

## Sweetheart 1361

1361 chapter 1365-wrapped in starlight

fu jiatong's eyes lit up.

even yan heng had admitted that her words were correct, which meant that her gown would definitely be chosen!

as long as she was selected, she would be able to replace luo chenxi as the design director. by then, the embarrassment she had suffered today would be nothing at all.

when she won an international grand award, she would certainly be able to win back her pride and give luo chenxi a tight slap in the face!

however, before she could be happy, she heard yan heng continue, " "miss fu, you've put in a lot of thought to think of using silver and metallic silk as the fabric to solve the problem of the gown's glow, but it's not the best solution. in this aspect, constellation is more thoughtful than you."

fu jiatong's eyes widened, and she almost thought she had heard wrong.

"director yan, you ... what did you just say? 'luo chenxi is more thoughtful than i am?' i know that you like luo chenxi's design style more, but you can't just lie through your teeth! look at the gown she designed. not only is the color so dark, there's not even a single piece of jewelry. how can such a gown bring out the effect of the original?"

she couldn't hold back her anger and directly questioned yan heng. she couldn't even maintain her hypocritical magnanimity just now.

fu jiatong felt that she was right, and no one could refute her!

however, yan heng only took a glance at her and did not answer her immediately. instead, he turned to look at luo chenxi and asked softly, " " miss xingchen, you see ... this ... "

on the other hand, luo chenxi appeared to be very calm. she curled her lips into a smile. " director yan, you don't have to worry. since miss fu wants to see the effect of the gown in the dark ... i'll have to trouble all the staff to draw the curtains and turn off the lights. "

boxn ov el. c o m

upon hearing this, everyone present was obviously stunned.

turn off the lights?

what kind of godly operation was this?

fu jiatong, on the other hand, had a bad feeling.

judging from luo chenxi's confident manner, she ... could it be that she was really prepared as yan heng had said?

however, the gown was really a dull light gray ...

just as everyone was wondering, the crew had already started to get busy. all the windows on the four walls of the dressing room were closed, and the curtains were drawn, making it almost impossible for light to pass through.

then, with a light click, the light dimmed.

the room instantly fell into darkness.

everyone felt uneasy, and the room suddenly became chaotic.

however, a few seconds later, someone in the crowd suddenly exclaimed, "oh my god, look, everyone, look to the right! that's ... that gown ... oh my god, it's so beautiful!"

even without the announcement, everyone's gaze had already been fixed on luo chenxi.

because, in this pitch-black room, her long dress was the only light, and no one could ignore it.

the perfect light gray gown was now emitting a faint fluorescent light, as if it was wrapped in the brilliance of stars, making it look dreamy.

everyone held their breath as they looked at her dress. some even thought that they were dreaming.

at that moment, sheng yu's voice rang out in the dark. "the dress xingchen is wearing is made of a fluorescent fabric that has been recently developed overseas. it looks very ordinary under natural light, but it will glow in the dark."

1362 she's glowing!

"this gown is made of gray fabric. it does look a little dull in the day, but this is to ensure that the gown's best state can be presented in the dark. if the color of the gown is too fancy, the fluorescent effect will not be so dreamy."

at this point, sheng yu paused for a moment. he thought about it and continued to explain further.

"i'll point out one more point to everyone. everyone, look at the hems of the gown and the position of the waistline. it looks different from what you can see under natural light. this was specially designed by stars to achieve the effect depicted in the original work. as for whether she can do it or not ... it's up to everyone to judge for themselves."

the crowd's interest was piqued upon hearing sheng yu's words. they stared at luo chenxi's gown even more closely.

everyone was shocked by what they saw.

just as sheng yu had said, this gown did not look the same as the previous one in the dark!

he could tell that luo chenxi did not use a whole piece of fluorescent material. instead, she had mixed the fluorescent material and woven it into an ordinary fabric. as a result, the evening gown appeared to have a very loose effect. the hem of the long dress seemed to be pieced together by strips of light. when a breeze blew past, the glowing silk threads would flutter with the wind and create a fairyland-like effect.

the words from the original novel "gorgeous turn" appeared in many people's minds.

"... in the dark of the night, only huo daining's dress was glowing. or rather, the girl in front of him was glowing by herself ... at that moment, xi tianze felt like he was looking at a fairy from the legends ..."

she had originally thought that such an exaggerated description was impossible to come true, as such a dress did not exist in the world.

even if he used special effects, it would be difficult to achieve the effect described in the book.

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who would have known that luo chenxi would actually make such a dress!

"oh my god ... it's really ... really amazing, so beautiful ..."

"luo chenxi's culinary skills are truly amazing!"

"this isn't just a matter of the fluorescent material. how can the lower hem of the dress have such an effect? when there was light just now, it looked like a standard mermaid dress."

even chu juncheng, the movie king who had been watching the show silently from the side, sat up straight subconsciously. he looked in luo chenxi's direction with a stunned expression in his eyes.

"now i know why xi tianze fell in love with huo daining. if a girl were to appear in front of me in a dress like this, i'd definitely fall in love with her too ..." he couldn't help but mutter to himself.

his words made fan yinghua, who was beside him, break out in a cold sweat.

"i say, film emperor chu, i know that you're always too engrossed in your role and often fall in love with the female lead in the film. however, luo chenxi is not the female lead, she's the designer! besides, she has a family ..."

fan yinghua did not dare to say that her husband was very powerful, the kind that no one dared to provoke.

chu juncheng couldn't help but laugh. "president fan, what are you thinking? i was just sighing. it seems that i was too exaggerated."

"hehe, that's good, that's good." fan yinghua heaved a sigh of relief.

however, in the dark, he couldn't see chu juncheng's regretful expression and sighed.

such a perfect goddess ... who dared to say that they were not moved at all?

1363 the difficulty is beyond imagination

she was already married ...

what a pity.

fu jiatong and zhong xiuna's faces were ashen as they heard the exclamations coming from the room.

fu jiatong had never expected that she would be so confident and thought that she would finally be one step ahead of luo chenxi this time. she had thought of the problem of compatibility with the original work and had made a costume that was more in line with the production team's requirements than luo chenxi's.

in the end, he was slapped in the face again!

it was not as if luo chenxi had not considered this, but ... she had considered it more thoroughly and completed it in a more outstanding manner than her!

those fans were outsiders and could only watch the show, but fu jiatong was a professional and could see the inside story.

because of this, she was even more shocked than ordinary people.

it wasn't that she didn't know about fluorescent materials, and it wasn't that she hadn't considered them before.

however, it was not easy to make clothes with this material, because the fluorescent material looked strange in the day, and at night, if not handled properly, it would be as eye-catching as a light bulb. the difficulty of handling it was simply too high.

moreover, luo chenxi had weaved the fluorescent material with ordinary silk threads through a unique formation to create a unique pattern.

boxn ov el. c o m

in order to achieve such an effect, in addition to careful design and calculation, a lot of time had to be spent on weaving it by hand, and the slightest mistake would ruin all the previous efforts.

it was hard to imagine the extent of luo chenxi's craftsmanship in order for her to be able to make this gown.

zhong xiuna's face was pale, and her hands and feet were cold. she wished that she could faint on the spot.

even though she was dressed in a silver silk evening gown, she appeared to be dull and unremarkable when she stood next to the dazzling luo chenxi. not even her silhouette could be seen.

this time ... she and fu jiatong had lost completely!

after a long while, the lights in the dressing room came back on.

in reality, the staff member was so engrossed in looking at luo chenxi that he had long forgotten about this matter. he only remembered it after luo chenxi personally reminded him.

the lights were turned on and luo chenxi's evening gown was restored to her elegant light gray mermaid dress.

if they had not seen it with their own eyes, no one would have believed that a simple dress could have such a magical change.

the discussion on the internet continued.

luo chenxi had truly become famous this time.

usually, even if it was a fashion week show or a film festival's opening ceremony, the number of viewers would not be as high as the number of people watching the live broadcast today.

even those who were not interested in the fashion industry and joined the show purely for the sake of gossip had firmly etched luo chenxi's name and her designs in their minds!

luo chenxi did not have the time to read the comments on the internet. she turned around and looked at fu jiatong with a smile. "miss fu, what do you think of my design? does it match the description of the original work?"

"of ... of course ... xingchen, your design ... is really ... as impressive as ever ..."

she was already so embarrassed, yet luo chenxi still asked her how she felt on purpose.

fu jiatong was so angry that her liver hurt, but she couldn't get angry under so many eyes, so she could only force these words out of her mouth.

luo chenxi nodded with a smile. "that's good. i've always been worried that my designs aren't good enough and that it will affect the quality of the shoot. since you think it's good, i'm relieved."

"then it's decided. the crew will continue to use the gowns designed by xing chen." yan heng announced happily.

however, before he could finish, a cry of surprise came from behind him.

1364 where's mu yichen?

"not good, not good! zhong xiuna has fainted!"

yan heng and the others turned around in shock. they discovered that zhong xiuna had fainted from anger at some point in time. she had fallen not far behind luo chenxi.

however, due to the darkness in the room earlier, everyone was only paying attention to luo chenxi. as a result, no one noticed zhong xiuna even when she had fainted.

the female lead was dizzy, so of course, this scene could not be filmed.

yan heng was also very helpless. he sighed deeply. "sigh, forget it. i can't film today's scene." all of you fans have rushed here, but in the end, you didn't even get to see the filming process of a single scene. i really can only say sorry ..."

if this had happened an hour ago, the fans would have gone crazy.

but now, everyone was not dissatisfied at all, and even comforted yan heng.

"director yan, the crew's work is really too detailed and perfect! especially when it came to fashion, director luo was really a genius designer! everyone's worked hard. take advantage of today to rest well and don't tire yourself out."

” that’s right, director yan. it’s not easy working behind the scenes. the entire crew is great, but zhong xiuna ... sigh, how did you find such a female lead? ”

“our trip was not in vain. thank you for your hospitality.”

it was not only the fans on the scene, the public opinion on the internet had also shifted to the production team and luo chenxi.

boxn ov el. c o m

looking at the time, it was close to noon. the fans were taken to the restaurant by the staff for lunch.

luo chenxi heaved a long sigh of relief. she raised her hand to wipe the cold sweat on her forehead.

in fact, it wasn’t that she hadn’t been nervous just now. she hadn’t expected zhong xiuna to come up with such a trick. she could only rely on her ability to adapt to the situation. her entire body was very tense.

now that he had finally relaxed, he realized that he was drenched in cold sweat.

sheng yu was right beside her. seeing her pale face, a trace of heartache flashed past his eyes. ” xingchen, are you tired? ”

luo chenxi turned her head. ” i’m a little ... chief sheng, thank you so much for speaking up for me today. also, the material used for this gown was also found by you ...”

“don’t say so much. with our friendship, what’s there to say thank you for?” sheng xiao frowned and interrupted her. ” xingchen, you really don’t look well. you’re fine now. i’ll send you back to the hotel to rest. ”

luo chenxi thought for a moment before she nodded. ” that’s fine too. ”

for today’s visit, she had stayed up all night for three consecutive days. if this continued, she might really die.

since he had a break in the afternoon, he decided to go back and rest.

sheng yu drove luo chenxi personally to the hotel booked by the production team. he saw her walking unsteadily, so he simply sent her upstairs.

the two of them entered the elevator side by side. neither of them noticed that there was a sneaky reporter behind them, the camera in his hand flashing several times.

.....

on the 17th floor of the hotel.

sheng yu sent luo chenxi to the door of the suite.

” chief sheng, thank you for sending me. you should go and rest. ”

luo chenxi nodded at sheng xiao.

“xingchen, you ... i have something to say ...”

sheng xiao had been holding it in for the entire journey. he had always wanted to ask luo chenxi where mu yichen was when she was being bullied. why did he turn a blind eye to her?

however, she couldn't open her mouth.

just as he was hesitating, luo chenxi's body swayed once. she seemed to have lost her balance and fell to the side.

"be careful!"

sheng yu hurriedly reached out to support her.

however, at this moment, the door in front of them opened from the inside with a click.

1365 he was the stupid woman's husband

a perfectly handsome face appeared in front of the two.

the man in front of her was well-defined, and his facial features were like a piece of art that had been carefully carved by the heavens. he looked pleasing to the eye. no wonder he could become the national husband pursued by countless women in china.

however, his handsome face was livid now, and a cold glint flashed across his exquisite and beautiful phoenix eyes.

luo chenxi was stunned for a second before she reacted to the situation. she widened her eyes in surprise. what are you doing here?"

she did not expect to see mu yichen here.

didn't he go to country M on a business trip?

even though luo chenxi was determined to teach mu yichen a lesson and refused to answer his call, she was still very concerned about him in her heart.

fortunately, she video-called the little dumpling every day, and the little dumpling would report her father's situation to her every day. in addition, the housekeeper and the maids at home would tell her the secret, so she knew her husband's every move like the back of her hand even if she did not contact mu yichen.

everyone was saying that mu yichen would be away for at least two weeks on his trip to country M to discuss a huge business deal. why was he back so soon?

moreover, he ... how did he come to the imperial capital?

while luo chenxi was still in a daze, mu yichen's face had already darkened. he stretched out his arm and wrapped it around her waist. he pulled her into his arms.

boxn ov el. c o m

"stupid woman, why are you in a daze? how many times have i told you to stay away from men with bad intentions? are you turning a deaf ear to my words?"

luo chenxi's expression darkened upon hearing that. " mu yichen, what ... what nonsense are you spouting? chief sheng just saw that i was tired, so he sent me back. he's been helping me a lot during this time, and i haven't thanked him properly! how could you say that about him? this is too unreasonable!"

mu yichen's expression was darker than the bottom of a pot."stupid woman, what did you say? who are you calling unreasonable? you're scolding your man for that sheng guy!"

what did he mean by " specially sending her back ", what did he mean by " helped a lot "? his wife had to thank this guy who had ill intentions!

the more young master mu thought about it, the more depressed he felt. didn't he just come back a little later? and that sheng guy had seized the opportunity to court his stupid woman!

when he got off the plane just now, he rushed and ran several red lights in a row. unfortunately, he still didn't make it to the set in time.

she could only watch helplessly as sheng xiao stood next to luo chenxi and spoke with fervor and assurance as if he was a protector in the live broadcast on the internet!

is there a mistake?

he was the stupid woman's husband. what right did sheng yu have to stand beside her?

mu yichen had the urge to hit someone at the time, but he noticed that sheng yu had brought luo chenxi back to the hotel when he barged into the production team!

he immediately sped back to the hotel.

however, luo chenxi and sheng yu had stopped their car on the road and went to the convenience store to buy some things before they returned. they were delayed for a while and mu yichen managed to get ahead of them.

fortunately, the hotel was also a business under the mu family. mu yichen managed to obtain the room card of luo chenxi's suite easily. he swiped the card and entered the room. he was waiting for the stupid woman to come back and question her.

in the end, he saw sheng yu reaching out his perverted hand to his wife!

this time, young master mu really had the urge to kill someone.

sheng yu was surprised to see mu yichen, but he calmed down quickly. he retracted his hand that was about to help luo chenxi up and said in a deep voice, " "young master mu, long time no see."

1366 a sour smell from head to toe

mu yichen scoffed coldly. " third young master sheng, if i'm not mistaken, this is my wife's room. it's not appropriate for you to be here, is it? "

he tightened his arms and held luo chenxi tightly in his arms as he spoke.

luo chenxi struggled for a while at first. when she realized that she could not break free, she gave up and allowed him to hug her obediently.

their intimate embrace was so natural and harmonious, as if they had done it countless times. however, in sheng yu's eyes, it was rather glaring.

he subconsciously narrowed his eyes. " young master mu, if you saw the live broadcast on the internet, you will know that your wife has been tired for three days and three nights just to deal with the slander of some shameless villain! she's already very tired, so i sent her back because i was afraid something would happen to her. if her husband was responsible enough, i wouldn't have the chance to be here."

the iciness in mu yichen's eyes intensified. he lifted his well-defined jaw and glared at sheng yu with a cold and sharp gaze.

sheng yu's words were/blatant provocation!

was she mocking him for not being a responsible husband?

at the moment, mu yichen was feeling regretful too. if he had not run off to M nation in a fit of pique, his stupid woman would not have been bullied by others. however, that was his family's business! who the hell was sheng yu? he dared to teach him a lesson?

"sheng yu, it's not your place to worry about other people's husbands. if your love is useless, you'd better get a wife quickly. so that you don't always hang around other people's women!"

"mu yichen! can you stop?"

boxn ov el. c o m

luo chenxi tugged at mu yichen a few times in an attempt to shut him up, but it did not work. she remembered that she had just shouted out loud.

the entire floor could smell the sour smell coming from this man!

can you not be so childish?

however, mu yichen only glanced at her coldly when he heard her voice. " you didn't pick up your phone. you didn't tell me that something so serious has happened ... i'll settle this with you later! "

luo chenxi's legs went limp for a moment subconsciously when she heard the word 'settle scores'.

all kinds of images that were not suitable for children appeared in his mind, and he immediately broke out in a cold sweat.

i almost forgot about those things!

this man's jealousy was out of control, could he be taking the opportunity again ...

just as mu yichen and sheng yu were coldly glancing at each other and the atmosphere was at its peak, qianqian was stunned.

"big sister! big sister, has big sister su returned?"

a tender and soft voice was heard, followed by the sound of footsteps.

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment. she lowered her head subconsciously and saw a small head sticking out from behind mu yichen's thigh from the side of the door frame.

the little dumpling's eyes widened into circles at the sight of luo chenxi. her face was filled with surprise as she pounced on her.

"big sister! tang tang really misses you! MUA~~"

luo chenxi shook mu yichen off hastily. she bent over and picked her up.

the little dumpling hugged her neck and gave her a big kiss on the cheek.

when luo chenxi saw her adorable daughter, she immediately forgot about the two men who were at loggerheads with each other. she was so engrossed in hugging the little dumpling that she looked left and right.

seeing that the little fellow's face was round and tender, as if he had been taken good care of, he was relieved and kissed her on the face.

in fact, she could see the little dumpling through video calls every day. she knew that she was doing well at home, but as a mother, she was always a little worried.

"this is tangtang?" sheng yu suddenly said.

1367 tang tang is a little traitor

upon hearing sheng yu's voice, luo chenxi then remembered that there was someone else beside her. she quickly turned around with the little dumpling in her arms.

she pointed in sheng yu's direction and coaxed the little dumpling, " " tang tang, this is uncle sheng. greet him. "

the little dumpling tilted her head and blinked her big eyes at sheng yu curiously. after a while, she smiled sweetly. " hello, uncle sheng ... "

sheng yu could not help but be stunned and almost could not come back to his senses.

he was a man who liked children very much and would volunteer at the orphanage when he was free. however, he had never seen such a cute little angel like the little dumpling.

long ago, he heard that mu yichen had an illegitimate daughter with luo chenxi's elder sister. even though it was not his second marriage, it was a fact that he was definitely taking care of the child.

luo chenxi became the mu family's stepmother as soon as she married into the family. he felt that it was not worth it for her.

who would have known that mu yichen's daughter was so adorable! moreover, he was so close to luo chenxi that they were like biological mother and daughter.

looking at the two similar faces looking at him, sheng yu only had one thought in his heart: 'mu yichen's too lucky!' his wife and daughter were both so cute. did he save the galaxy in his past life?

looking at the little dumpling's innocent face, sheng xiao had long forgotten about the little bit of unhappiness he had with mu yichen. he curled his lips and said in a friendly manner, "you're tang tang, right? nice to meet you."

"hello, it's nice to meet you too." the little dumpling nodded mischievously. "uncle sheng, you look so good!"

boxn ov el. c o m

a good-looking uncle was a good uncle. this was the little dumpling's principle.

however, just as she finished speaking, she heard a series of heavy coughs behind her. "cough cough, cough cough cough!!"

luo chenxi carried the little dumpling in her arms. she looked at the man by her side with a frown. "mu yichen, why do you keep coughing?" did you catch a cold? stay away if you have a cold, don't give it to tang tang!"

mu yichen was exasperated!

he could only use his eyes to signal to xiao tuanzi.

this little traitor, it's all the fault of this stupid woman's appearance complex!

when they were in the room just now, they had already discussed that they would join forces to resist the bad uncle who had kidnapped the elder sister.

mu yichen even pointed at sheng yu's photo that he found on the internet and asked the little dumpling to remember this bad uncle's face. he wanted the little dumpling to be determined to destroy this person once he appeared!

at that time, the little dumpling had agreed very well and expressed that she was determined to stand with her father!

and the result? the moment she saw a good-looking uncle, she threw her father over the wall!

after being glared at by his father a few times, the little dumpling finally remembered his "mission". his little body stiffened and he secretly matched his fingers.

oh my, so embarrassing ...

however, when she thought about how sheng yu was going to abduct her elder sister, the little dumpling immediately lost her good impression of him.

she suddenly turned her head and hugged luo chenxi's neck tightly. she aimed her butt at sheng yu's direction while her little head snuggled against luo chenxi's chest.

"big sister, in order to see you, i sat on the gray phone for a long time. i'm so hungry and tired ..."

luo chenxi could not be bothered to make small talk with sheng yu when she heard her.

she smiled apologetically at sheng yu. "chief sheng, i'm really sorry. i should have treated you to a meal to thank you, but my daughter is here ..."

sheng xiao's eyes flashed with a complicated look.

'luo chenxi ... she's already treating mu yichen's daughter as her own ...

1368 being a hooligan in bed again!

it seemed like she was really close to mu yichen.

although he was disappointed, sheng yu did not lose his demeanor.

he nodded at luo chenxi and said with a smile, " " it's a piece of cake for me to help you. you don't have to take it to heart. you've been working hard for the past few days. have a good rest. i'll be leaving first. "

mu yichen raised his chin coldly and spoke without the slightest trace of politeness, "goodbye, young master sheng!"

luo chenxi could not help but stretch out her hand and pinched her husband's arm.

mu yichen's handsome face contorted slightly in pain.

the corners of sheng yu's mouth curled up, and he turned to leave.

mu yichen was in a great mood at once when he saw that the annoying fellow had finally left.

he knew that his stupid woman still cared about him the most. when she saw him, no matter how much other men tried to please him, they could only stand aside.

now, it was time to teach this stupid woman some family rules.

she actually let her husband stay alone in an empty room for more than ten days and even talked and laughed with other men. she was guilty of the most heinous crime!

boxn ov el. c o m

mu yichen was calculating in his heart. when he saw luo chenxi entering the door with the little dumpling in her arms, he immediately strode after her.

whoever knew that before he could enter, he saw the door slam heavily in front of him.

mu yichen could not help being stunned for a moment. his face darkened soon after. he knocked on the door with force. " stupid woman, what are you doing? open the door and let me in! did you hear that? i'm your husband!"

luo chenxi scoffed coldly from the inside, 'you still have the nerve to say that! have you forgotten how you bullied me before i came to the capital to film? i told you not to enter my room for half a year! do you think i'm joking with you?"

mu yichen almost choked to death because of her. he took a deep breath before he managed to calm himself down.

he squinted his eyes and lowered his voice. " luo chenxi, you're so close to sheng yu yet you didn't pick up my call. i haven't even settled the score with you yet and you're still going to lock me out? "

this stupid woman's guts have really grown! did he forget whose woman she was?

"open the door immediately, do you hear me? otherwise ... you'll definitely regret it. i'll definitely give you an unforgettable lesson!"

the man's tone was gloomy and sorrowful. luo chenxi shivered when she heard that. she felt her back turn sore and her legs turn soft subconsciously.

it was obvious what kind of lesson it was. 99% of it was about being a hooligan in bed again!

bah!

she would be a fool to let him in!

if the king of jealousy, who had drunk a bucket of vinegar, entered this door, she could forget about going to work today, tomorrow, and the day after tomorrow!

at the thought of this, luo chenxi straightened her back and said aloud, "mu yichen, i said i won't let you in, so i won't let you in. it's useless to say anything! go back quickly and don't shout here and affect the other guests. it's not ethical."

mu yichen was so angry that his nose was crooked.

this woman was so bold. she must have been spoiled by him!

however, he also realized that threats were no longer effective. he could only suppress his anger and change his tone, "alright, chenxi, can you stop messing with me? i'm your husband, how can you lock me outside? what if i'm recognized by a passerby? let me in first, we can talk about whatever you have against me inside, okay?"

mu yichen was planning to 'let's talk inside slowly' in his heart. he wanted to pin the stupid woman onto the bed after they entered the house and teach her the family rules. he would consider other things after he had eaten and drunk his fill.

1369 he was the only one who knew how hot his woman was!

young master mu thought that this was a great idea, so he tried his best to coax his stupid woman.

"be good, don't let your husband worry. open the door first ..."

even though luo chenxi did not respond to him, he spoke with enthusiasm. he was a completely different person from his usual cold and emotionless image.

he would often say sweet nothings to his wife anyway, so it was not difficult for him to say those words to luo chenxi.

however, after a while, a soft child's voice came from the door.

"daddy, don't shout anymore. big sister has already gone to wash xiang xiang!"

mu yichen froze at once when he heard the little dumpling's voice.

he did not expect that luo chenxi did not even hear him after he had spoken for so long. she even went to ... take a bath!

but ... when it came to bathing ...

mu yichen instantly recalled the bullet screen comments he saw during the live stream earlier.

since luo chenxi was wearing the dreamy starry dress, countless netizens were praising her for her alluring figure. he was jealous of her.

boxn ov el. c o m

she was his wife. no matter how good her figure was, he was the only one who could see it. these random people dared to drool at the mu family's young mistress, they must be tired of living!

however, when the little dumpling said that luo chenxi was taking a bath, the image of the stupid woman's curvy figure immediately emerged in his mind ...

he was the only one who knew how hot his woman was!

mu yichen felt his body heating up. he adjusted his standing posture uncomfortably. he stretched out his hand to support himself on the door frame as he spoke to coax the little dumpling on the other side of the door.

"tang tang, can you open the door for daddy? you're in the room with big sister, and dad is outside alone. isn't it too pitiful?"

the little dumpling blinked her big eyes. "kesu, big sister said that daddi can go to another room to sleep!"

mu yichen gritted his teeth. his tone became tougher. "tang tang, open the door quickly. have you forgotten who brought you here to look for big sister?"

"i remember ..." the little dumpling's voice was still soft and cute. "daddi brought me here ..."

mu yichen was overjoyed.

finally, she was his biological daughter. she had not forgotten her father!

if he went in now, he would be able to see the stupid woman taking a bath ...

just as he was about to continue coaxing the little dumpling to open the door, he heard the little fellow say, "thank you, daddi. daddi has brought tang tang here, so she can go home and rest. tang tang wants to sleep with big sister. good night, daddi!"

mu yichen almost vomited a mouthful of blood.

was the little dumpling throwing him away after using him?

so black-bellied ... he didn't know whether to be happy or to vomit blood.

in the room, luo chenxi had just finished her shower. she looked at the little dumpling as she dried her hair with the hairdryer.

“tang tang, who were you talking to just now?”

the little dumpling blinked her big eyes. “ i’m saying goodbye to daddy! ”

“your father left?” luo chenxi was slightly stunned.

she felt that mu yichen did not seem like a person who would give up so easily. she thought that she would have no choice but to let him in in the end.

who knew that he would be so obedient today?

did the sun rise from the west?

the little dumpling ran over and hugged luo chenxi’s thigh. “ big sister, tang tang has already taken a bath. can we go to bed now? ”

luo chenxi switched off the hairdryer and walked over. she was about to pick up the little dumpling when she suddenly recalled something.

she turned around and walked straight to the door of the suite.

1370 the photo that was just taken

luo chenxi peeked through the peephole and found that there was no one outside as expected ...

she heaved a sigh of relief and locked the door. after some thought, she dragged the sofa over and blocked the door.

when everything was done, she picked up the little dumpling and tucked her under the blanket. at the same time, she climbed onto the bed.

“good night, tang tang.”

“good night, big sister! MUA~”

luo chenxi was already exhausted. her cutest little angel was in her arms at the moment. she felt calm and satisfied in her heart. she fell into a deep sleep almost as soon as her head touched the pillow. the corners of her lips were curved ever so slightly in a blissful arc.

.....

on the first floor of the hotel.

a reporter pulled the cap on his head, held the camera in his arms, and quickly walked out.

as she was not looking where she was going, she bumped into the person in front of her.

“hey, what are you doing? don’t you have eyes?”

boxn ov el. c o m

when zhong xiuna was bumped into by someone, she immediately started scolding him without any restraint.

her face was swollen from Luo Chenxi's slap today. She had a stomach full of pent-up anger that she had yet to vent. She did not expect to bump into someone while walking on the road. The anger in her heart was ignited at once.

Fu Jiatong quickly pulled her back, but her face was also dark. "Don't you look where you're walking? You didn't even say sorry when you bumped into someone?"

The reporter had been worried that the hotel security would see them, so he had run into them in a panic.

Now that he heard the voice, it sounded a little familiar. He looked up and instantly exclaimed, "You are ... Zhong ... Zhong ... and Fu ..."

"Shut up, what are you shouting for? Lower your voice!" Fu Jiatong frowned.

The reporter looked at the two women in front of him with his mouth wide open. It took him a while to come back to his senses.

Anyone who had watched the live broadcast would know that Zhong Xiuna had just fainted. How did she appear here so quickly?

What he didn't know was that Zhong Xiuna's fainting was just an act.

After the scene just now, she and Fu Jiatong had already become the target of public criticism, and they were completely embarrassed. If they continued to stay there, what awaited them was only the endless ridicule from the fans and netizens.

The two of them were both from prestigious families, so how could they bear this?

Fortunately, an idea came to Zhong Xiuna's mind. She rolled her eyes and pretended to faint on the ground before the lights turned on.

This way, everyone's attention was diverted, and they could quickly get out of this embarrassing situation.

In fact, this was the case. When the fans saw that she had fainted, they were too embarrassed to continue surrounding them and discussing, so they followed Fan Yinghua and the others.

Fu Jiatong used the excuse of sending Zhong Xiuna to the hospital as an excuse to help her get into the car and escape.

The two of them drove back to the hotel and wanted to go back to their rooms to discuss their next step. Who knew that before they even entered the door, they would be hit by a sneaky reporter.

The last thing they wanted to see was reporters!

Fu Jiatong's face darkened, and she was about to call security to chase them away when the reporters suddenly had an idea. They all came to her side and lowered their voices.

"Miss Fu, I'm not going to beat around the bush. I have something here that you might be interested in ..."

fu jiayu frowned. " what thing? " what are you trying to say?"

the reporter looked around to make sure there was no one around, and there were no surveillance cameras. he then turned on his camera and showed fu jiatong the photos he had just taken.

fu jiatong took a look and her eyes widened. " this ... this is ... "

it was a photo of sheng yuxu holding luo chenxi's arm. they were very close to each other as they walked into the hotel elevator together!