

# Sweetheart 1311

## Chapter 1311: the secret of the president's house

in the upper-class circle of china, there had always been rumors that the president doted on his niece, fu jiatong, the most and raised her as if she were his own daughter.

it was said that many years ago, madam president was kidnapped and mysteriously disappeared. at that time, the daughter in her stomach was already one month old.

when the bad news came, the president vomited blood and fainted on the spot. he was so seriously ill that he almost couldn't hold on.

at that time, the president's sister-in-law was also pregnant and gave birth to fu jiatong.

perhaps it was because of the change of heart, but the president doted on his niece and treated her even better than his own son, fu linchen.

everyone knew that the most favored person in the president's house and the person whose words carried the most weight was not the eldest young master, but this tang miss.

these things were only circulated in a small circle, and the ordinary people in the outside world had no way of knowing.

however, as the daughter of the famous political family of china, zhong xiuna had heard of these secrets even though she was from the side family.

therefore, zhong xiuna's words were exactly what fu jiatong was thinking.

the resentment in her heart subsided a little. she took a glance in luo chenxi's direction and said in a gloomy tone, "you're right. luo chenxi is but a lowly person. if she had not seduced brother mu, what would she be? however, it's useless even if she has big brother mu's support!"

"isn't that so?" zhong xiuna quickly added. take this incident as an example. even though luo chenxi tried to kick you out of the production team by relying on her status as the mu family's young mistress, it was completely useless, wasn't it? if you want to go back to the crew, go back! with the president around, what does the mu family matter?"

hearing this, fu jiatong felt even more pleased, and her mood improved.

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that's right, she was born into a noble family in china. even the most distinguished president was her uncle and treated her like his own daughter!

luo chenxi wanted to fight with her?

simply daydreaming!

“you’re right. even if big brother mu dotes on her now, he’s only raising her like a canary! this kind of woman who can’t be put on the stage, does she really think that by relying on her shameless seduction technique, she can fly up the branch and become a phoenix?”

zhong xiuna naturally went along with her and said, “ that’s right. i heard that young master mu is clean and honest. he rarely interacts with women. no wonder he was deceived by this vixen. ” however, i’m sure he’s just letting it get to his head. when he comes back to his senses, he’ll know that only a proud daughter of heaven like you, jiatong, is a good match for him.”

fu jiatong felt comfortable all over when she heard these flattering words, and she finally smiled.

“hehe, that’s right, that’s the truth! however, this little b \* tch dared to make things difficult for me, so i can’t just let it go like this! xiuna, did you do as i told you before we came?”

“i’ve done as you say. i guarantee you’ll be satisfied!” zhong xiuna nodded repeatedly.

fu jiatong nodded in satisfaction. “ xiuna, you’re still on my side! ” it was not in vain that i put in so much effort to get you the lead role.”

naturally, zhong xiuna was extremely grateful to her. she was trying her best to flatter her.

more than 20 years ago, madam president, who was still the fu family’s young mistress, was kidnapped and killed. in the end, the murderer was found to be the second miss of the zhong family at that time.

#### **Chapter 1312: this was an insult to her**

it was said that second miss zhong had committed such a terrible murder because she had failed to pursue mr. president.

at that time, mr. president was only a young master of the fu family who wasn’t even 30 years old, but he already had a strong and decisive approach. because of the hatred of losing his wife and daughter, he almost uprooted the entire zhong family in his anger.

the branch that zhong xiuna’s father was in had reacted very quickly. when the news came, they had immediately published a statement in the newspaper to sever their relationship with the direct descendants of the zhong family. they had not been obviously implicated.

however, even if he managed to save his life, he couldn’t protect the zhong family’s position.

the zhong family’s business had taken a nosedive, and they had also been suppressed in the political arena. not many families dared to contact them anymore.

more than 20 years had passed, and the zhong family was no longer the top family in the past.

if it weren’t for this, zhong xiuna wouldn’t be like this now, kneeling and licking fu jiatong’s boots like a pug.

zhong xiuna couldn’t stand fu jiatong’s arrogance, but she had no other choice.

the fu family had produced several presidents, and even the current young master, fu linchen, was so powerful that no one could compete with him. taking care of the fu family ... was the only chance for the zhong family to rise again.

fu jiatong was in a much better mood after zhong xiuna's flattery.

not long after, fan yinghua came back and told all the members of the crew to board the plane.

zhong xiuna took the boarding pass from her assistant. just as she was about to board the plane, she saw fu jiatong standing next to her. she froze on the spot.

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she turned around and asked in surprise, "jiatong, what's wrong?" it's getting late, let's hurry up and get on the plane."

only then did fu jiatong come back to her senses, and her face darkened. the boarding pass in her hand was crumpled into a ball.

"what's going on? why am i in economy class? what is your crew doing? why can't you even handle such a small matter properly and make a mistake!"

fu jiatong's face was full of anger, and she threw the plane ticket at the assistant's face.

the assistant looked aggrieved and explained, " " miss fu, this ... i really didn't make a mistake. the flight tickets booked by the production team were like this. "

"impossible! there must be a mistake! how could i possibly sit in economy class?"

fu jiatong felt that this was an insult to her. she had never sat in an economy class seat before.

although she had never sat on one before, it did not mean that she had not seen pictures online.

how could people sit in those rows of crowded seats?

"but, miss fu, the crew members are all sitting in economy class ..." the assistant said softly.

there were many high-ranking stars in the crew. for example, gong sijue, who played the male lead, had just won the title of best actor in this year's film festival in D country. he was the only super-a-list movie star among the younger generation of actors in china who were both capable and idolized. in addition, many veteran movie stars had acted in the film for the sake of director yan heng.

because of this, in order to avoid causing a large-scale chaos at the airport, the crew had booked the entire first-class cabin of this flight.

however, there was a limited number of first-class seats. other than the famous movie stars with the highest status and a few people in charge of the film crew, the ordinary staff and young actors who had not yet become famous had to sit in economy class.

these were the unspoken rules of the entertainment industry, and it was the same for all production teams.

**Chapter 1313: she's really a disgrace to the president!**

fu jiatong suddenly realized that she was only a staff member in the crew.

her face instantly flushed red, and she held it in for a long time before she forced out a sentence, " "but you still can't let me sit in economy class?"

fu jiatong turned around and pointed at the young second and third-tier actors behind her. " these people, who are they? usually, you're not even qualified to have a meal with me, but you can actually sit in first class! and i have to sit in economy class? if this gets out, people will laugh to death!"

she was really terrified.

she had always prided herself on her status. in her eyes, these small-time celebrities and actors were just actors who were not even worthy of carrying her shoes!

now, they were all treated better than her!

how was that possible?

the crew must have eaten a bear's heart and a leopard's gall, weren't they afraid of offending her?

'no, this ... someone must be messing with me on purpose. it must be that little b \* tch, luo chenxi!'

at the thought of this, fu jiatong turned her head around abruptly and happened to see luo chenxi dragging a suitcase along with fan yinghua and the rest. they were walking in the direction of the plane.

those who were sitting in the first class cabin had priority to board the plane while luo chenxi was with them. hence, the ticket in her hand was also a first class ticket!

fu jiatong's anger was ignited when she realized this.

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she lost her cool and immediately chased after luo chenxi.

"luo chenxi! stop right there! stop!"

she took a big stride forward and made her way to luo chenxi. she blocked her path and questioned her sternly, " "luo chenxi, what's the meaning of this? he could actually do such a despicable thing! it's you. you deliberately got someone to buy me an economy class ticket, right? do you think you can insult me like this?"

in reality, luo chenxi had heard the argument between fu jiatong and her assistant earlier. however, she had no intention of paying attention to it at all because it was none of her business.

who would have thought that fu jiatong would directly put the blame on her?

he was really getting shot while lying down!

in the face of fu jiatong's angry questioning, she calmly turned around and said innocently, " "fu jiatong, are you mistaken? it's your own business whether you want to sit in economy class or not. what does it have to do with me? you can't just throw a tantrum just because you're in a bad mood."

fu jiatong didn't believe her at all. not only did she not calm down, but her face turned even uglier.

"luo chenxi, stop pretending! if it wasn't for you, the crew would have bought me a first-class ticket. you must be doing this on purpose. you're not letting me live well, forcing me to squeeze with those low-class people!"

fu jiatong was furious. she did not control her volume at all. all her attention was focused on luo chenxi, so she had no time to care about other people's reactions.

hence, she did not notice that the small-time actors and staff behind her were frowning at her words. they only did not dare to discuss it in person due to her status.

on the other hand, luo chenxi did not have such scruples.

she swept her gaze across the room and took in everyone's reactions. she said with a faint smile, "miss fu, you're going too far with your words. how could the economy class be for the lower class? it was already the year 8102, yet there were still people who divided people into different classes. didn't they know that all humans were born equal? as the daughter of the president's house, you're a disgrace to the president by saying such things!"

#### **Chapter 1314: we're different!**

luo chenxi looked at fu jiatong and shook her head in secret.

why would a handsome man like fu linchen have a cousin like fu jiatong?

other than having the same surname, the two of them had almost no similarities.

she didn't understand why people couldn't sit in economy class. before she married mu yichen, she had sat in economy class countless times. she did not find anything bad about it at all.

fu jiatong was a rich young lady, and she was really spoiled by her family!

luckily, her wei wei didn't have such a bad habit.

the staff who had been ridiculed by fu jiatong as 'lowly people' cast luo chenxi grateful gazes upon hearing her words.

they were both from powerful backgrounds and were born into rich families, but young mistress mu was so respectful to others, but what about fu jiatong?

she should have thought about it. if it wasn't for her uncle, mr. president, she would have been beaten to death with her temper!

fu jiatong was still oblivious to the situation. the sneer on the corners of her lips deepened when she heard luo chenxi's words.

"oh, i remember now. our young mistress mu is also a lower class person. she probably sat in economy class a lot, right? now that you've climbed up the social ladder by hugging a man's thigh, you think

you're so capable that you can mess with me? i'm telling you, i'm the real miss fu, and you ... other than relying on men, what else do you have?"

she thought that her words would certainly poke at luo chenxi's sore spot and make her so angry that she could not speak.

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in the next second, luo chenxi burst out laughing.

"i say ... miss fu, your way of thinking is really different from ordinary people. that's right, i've sat in economy class many times, and i don't think there's anything shameful about it. but you ... fu jiatong, what right do you have to be so arrogant? don't you understand that you're just an ordinary member of the crew, the same as the 'lower class' you're referring to!"

" if you want to stay in the crew, you have to cooperate with the crew. what right do you have to use your family background to get special treatment? "

luo chenxi's words were well-organized. even though her tone was calm, every word she said was on point.

compared to her calmness, fu jiatong's unforgiving attitude just now was really unsightly.

the staff could not hold it in any longer and started to discuss secretly.

"no wonder miss xingchen was able to marry the nation's prince charming. not only is she beautiful, but her aura and heart are also first-class! fu jiatong said she's the daughter of the president's house, how can she be compared to her?"

"that's right, you still have the cheek to say that constellation relied on men to get to the top, then why don't you look at yourself? isn't it all because of father?"

"that's right, we're all part of the crew, what right does she have to think that she's noble? and you want to sit in first class? in your dreams!"

fu jiatong's " low class " had offended almost everyone, so naturally, no one had anything good to say about her.

fu jiatong heard these words, and her face turned pale, and she was so angry that her chest hurt.

"what about you? 'luo chenxi, are you not part of the crew?' what right do you have to sit in first class? since you don't care about your family background, you should still sit in economy class!"

fu jiatong raised her chin slightly after she finished speaking, feeling that her words were on point.

even if she couldn't get first-class treatment, at least she couldn't let that little b \* tch take advantage of her!

however, the smile on luo chenxi's face grew wider upon hearing his words.

"no... who said we are the same? we're different!"

**Chapter 1315: the so-called assistant was really just an assistant!**

“different? what was different? putting aside your status as the mu family’s young mistress, aren’t you just a crew member?” fu jiatong sneered.

luo chenxi shook her head and said slowly, ” “of course it’s different. fu jiatong, why do you have such a bad memory? do you need me to remind you? i’m the fashion design director hired by the ‘gorgeous turn’ crew, and i’m also a senior manager in the crew, so of course i can enjoy first-class treatment. as for you ...”

luo chenxi glanced at fu jiatong indifferently. ” you’re just my design assistant! we’re of different ranks, so how can we be treated the same? don’t tell me the daughter of the president’s house doesn’t even have this bit of common sense?”

“you ... you ...”

this time, fu jiatong couldn’t say anything.

it wasn’t that she didn’t want to refute, but she had no way to!

before she joined the production team, her uncle’s secretary did mention to her that the production team had requested her to be luo chenxi’s assistant and to cooperate with the production team throughout the entire process.

fu jiatong had agreed readily, but she didn’t take it to heart.

she took it for granted that no matter what kind of request the production team made, it was just for the sake of their face. when she really joined the production team, who would dare to not take her seriously?

she had never expected that the so-called assistant was really just an assistant!

even the standard of clothing, food, accommodation, and transportation were all based on the duties of an assistant.

this made miss fu, who had always been held in high regard, extremely aggrieved.

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however, there was nothing he could do to luo chenxi.

just as the two of them were in a deadlock, fan yinghua rushed in.

he had already boarded the plane earlier. when he heard from the staff that luo chenxi and fu jiatong had gotten into an argument, he quickly got off the plane.

seeing that the two were obviously in a confrontation and the atmosphere was very tense, fan yinghua almost cried.

he knew it!

nothing good would come out of letting fu jiatong join the crew!

it was only their first day on set and they had not even reached the filming destination, but the two of them had already turned against each other. there were still a few months of filming ahead, how were they going to survive ...

furthermore, one of them was the young mistress of the mu family, while the other was the daughter of the president's house. no matter who gained the upper hand, the unlucky one would be the production team ...

"president fan, what do you mean by this? i, fu jiatong, am a famous designer in china. is this the treatment i get after joining your crew? do you still want your movie to pass the vetting process?"

fu jiatong was unable to win an argument against luo chenxi, so she was already filled with pent-up anger. fan yinghua's arrival had put her at the line of fire.

she didn't allow any explanation and scolded fan yinghua.

fan yinghua couldn't afford to offend her, so she could only bow and apologize. "miss fu, it's our fault for not being thoughtful enough. we'll try to avoid such a situation in the future, but all the first class seats are full today, so we'll have to trouble you for a while ... "

in fact, fan yinghua didn't have to save on this money.

if he really offended the young lady of the fu family, he would lose more than he gained. he was not that stupid.

he had too many things to deal with as they were about to start filming. he could only leave such a small matter like booking a plane ticket to his secretary.

the secretary didn't think too much about it and arranged the seats according to the positions on the list.

it was originally a small matter, and it was understandable to do it according to the rules.

### **Chapter 1316 he reserved the best seat for luo chenxi**

but who knew that this little bit of carelessness would cause miss fu to lose her temper?

if it was a normal flight, most of the first-class seats would not be full, but they could still pay for fu jiatong's upgrade.

but today's situation was very awkward.

because they had booked the entire place, every seat in the first class was occupied, and at this time, it would be inappropriate for anyone to change their seat to fu jiatong ...

fan yinghua's apology was very sincere, and she didn't mention a word about fu jiatong's low position and rank, taking all the blame on herself.

most people would definitely know the principle of 'quit while you're ahead'.



however, fu jiatong wasn't an ordinary person. she had always been able to get whatever she wanted, and when she heard that she had to be "wronged," she immediately refused.

"so what if the first class seats are full? can't you ask someone to give me the seat if it's full? there are so many people in the crew, how many of them have the right to enjoy better treatment than me?"

"but, this ... this ..."

fan yinghua was tongue-tied and didn't know how to answer.

this was not a matter of qualifications, but ... the seats had already been arranged!

"how about this, miss fu? i'll switch seats with you ... " fan yinghua said after some thought.

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in fact, this wasn't appropriate. as a producer, if he sat in the economy class, no one would care about the big-name actors in the first class.

however, in order for the film to pass the vetting process, he had no other choice ...

forget it, forget it, let's just keep things at peace.

fan yinghua felt that she had done a good job, but fu jiatong was not satisfied at all. your position? i'm not interested. i want to sit in the first row, the most spacious seat with the best view! give up that position!"

"but, this position is ..."

fan yinghua was caught in a dilemma. she took a glance at luo chenxi subconsciously.

the seat that fu jiatong mentioned happened to be luo chenxi's.

the director of fashion design was a very important position in the "magnificent turn" crew, second only to the director, yan heng.

in addition, this airline was under the mu group. the production team did not even need to ask for it. the airline reserved the best seat for luo chenxi when they issued the tickets.

fu jiatong saw fan yinghua's evasive eyes and suddenly had an idea. she knew that he was hiding something.

"i don't care who's in this position. i'm definitely going to sit in this position today! president fan, do as you see fit!"

fu jiatong was even more determined to push luo chenxi out when she figured out that it was her seat.

"miss fu, please don't make things difficult for us ..."

"if you don't hurry up, we're going to miss the take-off time." fu jiatong had no fear.

fan yinghua almost knelt down in front of her!

after all these years as a producer, he had seen a lot of big names, but it was the first time he had seen someone as arrogant and domineering as fu jiatong.

he could not possibly ask luo chenxi to give in, could he?

the mu family ... he couldn't afford to offend the mu family!

just as fan yinghua was caught in a dilemma, a voice suddenly rang out behind them. " young madam, have you settled your matters here? it's getting late, shouldn't we board?"

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment. she turned around to see one of mu yichen's special assistants behind her.

" executive assistant li, you ... " she was a little surprised.

special assistant li nodded at her. " young madam, first young master said that you've been feeling unwell for the past few days. he was worried that you wouldn't be able to take the long distance, so he specially transferred a private jet over. please follow me. "

Chapter 1317 oh my god, young master mu pampers his wife too much?

"what? a private jet?"

the people who were closer to luo chenxi heard executive assistant li's words.

some people even exclaimed on the spot.

on the other hand, all the women's gazes were filled with envy when they looked at luo chenxi.

they had long heard that young master mu doted on this ordinary-born madam, but no one had expected it to be to this extent.

it was only a two-hour flight from T city to the imperial capital. young master mu could not bear to tire luo chenxi out and wanted to send her there by private jet. the production team had already bought her a first-class ticket!

fu jiatong's face darkened.

the smug expression he had when he made things difficult for luo chenxi and fan yinghua earlier was frozen on his face.

a private jet!

young master mu was reluctant to let luo chenxi take an ordinary flight.

that little vixen was born a lowly person, why would she need to take a private jet? was she that delicate?

boxn ov el. c o m

"why is mu yichen still ..."

luo chenxi frowned. her first reaction was to refuse.

she came to the crew for work, so she shouldn't be treated differently. her main consideration was to act together with the crew and cooperate with them to shoot the film well.

now that everyone was on the same flight, she was going to take a private plane alone ... what was going on?

luo chenxi was about to refuse, but she saw the twisted expression on fu jiatong's face that was filled with jealousy and hatred the moment she turned around.

luo chenxi blinked her eyes. she swallowed the rejection that was on the tip of her tongue.

"um ... okay, i didn't sleep well. i'm a little tired. it's good to have a considerate husband ..."

luo chenxi's face was full of smiles, but she was chuckling in her heart.

considerate ... considerate my ass!

why did mu yichen not understand the meaning of being considerate when he pinned her down on the bed? now that he had brought a private jet, did he think that she would forgive him?

in your dreams! if he didn't break ten durians, this matter wouldn't be over!

luo chenxi was about to leave with executive assistant li when she suddenly stopped in her tracks. she turned around and looked at fu jiatong.

the corners of her lips lifted slightly. "miss fu, don't make things difficult for president fan. it's not easy for him either. i'll let you have my seat."

fu jiatong's face turned red all of a sudden. she glared at luo chenxi as if she was about to spew fire.

on the other hand, luo chenxi did not pay any attention to her reaction at all. she left with executive assistant li after she finished speaking.

as soon as she left, the staff who had been trying to keep quiet just now burst into an uproar.

"heavens! young master mu pampers his wife too much, right? in the past, when i saw his cold and aloof appearance, i didn't expect him to dote on people so much."

"he hasn't even appeared yet. this dog food is already filling us to death!"

"i really admire luo chenxi for being able to subdue such a cold and aloof prince charming! i really hope she can publish a book. i'll definitely buy it!"

other than those who were envious of luo chenxi, there were also people who cast a peculiar gaze at fu jiatong.

"fu jiatong made such a big fuss just to get a first-class seat. look at luo chenxi. she's not interested in first-class at all. she just left on a private jet!"

"it's clear who the real rich and powerful are now. fu jiatong has really embarrassed the fu family today!"

when fan yinghua saw that luo chenxi had gone far away, she spoke cautiously, "ahem, miss fu, now that the problem has been solved, shall we hurry up and board the plane?"

Chapter 1318 only young madam would dare to speak to eldest young master like this

fu jiatong was so angry that her lungs hurt, and she stood rooted to the ground. she didn't know if she should get on the plane or not.

she had successfully sat in the best seat in the first-class cabin, but it felt as if luo chenxi had given it to her out of charity! it would be too embarrassing to board the plane like this!

however, if she didn't sit in that seat, was she going to sit in economy class?

of course, she could still choose to withdraw from the production team now and not participate in the filming anymore. however, she had racked her brains and finally managed to sneak into the production team after much difficulty. she had yet to succeed in taking revenge on luo chenxi, so how could she just leave like that?

seeing her so conflicted, fan yinghua shook her head and didn't urge her anymore. instead, she went to arrange for the rest of the crew to board the plane.

after everyone was seated, fan yinghua saw fu jiawan board the plane with a long face.

he strode to the seat that originally belonged to luo chenxi. he did not speak to anyone but closed his eyes immediately and began to doze off.

in the end, she still chose to stay with the crew.

seeing this, fan yinghua's mood became even heavier.

it was already like this, and fu jiatong still didn't leave ... it seemed that the next few months would not be peaceful for the crew.

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T city wasn't far from the imperial capital. the plane landed two hours later.

luo chenxi had already dragged her luggage and was waiting for them on the tarmac.

behind her was the nervous assistant li.

"young madam, are you really not going to stay at the mu family's villa? young master said that you'll be staying in the capital for two months. he was afraid that you wouldn't be able to eat and sleep well and that no one would take care of you, so he specially transferred aunt chen and old liu over to take care of your daily life ..."

luo chenxi shook her head. "i'm not going. tell mu yichen that there's no need to go through so much trouble. why do you want aunt chen and butler chen to live separately?" i'm not a child who needs someone to take care of me!"

"but, the young master said ..."

“are you mu yichen’s echo? why did you keep saying ‘young master said’?” luo chenxi furrowed her delicate brows. “go back and tell mu yichen that the production team has been arranged. i’ll stay in the hotel with them.”

special assistant li was retorted by her rudely and couldn’t help but wipe the cold sweat on his forehead.

only young lady would dare to speak to eldest young master like this.

when he came, young master mu had repeatedly ordered him to abduct young lady to the villa. if he couldn’t complete it, how was he going to explain it to her when he returned?

even so, luo chenxi’s attitude was firm, so he could not abduct her by force.

when fan yinghua heard that she would be staying in the same hotel as the crew members, she couldn’t help but sigh in relief.

the members of the film crew would often need to work overtime to discuss the shooting schedule for the next day. if luo chenxi was not staying with them, it would certainly affect their work.

fortunately, luo chenxi was very understanding of the big picture. she was in sharp contrast to some of the rich young ladies.

fu jiatong got off the plane and saw luo chenxi. however, she did not make a scene as luo chenxi had imagined. on the contrary, she walked away quickly as if she had not seen her.

luo chenxi raised her brows upon seeing that.

he didn’t know if fu jiatong really knew that she was in the wrong, or if she was planning a bigger conspiracy.

it was most likely the latter.

luo chenxi’s cell phone suddenly rang while she was deep in thought.

she looked down and saw the word ‘hubby’ on the screen!

special assistant li must have reported that she refused to stay in the villa, so mu yichen was here to question her.

he hadn’t repented for what had happened in three days and three nights, and he still dared to come and question him?

at the thought of this, luo chenxi hung up the call without the slightest hesitation.

Chapter 1319 despicable, really too despicable!

mu yichen made three consecutive calls, but all of them were hung up.

the man on the other end of the line was so angry that he almost smashed his phone.

“stupid woman, it’s only the first day of leaving home and you dare to hang up on me? are you trying to get rid of your man now that your wings have hardened? i’m telling you, don’t even think about it!”

mu yichen’s exquisite and handsome face was filled with dissatisfaction.

if that little woman was in T city now, he would have caught her on the spot, pressed her back to bed, and continued to teach her the family rules!

however, one of them was in T city, and the other was in the capital. they were really too far to reach ...

little did he know that luo chenxi hung up the phone without a second thought precisely because she was aware of this.

thinking of a certain human-like teddy bear who could only hug a pillow and get angry for more than two months without even touching a strand of her hair, she wanted to laugh out loud three times!

he should!

he only knew how to bully her!

even though mu yichen was unaware of his little woman's thoughts, he could still guess it.

boxn ov el. c o m

he squinted his deep and sharp black eyes, turned around, and went to the children's room.

.....

after luo chenxi hung up on mu yichen a few times in a row, she waited for a while more before she realized that her phone had stopped ringing.

she waited for a few more minutes before she could confirm that mu yichen had truly given up.

it was truly worthy of celebration.

she was free!

luo chenxi stuffed her phone back into her bag and boarded the production team's bus.

this time, the crew checked into a very famous hotel chain in the capital, but it was only a four-star hotel.

when they arrived at the destination, fu jiatong's face turned a little ugly.

however, she had learned her lesson this time. she turned around to observe luo chenxi's reaction.

when she saw that luo chenxi took the room card from fan yinghua's hand with a calm expression, she could only clench her teeth and endure it. she did not say anything.

" miss xingchen, we're going to start shooting tomorrow. let's have a meeting tonight to confirm tomorrow's work. are you okay with that? " yan heng came over and asked.

luo chenxi nodded. " no problem! "

"alright, then you should take the time to rest."

as soon as yan heng finished speaking, luo chenxi dragged her luggage to the suite that she was assigned to without any delay.

to be honest, she really needed a good rest.

after all, he had worked hard for several days. it was not enough to rest for a short while on the plane.

however, just as she laid down on the hotel bed, her phone rang again.

“mu yichen hasn’t given up yet?”

luo chenxi pouted her lips. she took her phone and was about to switch it to silent mode.

however, she realized that mu yichen had sent her a video call request upon closer inspection.

“i can’t even be bothered to talk to you, let alone video call you? i’m not taking it!”

luo chenxi swiftly rejected the call.

a few seconds later, mu yichen sent her a voice message.

luo chenxi’s hand slipped and she clicked on it.

“big sister, did you go to earn money to buy new clothes for tang tang? but i haven’t seen you do anything for three days. you haven’t even told me about your debt ...”

the little dumpling’s aggrieved voice came out of the phone.

luo chenxi immediately sat up on the bed.

that’s right, she had been pestered by a certain shameless man for three days, and she had not seen the little dumpling for three days!

he was in a hurry when he set off today, so he didn’t see the little guy.

thinking about how he would not be able to see her for two months, he really couldn’t bear to!

luo chenxi’s gaze fell on her phone. there was another video call request from the other end.

” despicable! he’s too despicable! ”

luo chenxi cursed under her breath and chose to accept the mission.

Chapter 1320 tang tang, your brain is so full of holes!

the next second, the chubby and tender face of the little dumpling appeared on the screen.

“big sister!”

the little dumpling’s cat-like eyes immediately widened when it saw luo chenxi. it cracked into an excited and surprised smile while its entire face was almost glued to the phone screen.

“big sister, i miss you so much! when are you coming home?”

luo chenxi felt as if her heart was about to melt as she looked at the little dumpling’s adorable angelic smile. she wished that she could hug the little dumpling and kiss her soft, tofu-like face.

when she heard the little dumpling’s question, she felt a little guilty and guilty.

“big sister has gone to work, and she has to work for a long time. however, as long as i have time, i’ll come home to see you. let’s video call each night, okay?”

the little dumpling pouted, looking a little aggrieved.

however, she still nodded sensibly. “ okay, grandma said that big sister always makes money to buy new clothes for tang tang. although daddi is rich, big sister also needs to make money. tang tang must be good and obedient ... ”

her little dumpling was really too sensible!

madam tan was so considerate!

boxn ov el. c o m

” that’s right, your grandmother is completely right. we can’t all rely on your father! ”

the little dumpling nodded twice. ” i understand. if big sister has a lot of money, the next time you take me away from home, we can play outside for a few more days and not come back! ”

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment. it was apparent that she did not expect the little dumpling to say that.

but then, he couldn’t hold it in and burst out laughing.

tang tang, you know too much!

besides, you have such a big hole in your brain. who did you inherit it from?

luo chenxi was feeling touched when she suddenly felt the screen of her phone shake. the little dumpling became smaller all of a sudden.

at first, she thought that the phone had fallen to the ground because the little dumpling’s paws were too small.

whoever knew that she would immediately hear the little fellow’s anxious cries.

“daddi, return the phone to tang tang! tang tang wants to talk to big sister!”

“didn’t you just say it?” the familiar deep voice said.

“tangtang hasn’t finished speaking! i have so many things to say to big sister! daddi, give me back my phone!” along with the little furball’s cry, there was a loud vibration.

the scene of the little dumpling hugging mu yichen’s thigh and jumping up and down to snatch the phone quickly emerged in luo chenxi’s mind.

she couldn’t help but hold her forehead and sigh.

aiyo, my candy, with your short legs, no matter how much you jump, you can’t possibly snatch it from your father.

and that was the truth.



the banging sound rang out a few times before it stopped.

mu yichen's voice was heard again, "tang tang, are you sure you're not mistaken? the phone is dad's, not yours. what do you mean by return it to you? alright, didn't you say you were hungry? i've already asked someone to make you strawberry pudding. go and eat it."

"not bad! i want to talk to big sister!" the little ball was not tempted at all.

in front of the big sister, even strawberry pudding was not attractive.

mu yichen was obviously at a loss for words. he paused for a few seconds before he said, "be good, let daddy talk to big sister first, then it'll be your turn later."

the little dumpling's face was red as she looked at her father angrily.

"no, it was tang tang who video-called big sister. tang tang has to say it first!"

this little troublemaker!