

Chapter 1151: Resolution 3

Regardless of if Tang Luo really had low self-esteem because of her dreams, it was certain that there was resentment in her heart.

Maybe this resentment was left when he was not warm to her back then, but Mo Bonan could not help this.

How could he be passionate about her when Tang Luo was still a boy?

He'd be taken for a pervert!

Her worries were even more superfluous.

Mo Bonan's indifference had worn off in the past six months.

In the beginning, he was still quite cold and arrogant, but this girl was more tolerant than he thought.

When one person was more ruthless than the other, someone had to admit defeat.

Mo Bonan also learned a little lesson from Qiao Yanjue.

Qiao Yanjue told him that in order to chase a girl, sometimes you had to put your pride aside.

This was chasing girls, not dealing with business!

When dealing with business matters, he was the boss and could put up an imposing front.

However, this was not the case when chasing a girl. If he dared to put up a front, the girl could just kick him!

Mo Bonan originally did not care about such a statement.

However, seeing that Qiao Yanjue and Xia Xibei were already together and so deep in love, he understood that the experience was indeed useful.

As a successful person in power, Mo Bonan knew that it was time to take lessons from the successful.

By acting rashly on his own, the possibility of failure would be much higher.

Why not learn from an example of success when there was one right in front of you?

Sticking to your own ideas too much was not going to get you anywhere.

He could see that Tang Luo had a lingering sense of inferiority and insecurity in her heart.

If he was tough, it would make her feel even more insecure.

So, in front of Tang Luo, he chose to show deference.

Mo Bonan's head bowing did indeed surprise Tang Luo.

She looked up, and her eyes were full of surprise.

How could he say such words?

Did she hear it right?

In all the years they spent together in the previous life, she had never seen such a side of him!

Looking at her glaring little face, like a cute little cat, Mo Bonan's heart softened even more and he nudged her head.

"So, can you give me a chance?"

Meeting his deep black eyes, Tang Luo's heart trembled and her cheeks began to flush red.

She hesitated for a moment and asked in a small voice, "Then what would you do if things came up?"

"What kind of things?"

"When you encounter a problem, will you tell me?"

"Of course!" Mo Bonan nodded. "I can tell you whatever you want to know."

"If someone says something bad about me, who will you believe?"

"You, of course!" Mo Bonan shook his head and lost his smile. How could she ask such a childish topic?

"I don't know other people well, so why would I listen to their provocations?"

"Then what if-"

"Whatever the problem is, we can talk about it," Mo Bonan said seriously. "I'll listen to you."

'What a nice thing to say,' Tang Luo muttered in a small voice, but the hard wall in her heart began to show cracks, and the corners of her mouth could not help but form a smile.

"I don't just talk well, I also look good doing it," Mo Bonan laughed. "I have to worry about you instead!"

"Worry about me?" Tang Luo was surprised.

"Yes. If I don't perform well, I'm afraid you'll kick me out!" He looked aggrieved. "Xia Xibei is waiting to introduce other handsome guys to you!"

Tang Luo froze for a moment and couldn't help but smile, bringing a bit of smugness with her.

"Yes, Beibei will support me!"

So, she had a stronger backing. What was there to be afraid of?

At this moment, her mood was lightened.