

**Chapter 409: A hug (1)**

Mo Zhiyun sat in the audience and watched mo shenbai play the zither and sing for Xu Youyou. Her almond eyes were filled with infinite envy and gratitude.

Lu Heyun glanced at her out of the corner of his eye. He lowered his head and asked in a gentle voice, "You like it?"

Mo Zhiyun returned to his senses and looked into his eyes. He shook his head with a smile. I've never seen my big brother play the zither since I was a child. I didn't even know that he could play the zither. He has never shown off his talent in front of others. It's clear that he's really in love with the zither.

That was why he was willing to play the zither for her in public, sing for her, and blatantly favor her.

She envied her brother for doing so much for Xu Youyou, but she was touched that he was willing to do so for her.

Lu Heyun was silent for a moment, then held her hand tightly. when your legs recover, we'll have a wedding too. We'll have whatever wedding you like.

Mo Zhiyun's lips curved into a smile. He lowered his head to look at his own leg, and a hint of desolation flashed across his eyes.

He didn't know how long he had to wait.

Lu He Yun's phone on the table suddenly lit up. A string of unfamiliar numbers was calling.

He glanced at it and his eyebrows twitched. He picked up his phone and said to mo Zhiyun, "I'm going to take a call."

Mo Zhiyun didn't think too much about it and nodded.

Lu He Yun walked out of the banquet hall with his phone in hand, while mo Zhi Yun's gaze returned to the stage.

Su lanxu and Qin Siyu were touched. They even took out their phones to take a video, but they didn't upload it to the internet.

The other guests couldn't help but take a video and upload it online. Mo shenbai's 29 Maserati escort team had already set off a hot discussion on the internet. Now that the video was out, all the netizens went crazy.

In particular, some of the videos even captured the guests sitting in the audience.

f \* ck, f \* ck, f \* ck, isn't this the president of our Jin Corporation!!! Back then, her wedding was also a gathering of big shots!"

"F \* ck, the person sitting next to them is the God of depth! She's the founder of Fuyun, the current career woman!"

I saw something fresh today, a living person!"

Huo qingsi is still as beautiful as ever. Wuwuwu, why did she leave the industry?!! The female stars these days are all f \* cking plain and bland, but I still love this beautiful and invasive face the most!”

“Help! What kind of godly good looks were these? I actually don’t know who to choose as my husband!”

“Jin yangzhi, of course! He’s so handsome and the way he looks at ye weilan is so gentle.”

I choose Wen Sinian. I want to listen to him sing a lullaby every day before I sleep!

our President Jiang isn’t bad either, okay!!

“Then I’ll reluctantly choose mo shenbai! He really dotes on his wife ... He even brought his wife to Ireland to register their marriage!”

“Only kids make choices. I want them all!”

“What’s so good about stinky men? I’m going to stick to all the pretty big Sisters!”

While the internet was abuzz with discussion, at the wedding venue, mo shenbai stood up after finishing the last note and waved at Xu Youyou.

Xu Youyou stood up and lifted her skirt as she walked towards him, her crimson lips curling up uncontrollably.

Mo shenbai took her little hand and faced the guests below the stage. He pursed his thin lips. “Thank you, everyone, for taking the time out of your busy schedules to attend my and Youyou’s wedding. I’m also very grateful for everyone’s blessings.

“Although Youyou and I have already registered our marriage, I was afraid of disturbing her life in the past, so I have never revealed her identity to the public. Today is our wedding, so I would like to take this opportunity to introduce her to everyone ...”

These words were not only for the guests present, but also for the whole world.

“Standing beside me is my wife, Qianqian, Xu Youyou!”

The crowd was silent for a moment, then thunderous applause rang out.

Mo shenbai turned his head and looked at Xu Youyou. The two of them bowed and thanked the audience.

The originally closed door was suddenly pushed open, and everyone looked back in unison.

Xu Youyou also looked up at the door, her clear eyes filled with joy.

Fu jianchen was wearing a black suit today, which was a rare sight. He was holding a bouquet of bright roses in his hand. Each one was in full bloom, and the red petals were still full of dew.

Bo Qi and Xie tingxi looked at each other and started to worry. Was this person here to snatch the bride?

The two of them became alert at the same time. If this guy dared to move, they would go up and teach him a lesson.

Fu Jianchen wasn't wearing a tie, and his sleeves weren't buttoned either, revealing his fair and beautiful wrists. The most eye-catching thing was the prayer beads on his hands, which didn't match his young and arrogant face.

He strode his long legs along the long red carpet, step by step towards the girl he loved.

When Xu Youyou saw him, her eyes were full of smiles. The little bit of regret she had just now was completely gone.

From the moment Fu Jianchen came in, he had been staring at Xu Youyou as if no one else existed, including Mo Shenbai.

Today was the wedding of the girl he loved the most. It was the most important moment in her life. He naturally could not be absent.

Even if she wasn't the groom.

Fu Jianchen stopped in front of her and handed her the flowers in his hand. happy wedding.

"Thank you," he said. Xu Youyou took the flowers and held them in her arms. She looked up at him and complained, "I thought you weren't coming."

Fu Jianchen's lips curled up into a devilish smile. you can just run away. I have to clean up after so many things for you.

"An able man does more work," Xu Youyou was all smiles. has everything been resolved? "

"Yes." Fu Jianchen nodded. the company has already terminated your contract. From now on, you'll be a freelance artist. You can draw whatever you want and draw whenever you want.

No one would be able to restrain your creation, and nothing would trouble you.

"That's great." Xu Youyou felt that a vexing matter had been resolved and was even happier. Great White has opened a gallery for me. Help me manage it!

After all, she didn't know anything other than painting, so it was better to let the professionals manage the Art Gallery.

Fu Jianchen rolled his eyes at Mo Shenbai. He did not agree but did not reject either. we'll talk about it later.

Xu Youyou nodded.

Fu Jianchen suddenly opened his arms and said to her, "I helped you solve so many problems. Aren't you going to give me a hug? "

Xu Youyou was slightly taken aback as she subconsciously turned to look at Da Bai.

Mo Shenbai's expression was calm, and he didn't have any reaction. Anyway, he had been defeated, so there was nothing to fuss about.

Seeing that he didn't object, Xu Youyou stepped forward and hugged Fu Jianchen gently.

Fu Jianchen hugged her with both hands and tightened them silently. He lowered his head and said something in her ear softly and sincerely.

“Little loli, you must be happy,” he said.

This moment was the closest he had ever been to his love in his life!