

Sweetheart 1581

1581 mr. he, what's wrong?

when he jinsi heard the rejection that he had expected, he still felt a tinge of bitterness in his heart even though he was prepared for it.

if it was in the past, teng siqing would have pounced on him and acted coquettishly, making all kinds of requests.

he was so cold now only because he was a stranger to teng siqing.

a stranger ...

he had never thought that he and siqing would end up in such a relationship ...

he jinsi used all his self-control to control the expression on his face. he didn't show any abnormality and started to chat with teng siqing as if it was an unintentional act.

"miss teng, i wonder what your next plan is? will you still be filming in the country in the future?"

teng siqing didn't expect the topic to change so quickly. he jinsi suddenly talked about work. he was stunned for a second before he said, "i don't think so. the focus of my work is still in hollywood. "i accepted director yan's role this time because the script is really good, and also because i hit it off with stars ..."

"oh, really? then, can you find time to cooperate with the promotional work for 'a magnificent turn'?"

"that will depend on whether i have free time. however, i'll try my best to cooperate ..."

"then i'm relieved. by the way, i have a few suggestions for your development in hollywood ..."

boxn ov el. c o m

after that, the conversation between the two of them revolved around work.

he jinsi came from a well-educated family and was very familiar with the entertainment industry. the he family's guangxi entertainment was very well-known internationally.

when he was serious, every word he said was very profound and helpful to teng siqing.

teng siqing was surprised, but she gradually relaxed.

she didn't expect third young master he to have this side to him.

when he spoke with fervor and assurance, he looked like a very charming man. his eyes were clear and his actions were appropriate. he didn't have the frivolity and greediness of the big bosses of the entertainment industry like president wang.

it seemed that he jinsi was indeed a very capable heir to a rich family. she shouldn't be biased against him.

as the two chatted, they became more and more congenial.

teng siqing was surprised at how well the two of them got along. no matter what topic they talked about, their views were very similar, as if they were good friends who had known each other for many years.

before they knew it, the two of them chatted until very late.

teng siqing accidentally glanced at her phone and realized that it was already so late. she turned around and saw that many of the crew members had already gone home.

she was shocked and quickly said, " mr. he, i had a great time chatting with you today. however, it's getting late. i ... i should go back. otherwise, my family will be worried ... "

when he jinsi heard that teng siqing was leaving and even mentioned "family," he jinsi's expression changed.

he almost blurted out and asked her if her so-called family was her fiancé.

however, he held back in the end and pursed his lips. " i'll send you back. "

teng siqing immediately shook her head and refused, " no need, president he. i can call my family to pick me up. " you're a busy man, how can i trouble you ..."

"i'll send you off!"

he jinsi emphasized and interrupted her.

at the same time, he immediately stood up from his seat. " let's go, my car is parked at ... "

the moment he got up, he suddenly felt dizzy and his vision turned black. he seemed to have lost control of his body and fell sideways.

mr. he, what's wrong? "

teng siqing was shocked by his appearance. she hurriedly walked in front of him and stretched out her arms, wanting to support him.

1582 chapter 1586-nodding

fortunately, teng siqing reacted quickly and caught he jinsi's body that was falling toward her.

however, she did not expect he jinsi to be so heavy.

the strong and muscular male body pressed down on her. she used all her strength but could not hold him back. she involuntarily took a few steps back and her lower back hit the bar counter, instantly hurting.

"aiyo ...!"

teng siqing was in so much pain that her face turned pale.

he jinsi came to his senses in time and quickly used his arms to support himself from the bar counter to prevent himself from falling directly on teng siqing.

"siqing, are you alright? are you hurt?"

in a moment of desperation, he blurted out the two words “siqing.”

fortunately, teng siqing didn't notice this. she gritted her teeth and snorted. “ i'm fine ... president he, what happened to you just now? ”

he jinsi frowned when he heard this.

in that instant just now, he had almost fainted. even now, he still felt a little dizzy, as if his mind was stuffed with a cloud of fog.

boxn ov el. c o m

this feeling ... it was a little like he was drunk ...

but he didn't drink much today?

although he didn't say anything, teng siqing could still guess. “ president he, are you drunk? ” we must have drunk too much while we were sitting and chatting just now. are you alright?”

he jinsi furrowed his brows again. “ maybe ... i'm a little drunk ... ”

“since you're not feeling well, you don't have to send me off. i'm really fine! why don't you call the he family's driver to pick you up?” teng siqing took the opportunity to suggest.

he jinsi didn't answer immediately.

teng siqing thought that he was drunk and confused, so she raised her voice. “ mr. he? third young master he?”

he jinsi stared straight at her without saying a word.

he knew that as long as he nodded, teng siqing would immediately turn and leave. she would take her fiancé's car and return to their shared home ...

after that, he didn't know how many years it would be before he would have the chance to see her again.

his eyes darkened and he pursed his thin lips. “ i don't have a driver ... ”

“ah?”

“ i'm on a business trip at the last minute and came to the capital alone. there's no one else in the house except for a maid who's cleaning. i drove here by myself today. ” he jinsi said in a low voice.

teng siqing could not help but frown. you're so drunk, how can you drive?”

he jinsi asked, 'you should have a driver's license, right? i can only trouble you to drive me back in my car.”

“ but ... ” teng siqing had a difficult expression.

seeing her hesitation, he jinsi closed his eyes. his body tilted to the side again, and he barely held onto the sofa's armrest.

he let out a low groan and his face was pale. he seemed to be in great pain.

when teng siqing saw him like this, she didn't know why, but she actually felt a little heartache. she nodded without thinking.

“alright, i'll send you back.”

she took the car keys from he jinsi and helped him walk towards the car park.

along the way, he jinsi's footsteps became more and more crooked. he was obviously very drunk.

teng siqing's head was full of sweat. on the one hand, it was because she was tired from carrying a tall adult man. on the other hand, it was because she was nervous.

if someone she knew or the hidden paparazzi saw her and he jinsi in this position, she would never be able to clear her name!

fortunately, they didn't encounter a single person along the way.

teng siqing stuffed he jinsi into the car. after getting the address from him, she immediately stepped on the accelerator and sped away.

because she was anxious, she drove very fast. ten minutes later, she sent he jinsi to the entrance of the villa.

after teng siqing parked the car, she turned around and said, “ third young master he, we've arrived at your house. wake up! ”

he jinsi tilted his head and leaned against the front passenger seat. his face was slightly red, and there was a thin layer of sweat on his forehead. he was motionless.

teng siqing was stunned.

the way he jinsi closed his eyes really looked like a Pheonix ...

she was lost in her thoughts when the man in front of her suddenly opened his eyes.

under the moonlight, his eyes seemed to be burning with flames.

1583 i'm unlucky, i shouldn't have sent you back

teng siqing was frightened by the look in his eyes and subconsciously retreated. ” he ... third young master he?! ”

he jinsi's gaze was really explicit. when his gaze swept past her chest, it made teng siqing's heart tremble. she almost thought that he had stripped her naked with his gaze.

she was stunned for a few seconds. when she came back to her senses, she subconsciously wanted to escape.

teng siqing quickly unbuckled the safety belt, pushed the car door open with force, and flew out.

at this moment, she was most glad that she was the one sitting in the driver's seat!

if he jinsi was the one driving, she'd be walking right into a trap with nowhere to escape once the central lock was turned off.

teng siqing was here to film today, so she was dressed casually. she was even wearing sports shoes, so she ran very fast. in less than a minute, she had run a few hundred meters and reached the corner of the road.

it was quiet behind him, and there was no movement at all.

suddenly, teng siqing felt a little uneasy. she stopped and turned to look in the direction of the sports car.

the car was still quietly parked in the same spot. under the dim street lights, there was a sense of desolation.

other than the door that she had opened when she was running away, the door to the passenger seat was still closed.

boxn ov el. c o m

after watching for a while, teng siqing felt even more uneasy.

"he jinsi didn't come after us? he ... could he be in trouble?"

at the thought of this, teng siqing suddenly felt that she seemed to be too nervous.

perhaps it was because she had run into the old pervert, president wang, today that she was traumatized. so when she saw he jinsi's strange reaction, she subconsciously thought that he might have slept with her.

now that she thought about it, third young master he wasn't as greasy and frivolous as president wang.

moreover, teng siqing was no longer an ignorant girl. she knew very well that the so-called drunken sex was just an excuse. when a man was really drunk, he would not have the energy to do such bad things.

on the contrary, there was a risk of alcohol poisoning.

the more teng siqing thought about it, the more worried she became. after hesitating for a moment, she slowly moved her feet and walked in the direction of the sports car.

she bent down and carefully peeked into the car. she suddenly felt scared.

he jinsi didn't move in the car. in fact, his posture had changed from lying on his back to lying on his stomach.

this position was very dangerous for a drunk person. one wrong move and they could suffocate to death.

"really ... i'm just unlucky. if i knew this would happen, i wouldn't have sent you back." teng siqing ridiculed in her heart.

even so, she was still afraid that something would happen to the third young master of the he family because of her. she quickly opened the door to the front passenger seat, unbuckled he jinsi's seat belt,

and then used all her strength to lift him up and move him towards the villa's entrance with great difficulty.

he jinsi seemed to have passed out from being drunk. he did not move at all, and all his strength was on teng siqing.

fortunately, after teng siqing became a mother, she held her son every day and trained her strength. if it were five years ago, she would have been crushed by him.

but even so, it still took her nearly ten minutes to cover the short distance of tens of meters from the sports car to the gate of the villa.

she stopped by the door, feeling that her clothes were almost soaked in sweat.

teng siqing pinched he jinsi's finger and used his fingerprint to unlock the door. she then dragged he jinsi inside.

when she saw the sofa in the living room, she felt as if she had been pardoned. she quickly threw the man behind her onto the sofa.

" alright, third young master he, i've been very kind to you. you should rest well. i ... ah!! "

1584 she had been deceived by him!

as teng siqing said this, she turned around and wanted to leave.

whoever knew that just as she took a step forward, she suddenly felt a strong force behind her and her arm was pulled by someone.

she lost her balance and fell towards the sofa.

"aiyo, what's ... going on ..."

teng siqing's back hit something hard and flexible, as if she had hit a wall.

she was a little dazed from the fall, and before she could come back to her senses, she felt the world spinning.

when she came back to her senses, she realized that she was lying on her back on the leather sofa, and he jinsi's strong and strong chest was pressing down on her.

the two of them were very close, so close that she could clearly smell he jinsi's unusually hot body temperature and the faint smell of alcohol as he breathed.

teng siqing's mind buzzed. in an instant, she felt a chill down her spine.

he jinsi was actually ... really pretending to be drunk!

she had been deceived by him!

boxn ov el. c o m

teng siqing instantly panicked. she subconsciously pushed he jinsi's chest and struggled with all her might. " he jinsi, what are you trying to do? let me go ... let me go, you're committing a crime! quickly let go!"

she tried to push and grab he jinsi, but the man's body seemed to contain an immense amount of strength. no matter how hard she struggled, she couldn't move an inch.

that pair of deep black eyes was even darker at this time. they were so deep that one could not see the bottom. he stared at teng siqing, and his breathing became more and more rapid.

being pressed down by him, teng siqing could clearly feel the changes in his body, and her face became paler and paler.

at that moment, she was extremely regretful. why was she so kind as to send he jinsi back?

this man was clearly doing this on purpose. he pretended to be drunk to trick her into driving him back.

now, she had been tricked by he jinsi into returning home. the villa was located in a very secluded area, and there was usually no one around. no one would hear her even if she wanted to ask for help.

this time ... she was like a sheep entering a tiger's den!

the more teng siqing thought about it, the more afraid she became. she struggled even more desperately, and at the same time, she kept talking, trying to scare he jinsi.

"third young master he, let go of me ... calm down ... if you dare to do ... do anything to me, i'll definitely tell the others. even if i have to stop acting, i won't let this go! i'm friends with young mistress mu. if she finds out, she won't let you off either! you must stay calm ..."

he jinsi pressed down on teng siqing. he felt a wave of heat rush from his lower abdomen to his head, making him feel uncomfortable all over, especially a certain part of his body. it was so uncomfortable that it felt like it was going to explode. only the soft and sweet little woman under him could relieve his pain.

as the heir to a top wealthy family, he jinsi had received all sorts of drug resistance training since he was young. ordinary anesthetics were basically ineffective on him.

president wang brought over the latest research results, but when it was used on he jinsi, the effects were halved. therefore, he did not collapse immediately after drinking the red wine. instead, it took a long time for the effects to show.

due to the special effects of the drug, he jinsi thought he was drunk at first. it was only when he got into the sports car that he realized something was wrong.

he relied on his willpower to keep himself in check and finally managed to make it back to the villa.

however, this new medicine was too overbearing, and teng siqing touched him from time to time, causing the evil fire in his body to burn even more vigorously.

1585 everything was just an illusion

he jinsi's self-control became weaker and weaker. in the end, he couldn't help but press teng siqing down on the sofa ...

he used his remaining rationality and tried his best to control himself and get up from teng siqing's body.

however, teng siqing's soft whimpers sounded in his ears.

"he jinsi, i'm warning you. you ... you let go of me immediately! my fiancé is the heir of the harrington family, and he loves me very much. if he knows that you forced yourself on me, even if you are the third young master of the he family, you will also ... wuwu!"

when he heard the words " fiancé " coming out of teng siqing's pink lips, he jinsi's last strand of rationality snapped.

he could not control himself any longer and directly blocked the mouth of the little woman in his arms.

his movements were unusually urgent and strong. he completely ignored teng siqing's struggle with all her strength. he pressed her down firmly and kissed her roughly.

teng siqing's heart was filled with fear and regret.

when they were at the bar today, he jinsi was so polite, gentlemanly, funny, and talkative. teng siqing even admired him a little more and felt that she should not have been prejudiced against third young master he in the past.

whoever knew that all of that was just an illusion!

this man was just pretending!

boxn ov el. c o m

and now, he had revealed his true face!

teng siqing did not know why, but she actually had a feeling of being betrayed. an indescribable feeling of depression surged in her heart.

"wuwuwu ...!"

she didn't give up and kept struggling, but he jinsi was too strong.

his kiss swept over like a storm. he didn't know how long had passed, but when he looked up, teng siqing's lips were already red.

teng siqing couldn't even catch her breath. she raised her head and breathed in desperately.

"siqing, my siqing ..."

he jinsi mumbled. he took the opportunity to lower his head and leave a bright red mark on her slender and fair neck. at the same time, his fingers grabbed the clothes at teng siqing's chest and tore it forcefully ...

with a soft "chi la" sound, the exquisite buttons instantly fell off and rolled to the ground.

initially, teng siqing was dizzy from the man's forceful kiss. at this moment, she suddenly felt a chill in her chest. she shivered and her mind suddenly cleared.

"he jinsi, you ... let me go! get lost! help me ...!"

she could clearly feel he jinsi's large, hot hand caressing her delicate skin. if this continued, she would really be ...

teng siqing was at a loss for words. suddenly, a surge of strength welled up in her. she raised her hand and fumbled around desperately. when she touched something hard, she grabbed it without thinking and threw it at he jinsi's head.

"shua shua!"

a sound rang out.

he jinsi suddenly stopped.

with the help of the moonlight outside the window, teng siqing finally saw that she was holding a fruit plate made of mahogany. it was hard and heavy.

a drop of blood dripped from he jinsi's head after she hit him. against his fair skin, he looked extremely terrifying in the dark and gloomy night.

teng siqing knew that something was wrong. she reached out reflexively and pushed he jinsi's chest hard.

he jinsi's body tilted and he fell under the sofa.

teng siqing immediately jumped up from the sofa and rushed toward the villa's door.

the only thought in her mind now was to seize the opportunity and escape from this damn place!

however, no matter how hard she pulled, the door wouldn't open.

1586 he's a victim too

teng siqing immediately reacted.

the locks of the he family's villa should be specially made and could only be opened by a fingerprint that was entered in advance.

if he jinsi didn't cooperate, she wouldn't be able to leave!

teng siqing's face was ashen. before she could think of what to do, she heard heavy footsteps coming from behind.

she shuddered and turned around. sure enough, she saw he jinsi frowning. he had one hand on the wall and was walking unsteadily towards her.

he jinsi, don't ... don't come over ... "

teng siqing said in a trembling voice. she looked left and right, looking for a weapon to defend herself.

he jinsi was already about to force himself on her just now, and now she even injured him. god knew how angry this man would be!

if she were to fall into his hands, it was already a small matter for her to lose her innocence. if things went wrong, her corpse might even be destroyed!

there was nothing that a powerful young master like him would not dare to do!

however, what she didn't expect was that he jinsi would stop walking when he heard what she said. he stopped ten steps away from her.

he took a deep breath and said with some difficulty, " " siqing, don't ... don't be afraid. i didn't mean to ... "

boxn ov el. c o m

"get lost, get lost far away from me!"

without waiting for him to finish, teng siqing jumped up like a bird startled by the twang of a bow.

he jinsi took a step forward. he wanted to hug her, but when he saw the expression on her face, he stopped.

he coughed and explained in a low voice, " siqing, i ... i don't know why it's like this. i think there's something wrong with the glass of wine i drank today. "

initially, teng siqing was looking at him with a guarded expression. however, when she heard his words, she could not help but be stunned.

the situation was urgent just now, and she was only thinking about how to escape from he jinsi's hands. she didn't have the time to think about the ins and outs of the matter.

now that she thought about it, he jinsi's reaction was indeed too abnormal. then, she thought about how he jinsi had snatched the glass of wine from her hands and how it was given to her by that evil woman, yao feifei ...

it turned out that there really was a problem with this wine!

if that was the case, he jinsi ... was actually a victim too ...

seeing that she had relaxed a little, he jinsi continued, " "don't be afraid, i ... the drug did take effect on you ... but after you hit me, i felt much more awake ... i definitely won't do anything to you ... "

teng siqing stared at him for a while. when she saw that he had been staying in the same place obediently and that the expression on his face was very sincere, she felt a little relieved.

she pursed her lips. " then help me open the door. i ... i'm going back ... "

"no..."

when she heard this, teng siqing's expression changed a little. then, she heard he jinsi continue, "it's the middle of the night and you're still dressed like this. how are you going to go back?"

teng siqing was stunned for a moment. she subconsciously looked down and her face immediately flushed red. she quickly raised her hand to cover her chest.

the clothes on her upper body had been torn during her struggle just now, and a large piece of skin on her chest was exposed to the air. and she ... had actually spoken to he jinsi like that just now!

looking at teng siqing's uncertain expression, he jinsi sighed. " you can stay here today. i'll get someone to send you clothes tomorrow. "

"no, i definitely won't ..."

teng siqing wanted to refuse but was interrupted by he jinsi.

"without me opening the door for you, you wouldn't have been able to leave. just listen to me, i'm doing this for your own good. the guest rooms on the second floor are all empty. you can choose one."

teng siqing's expression changed slightly. she was infuriated by his overbearing tone.

she was about to retort when he jinsi's body suddenly swayed and he fell to the ground.

1587 strip him of his clothes and drive his sports car away

teng siqing was shocked again.

after waiting for a while, she realized that he jinsi had fallen to the ground and was no longer moving. she hesitated for a minute before she carefully walked over.

she gently pushed his shoulder. " third young master he? you ... are you alright?"

however, he jinsi had been drugged with strong hallucinogens and anesthesia. it was not easy for him to hold on until now. just now, he had been hit in the head by teng siqing and lost a lot of blood. this time, he really fainted.

teng siqing's face was pale. she touched his chest and confirmed that he jinsi's breathing and heartbeat were normal. his life should not be in danger.

this time, she was in a difficult position.

now, third young master he was at her mercy. she could easily open the villa's main door by pinching his fingers. the key to the sports car was also in he jinsi's pocket.

she only needed to strip this man, put on his clothes, and drive his sports car away. then, she could go home completely.

however, as she looked at he jinsi's pale and handsome face, as well as the wound on his forehead that was still bleeding, her feet felt as heavy as lead, and she couldn't move no matter what.

after a long while, she squatted down and mumbled, " "he jinsi, don't misunderstand. i just ... i just didn't want to leave you in the lurch. speaking of which, if it wasn't for me, you wouldn't have been drugged. besides, you've blocked a calamity for me by drinking this glass of wine. i can't leave you here alone ..."

teng siqing mumbled as she helped he jinsi up with great effort.

boxn ov el. c o m

she didn't know if she was trying to convince the unconscious he jinsi or herself.

she pulled he jinsi back to the sofa with great effort, rummaged through the cabinets, and found a first aid kit. she then disinfected and bandaged the wound on his forehead.

then, she got some cold water from the bathroom to wipe third young master he's body.

he jinsi didn't wake up the entire time.

in the beginning, his body was burning because of the drug, and he was moaning in unconsciousness. but as time went by, his breathing gradually stabilized, and his body temperature dropped.

teng siqing heaved a sigh of relief.

his tense nerves relaxed, and a sense of fatigue suddenly hit him.

teng siqing knew that it was not appropriate to sleep here, so she tried her best to open her eyes. however, she was too tired after a long day. in the end, she could not help but close her eyes ...

.....

the next day, teng siqing was woken up by the fragrance of food.

as soon as she opened her eyes, she was greeted by an unfamiliar and luxurious room. she blinked her eyes for a while before she remembered the scene from last night and sat up immediately.

" that's weird. i clearly fell asleep on the sofa in the living room yesterday. why would i ... could it be that he jinsi ... "

she quickly lifted the blanket and looked at her body.

she was still wearing the clothes that had been torn yesterday, but she had put on a white sleeping robe.

teng siqing felt a little more at ease. she turned around and saw that there was a set of the latest sl female clothes by the bedside. furthermore, the size and size were exactly the same as what she usually wore.

she knew that this must have been sent by he jinsi. she pursed her lips with a complicated expression, picked up her clothes, and went into the bedroom. she quickly washed up and rushed out.

the moment she went downstairs, she bumped into he jinsi.

after a night's rest, he seemed to have recovered. his face was just a little pale, and the gauze on his forehead was no longer bleeding.

" you ... " teng siqing said awkwardly.

1588 yao feifei was sentenced to death

he jinsi was much calmer. he nodded slightly at her and spoke with a very sincere attitude.

"miss teng, i'm really sorry about yesterday. it wasn't my intention to offend you ..."

“it’s okay, i know.” teng siqing hurriedly interrupted him, “ there must be something wrong with the glass of wine you snatched from me yesterday! i was worried that she might have done something to it, so i didn’t drink it. i didn’t expect you to suddenly come over.”

he jinsi had already guessed it, and when he heard teng siqing’s words, he had already sentenced yao feifei to death in his heart.

although he had already broken up with teng siqing, it did not mean that he could watch this woman be bullied by others!

he would definitely make the person who plotted against her pay the price!

teng siqing explained and was about to leave when he jinsi suddenly spoke again. “ miss teng, if you don’t mind, why don’t you stay for breakfast before you leave? ” i’ve just made it, so it’s just right to eat it while it’s hot.”

“ah? you ... you’re the one making breakfast?”

teng siqing was stunned. it was only then that she noticed that he jinsi was holding an exquisite porcelain plate. the shape of the fried egg on the plate was perfect, even more beautiful than what she had made!

she could smell the aroma of food from her room. he jinsi was actually making breakfast!

it was beyond teng siqing’s expectations that the young master of such a wealthy family was actually so virtuous.

boxn ov el. c o m

she chose to stay.

the breakfast was more sumptuous than she had expected. cheese with thick eggs, potato pancakes, roasted bacon ... the table was full of her favorite food.

teng siqing picked up a piece of pancake and took a small bite. her eyes immediately widened.

“what’s wrong? is it not to your liking?” the man sitting at the other end of the table asked with concern.

teng siqing quickly swallowed the food in her mouth and shook her head. “ it’s not that it’s not to my liking, but ... it’s too delicious! i haven’t had such delicious potato pancakes in years!”

it was the most common western breakfast, but it was very difficult to make it delicious.

teng siqing’s taste had always been very special. she was not even used to the cooking of the chefs of five-star hotels. therefore, when she was dating and living with Pheonix, this national idol rock star would personally cook pancakes for her every day.

that taste ... was deeply buried in her memory. it was more delicious than any other delicacy in the world.

but now, he jinsi’s cooking skills were not inferior to Pheonix at all!

teng siqing hesitated for a moment before asking, "third young master he, who did you learn the recipe for this pancake from?"

he jinsi's hands paused. he raised his head and looked at teng siqing. he wanted to say something a few times, but he hesitated. in the end, he said, "this is the semi-finished product made by the housekeeper. you just have to fry it. do you really think i can make such complicated desserts?"

"oh, is ... is that so ... " teng siqing responded, feeling a little disappointed.

but on second thought, he felt that he had gone crazy.

all these years, she had thought that she had forgotten about Pheonix, but recently, she had been thinking about him. even when she met a man who could make potato pancakes, she would think of him ...

for a moment, teng siqing was not in the mood to eat breakfast.

even though the potato pancake tasted good, she didn't know how to taste it. out of courtesy, she sat in her seat and finished it in silence.

when he jinsi put down the knife and fork, she said impatiently, " " third young master he, thank you very much for your hospitality. i won't disturb you any longer. i'll take my leave now. "

1589 chapter 1593-tangtang is angry

he jinsi frowned. " you ... are you in such a hurry to leave? "

teng siqing was stunned. she felt that there was something wrong with his words, but she could not put her finger on what was wrong.

"ahem, mr. he, yesterday ... yesterday was a misunderstanding. i'm very sorry for hurting you, but you also ... uh ... anyway, let's just pretend that nothing happened yesterday. i've been bothering you for the whole night and even had breakfast. it's not right for me to stay here any longer. besides, there are people waiting for me at home!"

the reason why teng siqing wanted to go home early was because she had already made an appointment with han tuoyu. today, han tuoyu would personally send teng qingze back home.

the filming of " a magnificent turn " had ended, and she had time to take care of her son.

however, when he jinsi heard this, the light in his eyes instantly dimmed.

as expected, teng siqing loved her fiancé very much.

they had only been apart for one night, and he was already afraid that the other party would be unhappy.

"i'll send you back." he pushed the table and stood up.

teng siqing hurriedly declined. " no need, third young master he. you're so busy. how can i trouble you with such a small matter? " it's daytime now, so it's very convenient to take a taxi ... "

"cars can't get in here. besides, i'm going to the city to do something. it's on the way."

boxn ov el. c o m

he jinsi blocked her rejection with a few words.

teng siqing could not refuse, so she could only nod in agreement.

he jinsi followed behind her and sighed to himself.

after today, he didn't know when they would be able to meet again. he could only send her home and take a good look at her.

.....

at the same time, a brand new rolls-royce stopped in front of the mu family's villa in T city.

luo chenxi strode into the house in her high heels while dragging her luggage.

"mom, dad, tang tang. i'm back! where's tang tang? did you miss big sister?"

as soon as luo chenxi entered the room, she looked around anxiously for the little dumpling.

usually, when she returned home from a long journey, the little furball would rush out immediately, hug her thigh, and act like a spoiled child. however, she did not see the little guy today.

luo chenxi felt a little dejected. however, on second thought, she figured that the little dumpling might have gone to kindergarten, so she did not take it seriously.

in the end, when she walked to the sofa, she saw the little dumpling sitting on it with a fashion magazine on her lap, reading it in a proper manner.

luo chenxi raised her eyebrows in surprise. "tang tang, what magazine are you reading that's so good? " you're not even paying attention to big sister?"

when the little dumpling heard her voice, it raised its head and glanced at her with its big eyes. then, its little face puffed up into the shape of a bun, pouted, and shook its head violently. " hmph! "

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment as she did not expect such a reaction from her.

tan yueru laughed out loud. " daughter-in-law, didn't you say you would go home last night? why did he only come back today? tang tang waited for you the entire night yesterday. when she found out that you couldn't come home, she was very unhappy. she's angry."

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment. she was at a loss whether to laugh or cry.

as her little dumpling grew up little by little, her personality became more and more similar to mu yichen's, especially the tsundere aspect. they were practically carved out of the same mold. they were truly father and daughter by blood.

she put down her bag, walked over, and sat beside the little dumpling. she hugged her and kissed her.

"tang tang, did you miss big sister?"

"i don't want to."

the little dumpling raised its chin and snorted.

1590 she should be pregnant

the little dumpling looked even cuter when she puffed up her cheeks.

luo chenxi chuckled to herself. she kissed her again and coaxed her softly, " " tang tang, don't be angry. i didn't mean not to come back to accompany you yesterday. i was sick ... "

"what? big sister is sick!"

the little ball turned its head back abruptly, its eyes wide open.

tan yueru also looked over in surprise. " chenxi, what's wrong with you? " was he sick? where do you feel uncomfortable?"

luo chenxi shook her head. " it's nothing serious. i ate something bad by accident. i think it's acute gastroenteritis. i had a short rest last night and i'm fine now. "

tan yueru frowned. " you young people only know how to work. you don't even care about your health! " i asked aunt chen to go to the capital to take care of you, and you're not willing! when yichen finds out, he'll be heartbroken again ..."

" mom, i'm really fine. it's just a small problem. you really don't have to be so nervous. "

as luo chenxi was speaking, she suddenly felt her sleeve being pulled. she lowered her head to take a look and saw the little dumpling tugging at her clothes. she was looking at her worriedly. " elder sister, you're sick! "

she pinched the little dumpling's face. " tang tang, be good. big sister is fine now. it's big sister's fault for making you wait for so long at home yesterday. " how about this, i'll make you fish in tomato sauce today, okay?"

she didn't come home on time yesterday and the little dumpling was already so angry. the king of jealousy at home must be even more unhappy.

boxn ov el. c o m

in order to appease her husband, she decided to cook herself and make a few dishes that the father and daughter liked.

since mu yichen and the little dumpling loved to eat seafood, the mu family always had fresh and live fish.

luo chenxi changed into her home clothes and put on an apron before she entered the kitchen.

the little dumpling followed her closely. " big sister, tang tang also wants to play the game of cooking! i'll help you!"

luo chenxi said with a smile, "alright, our tang tang is the most obedient and capable. however, please wait for a moment. i'll handle the fish first ..."

as she spoke, she took the fish from aunt chen's hands and threw it on the anvil, ready to process it.

however, a fishy smell wafted over at this exact moment. luo chenxi held her breath for a moment. in the next second, she threw the fish on the ground. she covered her mouth and ran toward the sink.

“oh ... ugh ...”

luo chenxi lay on her stomach by the side of the water bucket. she retched and vomited everything she had eaten in the morning.

the people in the kitchen were shocked.

the little dumpling immediately burst into tears. “waa ... waa ... big sister, what’s wrong with you? ” why did you puke? big sister ...”

aunt chen supported luo chenxi in a flurry.

tan yueru, who was in the living room, also heard the commotion in the kitchen and rushed over to check. “ what’s going on? ” why was tang tang crying so badly? what happened ...”

tan yueru craned her neck and saw luo chenxi’s pale face. her chest tightened. “ daughter-in-law, you’re ... ”

luo chenxi had already recovered a little. she spoke with great effort to console tan yueru, “ mom, i’m fine. i just vomited again just now. i think i still have gastroenteritis ... ”

“ what gastroenteritis? ” when aunt chen heard this, she couldn’t help but interrupt, “young madam, i think ... you’re probably pregnant!”

“ah? what did you just say? what do you mean by pregnant?”

luo chenxi was at a loss for words. she denied it subconsciously, “ aunt chen, you’re mistaken. this is impossible ... ”

she hoped that she could give the little dumpling a younger brother or sister, but the problem was that her physique was not suitable for it. she had worked hard with mu yichen for so long, but it was to no avail.

“why is it impossible? is this the reaction of pregnancy vomiting? i’ve seen a lot of aunt chen.”

“but, yichen and i are ...”

luo chenxi was about to explain when she was interrupted by tan yueru.

“alright, stop talking. aunt chen, immediately inform the driver to prepare the car. chenxi and i are going to yihe international hospital for a checkup!”

“ah?” luo chenxi was dumbfounded. “ mother, why are you also ... you know that it’s impossible for me to ... ”

“i haven’t checked. who said it’s impossible?” tan yueru frowned. “ let’s investigate first! ”

half an hour later, luo chenxi was sitting in harmony hospital’s vip room with a bewildered expression.