you want me to do with her?" Blue Qian Hao suddenly leaned down and stared at her eyes.

LAN Chu Nian was a little flustered when he saw her. She dodged his eyes. She bit her lips and said, "Miss Nie was brought home by her mother to meet you. You can't ignore her! It would be rude. "

"Then you want her to be your sister-in-law?" LAN Qianhao approaches her immediately.

Blue early read immediately stare at the eyes, do not know how to answer this sentence, of course, this is not her decision!

LAN Qianhao saw her drooping eyes and didn't speak. He suddenly got angry and said coldly, "well, if you want to have a sister-in-law like this, I'll find one for you as soon as possible."

LAN Chu read a surprise, looking at his back downstairs, her heart suddenly smothering, as if some pain.

LAN Chu read and looked at the man downstairs. She was biting her lips. Her mind was a bit confused. Her mind was full of blue Qian Hao's words. He would find her a sister-in-law as soon as possible. Downstairs, Nie Yinyin looks at the blue Qianhao who is stepping downstairs. He is surprised immediately, but he is also surprised. "Mr. blue, are you finished?"

"Well!" LAN Qianhao put one hand in his pocket and answered her absently.

"Mr. LAN, I saw a lot of rare flowers in your garden just now. I want to visit them. Can you accompany me?" Nie Yinyin asked with a look of expectation.

"Good! Let's go! " LAN Qianhao did not refuse.

Nie Yinyin immediately happily followed him, and in the kitchen, watching a pair of young people go out, Mrs. Blue can't help but breathe a little sigh of relief, is the son looking at it?

LAN Chu read back to the room, then came to the balcony a little depressed, she sighed, she did not know why brother was angry just now?

Blue Chu Nian is holding his chin and looking at the garden downstairs. At this moment, he just sees a pair of figures walking slowly out of the bluestone road. Her pupils are slightly gaping. Is elder brother walking with Miss Nie?

In the garden, Nie Yinyin stood with high shoes. Now, walking on the path paved with some pebbles, some of her careful thoughts began to flow up. Looking at the back of the broad and straight man in front of her, her eyes flashed with a hint of ingenuity.

"Ouch!" See her a sprain, her body naturally leans forward, and her a pair of thin hands also pretended to hold the waist of the man flurried, the face pasted on his back.

LAN Qianhao immediately straightens his body and does not move. Nie Yinyin's hand tightly encircles his waist and sticks to his back as much as possible to make him feel her softness.

"It hurt. I sprained my ankle." Nie Yinyin immediately blamed the mistake on the stone on the ground.

On the balcony on the third floor, LAN chunian looked at this scene, her big clear eyes were all shocked, because she didn't see Nie Yinyin's sprained side, only thought that she took the initiative to hold LAN Qianhao. Did miss Nie want to be with big brother so eagerly? When LAN Qianhao was just walking out, he saw the balcony on the third floor with his spare light. LAN chunian was looking at this side. At this moment, he did not refuse Nie Yinyin's hug. He just stayed for a moment.

Then, with a smile on his lips, he reached out and opened Nie Yinyin's hand, turned around and looked at her. He asked gently, "is it hurt?"

"It hurts a little." Nie Yinyin saw that he cared, and immediately showed a trace of pain.

LAN Qianhao asked, "can you still go? Do you want to go back to rest? "

"I I can't seem to leave. " Of course, Nie Yinyin hopes to get the best treatment from him, such as loving her and caring for her. He'd better take her back to the hall and give her some medicine.

However, her expectations were met by men.

"Well, stand still, and I'll take you back to the hall to rest." LAN Qianhao finished, squatted down, hands to her waist a hug, easily holding her walking in the garden.

In this scene, the third floor blue Chu Nian's face was stunned. She looked at Nie Yinyin, who was hugging his brother's neck. The burning love in her eyes clearly indicated that something had happened.

They both like each other and fall in love.

LAN Chu Nian immediately returned to the room, feeling her chest stuffy, as if pressing a stone, which made her unable to breathe.

Do you like Miss Nie? Blue Chu Nian has been thinking about this thing over and over again, thinking that she can't help but feel a wry smile. Her parents are worried that big brother will have a bad feeling for her. Obviously, their worry is superfluous. In the hall of

, Mrs. blue just came out of the kitchen door and saw her son coming back with Nie Yin. She was surprised at once. She was still a face red. Her son was too active.

Will they grow too fast? The old man's worry is that there are so many things. If he doesn't develop his feelings according to the routine, he thinks it's too fast.

After LAN Qianhao took Nie Yinyin to the sofa, he went to get the medicine box. Even though he knew that the woman was pretending, he wanted to perform in this performance. Let the little girl upstairs have a look at the film. He wants to find her sister-in-law, which can be done in minutes.

"Yinyin, what's the matter with you? Is there anything uncomfortable? " Mrs. blue asked immediately, worried.

"Auntie, I'm fine. I stepped on a stone and sprained my foot just when I was in the garden." Nie Yinyin quickly explained that in front of her elders, she still wanted to show it.

"Oh! I see! Let Qianhao show you. Don't hurt your foot. " Mrs. LAN can't help but breathe a sigh of relief. It seems that her son is also well-balanced.

LAN Qianhao came over with the medicine box. At the position of the sprain pointed by Nie Yinyin, he gave her a symbolic wipe of the medicine. Then, after putting it back in the medicine box, Mrs. LAN came out and said, "let's read it for the first time! It's time for dinner. "

Now blue father also came back. Mrs. blue said hello to him in advance, so when he came in and saw the girl on the sofa, he also said hello gently and politely.

"You are Yinyin!"

"Hello, uncle." Nie Yinyin immediately showed her politeness, and she was already very happy. She felt that LAN Qianhao seemed to like her.

"Hello." The blue old man looked at Nie Yinyin, with a big face. He was also a lucky girl, and he liked it very much.

Chapter 940

"What about the first reading?" Blue father did not see a daughter, he asked curiously.

"I'm going to tell her to come downstairs for dinner." LAN Qianhao said, and got up and went upstairs.

LAN Chu Nian is sitting on the sofa on the balcony at the moment. He has been in a daze for a long time. He is confused and doesn't know what to think.

At this time, her door was pushed open from the outside, she quickly turned around, and saw blue Qianhao's eyes looking at her, "go downstairs to eat."

"Oh! OK, I'll be right down. " Blue early read hurriedly bent lips a smile, don't want to let him see oneself lose appearance.

LAN Qianhao looks at her and closes the door without disturbing her. The smile of blue Chu Nian disappears in the bottom of his eyes and becomes a little dull. At the door, blue Qian Hao didn't go downstairs immediately, but leaned against the wall beside him, his eyes were shining with complex light, and he didn't know why.

But, he wants to try, if he really and other girls together, this girl's heart, really not a bit reluctant?

LAN Qianhao takes the lead in going downstairs. Soon LAN chunian goes downstairs. Nie Yinyin immediately calls her, "chunian, what are you doing upstairs?"

LAN Chu can't help laughing. "Nothing, it's just something on the job."

Nie Yinyin's foot is pretending to be sprained. Naturally, she has to pretend to turn around. LAN Qianhao reaches out to help her and takes her to the position beside her. LAN Chu was stunned. She always sat next to her elder brother, but apparently, tonight she would change her seat. She sat next to her mother, opposite to Nie Yinyin.

After sitting down, the two old people are taking care of Nie Yinyin.

"Yinyin, eat vegetables. Auntie doesn't know what you like to eat, so she cooks some vegetables at will. Don't mention it. If you want to eat anything, let Qianhao bring it to you."

LAN Qianhao raises his hand and gives Nie Yinyin a piece of chicken. Nie Yinyin immediately smiles sweetly. "Thank you, brother Qianhao."

Even the address has changed from Mr. LAN to brother Qianhao.

LAN Chu read aside, holding chopsticks, holding a plate of vegetables in front of him, chewing, eyes drifting.

"First read, come, mom cooked you fresh shrimps, your favorite." In her wrist, blue mother carefully brought her favorite dishes.

"Thank you mom." At the beginning of blue, she thought to smile, and her heart was warm.

"I like shrimp, too!" Nie Yinyin chuckles and looks at the blue Qianhao.

Blue Qian Hao reaches out to clip two to wrist for her, she sweet way, "thank Qian Hao elder brother."

Blue father blue mother is also satisfied with the dark look at one eye, finally, the son is from the first thought of the body away? It seems that the arrangement was very successful, and the son transferred his feelings to other girls.

Blue Chu wants to reach for a distant dish, but can't reach it, so she can only stand up. Usually, what she wants, blue Qian Hao will immediately take the initiative to clip it for her.

At this moment, LAN Chu read his clip, and LAN Qianhao's eyes took a look. As soon as he was about to move chopsticks, he suppressed the impulse to help her.

"If you can't get it, let mom come." Said Mrs. blue, and she took another piece into the bowl.

LAN Chu read a smile of gratitude to his mother. However, I don't know why. I'm still sad in my heart. Sure enough, when my elder brother has a girl he likes, his heart won't be on her.

Because all his thoughts are on the girl he likes. Although he is lost, he should think about it!

However, why does the nose feel sour?

"At first, do you have any concerts recently? I still want to see it! " Nie Yinyin listened curiously.

"Not recently. We are all resting." Blue Chu read and raised his head to smile.

She is very friendly to Nie Yinyin.

"Oh! It's a pity that I didn't go to your concert last time because of my work. "

"I will invite you to see it next time." LAN Chu said with a smile, even if it's the girl that big brother likes, she also wants to like her.

"Well! Then we'll make an appointment next time. " Nie Yinyin is also very happy. It seems that all the family like her very much.

After dinner, LAN Chu read to clean up the dishes for her mother. She came out to see Nie Yinzheng and LAN Qianhao sitting together. They were very interested in talking about something.

Her heart was a little gloomy, and she wanted to go upstairs in silence.

"First read, come to chat with Yin Yin." LAN Qianhao stopped her.

"Er! I I have to go back to my room to work. Talk to you. " LAN Chu Nian doesn't want to disturb them.

Nie Yinyin naturally prefers to talk with LAN Qianhao about some interesting things, and she also wants to take the opportunity to know him more.

Mrs. blue washed the dishes and said, "Qianhao! After a while, you take Yinyin home. She didn't drive. Otherwise, your young people are taking advantage of the early time to go outside and have a rest. "

"Good! My aunt's cooking tonight is so delicious. I'm so full. Brother Qianhao, let's go to have a rest! " Nie Yinyin asked in anticipation.LAN Chu Nian just got to the second floor. She stopped and looked back at the people in the hall.

He heard a cheering male voice, "OK! Let's go! "

"Brother Qianhao, don't you live at home at night?" Nie Yinyin asked in surprise.

"I live in my own villa."

"Really? Would you please ask me to have a cup of tea with you? " Nie Yinyin's tone, already some urgent desire, listen to the tone, she would like to go to his home for tea tonight.

"Well, you can drink whenever you want." Blue Qian Hao's remaining light, saw the girl who stopped on the second floor and overheard there, he said very simply.

"Really? That's a deal. " Nie Yinyin became pretty in front of him.

"Let's go!" LAN Qianhao finished, reached for a hand, Nie Yinyin immediately grabbed his arm, and two people walked towards the door.

Mrs. blue watched them, "Qianhao, drive slowly."

LAN chunian stood on the second floor and watched them leave. She sighed a little.

At this time, the old blue man came out from the direction of the study and asked his wife, "Qian Hao, have they left?"

"Just left." Mrs. blue said with a smile, and then she let go of her way. "It seems that Qianhao really likes Yinyin. You will have a daughter-in-law soon."

The old blue man smiled, "it's not better. Your wish to hold your grandson will come true soon."

They two husband and wife are talking downstairs, but they don't find the porch on the second floor, standing in a dazed figure, blue Chu Nian is like a forgotten poor standing there.

LAN Chu Nian took a sniff and went upstairs very quickly. As soon as she entered the door, she went to another balcony and watched the sports car drive out of the gate, flashing the tail light and disappearing into her sight.

At this moment, she suddenly felt the position of the heart, tingling, a sense of panic surging up, she clenched her lips, looking at the direction of the sports car disappeared.

She had the feeling of being abandoned.

Brother, where are they going for a walk? Where are they going after their walk? Is it back to his villa?

Will Nie Yinyin live in brother's house tonight? They Will they be close?

LAN chunian is not a child either. She is already an adult, so she knows the adult world. She just hasn't experienced it, but she knows the feelings between men and women and what will happen.

In her mind, the plot of the couple getting along in the TV play flickers, turning the man into the eldest brother and the woman into Nie Yinyin.

Blue Chu Nian's heart was so stuffy that she couldn't breathe. It seemed that she had a big hand holding her heart. She squatted at the railing and surrounded her arm.

In the sports car, Nie Yinyin is very looking forward to walking with LAN Qianhao. She can't help choosing the venue.

"Which Park shall we go for a walk? Is it near here or downtown? "

Blue thousand bright eyes, in the light of the dark blue, appear very complex.

"Brother Qianhao..." Nie Yinyin saw that he had not answered her for a long time, and she could not help calling him.

LAN Qianhao seemed to hear what she said, turning around and asking, "what do you say?"

"I said We'll go somewhere to relax later. " Nie Yinyin said with a smile.

"Oh! If I have something to do tonight, I won't go to relax. I'll take you back where you live. " LAN Qianhao asked her.

Nie Yinyin looked at him immediately, "Oh! OK, when can I go to your house for tea? "

Her words are suggestive! It's something a man can understand. But LAN Qianhao understood, but he didn't want to hear.

"If you have a chance to make another appointment, where is your home." LAN Qianhao just wants to send her back as soon as possible, because he doesn't like staying with her.