

## Sweetheart 1441

1441 i've never ... never blamed you ...

this way, a lot of time was wasted.

when she arrived, she was already very late.

teng siqing thought for a moment, then strode to the table. she took a clean crystal wine glass and filled it with red wine. then, she walked to he jinsi with the glass.

"third young master he, i'm very sorry that i'm late. i have some private matters at home and have delayed my time. please don't take offense. i'll toast this cup of wine to you as an apology!"

teng siqing's apology was very natural.

she wasn't a young and impetuous girl anymore. she knew the principle of being flexible. even if she didn't care if she could cooperate with guangxi entertainment, she couldn't implicate yan heng and the others.

hearing teng siqing's words, yao feifei was so surprised that she almost laughed out loud.

teng siqing was actually toasting third young master he!

she definitely didn't know that third young master he was allergic to alcohol and couldn't drink. he also hated women who took the initiative to flatter him.

this was great. she was just waiting to see teng siqing being rejected by third young master he and being slapped in the face!

let's see how she can still put on her airs in front of third young master he!

boxn ov el. c o m

yan heng also realized that this was a little inappropriate and hurriedly stopped her. " siqing, forget it. third young master he ... "

before he could finish, he jinsi suddenly spoke and interrupted him. " miss teng, you're too polite. " i've never ... never blamed you ... not even a little bit ... "

he jinsi's already deep and sexy voice was suppressed so much that in the end, he could barely hear it.

as soon as he spoke, teng siqing's body suddenly stiffened as if she had been struck by lightning.

it was too similar!

he jinsi's voice ... was too similar to that person's!

she almost thought that the noble man sitting in front of her was the man who had been entangled in her dreams for years and could not be forgotten ...

however, teng siqing calmed down very quickly and even shook her head in frustration.

what was she thinking?

third young master he was third young master he, and " he " was " he ". it was just that their voices sounded a little similar.

that person was not a young master from a prestigious family, nor could he have such a cold and noble temperament. he ... was the world's wildest and most romantic lover!

however, after he had a change of heart, he became the world's coldest and most heartless man ...

teng siqing's heart wavered, and she couldn't hold the wine glass steadily. it swayed a little, and the rich red wine in the glass almost spilled out.

she quickly took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down.

she didn't care if he jinsi would accept her apology. she raised her glass and poured the wine into her mouth.

he planned to drink first to show his sincerity in apologizing.

but who knew that just as her lips were stained with the taste of alcohol, her hand suddenly loosened and the glass was taken away from her palm.

teng siqing almost couldn't come back to her senses. when she turned around, she realized that her wine glass had somehow landed in he jinsi's hands.

the man's fingers were long and strong, with distinct joints.

he gently swirled the glass, and the dark red wine rose and fell in the glass. coupled with his elegant movements, it looked pleasing to the eye.

he jinsi stared at teng siqing's dazed little face and said in a low voice, "you can't drink, so why are you acting tough? let me drink this wine."

as soon as the words left his mouth, he raised his head and drank the full glass of red wine in one go.

"wait, mr. he ..."

he jinsi's actions were too fast, and teng siqing couldn't even stop him in time. she was instantly vexed.

that wine glass ... she had drunk it before!

1442 this is an indirect kiss!

shouldn't a rich young master like he jinsi, an overbearing president, be a clean freak?

how could he be so unrefined!

he casually took a cup from a woman he didn't know and drank from it.

this was an indirect kiss!

she had only ever used the same set of cutlery as qingze's father in her life.

the image of that man blocking the alcohol for her five years ago flashed across teng siqing's mind, and her heart ached again.

however, she was no longer the little girl she was back then. she was a movie queen who had seen big scenes.

her complicated emotions only lasted for a few seconds before she calmed down.

she coughed lightly to cover it up. "ahem, mr. he, you're being too serious. this is my apology wine, how can i not drink it myself? i'm not a little girl, it's nothing to drink a few glasses of wine, as long as you don't mind me being late. i don't want to be blamed by director yan and the others!"

his words were appropriate, light-hearted, and humorous.

yan heng immediately laughed. "how can i blame you? siqing, you're slandering me!"

boxn ov el. c o m

the tense atmosphere at the scene was swept away.

teng siqing was about to return to her seat, but when she turned around, she realized that he jinsi was still staring at her.

moreover, his expression was even gloomier than before, and there seemed to be a hint of pain hidden in the depths of his dark eyes.

mr. he, what ... what's wrong? "teng siqing asked cautiously.

he jinsi took a deep breath and suddenly said, "enough, don't call me mr. he!"

when he heard teng siqing call him "president he" again and again, his heart throbbed with pain. it was so painful that he almost couldn't breathe.

especially ... when he saw that she was so "sensible" that she took the initiative to raise her glass to him!

he jinsi did not find it strange that teng siqing did not recognize him.

after all, he was no longer the same person he was five years ago.

after what happened back then, the young and rebellious him had completely changed ...

now that he had returned to the he family to take over the family business, his appearance and temperament had changed greatly. his identity was also completely different from before.

however, it didn't matter if teng siqing didn't know him. she ... how did she become like this?

in the past, although teng siqing had become famous overnight, she was still no different from an ordinary girl when it came to dealing with people.

she didn't know how to apologize or play the fool to liven up the atmosphere.

not to mention toasting the investors with bad intentions at the table.

she was a good girl who never touched alcohol!

just because she was too straightforward and did not accept the unspoken rules of the entertainment industry, she had offended a lot of people.

in addition, she was beautiful and attracted the attention of men wherever she went, making her the target of public criticism.

back then, there were baseless rumors everywhere on the internet, saying that she relied on her body to get to the top and slept with all the men in the crew, including the photographer, before she could get a role.

after he jinsi started dating her, he spent a lot of effort to help her clear her name.

the girl who used to be as pure as a piece of white paper could now appear at a drinking session with such ease. it was not an exaggeration to say that his emotional intelligence was off the charts. he could consider the overall situation and also protect himself well.

to teng siqing, this might be a kind of growth.

however, to he jinsi, these scenes made him feel as if his heart was being cut by a knife!

only god knew what teng siqing had gone through after they broke up to become who she was now!

1443 what kind of operation is this?

he jinsi's heart was filled with complicated emotions. he furrowed his brows slightly and looked at teng siqing. for a moment, he was at a loss for words.

when teng siqing saw his reaction, she misunderstood and thought that he jinsi was still angry.

even though she didn't know how she had offended this rich young master, she didn't want to offend him. she simply took another wine glass and filled it up again, then filled the glass he jinsi had just used.

" third young master he, let me offer you another toast. please be magnanimous and don't hold it against a little girl like me ... "

teng siqing's attitude was very sincere, and she was also a great beauty.

anyone with a good temper wouldn't be able to argue with her anymore.

however, he jinsi was still upset.

he asked teng siqing not to call him " president he ", but in the end, he became " third young master he "

he had never heard such a distant form of address from teng siqing before.

even though he knew very well that teng siqing did not know his identity and it was normal for her to address him this way, he still felt very uncomfortable.

after teng siqing finished speaking, she raised her hand and was about to toast again.

boxn ov el. c o m

he jinsi was still sulking just now, but when he turned his head, he saw teng siqing raising her head again and pouring wine into her mouth like a tough woman.

his expression suddenly changed. he immediately reached out and snatched the glass from teng siqing's hand again. he downed the full glass of red wine in one gulp.

"he ... third young master he ..."

when teng siqing saw this, she was dumbfounded.

what was he jinsi doing?

it wasn't enough that he had snatched her glass once, he had to do it a second time!

it was the first time, so she could still explain it. perhaps third young master he was in a hurry to drink, so he saw the wine in her glass and took it to drink without thinking much.

but what about the second time?

didn't third young master he also have wine in his own glass? why did he have to snatch hers?

to put it bluntly, snatching the glass that she had just drunk twice in a row was already sexual harassment!

teng siqing's expression immediately turned ugly.

teng siqing felt offended. however, to the bystanders, the interaction between the two of them was extremely ambiguous.

everyone present was shocked by he jinsi's unexpected performance.

this was especially true for yao feifei. she had been standing behind he jinsi and hadn't left just now. she was waiting to see teng siqing get harshly reprimanded by he jinsi.

she even secretly turned on the video on her mobile phone, wanting to record the scene of teng siqing taking the initiative to propose a toast and being rejected. she would find an opportunity to post it on the internet as a scandal in the future.

but who knew that things would develop in a completely different way from what she had expected.

not only did third young master he not reject teng siqing, but he even ... snatched her glass and drank it?

moreover, he wasn't satisfied after drinking it once, and he even snatched another person's cup the second time!

a shrewd person like fan yinghua had long noticed that ever since teng siqing entered the private room, he jinsi's gaze had never left her. now, he even insisted on drinking with her ... tsk tsk, he definitely had his eyes on movie queen teng!

for a moment, the female stars present looked at teng siqing with a bit of jealousy.

yao feifei gritted her teeth so hard that she almost broke them. she secretly scolded teng siqing for being a shameless vixen. she already had a fiancé, but she still seduced third young master he!

moreover, she couldn't understand why he jinsi still fancied teng siqing even though she had dressed up so provocatively and was several times prettier than teng siqing!

1444 chapter 1448-can not be indifferent

what capabilities does that vixen have?

luo chenxi noticed that the atmosphere at the scene was not right. she frowned and spoke to break the awkwardness in the private room.

"alright, alright, siqing, you don't have to toast after toast. if this goes on, you'll be drunk before jingsi. he wasn't such a petty person. how could he be unhappy because you were late? you, don't think too much."

as she spoke, she moved the little dumpling's child's chair closer to her and motioned for the waiter to add another seat in the empty space.

"come, siqing, you can sit here with me. you can help me take care of tang tang. this little girl is too active, i can't even eat."

when the little dumpling heard her name, she finally raised her head from the plate of cake.

with a glance, she saw teng siqing standing by the table, and her big eyes lit up. she stretched out her chubby little hand and patted the empty seat next to her. she pouted her milk-stained little mouth and said,"aunty teng, come quickly! sit with tang tang! tang tang, there's a lot of good food here!"

the little dumpling's childish voice broke the tense atmosphere.

teng siqing let out a long breath and nodded at he jinsi. after saying " sorry ", she quickly walked to the little dumpling and sat down beside him.

seeing this, he jinsi pursed his lips and didn't say anything.

he also realized that he had been too rash.

boxn ov el. c o m

putting aside the fact that teng siqing did not recognize him, the two of them were just strangers who had never met before. even if teng siqing recognized him, he ... was no longer qualified to drink on her behalf.

as soon as teng siqing sat down, the little dumpling enthusiastically gave her one of its pudding.

"aunty teng, this is really bad. it's even worse than the ones made at tang tang's house ..."

with the little dumpling's interruption and he jinsi's silence, everyone gradually relaxed.

fan yinghua was a smart person. she immediately stood up and organized everyone to play two small games. the room returned to its previous liveliness.

teng siqing also actively participated in the game and played with everyone.

however, all of this was just on the surface.

in fact, teng siqing had been restless the entire night.

no matter what she did or said, she could clearly feel he jinsi's gaze on her.

teng siqing had been in the dao for many years. she had met more than one or two men who were interested in her at social events. usually, she could completely ignore the other party's hints and treat them as if they did not exist.

after all, she was no longer a small star who had just started out. with her status, if she didn't take up this matter, most people wouldn't dare to force her.

however, for some reason, it was hard for her to remain unmoved when she was with he jinsi.

this man's presence was too strong, and the aura on his body was too fierce. it made teng siqing feel a strong sense of threat for no reason. the feeling of being stared at by him made her feel like there was a dagger on her back. it made her limbs seem to be out of control, and there were a few times when she almost knocked over the wine glass.

fortunately, this awkward dinner didn't last long.

luo chenxi had brought the little dumpling along.

such a young child would be sleepy at eight or nine in the evening.

the little dumpling's eyes closed uncontrollably while she was eating. her little head fell on luo chenxi's body.

luo chenxi stood up at once and expressed that she wanted to bring the child back to rest.

1445 the standard katedon position

since the young mistress of the mu family had spoken, no one dared to stop her.

luo chenxi picked up the little dumpling and turned around to glance at teng siqing. " siqing, do you want to leave with me? i think we're going the same way, i'll get my driver to give you a ride."

teng siqing knew that luo chenxi was trying to help her out of her predicament. she quickly stood up as well.

"alright, then i'll go with you."

she couldn't wait to leave this private room.

he jinsi was giving her too much pressure. if she stayed any longer, she would have a mental breakdown.

teng siqing followed behind luo chenxi and left the private room in quick strides. she walked all the way to the outside of the hotel and breathed in the fresh night air before she heaved a long sigh.

luo chenxi turned her head and smiled at her. " tang tang is already asleep. qingze must be missing his mother at home. you should go home soon. " do you need me to send you?"

" no need. " teng siqing immediately shook her head. " i'll get my family to pick me up. " go back quickly, don't let the little princess be tired."

teng siqing waved goodbye to luo chenxi. she made a call to her family as she walked forward.

however, she had only taken a few steps when a tall figure flashed out from behind her.

boxn ov el. c o m

teng siqing was unable to dodge in time and directly bumped into the other party's body.

“aiyo!”

she covered the tip of her nose and apologized to the other party, “ i'm sorry, i wasn't looking where i was going. did i hurt you? i'm very sorry ...”

before teng siqing could finish her words, she suddenly stopped and widened her eyes.

because the man in front of her suddenly approached her and put one hand on the wall behind her.

this was a standard katedon position!

immediately after that, the man leaned down and pressed his strong and firm chest against her. he only stopped when he knew that he was about to touch her panting chest.

at the same time, an obvious smell of alcohol hit him in the face.

teng siqing was scared half to death. she hurriedly raised her head and, with the help of the dim light from the street lamp, barely managed to recognize the man's identity. she could not help but exclaim, “ he ... third young master he!! ”

he jinsi narrowed his eyes and stared at the frightened little woman in front of him. he slowly said, “ that's right, it's me! ”

after confirming the identity of the man who had suddenly appeared, teng siqing's fear did not decrease at all.

she couldn't figure out why third young master he ... would appear here!

he jinsi was still sitting in the private room when she left with luo chenxi earlier!

and why did he suddenly stop her? and ... and he even trapped her in this dark corner ...

could it be that he was following her on purpose?

he couldn't have really had some evil thoughts, right?

at the thought of this, cold sweat broke out on teng siqing's back. she desperately told herself to calm down.

she took a deep breath. “ mr ... mr. he, i didn't expect to see you here. what ... what a coincidence! ” didn't you drive here yourself? if not, i've already called my family to pick me up. can i give you a ride later?”

teng siqing was very nervous, but her mind was still very clear.

in her words, she didn't directly expose he jinsi's intentions, nor did she resist without any confidence. she just tried very hard to emphasize that someone had already come to pick her up.

most of the men with evil thoughts would have some apprehensions after hearing this and would not dare to act rashly.

after she finished speaking, teng siqing widened her eyes and stared at he jinsi, waiting for him to give up and leave.

however, he jinsi still didn't move.

1446 the man from many years ago

on the contrary, the cold light in his eyes seemed even more terrifying in the dark night.

when he heard teng siqing's words, a flame of jealousy suddenly rose in his heart.

not only did he not retreat, but he also moved closer to teng siqing. there was less than a centimeter between the two of them, and they would touch each other.

he jinsi gritted his teeth. "teng siqing, who ... is the family you're talking about? could it be that fiancé of yours from the legends?"

teng siqing shuddered. at first, she was frightened by he jinsi's cold and sharp gaze.

but after hearing his words, she came back to her senses. right, she had almost forgotten that she had a fiancé!

although their engagement was only a temporary measure, she could use it as a shield to scare he jinsi away.

at the thought of this, teng siqing felt a little more confident and her tone became a little tougher. "third young master he, so you already know that i have a fiancé! so, please conduct yourself with dignity. don't corner me in a corner and ask me such rude questions. when my fiancé sees this, he will be very angry! although the he family is illustrious, my fiancé isn't any worse!"

he jinsi's eyes narrowed.

teng siqing's words of flaunting her fiancé were like hot oil being poured on his heart, causing the flames of jealousy in his heart to burn even brighter.

"hehe, a fiancé from a prominent family? could it be ... the mixed-blood of the harrington family?"

boxn ov el. c o m

teng siqing was stunned for a moment. "you ... how did you know?"

she had always paid attention to her privacy. although the news of the engagement had been exposed by the paparazzi, no one had taken any photos of her fiancé.

upon hearing this, he jinsi scoffed coldly in his heart.

how did he know?

how could he not know!

five years ago, he had seen teng siqing with that mixed-blood with his own eyes!

“he’s just an illegitimate child. does he really think he’s the young master of the harrington family? even if he sees me with you, what will he do?”

he jinsi’s undisguised words made teng siqing’s expression change completely. ” he jinsi, what are you trying to do? you ... you let me go! let me go! do you know what you are doing? i have a fiancé, what you’re doing is illegal!”

he jinsi stared at teng siqing’s pale little face, and his heart ached slightly.

he ... had no intention of scaring teng siqing.

she also knew that after she withdrew herself, she no longer had the right to compete with teng siqing’s fiancé.

in fact, he shouldn’t have been so impulsive just now. when he saw teng siqing leaving, he immediately rushed out of the private room and even stopped her in the corner.

however, for so many years, he had forced himself to turn a blind eye to teng siqing’s recent situation. his heart was in a mess when he met this woman for the first time.

when he was in the private room earlier, no matter how lively the atmosphere was, he was always in a daze and could only see teng siqing.

meeting again after so many years had made him feel even more clearly that some people and some things could not be let go just because he wanted to ...

unconsciously, he had drunk the red wine that yan heng and the others had offered to him. he didn’t even know how much he had drunk.

the impact of their reunion after a long time, coupled with the catalysis of alcohol, had made his self-control extremely weak.

he jinsi’s pitch-black eyes turned even darker. he suddenly reached out and held teng siqing’s shoulder tightly, pressing her against the wall.

he jinsi, you ... what do you want to do?!” teng siqing’s face turned pale.

under the dim light, the man in front of her had removed his usual gentlemanly disguise. he was like a wild beast that had just come out of his coffin, exuding a wild and arrogant aura.

seeing he jinsi like this made teng siqing’s heart skip a beat.

at that moment, he jinsi really looked like the man who had made her fall so deeply in love with him all those years ago ...

1447 teng siqing’s fiancé

because of this moment of shock, teng siqing missed the chance to push this man away.

by the time she reacted, her lips were already firmly sealed by he jinsi.

the mature man's burning and aggressive hormones attacked her. the air seemed to be filled with he jinsi's faint scent of alcohol.

the man's kiss was too rushed, so it was a little rough.

he jinsi ignored teng siqing's weak struggle. he lowered his head and passionately explored the gentleness and sweetness that he had not felt for many years.

teng siqing pushed his chest a few times, but her strength was completely unable to compete with the man's and she was unable to push him away at all.

in a moment of desperation, she gritted her teeth.

"wu ...!"

he jinsi's tongue was bitten by her. he couldn't help but groan and relax his grip.

teng siqing seized the opportunity and suddenly exerted force, finally managing to escape from his arms.

she turned around to escape, but just as she took a step, the man behind her grabbed her wrist.

boxn ov el. c o m

teng siqing tried to shake him off but failed. she was angry and anxious.

"he jinsi, you ... you're too much! let go of me immediately, or i'll call for help!"

in fact, this place was not far from the entrance of the hotel where they had just eaten. the street in front of them was very lively with people coming and going. if teng siqing really shouted loudly, it would definitely attract the attention of the passers-by.

however, she had been holding back earlier.

she and he jinsi were both public figures, and if this matter blew up, it would definitely make the entertainment headlines the next day.

when teng siqing was young, she had the experience of being defamed on the internet because of sex news. it was not easy for her to regain her popularity by relying on her outstanding acting skills and being low-key for many years. she did not want to be involved in such news again, so she did not call for help at the first moment.

however, if he jinsi didn't let go, she couldn't care less.

he jinsi met teng siqing's resentful eyes, and his heart trembled.

when he was bitten earlier, the sharp pain from the tip of his tongue had already dissipated most of his drunkenness.

now, as the cold wind blew, he was completely awake.

an indescribable chagrin instantly rose in his heart, making his chest ache. he opened his mouth a few times, but could not say a word.

suddenly, a car horn was heard from the corner of the street not far away.

he jinsi subconsciously turned his head, and his pupils suddenly dilated.

a black cadillac stopped by the side of the road. the door opened, and a tall man got out.

when teng siqing saw this man, her eyes lit up and she immediately shouted, "he jinsi, my fiancé is here to pick me up! quickly let go of me!"

"han tuoyu ... he really did come! i should really congratulate you for finding such a good fiancé to personally come and pick you up ..."

he jinsi frowned.

although he knew that teng siqing was already engaged to han tuoyu, he was still subconsciously hypnotizing himself and trying to ignore han tuoyu's existence.

even though teng siqing had just said that her fiancé was coming to pick her up personally, he jinsi subconsciously attributed it to a lie to deceive himself.

but now ... han tuoyu had really appeared ...

he jinsi's hand trembled slightly, and his grip on teng siqing's wrist loosened a little.

teng siqing immediately seized the opportunity and flung his hand away as if she was trying to get rid of something dirty.

1449 you've only been out for a day and you've completely forgotten about your husband?

han tuoyu frowned in confusion.

his intuition told him that there was definitely something wrong with teng siqing's performance just now.

however, he couldn't tell anything from her expression.

teng siqing was indeed an internationally renowned movie queen. her acting skills were so perfect that she did not reveal any flaws even in front of her cousin, who she had grown up with.

han tuoyu looked at her for a while and felt relieved. "that's good. since you're tired, you should rest well. i won't disturb you."

han tuoyu did not speak again, and the car fell silent.

teng siqing closed her eyes slightly. she wanted to take a short rest, but the moment she closed her eyes, he jinsi's exasperated look from earlier appeared in her mind.

she really didn't expect that this low-profile and mysterious young master from a famous family, who looked so elegant and graceful on the outside, would do such a despicable thing. he actually ... actually forced a kiss on her!

if han tuoyu had not arrived in time, who knew what would have happened ...

what was even more unbelievable was that she ... when he jinsi kissed her just now, she didn't even think of resisting.

under the hazy moonlight, he jinsi looked too much like that man from several angles ...

boxn ov el. c o m

even the scorching and powerful aura on his body was the same ...

"what am i thinking?"

teng siqing shook her head hard. "this is crazy! that kind of shameless scumbag who takes advantage of an actress, how can he compare to qingze's father?"

.....

on the other hand, luo chenxi brought the little dumpling who was already asleep back to the hotel.

she had just placed the little dumpling on the big bed and covered her with the blanket when her phone rang.

mu yichen had sent a video call request on wechat.

luo chenxi picked up the call immediately.

"mu yichen,"

before she could say a word, the man on the other end of the screen had already questioned her with a sullen face, "stupid woman, what the hell are you doing? i've called you a few times this evening, why didn't you answer? you've only been away for a day and you've already forgotten about your husband?"

"uh ..." luo chenxi froze for a moment before she quickly explained, "no, no. how could i forget you?" i came back late from the crew's gathering today and my phone ran out of battery. i just got back to the hotel ten minutes ago and just charged my phone ..."

"what? it's already so late? what dinner party did you attend? why did you come back so late?" mu yichen frowned in dissatisfaction. "it's not safe for a woman like you to stay out so late without me by your side. " in the future, don't go to such social events! whoever dares to say a word about you, come back and tell me. i'll teach him a good lesson!"

luo chenxi was rendered speechless upon hearing his overbearing words.

her husband was good at everything, but he was too possessive and protective. those who didn't know would think that she was his daughter!

how was it late to be home at nine at night? in a place like the imperial capital, how could it not be safe? she still had the mu family's bodyguards by her side. what could have happened?

besides, the entertainment industry was open-minded, so it was normal for the entire crew to stay up all night at a party like this.

it ended at around eight o'clock, which was already very early.

however, luo chenxi muttered in her heart but she dared not say it aloud.

after all, young master mu had a trump card of seven days and seven nights. he couldn't afford to offend him!

she lowered her voice and coaxed her husband. "okay, okay, i got it. i'll try my best to decline any social events in the future. today is a special occasion. "

1450 such a greedy little foodie must have inherited it from you!

mu yichen's tightly furrowed brows relaxed a little when he heard his little woman's voice that had suddenly turned soft and sweet.

however, she still snorted arrogantly, "what special circumstances?"

luo chenxi explained, "today's the first day of our shooting!" teng siqing's shooting today was very successful. we should have celebrated ..."

her large eyes darted to the east and then to the west as she spoke. she refused to meet mu yichen's gaze as she racked her brains to think of a way to coax her husband.

as she said this, her gaze fell on the little furball, and she suddenly had an idea.

"ahem, hubby, it's like this, i absolutely don't want to go to any dinner party! it's ... it's all your daughter's fault. in the afternoon, he jinsi came to our set for an inspection and said that he wanted to treat your daughter to strawberry cake. your daughter immediately ran off with uncle he, and i couldn't stop her. what if she went hungry? such a gluttonous little foodie, she must have inherited it from you!"

luo chenxi suddenly blinked her large eyes. she appeared to be extremely innocent.

however, her acting skills were not even one-tenth of teng siqing's, and she was immediately exposed by the man on the other end of the screen.

"alright, don't try to shift the blame. tang tang is my daughter, but she's also your daughter! which of us is more gluttonous? do you dare to touch your conscience and tell me?"

"it's the same if i say it in my conscience ... " luo chenxi made up her mind to deny it until the end.

however, mu yichen had already noticed another important point on the other end of the phone before she could unleash her skill of acting coquettishly and shamelessly. he furrowed his thick, ink-black eyebrows.

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"wait a minute. you said that jingsi went to the set today, right?"

when luo chenxi heard that he had mentioned he jinsi, she quickly seized the opportunity to change the topic.

"yes, yes, yes, there's no mistake! didn't third young master he tell you that he was coming today? i didn't expect him to come on the first day of filming. he looked quite satisfied after visiting our set. after

that, he even took the initiative to treat everyone to a meal. you see, your brother is treating, i can't not give him face, right? i'm doing this for you!"

as luo chenxi spoke, she began to clarify herself again.

mu yichen pursed the corners of his lips. he was well aware of her little scheme, but he did not have the time to fuss over it.

he asked tentatively, "then ... when jingsi went over today, did he see you guys filming?" your crew should be there for the dinner party tonight, right? is there anything abnormal about him?"

luo chenxi was confused. " what do you mean by 'abnormal'? it's rare to see a man as gentlemanly as jingsi nowadays ... by the way, there's something funny today!"

"our female lead, teng siqing, went to give him a toast. she wanted to show her gentlemanliness and not let the girl drink. in the end, she got excited and snatched the glass away. she drank it all and even drank two glasses in a row! if i didn't know that jingsi has always been an upright person, i would have thought that he was harassing others!"

luo chenxi could not wait to share the fun things with her husband.

however, after she finished speaking, the man on the other end of the video had a serious expression on his face. he pursed his lips and did not say a word, as if he was thinking about something difficult.

luo chenxi waited for a while. she asked in puzzlement when she noticed that he still did not say anything, " "mu yichen, what's wrong with you?"

mu yichen snapped back to his senses in an instant and said hastily, "stupid woman, i suddenly remembered that there's something i've yet to settle in the company. i'll make a call first." rest early and take good care of yourself and tang tang. don't make me worry ... also, don't look at other men, no matter how handsome they are, understand?"

after giving some instructions, he cut off the video call.

an incoming call notification popped up on his phone when luo chenxi was speaking earlier.

it was he jinsi!