

Sweetheart 1291

Chapter 1291: who are you calling sick? you ... you're the sick one!

mu weiwei puffed up her cheeks and glared at the tall and handsome man before her.

the frustration that kept surging up in her heart was too unfamiliar, so she subconsciously interpreted this sour emotion as anger.

fu linchen's attitude toward luo chenxi earlier was too ambiguous. he was obviously trying to drive a wedge between them.

that's right, she was angry because of this.

mu weiwei had grown up in a top-class wealthy family. she knew very well that the sons of these wealthy families who were born with a golden spoon in their mouths were all unfaithful. the only exception was her big brother. even her second brother, mu yiling, would have some gossip about him from time to time.

fu linchen was definitely not a good person. otherwise, why would he treat a drunk woman like her in a bar in the middle of the night ...

mu weiwei could not help but recall the scene in the bar that night.

it had already been a few months, but the intimate scene of their bodies intertwined would still appear in her dreams from time to time.

moreover, the memory was so clear that it was as if it had happened yesterday.

"mu weiwei, you said that you're not jealous, but why are you blushing?" fu linchen smiled and said slowly.

mu weiwei's eyes widened. " who ... who are you saying is blushing? are you short-sighted? if you're shortsighted, just wear glasses or go for laser surgery. don't force yourself! oh, right, you're already so old, maybe you have presbyopic, but you still need glasses, right? i can't deceive myself just because i feel inferior ..."

mu weiwei quickly tried to defend herself. the more she spoke, the more incoherent she became.

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she took two deep breaths, trying to cool down her face. however, when she looked into fu linchen's long and narrow phoenix eyes and the half-smile in his eyes, her mind buzzed, and a wave of anger rose in her. not only did she fail to calm herself down, but her face became redder and redder ... she was so angry.

this time, she didn't even need to look in the mirror to feel that her cheeks were burning.

fu linchen said unhurriedly, "i'm not short-sighted, nor am i presbyopic. i can see very clearly." on the other hand, miss mu, you're either color blind or have underdeveloped facial nerves, which is commonly known as facial paralysis. these are all serious illnesses ..."

"who are you calling sick? you ... you're the sick one! there's not a single part of my body that's unhealthy!"

mu weiwei was so angry that she stomped her feet. she realized that she couldn't outtalk fu linchen, so she finally decided to pull back at the edge of the cliff and forcefully changed the topic.

"fu linchen, the plane is about to take off. hurry up and board the plane. don't you feel ashamed to have so many crew members waiting for you and wasting everyone's time?"

mu weiwei placed her hands on her hips and spoke in a questioning tone.

fu linchen secretly shook his head.

it was clearly this little wild cat who had blocked him at the cabin door and questioned him. why did she put the blame on him again?

however, judging from mu weiwei's behavior, it was highly possible that the young woman would not be able to take the blow if he provoked her further. it would be bad if she refused to go to M nation in a fit of anger.

after all, she was only 18 years old. her studies were still very important.

fu linchen took a step back and entered the cabin. "come in!"

mu weiwei's face darkened as she followed him in.

she had thought that she would be tortured by fu linchen during the ten-hour journey, and she might even die of anger.

but to her surprise, as soon as the plane took off, fu linchen leaned back in his seat and closed his eyes, as if he had fallen asleep.

Chapter 1292: the city people really know how to play

this was something that mu weiwei did not expect at all.

she had been thinking about it for a while and finally thought of a lot of words to say to fu linchen. she was going to use her sharp tongue to completely convince this stinky man and make him kneel down and sing "you win" her over.

in the end, he actually fell asleep?

how could this be?

mu weiwei waited for a while and realized that fu linchen had really closed his eyes and stopped moving. she rolled her eyes and immediately came up with a plan.

she took out a laptop from her bag and played with it for a while. she then played a movie and turned the volume to the maximum.

this was a war film that had just been released. it was well-produced, had a grand scene, and the sound effects were naturally very shocking.

as soon as mu weiwei turned on the loudspeaker, the entire cabin reverberated with the rumbling sounds of guns and cannons.

the flight attendants standing not far away were shocked and their faces changed color. they wanted to block their ears but were too embarrassed to do so. they looked embarrassed and at a loss.

this was the effect he wanted!

mu weiwei smiled knowingly when she saw their reactions. she immediately turned to look at fu linchen.

this man was sitting right next to her, much closer than the air stewardess. wouldn't she be shocked awake by the sound?

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however, mu weiwei was immediately greatly disappointed when she took a look at him.

fu linchen was still leaning against the back of the chair. there was no expression on his handsome face. he looked unusually calm and peaceful. his breathing was long and even. he looked like he was sleeping very well.

this, this, this ... how could this be possible?

mu weiwei was so angry that her nose was crooked. she stared at him for a while before she finally could not hold it in anymore. she said loudly, " fu linchen, stop pretending to be asleep. i know you're awake. open your eyes! "

however, fu linchen still didn't move. he seemed to be in a deep sleep and didn't hear her voice at all.

for a moment, mu weiwei was also confused.

no way? was fu linchen really that good at sleeping?

but how was that possible?

they had been on the plane for less than half an hour. wouldn't they be like pigs if they were to sleep to death in such a short time?

mu weiwei was suspicious. she stared at fu linchen for a while and suddenly thought of a brilliant idea!

she took the laptop and tapped on the touch screen a few times.

the loud rumbling finally stopped.

a few air stewardesses looked relieved and secretly wiped the cold sweat on their foreheads.

no one could stand working in such a noisy environment, but the one disturbing the people was their employer's daughter, not the aunties who were square dancing downstairs. who would dare to stop her?

fortunately, mu weiwei took the initiative to stop.

the air stewardesses all thought that they could finally work in peace, but the next second, they realized that they had made a big mistake!

mu weiwei fiddled with the computer for a while. soon, another movie started playing on the computer. this time, it was still projected at the maximum volume.

but ...

“um ... um ... ah ... yamete ...”

the sound of coquettish panting came from the computer, as well as the extremely ambiguous sound of water, friction, and slapping ...

the air stewardesses were all stunned. then, everyone's face instantly turned red.

anyone with a bit of common sense between men and women would know what this sound was.

however, no one had expected to hear such a sound on the plane.

the young lady of the mu family, who looked so innocent, was actually playing ... playing a movie on the plane?

Chapter 1293: that fu guy has a problem in that area

mu weiwei tapped on the touch screen with her finger and fast-forwarded the entire movie until she reached the most exciting and exciting part of the movie.

“mm ... mm ... ah ah ah ...”

the actress's breathing also became more rapid, and it was also rhythmic, becoming more and more charming.

the air stewardesses looked at the ceiling and then at the floor. they were so embarrassed that they didn't know what to do.

the only good thing was that there were only flight attendants on the plane and no men ...

no, there were still men!

that was ... young master fu, who was still sound asleep!

after mu weiwei adjusted the volume of the small movie, a smug smile appeared on her face. she almost laughed out loud on the spot.

she didn't believe that fu linchen could continue to pretend to be asleep after he had used such a trump card!

any man with normal functions would probably get excited immediately after hearing this sound, right?

not to mention, the small movie she was showing this time was sent to her by one of her best friends. it was said that it was played by a popular actress with the best sales in japan. it was extremely wonderful to let an ignorant girl like her understand what ambiguous relationships between men and women were.

even though she felt that it was an eyesore after taking a look at it, she had turned it off.

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however, for a superficial man like fu linchen, it should be especially exciting!

mu weiwei was full of confidence. she turned her head again and looked in fu linchen's direction.

however, to her disappointment, young master fu was still lying quietly on the back of the chair. his expression was still calm and he didn't even raise his eyebrows.

mu weiwei immediately furrowed her brows.

is there a mistake?

he ... he can't even wake up?

fu linchen wouldn't really turn into a dead pig in his sleep, would he?

otherwise, he was just pretending?

however, she heard that men were weak in that area and made mistakes easily. she didn't believe that fu linchen had such good self-control that he didn't even move a finger.

" is there something wrong with that fu guy, or is his sleep quality really that good? "

mu weiwei could not figure it out no matter how much she thought about it. she knocked her own head with her finger and accidentally blurted out everything that was on her mind.

she was so immersed in her thoughts that she did not notice that the man who was leaning on the sofa had opened his eyes slightly. a glimmer of light flashed in his eyes.

the movie played for a few more minutes.

after careful observation, mu weiwei finally confirmed that fu linchen was really not awake!

of course, this made her very disappointed. however, it was not a problem for the quick-witted miss mu. because, on second thought, she suddenly realized that this ... was also a great opportunity for revenge!

since fu linchen was sleeping so soundly that even the cinematics couldn't wake him up, if she didn't take the opportunity to do something to him, wouldn't she be letting herself down for all the bullying she had suffered recently?

mu weiwei put her thoughts into action immediately. she lowered her head and rummaged through her backpack for a while before she found a black marker pen.

“hehe, fu linchen, you’re in big trouble this time! however, who asked you to always bully me? how dare you flirt with my sister-in-law! today, i’m only going to make you lose face and give you a small punishment as a warning. i’m already being merciful!”

mu weiwei smiled smugly. she unbuckled her seat belt and turned to walk toward fu linchen’s seat.

in the past, she had seen on television that the female lead would draw a turtle on the male lead’s face to prank him.

she didn’t expect that there would be a day when she would be able to put it into practice.

Chapter 1294: this position is too ... too ... outrageous!

mu weiwei’s gaze fell on fu linchen’s handsome face.

every inch of that face was perfectly sculpted, like a piece of art.

even though mu weiwei was used to seeing her two older brothers ‘stunning looks, she had no choice but to admit that this sly old fox did have a decent appearance ...

mu weiwei felt very excited when she thought about how fu linchen would soon become the laughingstock of all passers-by.

mu weiwei walked toward fu linchen with a marker in her hand. suddenly, she realized an unexpected problem.

because fu linchen wanted to sleep, he lowered the back of his seat.

there were no other passengers on the private plane and there was enough space, so he almost placed the back of the chair in a half-lying position, which was not much different from sleeping on a recliner.

in addition, his legs were especially long, and they were stretched forward. it was truly a little difficult for mu weiwei to reach his face ...

mu weiwei tiptoed and stretched out her arms. she gestured for a long time, but she still could not reach it.

her small face immediately scrunched up.

“no way? why did he have such long legs? so what if you’re tall? really!”

mu weiwei grumbled angrily. she wished that she could just give this sly old fox a kick.

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she thought about it carefully and soon realized that the only way to draw the turtle on fu linchen’s face was to climb into fu linchen’s seat.

however, this meant that she was going to climb onto fu linchen's body, and there was no room for her to escape ...

this position was too ... too ... outrageous!

mu weiwei's petite face immediately blushed as she hesitated.

however, she was reluctant to give up on such a good opportunity to trick fu linchen ...

mu weiwei pondered for a while before she finally made up her mind. she clenched her teeth abruptly. " i don't care anymore. isn't it just ... isn't it just climbing onto the seat? as long as he treated the old fox as part of the seat, a piece of inanimate furniture, there would be no problem at all! he's sleeping like a dead pig anyway, and even boiling water won't wake him up. i'll just press him down gently, and i'm sure ... i'm sure i won't feel anything!"

after hypnotizing herself, she regained her spirits and walked to fu linchen's side.

the man's tall and straight body was half-lying backward in an extremely relaxed posture, occupying the entire sofa chair.

mu weiwei looked at him for a long time, but she could not find a place to support herself. she could only reach out her little hand carefully and press it on fu linchen's chest.

she first pressed it twice gently as a test.

fu linchen didn't move at all, and his breathing was steady.

very good, she was indeed sleeping like a log!

mu weiwei gained confidence. she carefully increased her strength bit by bit and pressed her weight against fu linchen. her two small hands were pressed on the man's chest, and she slowly moved forward.

as she shifted her center of gravity, she raised her two slender long legs and pressed them on fu linchen's thighs.

at this point, mu weiwei's entire body was on top of fu linchen.

with her soft palm on the man's chest, she could clearly feel how strong and powerful his muscles were under the thin layer of his shirt. he was like a sleeping lion. even if he didn't move, one could imagine how powerful he would be when he woke up.

the two of them were so close to each other. mu weiwei's breathing became a little rapid as the scorching masculine scent assailed her nostrils ...

at this moment, she suddenly felt the body under her shake.

Chapter 1295: fu linchen, you ... you hooligan!

mu weiwei never expected that the man who could not even be woken up by the small movie earlier would suddenly move.

she was leaning on fu linchen's chest, so her center of gravity was not stable. in shock, her hands trembled, and her whole body fell down.

the muscles on the man's chest below were hard, and it hurt her.

mu weiwei's face was a little twisted from the pain. however, she could not care about anything else. she only wanted to get up as soon as possible.

oh no, she didn't know if fu linchen had been woken up by her.

if that old fox really woke up, she would be finished!

at this very moment, mu weiwei had already given up on her revenge plan. all she could think of was to get away as soon as possible.

however, what he was afraid of happened.

mu weiwei carefully moved her butt, which was sitting on fu linchen's lap, as gently as possible. she wanted to move her butt away from him without anyone noticing.

but as soon as she moved, she felt a strange sensation under her body, as if she had been poked by something hard.

mu weiwei felt uncomfortable, so she moved a few more times.

then, she heard the man's deep and forbearing gasp. "mu weiwei, i didn't expect that you've been having ideas about me all this time. you usually pretend to be uninterested in me, but you'll take the initiative to throw yourself into my arms when i'm asleep ..."

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when mu weiwei heard fu linchen's voice, she shuddered. it was as if she had been struck by a bolt of lightning on a clear day. her entire body froze on the spot.

"you ... you ..."

she was at a loss for words. after a while, she realized what fu linchen had said and quickly retorted, "stop daydreaming, who ... who has ideas about you? it's just ... just an accident ..."

"an accident?" fu linchen raised his eyebrows and smiled. "your so-called accident is that you climbed onto me and touched my chest when i was asleep?" or are you rubbing your face on my thigh? do you think i'm a dead person?"

"

mu weiwei could not bear to listen any longer. she covered her ears, shook her head, and screamed.

"who ... who touched you? who's rubbing against your thigh? it's clearly ..."

she was halfway through her sentence when she suddenly realized that something was wrong. the thing that she was sitting on made her feel very uncomfortable.

could it be ...

“ahhhhhhhhhhhhh! fu linchen, you ... you hooligan! shameless! you actually ... actually used that to rub against me!” mu weiwei was about to explode with anger.

she straightened her back and was about to jump off fu linchen’s lap.

however, no matter how hard she tried, her waist was firmly held by the man’s strong arms, and she could not break free at all.

fu linchen snorted again. “ “little wild cat, don’t say i didn’t warn you. if you keep rubbing against me like this, i can’t guarantee what i’ll do. i’m a mature man after all ...”

“you ... you ...”

mu weiwei’s expression changed in shock. she glared at the man’s handsome face in front of her. she wished she could send him flying with a slap!

however, she didn’t dare to move at all, for fear of arousing the man’s beast-like nature.

she had just come of age and her upbringing was very strict. the most she had ever held hands with a boy was to hold his hand. when had she ever experienced such a situation? he was immediately scared silly.

fu linchen looked at her innocent reaction and smiled with satisfaction.

he had been busy with the presidential election and had not slept well for a few days.

Chapter 1296: a casual touch and there’s a reaction

the day before, he didn’t go to sleep until early in the morning.

the sky had just turned bright when he remembered tan yueru’s instructions and rushed to the airport. he was not awake at all.

so, as soon as she got on the plane, she lay down and wanted to take a nap.

who knew that this little girl, mu weiwei, would have such a wild personality? she had completely treated him as a dead person and was causing trouble for him with all her might.

fu linchen originally thought that the little girl would give up when she was tired and would ignore her.

however, mu weiwei did not wake him up. instead, she climbed onto his body.

that pair of soft and boneless hands touched his chest, and the girl’s fresh breath blew into his ear. fu linchen realized that he had a shameful reaction ...

f * ck!

for a moment, he wanted to curse.

even though he found the little girl mu weiwei very interesting, she was only eighteen years old after all. in his eyes, she was just an unripe little fruit.

fu linchen didn't expect that he would have a reaction when this little wild cat touched him.

in order to prevent the situation from getting out of control, he could only give up his disguise and immediately "wake up."

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mu weiwei was caught between a rock and a hard place when she suddenly felt the arm around her waist loosen.

she reacted and quickly jumped down from fu linchen's lap. she took a big step back and almost hit the wall of the cabin.

once she regained her freedom, mu weiwei's courage returned.

she glared at fu linchen, her eyes almost spewing fire. "fu ... fu linchen, you ... you hooligan, you ... you actually did that to me! to think that you still put on such a sanctimonious act in front of my parents! i'll call home as soon as i get off the plane and tell them what you've done to me. i'll expose your true colors!"

she felt that she had caught fu linchen's weakness, so she suddenly felt confident and straightened her back.

when she told her parents and her brother that fu linchen was such a hooligan, she would be able to get rid of this old fox!

moreover, fu linchen might even be beaten up by his brother.

although her big brother usually liked to control her, he was still very protective of her at critical moments!

when fu linchen heard her threat, he did not show a panicked expression as mu weiwei had expected. instead, he raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"no way? are you really going to tell your family about what happened on the plane?"

"of course, i've always been honest." mu weiwei had a smug look on her face.

fu linchen nodded slightly. "very good. i also want to have a chat with young master mu and your parents. i want to ask them if they don't care enough about you, their daughter. they don't even realize that you've become bad ..."

mu weiwei was stunned. "what ... what do you mean by bad?" "you're the one who's in the wrong!"

fu linchen smiled and said slowly, "oh? what did i do wrong? just now, who was the one who started playing the movie on the plane? it wasn't enough that they finished watching the movie, they even took the initiative to touch me. i've been lying down and sleeping the whole time. who's been harassing me?"

"this ... this ... i ..."

mu weiwei was rendered speechless by his words. it was only then that she realized what a grave mistake she had made!

fu linchen continued, " instead of studying at such a young age, you secretly saved this kind of unhealthy video on your computer. after watching it, you attacked an innocent man. i really want to ask young master mu, how did you teach your sister? "

Chapter 1297: the consequences will definitely be very, very tragic!

mu weiwei's face turned green when she heard this.

she didn't expect that not only did she fail to get a hold of fu linchen's weakness, but she was also defeated by this old fox again!

however, fu linchen's threat was so effective that it hit her where it hurt the most.

if her mother and brother found out that she had saved a movie on her computer ... the consequences would be terrible!

seeing that fu linchen had picked up his phone and was about to call tan yueru, mu weiwei immediately pounced on him without thinking and tried to snatch the phone from his hand.

"no, you can't ... you can't tell on me! wasn't it just ... wasn't it just a small movie? i don't believe that a man like you hasn't seen it before! fu linchen, you're the eldest son of the president's house. can you not be like a despicable man who tells on us behind our backs?"

"i'm not telling on you behind your back, i'm telling on you openly." fu linchen said coldly.

mu weiwei gritted her teeth, yet she could do nothing to this man.

she could only harden her heart and say, " you ... forget it. i won't fuss about you taking advantage of me. you're not allowed to tell my parents either! "

fu linchen's deep black eyes sized her up from head to toe, and he smiled faintly. " mu weiwei, before you say that she's taking advantage of you, please take a look in the mirror. " you're the one who's taking advantage of me. "

"you ... what do you mean?"

mu weiwei's anger, which she had suppressed with great difficulty, burst out again.

boxn ov el. c o m

"who do you want to look in the mirror? are you looking down on my figure? i think you're blind! i have a slim waist and long legs. even if ... even if i'm a little flat, i'm still popular now! but you, who wants to take advantage of you, you clearly ..."

mu weiwei glanced at fu linchen disdainfully. she wanted to say something disdainful to provoke him.

but who knew that the words couldn't come out of his mouth.

because of her rubbing against fu linchen's body, a few buttons on his shirt were undone, revealing a large area of his honey-colored skin.

every inch of his muscles was so strong and powerful, perfect to the extreme, without a single flaw.

mu weiwei's face reddened again as she stared at his well-defined pectoral muscles.

fu linchen narrowed his eyes and deliberately left his shirt unbuttoned. instead, he half-opened his shirt and approached the little wild cat, whispering in her ear, " "what's wrong? you can't say it? did you realize your mistake?"

"you ... i'm not in the wrong anyway!" mu weiwei really wanted to bite him.

fu linchen didn't care how stubborn she was and continued slowly, " "it's fine if you want me to keep it a secret for you. but when we reach country M, you have to listen to my arrangements and don't cause me any more trouble. do you understand? "

"i didn't ..."

mu weiwei was about to retort when she saw fu linchen playing with his phone. the screen was still showing her older brother's phone number ...

mu weiwei was instantly terrified. she quickly corrected herself, " "i heard it! brother fu, don't worry, i'm so obedient, how can i cause trouble? don't you think so?"

as soon as the words left her mouth, she was almost disgusted to death by herself.

forget it. now that this man had something on her, she would just lower her head for the time being!

anyway, fu linchen was only responsible for sending her to school. he would leave in two days, and she would be free then!

looking at the expression on mu weiwei's face that she could not hide, fu linchen did not comment but curled his lips.

if this little girl knew that he had already applied to teach at HF university for a year, she would probably jump up in anger.

Chapter 1298: hold the wedding of the century and announce it to the world

tan yueru was suddenly free after she sent mu weiwei away.

however, she did not go on a trip as she did in the past. instead, she began to prepare for luo chenxi and mu yichen's wedding in excitement.

"chenxi, mom will tell you about the wedding plan. our mu family has a small island in the pacific ocean, and we plan to hold the wedding on the island. now, mom has already sent people to renovate the island. all the houses need to be rebuilt and decorated. also, at least ten cruise ships will be dispatched to pick up the guests, and there will be helicopters ..."

"you can design your own wedding dress and get someone to order it. or, you can make it yourself. by the way, i have a few sets of antique jewelry here. i'll take them out for you ..."

"and the guest list ..."

“take a look, is there anything else you want to add? after all, it’s a marriage between you young people. if there’s anything you don’t like, you have to tell mom!”

as soon as luochenxi went downstairs, tan yueru pulled her back and nagged for an hour about the wedding plan.

“mom, you ... you really don’t have to get so many people involved,” she said helplessly. yichen and my child are already so big. we’re already an old couple. there’s no need to be so wasteful. ” by the way, didn’t we have a wedding the last time i married someone on behalf of luochenxin? it’s the second time already, so we’ll just hold it in T city and invite our friends and family to celebrate ...”

in reality, she had a feeling that the two of them had been together for many years since their relationship was so stable.

she didn’t really care about the wedding.

at most, it was just to satisfy a young girl’s desire to wear a wedding dress.

tan yueru glared at her with a face full of disapproval. ” you child, how can you be so casual about marriage? the mu family wronged you last time. we thought you were luochenxin and did it too rashly. we must make it up to you this time!”

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” there’s no need for that. i really don’t feel aggrieved ... ” luochenxi rejected him subconsciously.

at this moment, the sofa beside her sank, and a familiar masculine scent came close.

mu yichen carried his daughter with one hand and pulled her into his embrace with the other. he said in a deep voice, ”mom is right, this wedding ... must be grand!”

luochenxi took a glance at him. ” why are you ... i’ve already said that i don’t need any compensation ... ”

even though mu yichen had given her painful memories in the past, he had also given her an adorable little princess and a happy family now.

she did not think that this man owed her anything.

mu yichen tightened his arms and hugged her tighter. ” you don’t need compensation. i’m the one who needs compensation! ”

“ah?” luochenxi was a little dumbfounded.

mu yichen scoffed coldly, ”stupid woman, have you forgotten that you’ve rejected my proposal twice? without a grand wedding, it’s impossible to heal the trauma to my heart! you still want to treat me to a few tables to dismiss me? does your conscience not hurt?”

luochenxi widened her eyes. she felt that something was not quite right with his words.

however, she did not know how to refute mu yichen’s self-righteous manner.

mu yichen’s dark eyes flickered when he saw her dumbfounded expression.

the wedding of the century would be a good way to announce to the world that the third son of sheng family and the son of the minister would see clearly who the stupid woman belonged to!

Chapter 1299: i didn't raise this daughter in vain

when he noticed that luo chenxi was still a little hesitant, mu yichen immediately turned his head and shot a glance at the little dumpling who was sitting on his left arm.

before the little dumpling came over, her father had bribed her with a strawberry pudding.

at the moment, she reacted to the situation immediately after she received young master mu's signal. she pounced into luo chenxi's arms at once. she wrapped her arms around luo chenxi's neck firmly and rubbed her face against luo chenxi's.

" big sister, i want to be a flower boy. i heard that flower boys can wear pretty princess dresses, right? "

the little dumpling blinked her large eyes and looked at luo chenxi with anticipation.

luo chenxi could not bring herself to reject him when she saw the radiance that flashed past his large, bright, and beautiful eyes.

it was not easy for him to finally acknowledge his little princess, and he just wanted to be a little flower girl. how could he reject such a simple request?

" alright, then tang tang will be my flower boy. " luo chenxi nodded.

"yay! that's great!"

the little dumpling was flopping around in luo chenxi's arms in excitement. it gave her a forceful kiss on her face and made a muffled sound.

mu yichen watched from the side. even though he was a little upset that he was neglected by the mother-daughter pair, he was still very pleased on the whole.

the little dumpling is so obedient today. i didn't raise this daughter in vain ...

boxn ov el. c o m

" big sister, it's a deal then. brother shaoxuan and i will be your flower girls on the day you get married to daddy! " the little dumpling said in a baby voice.

the smile that had just appeared on mu yichen's face froze instantly.

"what ... what did you say? tang tang, when did daddy say that he wanted bo shaoxuan to be the flower boy? no, you're not allowed to!"

young master mu's face darkened. he reached out and wanted to take his daughter back and reason with her.

his daughter was so beautiful and cute, just like his little woman. she was easily deceived by the stinky boys outside, okay?

he had to educate his daughter well from a young age so that she would not even look at the stinky boys outside!

little did he know that the little dumpling would face him with her buttocks. she hugged luo chenxi's neck tightly and refused to let go. her pink and toot little face was even puffed up into the shape of a bun. "daddy, you're so annoying. brother shaoxuan isn't a brat!" daddy, you're not allowed to bully him!"

mu yichen clutched his chest with an expression of extreme heartache.

his little princess actually said "hate daddy" for an outsider brat!

the more she looked at bo shaoxuan, the more she disliked him.

in the future, she definitely, definitely could not let her baby study in the same primary school as bo shaoxuan. it would be best if one was in the south and the other in the north. the kind that would take a few hours by car!

tan yueru could not help but shake her head when she saw that. "mu yichen, how old are you? how can you be jealous of a child again? alright, since our tang tang likes shaoxuan, then the flower boy has been chosen!"

mu yichen was choked to the point that he could not even speak.

mu weiwei was overseas, so his status at home was the lowest.

it seemed like it was time for mu yiling to move back in.

"daughter-in-law, since you have no objections, then mom will start to prepare ..."

tan yueru was interrupted by luo chenxi halfway through her sentence.

"mom, i'm fine with having a wedding. i'll listen to all of you, but i don't want it to be so soon ..." luo chenxi hesitated for a moment. she met tan yueru's puzzled gaze and said softly, "i haven't seen my mommy yet, so i don't know if she's fully recovered. i hope she can attend the wedding."

Chapter 1300: if mother-in-law saw me, she would definitely like me a lot!

it had been a few months since lu wenjun had been taken away by a group of mysterious people.

the mu family and the he family used all sorts of methods to look for lu wenjun everywhere. after collecting information from many parties, they finally confirmed that lu wenjun had been taken away by the current patriarch of the faires family.

on the way, he had a heart transplant and was temporarily out of danger.

mu yichen had been thinking of ways to get in touch with the faires family ever since he learned of the news. he wanted to meet the master of the family. he even went to country D a few times in person.

however, for some reason, the current head of the family, his highness duke faires, had yet to show up, and he could not be found. the person in charge of the family's affairs was his eldest son, cyril.

sir cyril was completely unwilling to cooperate with the mu family's request, nor was he willing to reveal his father's whereabouts.

she only told mu yichen that lu wenjun was fine and that he should stop looking for her.

it was impossible to dismiss the mu family with just this sentence.

however, cyril's friends and enemies were unknown. for the sake of luo chenxi's safety, mu yichen did not dare to reveal too much to him. he could only order his men to search for duke faires and lu wenjun in country D in a low-profile manner.

however, the people sent by the mu family and the he family were secretly obstructed by the faires family, so they did not make much progress.

the only fortunate thing was that judging from the information luo chenxi obtained from lu wenjun's safe, lu wenjun should have had a past with duke faires. it was unlikely that the other party would harm lu wenjun.

however, no one could understand why the two of them had not shown up.

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upon hearing luo chenxi's words, tan yueru was slightly stunned. soon after, she heaved a sigh. "sigh, you're right. your in-law's mother must want to see you get married in person. moreover, she hasn't seen her son-in-law with her own eyes. i don't know if she'll be at ease to let you marry yichen ..."

mu yichen's face darkened instantly.

was this her real mother?

from what she heard, it seemed that her son was not presentable and would be despised by his mother-in-law!

he hugged the woman beside him tightly and said with a dark face, "mom, you're thinking too much. if mother-in-law sees me, she'll definitely like me a lot! after all, i've given her such an adorable granddaughter!"

upon saying that, he looked at luo chenxi who was in his arms. "don't worry, stupid woman. i'll definitely think of a way to find my mother-in-law as soon as possible."

in the past, the mu family's power in europe could not compete with the faires family. however, this time, when he went to F camp to save bai shixun, he had managed to get in touch with the tang family.

the tang family's influence in europe was much greater. after accepting the mu family's commission, they had already found a lot of clues.

luo chenxi nodded, but she was still frowning. "i wonder how mommy is doing. why did the patriarch of the fields family hide with mommy?" he won't do anything to mommy ..."

"i won't!" mu yichen hastily hugged her tightly when he saw that she was worried. "the faires family has always been arrogant in their actions. if they had really done anything to mother-in-law, they wouldn't be afraid of letting us know. there must be a reason why you're acting so mysterious."

due to luo chenxi's concern for lu wenjun, the wedding had to be put on hold.

in order to marry a wife as soon as possible, mu yiling, who was on vacation abroad, was captured by his elder brother. he kicked him onto a plane and sent him to europe. he was given full authority to cooperate with the tang family in the search for duke faires. he was also required to report the progress to luo chenxi every day.

mu yiling felt miserable at once. however, he did not dare to resist his elder brother's abuse of power.