

I Will Never Divorce After Transmigrating into a Scumbag

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Copywriter:

Zhu Qingran traveled through a book one day, and the poor overtime worker instantly turned into a domineering boss.

He's just an extremely domineering scumbag, his gender is A , his hobbies are A , B , and O , and his catchphrase is " Love embraces all rivers, and little love is hanging around . "

Zhu Qingran was shocked on the spot, it turned out that her position as a domineering boss was gained by being a philanderer.

As a new-age boss , how could she mess up such a good hand? She wants to go home, she wants a wife and children to live in!

But what's wrong with these AOs who are throwing themselves at me ? That B over there, don't look at me!

Zhu Qingran finally managed to get out of the encirclement, but he saw his cold and delicate wife holding the marriage certificate with a calm face and said with thin lips: " Scumbag , let's get a divorce! "

Damn! Her wife wants to divorce her!

Zhu Qingran destined to join the team of divorced scumbag A ?

She is the successor to the five good partners of the new era!

So, that afternoon, the entire company, and even all the media screens in the city, were playing a video of a certain empire group's boss chasing his wife to the crematorium .

" Shiyu, I can't smell anything anymore. My nose only recognizes you! "

" Shiyu, I can't see anymore, I need you to hold my hand so I can go home! "

" Shiyu, my heart is so empty, please give her a loving hug, otherwise she won't jump! "

After doing this and other operations, the scumbag A successfully avoided divorce and wanted to live a sweet life with his young wife like a newlywed.

Later, a TV station invited the empire's most loving couple to be interviewed, and the host asked them the secret of how they maintained their love.

Du Shiyu shook his head and smiled.

Shiyu didn't know, and Shiyu was also innocent.

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Double cleanliness! They are both each other! There is always a reason for being a scumbag. She is a failed example of a wife who is angry but ends up in the crematorium! And Xiaozhu has no pendant. My A attribute is only for giving me a granddaughter! Hahaha! Enjoy everyone!

1. A sweet and romantic novel in a silly style, similar to Age of Empires. Don't ask what company the boss runs, just ask the high-tech one.

2. To put it simply, a string of small love is similar to a string of firecrackers. Here we say a string of firecrackers means a number of

3. Zhu Qingran is set to be exploited by his boss. Seeing his boss taking Xiaoqing on vacation, he is determined to be a poor boss ~

4. The wife is her teacher, not much older than her, also younger ~ She looks like a mature sister, so charming ~

[New article pre-collection] What is the sound of my sister? I, Tieguanyin

[New article pre-collection] The astrology book says I am destined to be alone  
get together today ?)

If you like it, you can click on the homepage column to read it, and click to collect it by the way ~

Content tags: Childbirth, Urban romance, Sweet story, Book travel

Search keywords: Main characters: Zhu Qingran, Du Shiyu | Supporting characters : Fang Ziyang, He Yimo | Others : Please collect "Seduce Her"

One sentence introduction: My heart hurts so much, it will only beat faster if my wife kisses and hugs me

Concept: Cherish the present, everything is lovely

## Chapter 1

In the banquet hall of the Star Empire Hotel, a lively high-class banquet was taking place. As the glasses clinked, the lights dimmed and a variety of rich aromas filled the air, creating a feast for the sense of smell.

The rich aroma of various flowers and wine filled Zhu Qingran's nasal cavity, making him sneeze violently and his sense of smell was blocked on the spot.

She shook the hand holding the wine glass and almost vomited.

" Boss Zhu, thanks to your help, our new product was able to pass the inspection smoothly this time. I believe that with your talent, we will definitely dominate the emerging companion accessories industry! "

The slightly greasy-looking male Alpha partner raised the wine glass in his hand and let the beautiful female Omega beside him in.

Female O has an excellent figure, with a curvy figure and a sweet appearance, which completely meets Zhu Qingran's aesthetic standards.

However, after the sweet and sticky white chocolate pheromone was released, Zhu Qingran coughed violently.

Her sense of smell was completely broken.

The emerald earrings on Zhu Qingran's ears vibrated violently, almost causing her to become deaf.

a newly developed best partner emotional debugger by her IO Group.

This new product is designed for the current strong A and weak ABO couples.

In order to cater to and promote the deepening of the relationship between partners, the product will give reminders to both wearers under specific conditions and environments.

For example, at this moment, Zhu Qingran's debugger's violent alarm was reminding her that her behavior at this moment would make her partner very unhappy.

Although, Zhu Qingran is already a top female A.

However, after some thought, she left the party in order to maintain her relationship.

" Mr. Zhu, I am very interested in your new product. Could you please stay a little longer to explain it to me? "

The sweet female O is still trying her best to keep Zhu Qingran.

The other person's hot body kept pressing against Zhu Qingran's arm, and the rich pheromone aroma was also trying its best to please this rare interstellar empire strong A.

It's a pity that Mr. Zhu, who used to linger among the flowers, doesn't want to stay at all.

Zhu Qingran, the overbearing boss who had reported her divorce news to the Empire Daily Media more punctually than his three meals a day, actually went home on time.

The reason is – my wife said there is a curfew at home, so if I can't come back, I can just stay in the park.

Everyone looked surprised, but the person sitting in the stretched sports car had a worried look on his face.

Zhu Qingran, a modern overtime worker, travels into a book and unexpectedly becomes the domineering and scumbag A in the book .

What led to all this was just a cry from her when she was forced to work overtime to draw.

A few hours ago, Zhu Qingran was still working late into the night in the company just to finish the latest game character illustration.

And her damn boss is posting updates with his love interest, saying that this is what life is all about.

Zhu Qingran spat and howled to the sky—

" If I become a boss, I will definitely be a boss with five good qualities, stay away from petty sentimentality and exploitation, and start with me! "

Zhu Qingran let out a wail, and came in the blink of an eye.

If she hadn't often sneaked a peek at the computer screen of the big brother in the next group, she would have had no idea where she was.

And now she has gorgeously arrived in the ABO novel that Big Brother is pursuing, and has become a cannon fodder for the domineering boss .

When Zhu Qingran woke up from the overtures of his office secretary, he almost pushed the other person from the office on the 18th floor to the underground parking lot.

She is a woman, but she was shown affection by a woman.

And she also enjoyed the smell which was not perfume but stronger than perfume.

Under the surprised gazes of his assistant and partners in the office, Zhu Qingran slowly calmed down.

She was in a book.

I was transported into a book called " Stay Away from Scumbags Starting from Me".

According to the previous plot, she, as a scumbag , was flirting with her secretary.

scumbag who was about to successfully divorce his young wife .

She could immediately plunge into the embrace of many flirtatious exchanges.

Later, she was successfully killed by the emotional debugger she developed.

Because she was playing around with so many men, the debugger couldn't be sure who she was loyal to, so it just electrocuted her to death.

the powerful A world has become the topic of conversation among everyone after dinner.

Later, the new company was taken over by a more suitable person, and Zhu Qingran's young wife also successfully found true love.

In short, this is someone else's growth history, her history of blood and tears.

Zhu Qingran wailed that she wanted to be the domineering boss, and she became it.

However, her five good standards died on the spot.

In order to change this status quo and become a protagonist who will not be left out , Zhu Qingran made up his mind that he could not go on like this.

She is a single woman who has been single for many years. Even if she is a strong A woman , she can still make people fall in love with her.

Of course, this person can only be her standard little wife.

For this reason, Zhu Qingran transferred the old Beta secretary from the outer sect who had been treated coldly by her for many years to her side that day.

And the charming secretary who threw herself into her arms was directly replaced by her to print materials for the outer gate.

Ms. Zhu gave this reason because her teacher Du once said in class that opportunities should be given to those who are always ready for promotion.

Although, Secretary B never thought that he could beat Secretary O for promotion. After all , the salary of an external secretary is not low, and there is less work to do, and he does not have to please the scumbag A.

But now, Prime Minister Zhu has so many reasons that no one can say much.

After all, what Zhu Qingran meant was, I feel that my wife doesn't allow me to talk nonsense with you guys, so I won't talk nonsense.

That day, news came out from IO headquarters :

IO boss of the Empire's No. 1 Group , has changed his taste. Being coquettish is no longer popular, so he turns to soft girls with breasts!

The news is 100% accurate and comes from an insider of the group.

So, the scene at the banquet appeared, with many beautiful women with big breasts squeezing together.

In the sports car, Zhu Qingran leaned against the car door to breathe in the cool air, calming the ripples in his heart.

Star Empire has levels for both men and women, which is a typical ABO classification.

A can marry with ABO .

Because A has an absolute advantage, it is divided into four levels: D, C, B, and A. Alpha can also be differentiated around the age of 25.

Of course, the differentiation here may be divided into any of the ABO types.

The rarest case is that A directly differentiates into the strongest S level.

Seeing that Zhu Qingran is about to turn 25 years old, he will soon enter the differentiation stage.

Zhu Qingran wished he could put his hands together and pray devoutly within a few minutes.

Don't separate.

Stop now.

She was just an A- level player, but she almost became invincible in the galaxy .

If she differentiates into S- level, I'm afraid that even the Empire planet won't be able to accommodate her.

Haha.

After despising himself in his heart, Zhu Qingran's car had already driven into the Manor Road on the outskirts of the city.

The familiar street scene came into view, and Zhu Qingran subconsciously tried to capture the scenery that should belong to her.

It was a brightly lit manor, and figures could be vaguely seen walking in front of the window.

Although the distance was not very close, Zhu Qingran could see that the figure was very graceful.

The domineering boss's little wife is absolutely the best!

Looking at how nice his wife is at home, Zhu Qingran really doubts how she could have the heart to go out and mess around.

What a bastard!

The car did not stop quickly in the parking area of the estate, but stopped a few meters away in an area blocked by a large tree.

" Mr. Zhu, do you want to get off? "

man of few words , but his work style seems very steady .

Zhu Qingran thinks that her domineering boss shouldn't have such people asking questions even though they already know the answer, right?

" Go back, I keep emphasizing going home, why don't I go home and sleep in the park? "

The boss responded domineeringly, opened the door and went home.

Looking at her eager-to-go-home back, the driver's heart skipped a beat.

Is his boss drunk and confused?

She didn't even ask for a photo or check-in to deal with the old lady at home?

She didn't even go back the same way to have a night party?

The driver gave up only after Zhu Qingran walked to the door of the villa, fumbled for the key for a long time and was welcomed in by someone inside.

The driver made a phone call and announced a piece of news in a very serious tone :

" Boss Zhu went in, the door handle shook, confirming that the door was locked. The police station is cancelled tonight, everyone can go home and find their mothers! "

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The author has something to say:

A new article has been published. Please go and support "The Horoscope Book Says I'm Doomed to Be Alone". Thank you, little angels ~

## Chapter 2

In the manor villa, Zhu Qingran, supported by his young wife, was stretched from his hair to his toenails.

Her new diamond-studded manicure, which was exposed at the tip of her high heels, was almost torn to pieces by her.

Before entering the door, Zhu Qingran imagined several ways of meeting and greeting.

For example, " My dear wife, don't resist, I am going to turn over your card today . "

Anyway, she and her husband met today, and they were probably going to put the divorce matter on the agenda.

Zhu Qingran clearly remembered that before she went to work this morning, she asked her charming secretary to deliver the divorce agreement to her young wife.

If she doesn't want to divorce, she has to act stupid.

Zhu Qingran chose the latter.

She could use the excuse of being drunk, pushing and shoving, the bedroom bed, teasing and lighting the fire, and turning on the lights afterwards.

At that time, she would pretend to be a perfect match for her young wife and try to keep her, so that they wouldn't have to get a divorce.

However, Zhu Qingran only had the courage to dream but not the courage to put it into practice.

With the support of her little wife and the comfort of pheromones, her legs went limp and she opened her mouth but couldn't utter a word.

Pretending to be drunk later became more like pretending to be crazy and stupid.

The image of a domineering president is still necessary.

Otherwise, the young wife would easily find out that her inner qualities do not match her appearance.

Zhu Qingran's young wife is a university lecturer. She is well-organized and logical.

Wanting to play tricks on her, Zhu Qingran thought he could choose a cemetery before getting divorced.

After all, she chose her to be her little wife because she was obsessed with the charming charm of the mature sister.

The moment his nerves were pricked by the refreshing mint smell, Zhu Qingran changed from his tense state to actively holding his young wife's hand.

The smell was too strong. Zhu Qingran's two glasses of red wine and brandy were not strong enough. She was completely sober and could not pretend that she had made mistakes due to drinking.

Zhu Qingran began to think about the next plan.

For example, isn't it very uncharacteristic of her to act coquettishly and cutely and ask for reconciliation?

If she kneels down, hugs her legs, and shouts, "Honey, don't go," will her little wife diagnose her as having a brain failure?

Zhu Qingran had never had a headache after working overtime so many times, but now he felt a splitting headache.

Hard thinking makes people angry and extremely hot.

Zhu Qingran didn't want to think anymore.

She is hungry.

Gurgle.

The moment Zhu Qingran's stomach growled, she almost burst into tears.

She finally succeeded in saving herself.

A prodigal son who returns is worth more than gold, but is there any egg fried rice?!

" Wife, I'm hungry ~ "

Seeing that Du Shiyu was helping him towards the bedroom, Zhu Qingran spoke in time.

Her voice was a little hoarse from drinking a lot and socializing and talking.

Her stomach was filled with a lot of sobered-up alcohol, leaving nothing in it, and even her tone of voice became much softer.

The person who used to pull Du Shiyu hard to exercise when he got home was a different person today.

She tilted her head and lowered her eyebrows to look at Du Shiyu beside her, and a layer of mist seemed to float in her beautiful eyes.

She was the one drinking.

She is the one who doesn't return home.

She is the one who wants a divorce.

Now, why does it seem like she is the pitiful person too?

Du Shiyu was in a trance for a moment, and felt that he was like the playboy who neglected his family.

She failed to move in time, but kept stroking the wedding ring on her ring finger.

The wedding ring was a very plain one. It was said that Zhu Qingran lied that Du Shiyu liked plain styles in order to impress the old lady.

Du Shiyu really likes this model, but she didn't expect to wear it for nearly three years.

Now that she suddenly has to take it off, it seems like she no longer likes any jewelry.

She came with her heart filled with joy, but left with nothing.

" Wife , didn't you cook? Then I ..."

" Cooked. "

Zhu Qingran was interrupted by the two words "Du Shiyu" when he was about to say something.

Zhu Qingran was also thinking that if his young wife didn't cook, he would take her out on a date.

Girls all like romance, and even mature sisters like to hear sweet words.

Zhu Qingran just didn't believe it. She was so used to seeing her boss' tricks to pick up girls that she couldn't learn a thing or two.

She is already prepared for the awakening of the fierce woman.

But my little wife cooked.

For Zhu Qingran, a stay-at-home girl who has been single for many years and relies on takeout for 80% of her life, she is eager to try this.

" Can I eat it then? "

When she spoke again, she felt a moment of abruptness and awkwardness.

She actually asked such a question about the meal her own wife cooked.

" Then I really want to eat it. "

Zhu Qingran walked into the restaurant and was about to sit down, but the support on his side suddenly disappeared.

" Go wash your hands, I'll serve you some rice. " Du Shiyu said lightly, skillfully took the rice spatula and bowl and walked towards the rice cooker.

She showed her front face to Zhu Qingran for a moment, and then showed Zhu Qingran her back.

Her waist is very slender and can be held in the hand.

But her figure is very curvaceous, definitely not flat. She has plenty of body where it should be, and absolutely nothing where it shouldn't be.

This is the real bumpy texture.

Her tone was always gentle, even when the person supporting her was a scumbag like Mr. Zhu .

Rather than being gentle and calm, it would be better to describe it as indifference and numbness.

Zhu Qingran really wanted to take another look to see what this beautiful little wife looked like. She didn't turn around to go to the bathroom, but walked with her long legs, tapping the ground with her heels to relieve the cold air.

Zhu Qingran leaned on the marble table like a child with a strong thirst for knowledge, then tilted his head and stared at Du Shiyu with his lips slightly open.

Zhu Qingran's makeup today is sharp and heroic, showing off her strong A-grade advantages. Even if a male Alpha was present, he would probably be suppressed by Zhu Qingran.

At this moment, she was doing actions that were inconsistent with her identity, revealing an unprecedented expression of confusion and curiosity.

Du Shiyu thought that her partner of the last night was really drunk.

On this night when they are about to part ways, what tricks does her partner want to play?

" Dinner, do you want to eat? If not, go to the bedroom. I've taken a shower. "

Du Shiyu raised his hand to gesture towards Zhu Qingran for the bowl, then put down the rice spatula and started to unbutton his shirt.

Her movements were very smooth and precise, as if she had mastered the action to the core. Seeing that her fair neck and distinct collarbone were exposed, and then there was a large cleavage, Zhu Qingran stepped forward and took the bowl.

" Wife, food, I'm hungry . I can actually eat a big bowl, but you only give me a spoonful. You must not love me. " Zhu Qingran muttered, complaining in a wronged tone, and then scooped a big piece of rice into the bowl.

The moment Zhu Qingran turned her back to Du Shiyu, she swallowed hard.

The scene just now was so exciting that Zhu Qingran felt the throbbing of being a strong A. Even if it is not the flood season, she will still be moved by the temptation of her partner.

Zhu Qingran tried hard to calm his intense heartbeat, then sat back at the dining table with a calm expression.

There were four dishes and one soup on the table. The side dishes were very delicate and the soup was rich and fragrant.

My little wife has really good cooking skills.

" Wife ~ " When Zhu Qingran turned around and looked at Du Shiyu, his eyebrows were curved and his face was full of smiles.

However, no one knows whether she is smiling but hiding a dagger or laying the foundation for some excessive behavior.



" Hmm. " Du Shiyu hummed, his slender, white fingers still hooked on the buttons of his collar.

The round pink fingertips and healthy nail color all tug at the sensitive nerves of girl A in front of him .

Too lustful.

If she continued watching, Zhu Qingran would not want to eat anymore, and she might even want to eat someone.

He ate his wife clean and threw away the contract – " I can't leave your body, be my contract lover, we can each get what we want. "

The moment this thought flashed through his mind, Zhu Qingran coughed several times due to being choked by his saliva.

" Ahem. Wife ... Ahem, have you eaten? "

" I've eaten. You said that I won't have to wait for you after nine o'clock in the evening. " Du Shiyu responded softly.

Upon hearing this, Zhu Qingran understood.

After nine o'clock in the evening, my wife has to prepare lessons and rest, as she also has to work.

How could a nightclub performer like her have the nerve to make others wait so long?

She must go home before nine o'clock next time!

Eating with your wife is a must to maintain a complete domineering family.

Zhu Qingran thought firmly and was so moved by his own decision that he coughed a few times again.

The movement of the soft jade hand moving down her back made Zhu Qingran suddenly stuff a mouthful of white rice into her mouth.

Woohoo, I just want to be a domineering boss who stays away from sex.

But my little wife pulled me into the little bed of love.

Woohoo, can I not reject my little wife?!

Just when Zhu Qingran felt that she was about to be defeated by the scumbag characteristics, she was amazed by the first bite of the dish .

This is not the greasy gas of takeout, nor the sloppy knife skills of takeout. This texture, this taste ...

Is this the taste of home?

For this reason, a certain boss crammed his food into mouthfuls and ate without paying attention to his appearance.

Zhu Qingran's usual sluggish chewing movements turned into taking a few more bites today.

Her unusual reaction made the person next to her unconsciously tighten the buttonholes.

Was she using the chewing motion to express her disgust with their relationship?

Or was it that she ate very hard at this last farewell dinner, in preparation for one last loving scene?

Du Shiyu never thought of himself as an indecisive person.

But at this moment, she was still attracted by Zhu Qingran's eating style.

She didn't know whether Zhu Qingran really liked the food she cooked.

She even felt dazed for a moment, thinking that Zhu Qingran didn't divorce her just because he hated her.

But she had already received the divorce agreement and knew that this ridiculous marriage with no beginning or end should come to an end.

Even though, she really enjoyed being Mrs. Zhu.

Even though it was time when she was alone.

Like other wives, she can also prepare her specialties after get off work and wait for her partner to come home for dinner.

Du Shiyu did the same and took time out every day to cook dinner and wait for people.

However, she never waited for Zhu Qingran.

All that awaited him was Zhu Qingran, who had to punch in every month to deal with his elders.

Their compatibility has always been just about pheromones and sex.

As for the rest, it has nothing to do with Zhu Qingran.

Du Shiyu clenched his hands and glanced at Zhu Qingran's eating habits.

" Since you like it, I'll give you more rice. " She took the initiative to reach out to take Zhu Qingran's bowl, but saw that the other party put the bowl down.

" Wife, please give me the pot. " Zhu Qingran was enjoying his meal so much that he actually asked for the rice cooker.

The young wife took out the pot in shock.

The boss who used to eat slowly and carefully, just held the pot and ate a big bowl of food.

" Burp. It feels so good ~ " Only then did the people who were full and satisfied notice that their character had collapsed.

Zhu Qingran restrained his expression, moved his face, and opened his mouth.

" I'm sorry, I lost my composure. Maybe it's because the party is just a formality, and home is the final destination, so I wanted to show my closest people another side of the domineering CEO. If I scared you, I apologize. "

Zhu Qingran left the table and bowed to Du Shiyu like a gentleman.

Zhu Qingran is an excellent woman who has mastered the complete set of serious and domineering love words. The little tricks of the scumbag A are nothing to her.

Seeing his little wife's toes suddenly moving forward, Zhu Qingran raised the corner of his mouth and said that was enough.

Please forgive her for being a little perfunctory. After all, if she bends down again, she might vomit.

In order to digest the food, Zhu Qingran actually reached out for the bowl and chopsticks.

" I'll do it ... ok. " The little wife stretched out her hand to grab it, but Zhu Qingran pressed the back of her hand, grasped her fingertips and turned away.

" My wife cooks and I wash the dishes, isn't that natural? Your boss Zhu is not only good at signing contracts, she is also good at taking care of the family. "

As soon as he said this, Zhu Qingran was shocked by his own love words offensive.

It doesn't seem to be earthy or greasy, but it is intriguing that these words actually came out of the mouth of Aquaman Scumbag A.

Du Shiyu was no longer obsessed with washing the dishes, but squinted his eyes and remained silent.

Her hand brushed across the fingertips that Zhu Qingran had grasped, and her face turned red unconsciously.

Zhu Qingran seemed to be really good at washing dishes. He even wiped the table in a few strokes.

However, the slim-fitting Chanel-style dress she was wearing was splashed with water stains.

The moment Du Shiyu came forward to help her unbutton her clothes, Zhu Qingran was once again facing the risk of instant full body paralysis.

What is my little wife going to do?

The young and darling wife took the initiative to throw herself into his arms, but was still emitting calming mint pheromones, which instantly put Zhu Qingran in dire straits.

" Well, don't we have any activities before going to bed? Like watching TV and chatting, is it so direct? " Zhu Qingran tried to plan these activities and felt very nervous.

She has been single for most of her life. Is she going to get a taste of what it's like to be a young wife?

Does she want to do some warm-up exercises?

she .....

" Your clothes are dirty and should never be thrown away. Are you sure you want to keep them on you for more than thirty seconds? "

The young wife fumbled for a long time but couldn't find the zipper of her dress.

She waved her hands helplessly and had to give up, but she told the truth.

" Fuck, what's the difference between a 30-second speech by a domineering boss and a 20,000-square-meter bed? " Despite his complaints, Zhu Qingran still wrapped his clothes tightly and slipped into the bathroom.

" Honey, go to sleep if you're tired. I need to take a good shower to get rid of the foul smell from the party. Good night ~ "

Zhu Qingran came back, leaned on the bathroom door, hooked his finger at his little wife, and made a cute goodnight gesture.

Seeing his little wife raising her hand in a daze, Zhu Qingran shouted in his heart, "Hi, hi!"

Sure enough, loyal and cute dog repair yyds !

The silly and domineering CEO novel never deceives me!

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The author has something to say:

I'm not short anymore ~ This chapter of mine cc

### Chapter 3

Zhu Qingran seemed a little excited, and was using shampoo to style his hair in the bathroom without looking like a CEO at all.

Oily hair, slicked back hair, hedgehog hair.

Puppies, little wolf dogs, and little wild dogs all need to be washed clean before they can go to sleep.

The moment he closed his eyes while being poured with water, Zhu Qingran's mind was filled with the fair and clean skin of his young wife.

When he thought about falling asleep with his little wife in his arms, Zhu Qingran felt a little excited.

Lively, soft and supple, this is what she is like.

Normally in books we would see the protagonist reaching the peak of his life, but Zhu Qingran was at the peak right after traveling through time. This feeling was too unreal.

Zhu Qingran pinched his face and felt intense pain.

"Damn it, after I take a shower, do I have to sleep in the same bed with my little wife?

Should I do something naughty? "

Zhu Qingran was thinking secretly, and his mind was filled with the scenes of him and his young wife having sex every time he came home.

She had only had visual experience before, but no practical experience.

Should she lie and say she's not feeling well?

Where does it hurt?

Or she would suddenly kneel down and confess honestly that she has changed her ways, saying that she has been a scumbag for too long, has been arrested too many times, and that men have kidney deficiency, but she has pheromone deficiency?

Zhu Qingran sniffed her little wife's minty scent several times after smelling it, and she was sure that she did not have any pheromone smell on her body.

She closed her eyes helplessly and tried to calm herself.

As long as her relationship with her little wife is as sweet as honey, there will be plenty of sweet moments in the future once she becomes clean, so this one night is not a big deal.

Of course, during this period, she will work hard to learn and improve, strive to return to the top, and try not to be exposed in actual combat.

Thinking in my heart, I wish Qingran has finally emerged from the bath!

"I'm done. "

Zhu Qingran was wearing a bathrobe, with one foot on the mat and one foot still in the bathroom. A rich aroma of Pu'er tea wafted out, filling the entire apartment.

There were drops of water on her tender, milky white skin, and her long black hair was being wrapped in a towel and being rubbed dry.

Du Shiyu slowly stood up in the office area of the large bedroom and took out a brand new absorbent towel from the cabinet.

She walked with firm steps to Zhu Qingran's side, and reached out to wipe Zhu Qingran's hair herself.

However, her action caused Zhu Qingran to subconsciously dodge.

Her hand slid down to Zhu Qingran's bathrobe and just managed to grab the collar of the bathrobe that slightly exposed the highlight of Zhu Qingran's shoulder.

The smell of the tea was extremely strong, surpassing any time before. At this moment, it filled Du Shiyu's nostrils explosively, making her feel vaguely that something was wrong with her body.

The bathroom door was still open, allowing moisture to diffuse and increase the humidity in the room.

Du Shiyu was stunned and quickly withdrew his hand.

As a result, her legs went limp and she fell backwards.

Zhu Qingran waved his long arm, stepped out of the bathroom door, and finally embraced his little wife's waist.

It all happened so suddenly and quickly that Zhu Qingran almost couldn't hold on.

She really didn't expect that as soon as she came out of the bathroom, a beautiful woman would throw herself into her arms.

this scumbag have that can lock someone like his young wife by his side?

The little wife is here, and the little wife is going to undress her. The little wife also hooks her shoulders.

The little wife is so tempting that she makes her feel itchy!

The little wife is about to fall down because she is trying to resist?

At that moment, no matter how chaste Zhu Qingran was, he could not hurt his little wife.

Pull her!

Hug her!

My little wife is the sky, my little wife is the earth

When the young wife said to clean, the scumbag A went to mop the floor.

When the little spoiled girl talks about shopping, the scumbag A has to take out her card and swipe it hard.

In short, if the little darling wife falls now, the scumbag A will have to act as a doormat and a support person, but he must not let the little darling wife get hurt.

scumbag A to whitewash himself is to do his best to protect his young wife in every aspect, not just in bed.

Zhu Qingran, with her newly built self-awareness, nearly sprained her waist before she could hug her little wife tightly.

She held her little wife in her arms, hugging her waist. They were so close together that they could feel each other's body temperature.

The rich mint scent on my little wife is very refreshing and makes me feel at ease.

At this time, silence is better than words.

If he opened his mouth again, Zhu Qingran was really worried that his throat would smoke and his nose would bleed.

My little wife has a soft waist, warm body temperature and pleasant body fragrance.

Such a beautiful scenery, why not sleep?

And the simple four words she gave seemed to be a hint to Du Shiyu.

" Then ... go to sleep. "

Du Shiyu slightly opened her thin lips, her rosy pink lips were crystal clear, making people want to taste them several times.

But did Zhu Qingran come here to sleep with his young wife?

You can sleep, but let's skip any exercise for now.

" Okay, let's go to bed! " Zhu Qingran said readily, and immediately embraced his little wife to go to rest.

The two of them lay on the bed, and Zhu Qingran waved his hand to turn on the light.

The bedroom was pitch black, with only the debugger on Zhu Qingran's ear emitting a faint green light.

The lights went out, Zhu Qingran pulled the quilt and wrapped himself in it.

And right next to him is a slim, fragrant and charming young wife.

Before turning off the lights, Zhu Qingran didn't dare to see how his wife reacted.

She felt as if she were being pricked by needles. She dared not speak or move, for fear of setting herself on fire.

Alas, the debugger is very unkind.

Beep beep beep.

The alarm reminder through bone conduction made Zhu Qingran's brain tremble.

She has kidney deficiency and cannot exercise. Is there anything wrong with her being honest, clean and getting a good night's sleep?

How could I hope that my little wife, who is so indifferent, would go wild every night?

Zhu Qingran felt that there were problems with his new product, serious problems.

However, my little wife seemed to have been hinting at it since she met her.

How long has it been since Zhu Qingran visited his Eastern Palace Queen?

Although Zhu Qingran's information is false, her attitude is not false.

After struggling for a while, she decided to have a platonic romance.

" Wife ~ "

After turning off the lights, the domineering boss Zhu Qingran changed his usual behavior and called her "wife" in a soft and tender voice.

She hooked Du Shiyu's little finger and held her little wife's hand tightly.

My little wife's fingers are slender and smooth, with a great touch, which is more intuitive than any words described in the book.

As a result, after holding hands, a certain suppressed soul in Zhu Qingran awakened.

Her hand climbed up along Du Shiyu's wrist, to her soft but firm arm, and then to her shoulders. Finally it stopped at the slightly trembling chest.

" Wife, you have a great figure, you are so soft and smell so good, I really like it. " Zhu Qingran praised with a hoarse voice, and kept using kidney deficiency to hint himself not to act like a hooligan.

" You've said this before. You also said that you like to see me singing reluctantly but happily. Don't you want to see it today? " The little wife spoke lightly and offered herself to him. Fortunately, Zhu Qingran braked in time, tilted his head to kiss his little wife's forehead, and said good night.

She could vaguely hear her little wife's breathing getting heavier, which made her curse Qin Shou in her heart.

How could she not want to see it?

But she is just a little girl, how can she drive without a license just by reading a few novels?

She can't do it, my dear wife, wait for her, she will practice and come back soon!

Zhu Qingran reached out his hand to soothe his little wife, kissed her gently, and then placed a kiss on the back of her hand. The debugger seemed to be comforted and finally stopped crying. a scumbag like her is really sexy.

This thing is an artificial intelligence, and it actually likes to see people smiling in bed.

Rubbish!

However, people who experienced events such as time travel, overtime work, and social events still ended up feeling sleepy.

When the sound of Zhu Qingran's even breathing came, his face was still leaning against Du Shiyu's gland, and Du Shiyu's body stagnated due to the heat.

She really didn't expect Zhu Qingran to let her go so easily and then go to sleep.

" sleep " they both mean has not the same meaning.

Du Shiyu was talking about the many times they had slept together in the past.

But what about Zhu Qingran?

When she said sleep, she really meant holding hands and then hugging Du Shiyu to sleep.

In the middle of the night, Zhu Qingran turned over like a child and shouted " Good girl, my wife ~ " , then continued to sleep on his back.

However, she never let go of Du Shiyu's hand.

Du Shiyu turned sideways to glance at the divorce agreement on the bedside table. Her beautiful willow-shaped eyebrows twisted in the dark. Her mint scent was still being released, entangled with the rich and lingering tea.

The driver left home to pick up Zhu Qingran before seven o'clock.

He calculated the time and waited for the boss to come out of the house.

However, at seven o'clock, seven-thirty, and eight o'clock, the door of the villa still did not respond.

At 8:15, the driver looked up and saw the boss rubbing his eyes and pulling open the curtains on the second floor.

In the morning light, the domineering president opened the window to let in some fresh air with a contented look on his face, then turned around with a smile on his face and said something to the person behind him.

At this moment, the driver was not the only one who wanted to poke his own eyes out.

Even the paparazzi in another car nearby looked terrified.

Fifteen minutes later, the morning newspaper had the following headline :

" Interstellar Empire IO Group's overbearing president Zhu Qingran is suspected of staying at the manor villa "

" The little wife seems to have regained her position, and the boss was so strong that she was fed and laughed wildly "

" The public's sweetheart returns to his family, and the day of heartbreak in the entire galaxy arrives "

For a time, both electronic and print media in this sector exploded.

of Zhu Qingran in a beautiful dress was hung at the top, with the word " explosive " attached to it , and even an exclamation mark was used to distinguish the level of the hit.

A domineering boss in the apartment ate the breakfast made by his young wife in the morning, and then took the initiative to wash the dishes and send his young wife to work.

" You have a meeting this morning, and you don't like to be late . "

Since Jue Jue slept so soundly last night, Zhu Qingran admitted that she woke up late.

Helplessly, she could only make various promises that she would definitely send her young wife to work next time, and then went out.

However, the domineering president just took two steps out of the room and went back along the cobblestone path.

She leaned against the door, knocked handsomely, and watched her young wife get dressed and open the door.

She smiled and leaned down, pinched her little wife's chin with her fingertips, and stamped her love on those crystal clear and attractive lips.

" Kiss at work, my wife, remember to kiss me after work ~ "

The boss turned around and went to work with satisfaction.

Even when he was sitting in the car, Zhu Qingran's expression was still cheerful.

Her dear little wife, this is just the beginning.

The boss has many tricks to pamper his wife, you have to be ready to take them on ~

The car arrived at the company on time at 8:45.

Zhu Qingran strode in and bowed to the lobby staff who greeted her.

Secretary B Liang Jing followed with the day's work schedule in her hand and began broadcasting various reminders.

Zhu Qingran listened quietly until he heard about the withdrawal of the trending search the moment he entered the elevator.

" Wait a minute, Secretary Liang, do you mean that I'm on the hot search? Or is it because of relationship problems? "

Zhu Qingran changed his tone and raised his eyebrows, showing some interest in this matter.

" Mr. Zhu, don't worry, we can immediately mobilize the public relations team to suppress the news, don't worry. " Liang Jing said, and was already planning to notify the public relations department.

Her boss hates it most when things in his family are dragged out and criticized.

If she had known, she would have solved it before the president came.

Unexpectedly, Zhu Qingran held her hand and turned on his cell phone.

" Oh wow, these people are really interesting. I went back to my own home to hug my own wife, but they said it was as dirty as cheating on me! "

-----  
The author has something to say:

Hahahaha, I have grown into a long and thick player, and there are more than three thousand chapters.

Zhu Qingran called his young wife: Wife , I love you openly, but they said that I was having an affair with my wife. I am so angry and wronged, but I can't lose my temper. What should I do?



My wife Du Shiyu slowly closed the textbook and replied: Ask the media if they need photos of the boat? All kinds of pajamas, all kinds of styles, as long as they live long, we can have them every day ~

Zhu Qingran: Oh, they want to see my wife's private photos, impossible! Notify the Star Broadcasting Headquarters, if they want my wife's photos, they can go bankrupt!  
Blowing smoke rings, the soul of the domineering boss is instantly revived!

#### Chapter 4

The boss raised his eyebrows, the situation was not good.

Secretary Liang Jing immediately gave a look to the assistant beside her, alerting the entire company.

Wherever Zhu Qingran passed, everyone was ready to go, and some even wore protective clothing.

As for those decorative items that could cause damage, they were all collected.

The IO Group's headquarters has fallen into an unprecedented state of alert, with everyone on alert.

The External Relations Department immediately contacted a little cousin, and Liang Jing only breathed a sigh of relief after confirming that the little cousin had arrived.

As a result, the boss did not follow the old rules and went into the office to chat on the phone. She lifted her long legs and sat directly on the windowsill of the corridor on the 18th floor. From then on, she started talking on the phone.

" Hello ~ "

After Zhu Qingran uttered the first syllable of his name, Liang Jing and his assistant were both calculating the timing, anticipating how a certain little cousin would rush out of the office.

However, three seconds passed and there was no response from the office.

Zhu Qingran changed his tone and called out in a gentle and sweet voice: " Wife ~ "

At that moment, Liang Jing almost broke the frame of her glasses on her nose.

After IO tyrant Zhu Qingran finally escaped from the manor den of deceit, he actually took the initiative to call his wife?

Liang Jing opened her mouth slightly and quickly sent a message to her assistant.

" What did Mr. Zhu just shout? "

" What did you hear? That's what she was yelling? "

The assistant was obviously frightened as well, and replied with an ambiguous message.

" I heard her call Lao ... "

" Mother-in-law! "

!!!

Liang Jing and her assistant Zhou Ranran looked at each other, both with expressions as if they were having a nightmare.

But the real nightmare was the following phone call, which was short yet seemed as long as a century.

" Wife ~ I just went home on time to sleep with my wife, but they accused me of having an affair. I feel so wronged and my heart aches. I need a kiss and a hug from my wife to calm down ~ "

Zhu Qingran used a tone he had never used before to act coquettishly to the person on the other end of the phone, almost causing several people present to poke their own eyes out. Liang Jing, an atheist, even stretched out his hand to make the shape of a cross, praying that this moment would pass quickly.

But Zhu Qingran's call didn't last long.

" I'm in a meeting here, you see ..." The young wife Du Shiyu lowered her voice as much as possible.

She had no idea what this domineering boss who was yelling for divorce the day before was doing.

" strong A game " that Zhu Qingran often talked about before ?

The scumbag CEO's tricks are endless. Forgive Du Shiyu for not being able to respond, and not daring to respond.

She originally thought that sleeping together before the divorce would be a farewell, but the other party refused to sleep and even stopped talking about divorce.

Early in the morning, Zhu Qingran opened the curtains to let in the light and said sweetly to Du Shiyu, " Good morning, my wife . " Du Shiyu's heart, which had sunk to the bottom, was pulled up again.

She was a little tired and didn't want to take the fight anymore, so she just let Zhu Qingran make a fuss.

As long as Zhu Qingran asked, she could pack up and leave immediately.

The sky is high and the water is long , and the rest of life is long.

" Then my wife, please work hard. Thank you for your hard work.

" Of course, if my wife doesn't want to work, I will pick you up right away. IO Zhu's wife only needs to be beautiful.

" But I wish the confident wife standing on the podium is more beautiful. I respect your choice. See you tonight ~ "

Zhu Qingran did not pester her, but said some comforting words.

When Du Shiyu was almost exhausted and wanted to hang up the phone, she heard a "pop" sound.

That was the sound of lips touching, the sound of a kiss.

After doing all this, Zhu Qingran recalled it in a good mood, kissed his little wife goodbye in front of everyone, and went to work.

As soon as she walked, Liang Jing almost twisted her foot, and it was her assistant Zhou Ranran who supported her.

The two of them were people who had seen big scenes, and at this time they were following Zhu Qingran.

" Mr. Zhu and his wife have a really good relationship ~ " Liang Jing praised calmly, and soon got a response from Zhu Qingran.

" If I'm not good to my wife, who else can I be good to? "

Zhu Qingran looked back at Liang Jing with a faint smile on her face. She didn't show much, but it made the people behind her feel a little nervous.

Zhu Qingran has always been a serious person in the company, but anything that can cause her to change her temperament is either a good thing or a bad thing.

Obviously, none of these people want to cause any bad consequences.

" Mr. Zhu and his wife are in perfect harmony. We really envy them. "

Liang Jing continued to smile, as if she was really envious and the test just now seemed like an illusion.

Seeing that she was tense, Zhu Qingran reached out and patted her on the shoulder, smiling with a little respect: " I remember Secretary Liang is single, right? If you need it, I can introduce you to a high-quality A around me , and you will soon experience the taste of harmony. "

After the domineering president said this, he pushed open the door of the office in a good mood. At that moment, the sweet smell of peach milk in the office burst out.

Liang Jing's heart, which had just risen to his throat, almost stopped beating at this moment. She was just so shocked by the improvement in the relationship between Zhu Qingran and his young wife that she completely forgot that there was a time-bomb little cousin locked up in the office.

The door opened, and the sweet girl, who was half-sitting on the desk, looked over.

The sweet girl was wearing a sweet pink lace dress, but she had a very ambitious makeup on her face.

When she turned her head to look over, it was obvious that she was planning to throw herself into Zhu Qingran's arms.

A certain domineering boss has just completed the construction of his life, and her arms are only for her young wife and children, leaving no one else out.

So, she moved her heel slightly and dodged the moment the sweet girl pounced on her.

The sweet girl failed to brake in time and almost pushed Liang Jing out of the office door.

Fortunately, Zhou Ranran supported him, so a tragedy was avoided.

" Cousin ~ Why are you so cold to me today? I saw the news early in the morning and rushed to comfort you ~ "

The sweet girl clearly has the air of a queen, but she speaks in a pinched voice.

Zhu Qingran almost wanted to cooperate with Baosuozi lozenges and let the sweet girl be the spokesperson.

After taking Baoshengzi throat lozenges, you will never have tinnitus again!

But now is not the time to pinch her throat, Zhu Qingran just wants to know how such an ancestor came from and how she should die!

With the thought that love cannot disturb my heart and love cannot enter my arms, Zhu Qingran avoided the sweet girl and sat on his swivel chair.

" Ran Ran, my desk doesn't seem to be very clean. "

Zhu Qingran raised his eyebrows and looked at the desk. Zhou Ranran came over to wipe it immediately.

" Mr. Zhu, I just wiped it and sprayed it with disinfectant. Are you sure you want to do it again? "

Zhou Ranran took out the bottle of disinfectant, worried that Zhu Qingran might not like it, so she asked about it.

" Don't wipe it. Just burn it. It will provide some firewood for the boiler room. "

" Burned? "

Zhou Ranran almost thought she was hallucinating.

This set of tables was given by the head of the empire when Zhu Qingran topped the list of young talents in the empire.

This thing can burn just like that?

While Zhou Ranran was still hesitating, Zhu Qingran had already stood up from his chair and looked at the decoration in the office with a cold gaze.

" Assistant Zhou, if you are unwilling to help me, I will contact the stevedores myself, and pack your luggage and have them help you load it away. "

" No, no, no, Mr. Zhu, I'll contact them right away and have someone send them away. "

Zhou Ranran was startled and was about to make a phone call.

Zhu Qingran waved his hand to stop her, but his eyes were fixed on the sweet girl: " Did you touch the sofa and coffee table over there? And the potted plant? "

" Yes, didn't my cousin say that? What's yours is mine, and I can touch it as I please. "

Little Tianmei didn't understand and said.

Liang Jing's face turned extremely dark at this moment.

Liang Jing felt that the headquarters building might need to be demolished and rebuilt today.

" Then – you like those things very much? " Zhu Qingran didn't explode right away.

Instead, he continued to ask in a restrained manner.

" I like it. My cousin's things are very tasteful. I wanted to buy them before but couldn't find the same ones. " The sweet girl continued, with little stars twinkling in her eyes.

" Since you like it, I'll give it to you. Assistant Zhou, contact the person in charge there and send the item to her. Remember to evaluate the collectibles according to the market price, and the others can be discounted. I hope to see the money after the morning meeting. "

Zhu Qingran spoke calmly and explained in a businessman's manner, then she took the morning meeting materials prepared by Liang Jing.

She walked straight out of the office and headed towards the meeting room, leaving Zhou Ranran and the little sweet girl alone with a confused look on their faces.

After walking a few steps away , Zhu Qingran tilted his head and looked over thoughtfully: " By the way, you said you came to comfort me after seeing the news this morning? You are so polite. If you come to comfort me, I can have two babies immediately. Thank you for coming. However, I see that you are already thirty years old. You should find a partner soon. Otherwise, I will feel guilty and think that I have made you look so attractive that no one wants you! "

Zhu Qingran blinked slyly, then smiled and continued the meeting.

After she left, the sweet girl's face turned black and purple, and she almost died on the spot.

The sweet girl paused for a long time, and almost cursed: " Damn it, didn't you say that Zhu Qingran was very angry today and asked us to shut up? But that woman is not angry at all, she wants to make me bankrupt! Having a wife is great, but this rich woman from the Empire State

knows how to cheat me and my wife! If I can't get married this year, she must have tricked me into performing on the flyover! "

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The author has something to say:

The last episode of the mini-theater was hacked, hahaha, I'll open a Weibo post to post it later ~

## Chapter 5

" Everyone, this is our schedule for this month. The main point right now is the launch of new products and the endorsement promotion. At the request of Mr. Zhu, we previously drafted Miss He Yimo as our spokesperson. "

Secretary B Liang Jing nearly bit off her tongue several times when she was looking forward to the new month's work.

She didn't want to seek death like this, but many of the things her boss had set up before were related to He Yimo.

And this He Yimo is——

The sweet girl sitting in the office!

When Zhu Qingran saw the huge photo of the celebrity hanging on the screen, her heart was desolate.

Has this domineering boss used all her brain to cook hotpot?

How did she manage to give these benefits to outsiders?

But now, it is not too late to cut losses in time.

As the saying goes, good things should be kept within the family, so outsiders should not think of making money from her!

Zhu Qingran's little money can only be given to his lovely wife, no one else has this opportunity or qualification.

If anyone is going to be the spokesperson, it should be her and her little wife.

What a great couple, what a great endorsement story.

Ever since we started using IU's relationship debugger, we're feeling better than newlyweds!

Perfect!

Zhu Qingran applauded himself in his heart and simply made the decision.

" I see that He Yimo is still single at such an old age. It's time for him to find a partner first. So I will be the spokesperson for this debugger with reluctance. As for my wife, I will go and ask for her myself. You have to believe that with Mr. Zhu's intelligence and strong charm , I will kneel for three days and two nights to beg for her. It won't delay the filming. "

Zhu Qingran used the infrared pen in his hand to circle the spokesperson's position on the screen, and everyone in the audience immediately followed suit and made changes.

Although, several other company executives were shaking so much that they couldn't even hold their pens.

However, compared to making the boss angry, they still feel that being alive is great.

" Mr. Zhu ... Mr. Zhu ... We have sorted out the money we spent on your gossip PR and the marketing of Miss He Yimo's new film last month ..."

Minister Xiao from the Finance Department stood up and showed the prepared slides with some trembling.

She seriously felt that the boss's mood was about to change, and she really couldn't yell at him anymore.

Based on Zhu Qingran's reaction just now, she felt that her little cousin was out.

However, the account still needs to be paid, and she cannot pay out of her own pocket.

" Xiao Xiao, is it Xiao Xiao? " Zhu Qingran raised his eyes and stared at the slide with a frown.

Normally, when her facial expression changed, it was definitely a sign of a coming storm.

Every time at the morning meeting, someone would be scolded by her, and today was probably no exception.

But Xiao Xiao would never have thought that one day that person would be her.

Isn't it her boss Zhu who loves reading financial statements the most?

Her boss Zhu loves to see her little cousin spend her money the most!

But Mr. Zhu is acting very abnormally today.

Not only does President Zhu no longer like to spend money on her little cousin, she is also in love with the lady in the cold palace?

The horror of the interstellar doomsday is not as terrible as Zhu Qingran becoming a henpecked husband!

Could it be that Mr. Zhu's next words were: " Xiao Xiao, I remember your name, but the Minister of Finance can be replaced in the future! "

Although Xiao Xiao's legs were shaking, he still mustered up the courage to respond.

" Mr. Zhu, it's me! "

" Xiao Xiao, your report looks very professional, but the color is too plain. If it only shows the amount, my heart will bleed, do you understand? " Zhu Qingran tapped the table with the infrared pen in his hand.

When she knocked, everyone looked up in horror.

The scene was like children being caught sleeping in class by the teacher.

Zhu Qingran couldn't hold back his laughter and suddenly wanted to go see his little wife in class.

" Okay, okay, you all work very hard, I am very pleased. I hope you can make some improvements in the next meeting based on the points I mentioned. Thank you for your hard work, let's adjourn the meeting. "

Zhu Qingran put on the windbreaker draped over the back of the chair and strode out of the office.

When she reached the door, she followed everyone else's example and bowed towards the house.

" Everyone has worked hard, and I hope our IO will achieve more success! "

Zhu Qingran bowed to his employees, more than once?!

Zhu Qingran did not lose his temper during the morning meeting and remained calm throughout? !

What changed the boss's hot temper?

What gives the domineering president his courtesy and composure?

It's my little wife!!!

There was a big party in the work group, and some people even made koi emoticons for the little wife.

Although we always hear some gossips about Zhu Qingran's little wife, few people have seen her recent photos.

Even the secretary assistant beside Zhu Qingran could only see him from afar , and the delivery was done by mailbox.

Therefore, the emoticons everyone makes are just replaced by the words "Mr. Zhu's little sweet wife".

It cannot be said that Zhu Qingran's status as a little wife is not high enough, it can only be said that she is not valued.

From the beginning to now, Zhu Qingran didn't care about her very much, and the media cared even less.

They are still committed to catching Mr. Zhu, and wonder where he went to fish at sea today.

Even the things that Mr. Zhu and her little cousin have to say are more attractive than the little wife who is neither high nor low.

When seeing that emoticon, the sweet girl He Yimo, who was forced to sit on the windowsill outside the office waiting, was amused.

" Oh, you ignorant mortals, wait until you see my little wife, I'm afraid you will know how to write the word heavenly. What kind of vision does Zhu Qingran have? If she doesn't pick a star for me, she would rather be single in this life! "

The little sweet girl's voice is indeed very sweet, but the tone is not that sharp when she speaks normally.

She swayed in her high heels, glancing in the direction of the meeting room from time to time.

The sound made by the heels of the Martin boots hitting the floor was a bit dull, but the figure wearing the Martin boots was extremely elegant.

The sweet girl jumped down from the windowsill, changed her calm expression, and ran towards Zhu Qingran, throwing herself into his arms.

" Cousin ~ "

As soon as the sweet girl's clip sounded, Zhu Qingran got goosebumps all over his body.

" Why hasn't she left yet? "

Zhu Qingran asked a soul-searching question, but the sweet girl was in tears.

" Cousin, do you not love Momo anymore? How can you take down her endorsement, cousin ~ "

Zhu Qingran admitted that the sweet girl's thing was quite big and her figure was quite good, and it shook when she walked.

But after seeing my young wife's figure, everything else is nothing.

For example, the sweet girl has a curvy figure, so is her pelvis tilted anteriorly?

Is it a bit too much?

This figure just doesn't look as good as my wife's.

" Well, Miss He Yimo, I'm officially informing you that since you've been single for too long and don't have a partner, you don't meet the requirements for endorsing our products, so I wish you can find your partner soon! "

Zhu Qingran smiled slightly, trying to put on a decent expression.

She has said it so clearly, the single lady across the street should stop thinking about destroying other people's families and just find a partner, okay?

Zhu Qingran nodded in his heart, expressing his approval of his own actions.

Since she has no way to give many of her lovers a home, she doesn't mind persuading them to get married.

She is serious about increasing the rate of singlehood in the interstellar world.

" Mr. Zhu ..."

When Liang Jing caught up with the itinerary in her arms, she looked at He Yimo, who was furious, with some embarrassment.

" Mr. Zhu, you have a charity dinner for business celebrities tomorrow night. Which female companion do you need to bring? We can immediately coordinate and arrange ..."

" That must be my wife! I have a female companion, Secretary Liang, what you said is very rude. Who do you think I can bring with me as a female companion? "

Zhu Qingran raised his tone and Liang Jing apologized immediately.

" I'm sorry, Mr. Zhu, I was just thinking about how to choose dresses for you and your wife. We haven't taken over the work of arranging your wife's dresses yet. I ..."

Before Liang Jing could finish her words, Zhu Qingran interrupted her.

" Don't worry, I'll go ask you now. Get the car ready, I'm going to the University of Finance and Economics. "

Zhu Qingran adjusted his collar and put on his coat.

She led the way and Liang Jing followed immediately.

Assistant Zhou Ranran was still in shock that He Yimo was abandoned by President Zhu and was pushed out by He Yimo.

" Cousin, are you really going to abandon me? I feel so sad, woooo, I don't want to look for you anymore! "

He Yimo looked like he was crying, but the smile on his face almost overflowed from the top of the building.

She watched Zhu Qingran walk away and laughed so hard that her stomach hurt.

" Oh, I've finally fallen out of favor! Zhu Qingran, you're a coward chasing after my wife.

You've ruined my marriage, and you dare to chase after my wife? Look at Zhou Ziyue's kids next door, they're holding hands in kindergarten! We're both raped , why are you so cowardly! "

After He Yimo complained for a while, he put on sunglasses and left the IO Building looking like a hurt little guy.

A few minutes later, the big star He Yimo was photographed drinking to drown his sorrows and smiling bitterly.

After that, there was another series of changes in the news.

" Suspected overbearing president Zhu Qingran returns to his family, actress He Yimo drinks after a broken heart "



" The overbearing president rushed to the appointment, and the future prince of IO was being nurtured "

" I wish Qingran to pick up his wife in person, and good things are coming to the Qiang A family "

...

In short, the media's actions made the people who had just driven into the campus gate laugh so hard.

" I've only just started courting my wife, and these reporters are eager to help me think of names for my children. And that sweet girl with a wry smile? Why do I always feel like she doesn't know how happy she is! "

In order to keep a low profile, Zhu Qingran got off the car in a corner.

It's a pity that she has long legs and is tall, so she can't keep a low profile.

A young girl came towards her and took a look at her, and the young man was even more bold and asked for her contact information.

Although Star Trek is not a celebrity, do these kids really not watch the news?

Zhu Qingran almost roared, "I'm a married woman!"

Zhu Qingran didn't want to cause trouble to his young wife, nor did he want to be known as a cold and heartless person, so he could only try his best to refuse with a smile.

Finally he saw his wife's office number, and Zhu Qingran almost rushed in and shouted " Wife, save me ! "

As a result, she saw a perfect couple walking towards her.

They are still the kind of perfect couple who talk and laugh, holding hands and chatting.

Well, one of them is her wife Du Shiyu ...

-----

The author has something to say:

Small Theater

Mr. Zhu saw his young wife holding hands with someone and burst into tears and left on the spot!

Little cousin He Yimo calmly responded: " Why don't you just cry to me? What else can you do?

Do you want to take action? Is Mr. Ba someone who can take action? "

Zhu Qingran: " Give her five million and leave my wife. "

Du Shiyu: " Well, I'm not with her, why are you giving me money? Zhu Qingran, are you hiding some private money behind my back? "

Zhu Qingran knelt down: " Wife, I don't have any ~ All the money I saved is for my cousin's dowry! "

He Yimo: " What the hell? Who should I marry? "

Zhu Qingran: " Cousin, stop struggling. You like that female teacher. Don't think I don't know! "

Zhu Qingran tried hard to wink.

Fang Ziyan: " Ah? You are sitting at home and your wife is coming from heaven? "

## Chapter 6

" Wife , I worked so hard today, but you didn't even hold my hand and say thank you for your hard work. You just told me to drink more hot water . "

Who would have thought that a few minutes later, the beautiful sister who was just a strong and powerful sister would act sweetly and coquettishly in the office.

When Zhu Qingran took the cup of water handed to him by his young wife, he also pulled Du Shiyu's hand into his arms.

Compared to her persistence in saying she was thirsty and wanted to use the little wife's cup as soon as she entered the house, she is now more obsessed with showing her affection in front of her so-called rival.

Zhu Qingran lightly swept his fingertips across the palm and back of Du Shiyu's hand.

My little wife's hands are very beautiful, slender and delicate. Just looking at them, they look like white porcelain works of art.

Not to mention holding it tightly in your hand and playing with it.

My little wife's hands can remain dry and warm in this season, which is really irresistible.

At first, Zhu Qingran sat next to his young wife under the table and watched her talk about work with her love rival.

Look at the expression of the love rival, he is jealous but unwilling to give up.

my love rival have to lean half of his body over the table when we are talking about work?

Also, where is she looking?

Her breasts are not small, why is she looking at other people's wives?

Wife, your partner is watching here, can you please have some awareness of being a married woman!

Zhu Qingran was so anxious and angry that his mouth was dry.

Therefore, Zhu Qingran felt that her gentle and coquettish offensive didn't seem to work, so she chose to pinch her little wife's fingertips as a punishment.

" Um ....."

The little wife moaned and looked at the person beside her, with an unidentifiable emotion in her eyes.

However, since his wife paid attention to him, Zhu Qingran's role began to be arranged immediately.

" Honey , don't you have a class soon? Aren't you going to go to class? Are you going to skip class to talk about something other than work? "

Zhu Qingran raised his eyebrows and looked at Du Shiyu, then pointed to the class schedule on the table for Du Shiyu to look at.

Since acting coquettishly can no longer win back her little wife's attention, she can only motivate her little wife with work.

Zhu Qingran remembered that Du Shiyu was also a workaholic, and she would never skip classes and continue to fight with her love rival.

Zhu Qingran just didn't believe it. She attended a class taught by her little wife attentively and performed very well. How could her little wife still be as ruthless as she was now?

Although, my little wife is particular about teaching and educating.

Isn't it greater for her family to teach and educate people?

Zhu Qingran felt that he was really smart.

She can come to more classes in the future. A sensible, studious and motivated partner is definitely more interesting than a boring rival who tries to destroy other people's families.

Zhu Qingran twitched the corners of his mouth, this time with the attitude of a winner.

" Since this student is also a fake student who is here to pursue Teacher Du's class, I should give him a chance. Teacher Du, please go to class. We can talk about the rehearsal after class. "

The love rival was very generous and made way for him.

But Zhu Qingran was shocked.

Does her little wife actually have so many suitors pretending to be students in class?

Then when she is not with her little wife, wouldn't she be called "wife" by countless people?

The boss is jealous, and he is going to sell pickled cabbage.

Homemade pickles, using domineering aged vinegar to bury all the little cabbages who try to pursue her little wife.

" Yeah, I have to go to class. We'll talk about it later. " Du Shiyu sensed something was wrong with Zhu Qingran.

In order to avoid unnecessary conflicts, she simply took out the textbooks and courseware and left.

Unexpectedly, Zhu Qingran grabbed her wrist.

" My wife's class is my favorite, I have to go and show my support. As for this ..." Zhu Qingran lowered his head slightly and glanced at the name tag of his love rival, " Oh, Mr. Fang Ziyuan, I heard your advice. I will make those innocent suitors turn away. Of course, I will give you feedback on the rehearsal plan you proposed. My wife is not good at this, but it doesn't mean I am not good at it. There is no need for you to discuss it privately. "

Zhu Qingran dusted off Fang Ziyuan's name tag and spoke very seriously.

The moment she pulled Du Shiyu out of the office, Zhu Qingran shouted in her heart – awesome.

It feels so fucking good!

Love rivals or anything like that, don't even think about getting close to his wife!

Don't even think about it!

Zhu Qingran walked out of the domineering posture of Tom Cat's second cousin, but was directly pulled back by his little wife.

" Wife ~ " Zhu Qingran was about to explain that she did not destroy their relationship as colleagues when she saw Du Shiyu's frown.

Could it be that my darling wife was really abducted by her love rival?

So what is she going to do?

No divorce!

Woo woo woo, she doesn't want a divorce !

It turns out that not only is the scumbag being hunted at sea, but his young wife is also heartbroken?

When Zhu Qingran looked at him with his wet, puppy-like eyes, Du Shiyu couldn't utter the words that were on the tip of his tongue.

She turned her face away and pulled Zhu Qingran hard as she ran down the corridor.

" That's the wrong direction. I'm in the west building for class! "

The little wife's explanation soon disappeared in the wind, but it caused ripples in Zhu Qingran's heart.

So, my wife is not angry? My wife has not changed her mind?

She just went in the wrong direction!

Originally, it was Du Shiyu pulling Zhu Qingran, but later it seemed more like Zhu Qingran was pulling Du Shiyu to run.

At that moment, the students passing by, the various sounds coming from the classroom, and the constantly flashing classroom number signs all brought them back to their student days.

Du Shiyu didn't meet someone she liked during her student days, but the year she left school and was no longer a student, she met a female student who would also take her for a run.

Now, the female student is still leading her to do the things she did back then.

Although, Du Shiyu always felt that things and people have changed.

But at this moment, her heart was beating violently, and the throbbing that belonged only to them was still there.

The excellent lecturer Du Shiyu entered the classroom as the bell rang.

She pulled her hand back before entering the door.

Teacher Du walked up to the podium calmly, leaving Zhu Qingran alone, who looked at his hands in melancholy for a long time before coming back to his senses.

I don't know if it's because my ability to empathize is too strong, but the moment my hand was put down, Zhu Qingran felt a sharp pain in his heart.

Then, looking at her empty hands, her heart also felt empty.

" Oh, it turns out that even a scumbag would feel pain after losing something ~ "

Zhu Qingran smiled bitterly and chose an empty seat to sit down.

the little rival said is right, Du Shiyu's class is very popular.

All the front row seats where Du Shiyu could look directly at each other were empty.

Because Zhu Qingran was sitting in the second to last row, he couldn't see Du Shiyu's expression clearly.

In desperation, she took out the smart computer she carried with her and started writing the rehearsal plan.

The anniversary of the University of Finance and Economics is coming soon. As a very famous teacher in the major, Du Shiyu has been given an important task by the college and has to arrange for the students who are not very enthusiastic to rehearse the program.

Although it is a poetry recitation chorus, it should be conducted when students have time and can learn quickly.

From the moment Zhu Qingran met Du Shiyu and Fang Ziyan, the two of them began discussing what formation to use and how to arrange the lead singer.

Before Zhu Qingran came to the original company, she was an expert in drawing. She naturally knew how to create a good-looking composition.

After comparing the basic information about the lead singers she had just heard, she quickly came up with a plan.

When she went to class again, she found that she could not keep up with the content at all.

Moreover, as an interstellar overlord, she is very familiar with these contents.

Looking at the young boys in the front row who were eager to show off in front of his young wife, Zhu Qingran could not see his young wife's gaze at all. She had no choice but to lie on the table in a daze.

When the chalk head fell beside her, she felt an extremely hot gaze.

Almost everyone in the audience was looking at her.

" My classmate, you seem to have a lot of complaints about my class. If you stay after class, I think I need to talk to you about your grades. "

My little wife is very confident when she teaches. Although she has a smile on her face, she has the aura of a teacher.

Zhu Qingran straightened his back when he heard the students around him whispering, "

Teacher Du is so beautiful and cool, it seems like he's dating her . "

" Okay, I also want to discuss life with Teacher Du. "

The class continued, and Zhu Qingran no longer bent over the desk, but stared at his little wife closely.

Humph, these little cabbages actually want to steal her little wife!

My little wife cannot date you, but if you try hard, my little wife's son and daughter can try with you!

Of course, the premise is that my father-in-law is sitting here, so you all should restrain yourself!

You over there, don't look at my wife!

You over there, stop daydreaming about my wife!

Zhu Qingran finally waited until the get out of class was over and walked slowly from the back row to the podium.

The student who had not intended to leave was given a glare by Zhu Qingran and finally left obediently.

Seeing his lovely wife saying goodbye to everyone with a sweet smile, Zhu Qingran reached out and gently placed his hand on the back of his wife's neck.

Her fingers stroked back and forth dishonestly, and maliciously fell on the gland hidden under the long hair.

" What are you doing? There's someone! "

The people walking in the corridor from time to time made Du Shiyu exclaim softly.

She wanted to tell Zhu Qingran not to come next time, but was thrown off balance by Zhu Qingran's actions.

" Anyone there? "

Zhu Qingran embraced Du Shiyu and walked down from the podium, then closed the door two steps away from the classroom door.

When Du Shiyu was surrounded on the door panel, her minty scent overflowed again.

" A Ran, after we go home ... um ... "

Zhu Qingran doesn't want to act like a hooligan.

But she wanted to seal her little wife's mouth to prevent her from rejecting her.  
So, she did just that.

## Chapter 7

This kiss was not just a passing kiss, but it was also a light taste.

The moment he left his little wife's lips, Zhu Qingran began to comprehend life.

It's sweet!

My little wife is sweet!

This was a shock to Zhu Qingran, who had just gotten married and became a couple.

My little wife is so sweet, how could the scumbag boss tolerate the fishy smell of the sea before?

Being unaware of the blessings you have is probably the best description of the original owner.

Zhu Qingran's brows were furrowed because he was thinking and analyzing, and his young wife saw everything.

Du Shiyu didn't know which sensitive nerve had been touched.

She felt uncomfortable and bit her lip and pushed Zhu Qingran away.

" Zhu Qingran, didn't we agree that we should avoid seeing each other during work hours? If there is anything, we can talk about it at home. You should go back. I still have to go to work. " When the young wife put the back of her hand on Zhu Qingran's shoulder, her tone was not as gentle and kind as before.

People say that kissing can strengthen the relationship between partners.

But, even though Zhu Qingran had kissed her, why did their relationship seem to be getting colder and colder?

Can't get cold!

Zhu Qingran would hold on to his feelings and keep them warm even if he had to slide to his knees.

It is so difficult to find a partner these days, and it is so difficult to have a sweet and lovely wife.

Zhu Qingran prides herself on being upright and innocent, she won't be a scumbag and she won't get divorced!

" I said to avoid meeting, but I didn't say to avoid contact. Shiyu, if you don't want to see my face, I can cover your eyes. Can you please not be so cold to me? "

Zhu Qingran said this aggrievedly and really wanted to reach out and cover Du Shiyu's eyes.

Her action was extremely provocative and suggestive.

Du Shiyu's head buzzed.

She almost subconsciously thought that Zhu Qingran wanted to spend the last night with her in the classroom.

This is absolutely impossible!

" Zhu Qingran, if you just want to come to school and do these things with me, I'm sorry I can't accompany you. "

The young wife pushed hard against Zhu Qingran's shoulders as he leaned forward, and struggled to leave.

Zhu Qingran was confused.

But the boss suddenly had an epiphany.

Doesn't my darling wife like the feeling of such a long and steady flow of love? She just likes to take a shower and sleep peacefully?

The premise of that sleep is that Zhu Qingran's kidneys are not deficient.

Oh no?

It's so exciting!

Zhu Qingran tried hard to get rid of such colored thoughts from his mind.

She reached out and grasped her little wife's slender wrist.

" Shiyu, I know I was too impulsive just now. I apologize. I shouldn't have embarrassed your colleagues. But I really missed you. I was thinking about you during the meeting and couldn't concentrate on my work. So I came to you capriciously and kissed you because I was jealous. If I made things difficult for you, I'm sorry. I won't do it again next time. "

Zhu Qingran spoke word by word, his bright eyes staring fiercely into Du Shiyu's.

She is apologizing.

She was apologizing for something Du Shiyu had become accustomed to.

At this moment, both of them had mixed emotions .

Zhu Qingran wanted to keep the relationship warm and tried to be a good partner in every way.

Du Shiyu was shocked and confused.

So, from the very beginning, did she misunderstand Zhu Qingran's intention?

Did he really come to school just because he missed her, and kissed her just because he was jealous?

That kiss wasn't forced.

At least, Du Shiyu was not so resistant.

Du Shiyu prefers emotional compatibility rather than physical compatibility.

" Zhu Qingran, just as you said, I am here, you can see it, it's time to leave, I won't see you off. "

The little wife is not only soft in body, but also soft in heart.

With just a few words, she softened, but it was a pity that she was too soft-hearted and too merciful.

Seeing that his young wife seemed not as complicated as before , Zhu Qingran's old tricks of being a scumbag came again.

The little wife has such soft lips and a soft heart, so she will definitely achieve her goal soon with the efforts of the domineering boss.

" Wife , you must still be mad at me. I don't believe you've forgiven me . "

Poor Dog Eyes came online again, and Du Shiyu's heart was beating wildly.

" Zhu Qingran, I mean what I said. I'm not angry. Don't ..."

" But, my wife is still punishing me. You clearly know that my body is very skinny, but you are still pushing here. I'm afraid you want it to become negative. "

Following Zhu Qingran's gaze, Du Shiyu saw that his hand was about to move to Zhu Qingran's chest.

At this moment, Teacher Du was very confused.

Q: What should I do if the scumbag A suddenly refuses to divorce and falls in love with a hooligan? Waiting online, very urgent!

However, Du Shiyu is actually more interested in when this scumbag will leave.

" Zhu Qingran, please stop being so frivolous. Are you leaving or not? "

Du Shiyu yelled in anger and was about to turn around and leave.

Zhu Qingran was attracted by his young wife's shy appearance, and he directly slid the hand that was holding his young wife's wrist into his palm.

" Let's go, let's go now! But I want you to go with me! "

When Du Shiyu was dragged out of the classroom, there were few people in the corridor.

As the bell rang, they rushed out of the teaching building as if they were skipping class.

" Zhu Qingran, where are you taking me now? I ..."

" Take you to elope! "

Zhu Qingran raised the corner of his mouth, looking even more free and unrestrained than before.

Even after sitting in the back seat of the sports car, the little wife's panting had not stopped.

If there weren't so many people around, Zhu Qingran would have had the urge to hold his little wife and give her artificial respiration.

" Boss Zhu, Madam, I have already asked for leave for you, and the rehearsal has been arranged. Madam, don't worry, just leave yourself to Boss Zhu today. "

Liang Jing was sitting in the passenger seat and had learned a lot from the previous shocks.

She did not turn back to peek at the interaction between the young couple, but professionally reported what she had done and handed over several options given by the styling shop.

Zhu Qingran was particularly benefited by her remarks.

Yes, don't resist as a little wife, just give yourself to the domineering boss and let her take you on a wild ride!

" The dark green and deep red look really good together, the black and white look good too, and the dark blue lotus root pink looks good too! "

Zhu Qingran felt that these dresses were all good, and the most important thing was that his wife was good-looking and could handle anything.

But now she wants to see her little wife in school uniform shouting hooligan on the bed.

The scene was so beautiful, at least, Zhu Qingran felt his heart was moved.

She laughed happily and planned to place the order after returning from the party.

School uniforms look good, school uniform skirts look good, and school uniform skirts look best on my little wife.

Long legs, slim waist, milky complexion, and tall bunny figure.

Tsk tsk tsk.

If her kidneys were not deficient ...

However, the scent of mint spread again, and her pheromones were still not at all ...

Zhu Qingran was still thinking, but Du Shiyu turned to the next few pages.

" This blue and white porcelain dress ..."

" I'll wear this one! "



So, that afternoon, Zhu Qingran simply skipped the step of changing a lot of clothes and went on a date with his young wife.

Yes, the boss of IO Group skipped work and went on a date with his wife.

When the news reached the Zhu family mansion, Old Lady Zhu was pruning roses.

" Grandma, you see, my sister has now realized the beauty of having a good wife at home. Can you please stop asking me to follow her around? She has swindled away all my dowry. There is nothing left! "

He Yimo, wearing a lotus pink dress, helped to pour water and pull weeds, just hoping to go home and sleep in tonight.

The young couple's love and sweetness are growing stronger day by day, so it's time for her, an extra, to leave the stage and get her lunch box.

" I'll give you one million, and you go to the party and keep an eye on me. "

Old Lady Zhu spoke calmly and pointed a finger at He Yimo.

" One million? Cash? "

" Cash, guaranteed that you can withdraw it without being cheated. " After Mrs. Zhu emphasized this, He Yimo, who had just vowed to leave, came online instantly. She straightened her messy hair and touched her cheek: " Ah, my skin has become rough without my cousin's love and care recently! I will go to the banquet and bathe in the noble aura. I must win back my cousin's heart! Ah! "

When old lady Zhu hit He Yimo on the head with a shower head, the big star's acting skills were ruined again.

" Grandma, let's have a quick fight, okay? Do you need me to pull my cousin, or do you need me to piss off my sister-in-law and then encourage the two of them to have a better relationship? "

" Go and keep an eye on what Shiyu eats. "

Hearing this, He Yimo was shocked.

She has a new drama to shoot next month, so she can't go and have dinner with you.

" Grandma, I ..."

" One million five hundred thousand in cash! I just need to know whether she likes sour or spicy food, and how much she eats! "

Mrs. Zhu continued to turn around and water the flowers. He Yimo finally understood.

" Oh, oh, oh! That's right, I also want to take my Interstellar A- level kid out to rock the streets! Leave it to me, I'll go! "

When He Yimo jumped out of the old house, Zhu Qingran was peeling crayfish for Du Shiyu in the restaurant.

" Wife , eat more! "

The person who was taking pictures nearby was caught by Liang Jing by holding his shoulder.

" Didn't the company ask you to take pictures of Miss Momo? Why are you here? "

Liang Jing was stunned when looking at the familiar entertainment reporter in front of her.

Instead, the other party smiled and pointed in the direction of the little wife: " Ms. Momo said that the little wife is more expensive now! "

When Liang Jing heard this, his glasses sparkled.

" How much did Miss Momo give you? I'll give you double! Please bid more! Bid a little more! "

## Chapter 8

When Zhu Qingran's car entered the parking area of the club venue, all the media were ready at the red carpet to grab the first-hand headlines.

armed with long guns and short guns , wished they could melt the person who was about to appear with their lenses.

They want to see which mistress Mr. Zhu will bring out today after he just went home and pretended to be a good person for a day? !

Is it the daughter of the family group next door, or the cousin of a popular movie star?

It's a pity that everyone was already tied up and Zhu Qingran didn't even walk on the red carpet.

" It's noisy over there , and I know you don't like to be too noisy, so let's just skip the party. "

Zhu Qingran held the people around him tightly and entered the venue with elegant steps.

When the refreshing fragrance swept over, the doorman was stunned for a moment.

Du Shiyu tensed up and followed Zhu Qingran, thinking that the other party just didn't want to admit her identity as a little wife in front of the public.

In fact, a certain boss just made a plan.

She couldn't wait to hold up her little wife and introduce her to everyone.

" This is my wife, you two who are writing gossips should pay attention to the key points!

" I love my wife the most. If anyone dares to say that I went out to sea, be careful that I will get angry!

" Also, that high-priced photographer over there, please capture my wife's beauty even one tenth of hers, or you can retire tomorrow! "

...

Although he had a lot of thoughts in his mind, this was not what Zhu Qingran was most worried about.

With so many people around, one pushing and one shoving, everyone's saliva was flying everywhere. His little wife must have suffered so much.

She hugged her little wife's waist, held her little wife's hand, and her little wife's beauty should not be desecrated.

Zhu Qingran doesn't want anyone else to take advantage of his little wife!

The possessiveness that a domineering president should have rose up, so Zhu Qingran cancelled the process of being squeezed on the red carpet.

The couple each had their own thoughts, but both had smiles on their faces.

" Mr. Zhu, long time no see! "

B who was walking towards him greeted Zhu Qingran with a smile.

As for this person, they just met at the dinner party yesterday.

If it weren't for the fact that the domineering CEO's main skill was fake smile, Zhu Qingran would have almost scolded him.

I just met you yesterday, why are you pretending to be so reserved?

See you next time since last time, I think you are a slut!

I feel so good after cursing in my heart.

But it still has to look acceptable.

Just when Zhu Qingran wanted to accompany his young wife to warm up their relationship, he was surrounded and blocked by a group of people.

"Boss Zhu, this is Boss Gao. He wants to buy a large number of new products from us to reward our employees."

Secretary Liang Jing said this with a smile, and Zhu Qingran barely managed to hold back his laughter.

It turns out that he is the sponsor. Then Zhu Qingran should be patient and spend some time apart from his little wife.

"You talk about business, I'll wait for you at the seat."

Du Shiyu slowly pulled out his hand and whispered something to Zhu Qingran.

When she turned around to look for a seat, Zhu Qingran's eyes seemed to be fixed on her back.

Zhu Qingran was thinking about his healthy waist.

people around were watching——

"Oh my god, Mr. Zhu has really changed his taste. He is simply as indifferent as a chrysanthemum!"

"Tsk tsks, I never thought my little cousin would fall out of favor so soon?"

"This is nothing, but will Mr. Zhu's little wife be favored for just one day?"

As long as there are people around, the gossip soul will be resurrected.

Even these so-called upper class ladies and rich girls cannot keep their gossipy mouths shut.

As Du Shiyu followed the staff through the hall to find a seat, he heard more and more rumors.

These people actually treated her as their mistress?

Thinking of this, Du Shiyu just pulled the corners of his mouth and smiled bitterly.

She, the legitimate wife, finally made her appearance, but the position she was given in the end was just this.

"Ahem. Ladies, you must have suffered a lot of losses in your projects recently. The quality of your jewelry has been lowered. Why are they wearing styles from the season before? You can't bear to use the toothpaste at home. Your mouth stinks. How about I give you a few boxes of the ones I endorse?"

A delicate voice sounded, and the group of ladies who were just talking suddenly became stuck. Perhaps after seeing the person clearly, one of the plump women in mink fur raised a glass of sparkling water to the person.

"Isn't this Miss He Yimo, the popular star of Galaxy? Why did you come to the dinner with your cousin, Ms. Zhu, today? But I just saw Ms. Zhu brought a female companion with her!"

The plump woman said this and handed the bottle of sparkling water in her hand to He Yimo.

Her words were obviously meant to stir up trouble, and the drinks she gave were also meant to emphasize that He Yimo's status had dropped and he was no longer presentable.

"Look at what Mrs. Zhang said. Of course my cousin came to the party with her partner.

Could it be that Mrs. Zhang was brought by someone else? I really should tighten my belt, otherwise I won't be able to give any big gifts to my cousin's wedding. I'll be sorry for my cousin

and her wife's care for me over the years. Sparkling water tastes good and is suitable for a young girl like me. "

He Yimo said this without revealing a word, took the sparkling water and walked slowly towards Du Shiyu.

For a moment, the rich lady behind him was so angry that she was smoking, and everyone was also shocked by the meeting of these two beauties with opposite temperaments.

" Oh my god, He Yimo really went to meet Zhu Qingran's lover. She's pretty tough! "

" Wait, didn't He Yimo say that Zhu Qingran brought a partner? Isn't that Xiao ..."

" Good evening, cousin ~ "

He Yimo took a glass of brandy from the tray and handed it to Du Shiyu, then called her "cousin-law" with a smile.

As soon as her voice fell, there was extreme silence around her.

" Damn it, the two generations of lovers of IO Group's boss Zhu Qingran are having a showdown! "

Someone was typing the news headlines with his head down, and then he understood it the next second.

" Cousin's wife? The ultimate showdown between Xiaoqing and the principal wife! "

" That's not right. Zhu Qingran brought his wife to the event! Oh my god! Is that the boss's little wife? "

People were boiling in secret, not knowing how many pots of water had been boiled.

Only Du Shiyu was still blocked here by He Yimo.

With the idea of not causing trouble for each other before the divorce, Du Shiyu still took the brandy.

She took a sip as a sign of respect for the visitor.

But He Yimo had no intention of letting her go.

" You must not have eaten before your cousin's wife came. My cousin is always like this.

When she gets busy, she forgets about three meals a day and five grains, and forgets that she is still a person. Do you want to eat something? Braised duck tongue, duck feet, and duck legs? Or sweet and sour pork with pineapple and lemon pie, or sweet and sour pork in pot? "

He Yimo was very enthusiastic and almost asked Du Shiyu to tell her the names of the dishes. If He Yimo had not already noticed the sharp look in Zhu Qingran's eyes as he was still being held back by his partner and could not make it, she really wanted to take Du Shiyu out to eat and drink.

However, my wife didn't seem to like interacting with her very much.

" Sorry, I ate before I came. Thank you. "

Du Shiyu raised his glass, gestured politely, and walked past He Yimo to sit down.

" Wait a moment ....."

He Yimo spoke, and the entertainment reporters mixed in the crowd continued to work.

" At the charity dinner, Xiaoqing embarrassed the wife. What should the boss do? "

As soon as he typed the title, He Yimo leaned closer to his young wife.

The entertainment reporters were very excited.

Let's fight!

The hit headline with twenty exclamation marks is here!

But the next second, not only her, but everyone was questioning life.

Because He Yimo asked: " Cousin, did you eat crayfish today? Spicy flavor? You ordered lemon boneless chicken feet??? "

A hound's nose is probably only at this level, but He Yimo can achieve it so easily that one cannot help but admire him.

" What? Are you trying to tell me that you and her always go out to eat together? " He Yimo was still struggling when Du Shiyu spoke coldly.

" Cousin, do you like crayfish more or lemon chicken feet more? "

" I'm sorry, I have nothing to say! " Du Shiyu didn't stop and walked away.

While He Yimo was still standing there in a daze, the entertainment reporters seemed to see the dawn of a fortune.

" I asked the big star He Yimo, who is working hard to lose weight, if he found out that he went to eat crayfish and boneless chicken feet again, will his fans stop following him? I want to protect innocent fans, come downstairs and sign up! "

So, a good entertainment reporter topic was derailed and reporters were all searching for maps and good reviews of restaurants, and making food guides for fans and friends ...

Entertainment reporter: Really , a little trick to avoid unemployment every day! (I didn't want to write this, but Mr. Zhu used his eyes to kill me and told me to shut up!)

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The author has something to say:

Cousin He Yimo: I am really working diligently to earn the pocket money my grandma gave me, how could you see me wanting to hit someone?

Zhu Qingran: Damn it! Why is this unlucky little sweet girl here again? Is she trying to pester me to get back together, or is she here to blind me with her sponsor? !

Du Shiyu: Although I am confused, my love rival just called me sister-in-law? So, she is just her sister?

Author Du: Just three people and three channels. Tips for making money, emotional ethics, and research on the old man's family tree ...

## Chapter 9

Zhu Qingran hurried and finally returned to Du Shiyu after the lights in the venue dimmed.

She had just been harassed by that group of guys and was about to shout with a dark face: Let me go, I want to hold your hand!

Zhu Qingran clearly saw the sweet girl besieging his young wife, but not only did she fail to save the beauty, she was also praised by the group of partners.

" Mr. Zhu is really a good person. His family is very harmonious inside and outside, and his career is also very smooth. He is really a role model in our industry! "

Those guys praised Zhu Qingran for his good career, and Zhu Qingran had nothing to say.

Her lover is almost stepping on her little wife, and that's called harmony? !

What she wants is not fluttering colorful flags!

Zhu Qingran's makeup was so colorful that it almost couldn't hide her constipated complexion.

" You guys are really joking. I wish the general family harmony, because the wife is kind to others, and the cousin is also kind. The wife's goodness is indeed innumerable! "

Fortunately, Secretary B Liang Jing saw that her boss was about to get angry.

So, she took the opportunity to speak, causing everyone to exclaim.

" Cousin? Could it be that Mr. Zhu and his wife are ..."

These people really went too far and almost created a new Dream of the Red Chamber for Zhu Qingran.

Zhu Qingran also knew that there were many beauties in the Red Mansion, but she had not yet drunk the scoop from her little wife.

" Dear directors, have you drunk before the auction? Miss He Yimo is our President Zhu's cousin, a real cousin, for sure! "

When Liang Jing spoke again, Zhu Qingran was stunned.

Damn, the sweet girl is her cousin!

Is she really my cousin?

She and her cousin ...

Zhu Qingran's face turned extremely bad, and the hand holding the goblet was shaking slightly. Fortunately, the lights in the venue dimmed at this time, so Zhu Qingran's character didn't fall too badly.

" Mr. Zhu, relax. You and Miss Biao are just doing a deal. You let her do it. "

It would have been better if Liang Jing didn't say anything. The more she talked, the more confused Zhu Qingran became.

She let her do it?

do what?

Damn?

Isn't the setting of this novel very normal?

Isn't this a little drama of distorted family ethics?

she .....

Zhu Qingran needs to calm down.

She began to try hard to recall the contents of the novel that she had once glimpsed, and also tried hard to recall the glorious deeds of the original owner.

It seems that the scumbag became unclean physically and mentally after the divorce?

In this colorful world with so many people, the scumbag always fails to get the love he wants and lets himself go, and finally succeeds in ruining his brilliant life.

Before that, she was surrounded by scandals, and the gossip section was booked for the whole year, and then ...

" Cousin, what are you standing there for? You don't want to accompany your cousin's wife, but there are still many ..."

" A lot of what? My wife is mine ... you ..."

The little cousin just chased and intercepted my little wife, and now she is hanging around me again.

Zhu Qingran was shocked. Could it be that this little girl was after his young wife?

The domineering boss and his little cousin have a deep sisterly love, but is the little cousin working for the domineering boss simply because she wants to get closer to his little wife?

" What exactly do you intend to do with my wife? "

" Ah huh? "

He Yimo was shocked.

Has she been filial to him?

Maybe she played too many roles today and irritated her cousin.

Grandma, I'm sorry, your granddaughter. The genes of your future great-granddaughter may be ruined in my hands!

He Yimo really wanted to cry.

My cousin is stupid, will my nephew be stupid too?

I guess Zhu Qingran won't be on the gossip section anymore from now on, and all the news on that section will be about people with disabilities but strong wills!

" Cousin, although I think it may be inconvenient for you to talk to me more, you have contacted me before. How will my salary be settled for your role as a man with dementia caused by love? "

When He Yimo opened his mouth, the host had already picked up the microphone and started his opening remarks.

Zhu Qingran came back to his senses amidst the huge roar.

So, my little cousin was getting paid to act before?

Wonderful!

This routine is very suitable for the plot of the domineering president theme.

Why didn't Zhu Qingran think of this before!

She gave money to her younger cousin, and the two of them stimulated the young wife, and then tried to abuse her and pursue her.

Then, with a slight careless move, the domineering president ruined his own performance.

But now it's different. Zhu Qingran seems to have gained a God's perspective, and the spring of her love has arrived.

Smell the beauty in the air ...

Green tea flavor ...

Zhu Qingran was very skeptical about life. Ever since she met his young wife, the smell of green tea could not be shaken off.

Is it that life is telling her to stop acting and stop picking tea?

Aquaman's road is not easy, and his little wife's love bed is her eternal home.

When Zhu Qingran sat down with his mood like a roller coaster, Du Shiyu saw Zhu Qingran's unhappy face with the help of a little light.

Is this guy going to make trouble again?

Du Shiyu still remembers the scene of meeting his little cousin just now.

Are all the scumbags nowadays so good at playing?

She is not distracted, she is just loving, so why does she have a few more good sisters?

When he thought of this, Du Shiyu's clenched hands tightened unconsciously.

When she felt Zhu Qingran intervened, she just wanted to push him out.

Unexpectedly, Zhu Qingran pinched her fingertips, causing her to lose consciousness instantly and let go of her hand.

" My cousin came to see me just now. "

Zhu Qingran spoke in a low voice, her voice a little hoarse from talking too much just now.

However, this cannot hide her beautiful voice.

This time she took the initiative to explain what happened just now. I wonder what tricks she will play next.

Du Shiyu ignored her and continued looking at the items on display.

" Wife, winter is coming, let's grow some flowers. "

Zhu Qingran continued speaking, and then rubbed his little wife's fingers carefully.

Once, twice, she was as tireless as a child.

She kept talking to herself, and Du Shiyu tried his best to block her out.

Winter is here, can I still keep flowers alive?

Du Shiyu slowly lowered her head and thought, thinking about how when they first met, other teachers received small gifts on Teacher's Day, but she did not.

At that time, Du Shiyu was a famous cold beauty because of her cold personality.

In addition, as an old senior, she has accumulated a lot of connections and popularity, so everyone says that she is difficult to approach.

It was a sunny early autumn morning. Other teachers were chatting with students who came to congratulate them. There was a sunflower on Du Shiyu's desk.

At first, Du Shiyu thought someone brought her a flower to help with poverty alleviation, and then she kept it on her desk for a long time afterwards.

Later, winter came, and the most mischievous student in the class stopped coming. It was said that he went to the company to experience life.

Du Shiyu still receives flowers, but not as promptly as before.

After they finally confirmed their relationship, Du Shiyu never received flowers again.

No matter spring or summer, they are gone.

Now, hearing that Zhu Qingran wanted to grow flowers, Du Shiyu pondered for a long time.

It wasn't until she felt the hand that was grasping her fingertips pull away that she came back to her senses.

" Five hundred thousand. "

Zhu Qingran is bidding.

The item being auctioned was a vase, said to be a pair of Ruyi vases, but now only one is left. If it were a pair, it would be a great gift as a gift, but there was only one and not many people were bidding.

The price of this thing was 350,000, but Zhu Qingran offered 500,000 right away.

" Five hundred thousand for the first time. "

When the host asked for bids, Du Shiyu looked at Zhu Qingran in shock.

Is this guy crazy!

She never makes a deal without preparation, and this would be a loss for them.

But she actually wanted to take a picture!

" I wish you a clear future ..."



Du Shiyu tried to remind Zhu Qingran, but found that the other party was gesturing at the bottle.

" Although the picture is a bit plain, it can be remodeled. The little bird is too lonely, it should be paired with an eagle! "

Zhu Qingran kept talking on and on, as if he was refurbishing the vase.

She kept talking to herself, and the next second Du Shiyu pinched her fingertips.

The actions she often did were finally done by her young wife.

" A Ran ... didn't you say that we don't need bottles and jars at home? What if they get broken by accident ..."

" I told you, I want to grow flowers at home. What do you think of this container? The ones out there are too common. I want something unique, just like you and this place. There is only one of its kind. "

Zhu Qingran grabbed his little wife's hand and placed it on his heart, then held up the number plate in his hand.

" Thank you all for your kindness. My wife likes sunflowers, but I always feel that there is nothing to decorate her with. Just then one appeared. It's a unique piece. It's good. I gave it to her and she took mine. There is no replacement, so I had to take her away! "

Zhu Qingran returned home with his young wife on his arm and a vase in his arms, so proudly that the news section almost exploded.

" IO tyrant Zhu Qingran spends a fortune on antiques just for flower arrangement "

" Tonight, I believe in love again "

" Love is not something you can buy whenever you want, but she will buy it for her ."

...

When I got home, the smart news broadcaster was reading out those sensational news headlines and comments.

Zhu Qingran laughed like an idiot, and did not forget to pull his little wife, who was having a hard time arranging flowers, to laugh.

" Honey, they are so boring ~ "

" Zhu Qingran! " The little wife suddenly stopped what she was doing and called Zhu Qingran's name.

Zhu Qingran sensibly turned off the announcer and turned back to look at Du Shiyu seriously. Her eyes were full of affection, genuine and true.

With such a beautiful scenery, it would be a shame not to do something ...

Zhu Qingran took a deep breath. She smelled like tea and had no pheromones.

Mr. Zhu, is your kidney deficiency better today?

No!

" Honey, I'm hungry . Is there any food at home? "

When Zhu Qingran looked at Du Shiyu aggrievedly, the words that Du Shiyu had stuck on his lips were pushed out again.

" It's too late. Let me cook you a bowl of noodles. "

After his little wife put down the last sunflower and entered the kitchen, Zhu Qingran exhaled deeply.

" Although I also want a kiss, the pheromones are too weak. Should I ..."

So, that night, Secretary Liang Jing and a series of cabinet members in Zhu Qingran's office saw that President Zhu did not switch to the private system but logged into the web browser.

" Ask Qiang A if his pheromones suddenly become weak. Is it kidney deficiency? "

" Strong A has not differentiated again, but I have frequent sex and my kidneys are weak. Will it turn into O ? "

When " two Os meet, can they do A for love ? "

Liang Jing had planned to give the boss a stack of photos of his young wife at the dinner the next day, but she didn't expect that a gleam of light would suddenly appear on her lens.

Oh no!

The time has come to show your loyalty to the boss!

Liang Jing opened the shopping platform and saw that all the items were delivered on the same day .

Look at me, I'm super strong, a strong A happy movie!

SA oral liquid, drink me and you will become SSSA in seconds !

O bubble milk, with it I am O !

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The author has something to say:

Many years later, Liang Jing led the era of interstellar sales.

Liang Jing: That strong one , Mr. Zhu has tried it, it works great!

Liang Jing: My wife has tried that O- bubble milk, it's so delicious !

Liang Jing: ...

A couple watching TV ...

Zhu Qingran: I don't have it. I am not. I can't ...

Du Shiyu fumbled around and took out his phone to search " Ask a resentful old man, will it be more stupid to have a third child ? "

## Chapter 10

Washing dishes after dinner and flirting before bed.

Zhu Qingran has been keeping himself clean recently, as if his little wife is just a decoration.

After turning over and over for who knows how many times, the little wife fell asleep.

In the darkness of the night, Zhu Qingran scratched his head in annoyance.

Woo woo woo.

Pheromones still have no smell.

Woo woo woo.

Did the boss get to eat his delicious little wife today?

No!

Zhu Qingran reached for the cup of water on the bedside table to moisten his throat, only to find that the cup was on his young wife's side.

So, she quietly moved her body, then leaned over her little wife, trying her best to support her waist and not move, and finally she touched the water cup.

The water cup is often used by my wife, and it contains boiled water.

Zhu Qingran took a sip of water and felt as comfortable as if he was moistened by sweet spring water.

Although the water is tasteless, it smells good after my little wife has used it.

When Zhu Qingran put down the cup, as soon as her hand touched the counter surface, she felt some stapled papers.

This is .....

How does it feel for a boss to be a thief in his own home?

And he really was a thief who sneakily took away a stack of papers.

When Zhu Qingran saw the five words "divorce agreement" while squatting on the toilet, he almost lifted the roof of the villa.

My wife took out the divorce agreement?

Does my wife plan to divorce me the moment she wakes up?

Doesn't your wife want to sleep with you anymore?

Zhu Qingran was not sleepy at all. She packed up all the boxes and bags in the house that could hold luggage and threw them downstairs that night.

When she was exhausted and finally lay back on the bed, she felt sleepy and fell asleep.

Early the next morning, Zhu Qingran kissed good morning and went to work.

And my lovely wife received a special delivery vehicle from the largest shopping mall in the galaxy.

Is "this bag ... small enough to hold my ID badge? "

" This ... this is a matchbox! "

" besides ....."

Zhu Qingran bought Du Shiyu a series of new bags of the season, but none of them could fit a mobile phone.

The boss's meaning was very clear. If his little wife couldn't take away a pair of stockings, she would have no chance of carrying a bag back to her parents' home.

Du Shiyu will never forget that she carried the garbage bag from home to work that day.

Because there is no space to put the lesson plans, the mobile phone can't be put, and there is no place to put the wallet.

Garbage bags are still practical.

, the largest luxury brand in the universe launched new products crazily——

The princess' new bag.

Well, a plastic bag with a price tag of almost five figures.

When Zhu Qingran was in the car laughing and wondering who would buy this, she saw the following picture –

Her little wife.

" These people are going too far. They used my wife's photo as an endorsement picture without permission. Secretary Liang asked them for endorsement fees, otherwise, they will go bankrupt! "

As soon as Liang Jing received Zhu Qingran's car, she found that the boss was very angry.

As a qualified secretary, she is well prepared and good at finding blind spots.

For example, kidney deficiency makes people irritable, irritability makes people hot-tempered, hot-tempered people may have internal deficiency, and internal deficiency leads to kidney deficiency ...

It's not good to go through this process over and over again. Secretary Liang will help you solve your little troubles.

" Mr. Zhu, don't worry, leave this to me. Are you thirsty? Why don't you drink some oral liquid? "

After handing the golden oral liquid to Zhu Qingran, the secretary's eyes followed closely.

After Zhu Qingran took the first sip, Liang Jing almost burst into tears on the spot.

I wish you all a drink!

After Zhu Qingran finished one in one breath, he smacked his lips to taste it.

" Okay, another one. "

Zhu Qingran felt refreshed after raising two before the morning shift.

However, during the morning meeting, she could smell the scent of tea filling the room.

The boss' throat felt a little itchy and he unconsciously loosened the buttons on his collar.

Zhu Qingran was dressed particularly restrainedly today , a Chanel-style uniform skirt, and a small shirt with lace trim.

Those who don't know the situation must know that their boss is feeling like a fish in water in his business.

The few cabinet members who knew about it all lamented that the boss had been holding it in for too long and his children were almost going crazy.

She cleared her throat several times and reached out to Liang Jing for a glass of water.

Unexpectedly, Liang Jing paused and said righteously: " It tastes good but don't drink too much! "

As soon as she said this, Zhu Qingran suddenly realized.

" Please, Secretary Liang, go to my house and get me the plainest cup. I need some water. "

Therefore, Liang Jing had to rush to the boss's house and take the cup used by his little wife.

Because the boss suddenly felt like drinking too much!

She loves everything about her little wife, including the cup, and holds her little wife in the palm of her hand.

Oh, her baby!

At the morning meeting, the boss didn't get angry because of the work report, but he kept frowning.

This tea flavor is really the tea aroma!

Two days later, IU Emotion Debugger officially reached an agreement with the seller.

Zhu Qingran is very busy every day. Except for the night when he gets home he is always hungry, and then he just hugs his little wife to sleep after dinner.

Finally, the weekend came, and Zhu Qingran decided to see a doctor despite being harassed by the smell of green tea.

When it rains, it leaks, and people with kidney deficiency don't want to meet acquaintances.

However, when Zhu Qingran walked out of the back door of the company with her clothes covered tightly, she always felt that she saw an acquaintance's car. She watched from afar as Liang Jing, who had been kicked off work early by her, also went to the old Chinese medicine clinic.

Moreover, the two people were admitted to the same department.

Liang Jing is single, and she is also ...

Since Liang Jing and assistant Zhou Ranran were both Betas and could not smell the pheromones, Zhu Qingran did not communicate too much with them.

But every day she was thinking about how to treat kidney deficiency like she was constipated. If it was exposed here, it would be very bad.

Therefore, Zhu Qingran hung up the consultation instead of sitting in for the consultation.

After she entered the clinic wearing sunglasses and a mask, someone also entered the small cubicle next door.

The two of them were dressed similarly, and it was obvious that they were the same ones they bought for the company's team-building event.

After sitting down, the two spoke almost at the same time.

" Doctor, I have a friend who is a hypersexual . He is under a lot of pressure at work and his relationship is not going well. He has kidney deficiency and cannot have sex. What do you think ..."

This line ...

Isn't this the same medical consultation lines that Zhu Qingran found on the Internet?

Zhu Qingran pushed the frame of his glasses and looked at the compartment beside him.

The people in the next cubicle also looked over.

" Mr. Zhu! "

" Secretary Liang! "

So, the consultation between two people turned into one person's consultation.

The doctor's conclusion was that it was true.

" I am not in vain! "

Zhu Qingran was so overjoyed that he almost jumped up.

But Liang Jing was still watching her, so she restrained herself.

" Since Mr. Zhu is not in vain, our office is relieved. This is a gift from us. We wish you a speedy recovery and a happy holiday! "

Liang Jing hummed a little tune and sent a message in the cabinet group – the alarm was lifted.

At that moment, Zhu Qingran silently looked at the O- bubble of milk in his hand, and then looked at the blessings from people in the group.

" Haha, thank you so much! "

She hid for a long time, and it turned out that the clown was her!

" Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god, how could I forget to quit the company system! I ruined the reputation of the domineering CEO. I'm sorry, I brought shame to the ranks of domineering CEOs! "

Zhu Qingran sighed, but was still in a good mood, so he left the hospital happily.

In order to avoid being discovered, she did not drive out, and then it happened to rain.

It rained so heavily that day that the boss, who had no kidney deficiency, caught a cold and had a fever that day.

She was planning to practice the experience of love that night, and then she laughed.

Lying on the bed, Zhu Qingran drank the medicine that his little wife brought to his mouth, tears in his eyes, feeling extremely aggrieved.

" I know you are sick. Take good care of yourself. I will take care of you. " The little wife went to bring the millet porridge.

Zhu Qingran looked at his young wife's slim figure. Was it millet porridge that she wanted to drink?

She wants to eat meat ...

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The author has something to say:

Soon, the domineering boss Xiao Zhu will know who is the one behind the tea!

## Chapter 11

colds and fevers, even a strong A will become weak .

In the years when Zhu Qingran dominated the A world, she had never been as weak as she is now.

She hugged the small quilt, her lips were dry, her throat was burning, her eyes were dull, her forehead was hot, her whole body was cold, and her heart was filled with the beautiful girl in front of her.

People who are seriously ill are tired both physically and mentally.

Seeing his little wife wishing she could have him around eighteen hours a day, Zhu Qingran became more and more angry.

Winter is coming, but Zhu Qingran doesn't know whether static electricity will come or not.

She only knew that her heart was electrocuted every day by her little wife's every move.

" Wife , you should go to the study to prepare for class. I'm afraid I might infect you. "

Zhu Qingran spoke through a blocked nose, his voice was muffled but carried a strong sense of softness.

In the past, when Zhu Qingran spoke, his words were always clear and crisp, without any hesitation.

To outsiders, she seemed confident and cheerful.

In Du Shiyu's opinion, he didn't care at all and it was not worth investing any emotion in him.

But now Zhu Qingran looked soft and sickly, and the sickly white spots on his face were filled with a likable little helplessness.

Du Shiyu felt that he must have been deceived by Zhu Qingran's appearance.

She has never been one to judge a person's character based on appearance.

But she had been under control ever since she brought the wet Zhu Qingran home yesterday.

Zhu Qingran was waiting for the bus at the platform, but because he had never applied for a smart bus card, he was unable to verify his identity and get on the bus.

If Du Shiyu hadn't bought a bag for work after get off work, the two of them would never have met.

But judging from what Zhu Qingran said yesterday even though he was soaked like a drowned rat in the rain, this might be fate.

" That's great. It turns out that even if a boss gets caught in the rain, his little wife can pick him up and take him home. I should go out more often. "

At that moment, after hearing what Zhu Qingran said, Du Shiyu reached out and touched Zhu Qingran's forehead.

Zhu Qingran didn't have a fever at that time, and there was no smell of alcohol on him.

But she really looks like a hungover fool ...

" If I had known you were going to hitchhike in the rain, I would rather not take this road. "

Du Shiyu responded to Zhu Qingran without any hesitation.

But she was not coldly denying the boss's little happiness, she just felt that Zhu Qingran had been letting himself go too much recently and didn't take good care of himself.

Even if they were going to divorce, there was no need for Zhu Qingran to do this.

On the way, Zhu Qingran always held Du Shiyu's hand and laughed as if he was drunk.

She smiled, and rainy days didn't seem so annoying anymore.

Obviously Du Shiyu hated humid weather the most, but she seemed to be forced by Zhu Qingran to change her likes and dislikes.

After returning home, the boss had a fever, but was much quieter than before.

She didn't cry, make a fuss, shout or laugh, she just lay there quietly.

But every time Du Shiyu was about to leave the bedroom or leave her sight, she would call him wife.

Her voice gradually became sickly, and finally became dry and hoarse.

At first, it was Zhu Qingran who tried to keep her, and now it was Zhu Qingran who asked her to go to the study.

Du Shiyu looked at the person on the bed, didn't bother with her, and was about to leave with his things.

But when she really wanted to leave, Zhu Qingran sat up with a fever-reducing patch on his head.

When Zhu Qingran was forced to work overtime by his boss, he really hoped that he could get sick and take a leave.

But when she really fell ill, she felt so sore all over that her arms and legs almost felt like they were no longer connected.

" Wife ~ "

It was she who asked her little wife to go to the study before, and now she is also the one who is reluctant to let her go.

The sick Zhu Qingran was like a kitten that suddenly became clingy. As long as the other person smiled at her, she would immediately rub against the palm of her owner's hand.

" I'm just going to make lesson plans, just think of it as me working overtime. " Du Shiyu was indeed a little helpless, and his tone couldn't be cold.

She wasn't so heartless as to ignore a patient.

" Wife ~ "

Zhu Qingran was still calling her name, forcing her to go to the bedside and to stand in front of Zhu Qingran.

" What's wrong? Is your fever serious? Or is your throat sore? Since you don't want to go to the hospital, let's find a family doctor ..."

Before Du Shiyu could finish speaking, Zhu Qingran had already placed his hot and dry hand on Du Shiyu's lips.

Afterwards, the domineering classmate Xiao Zhu gently kissed his fingers.

" Okay, kiss at work, my wife, you must be working overtime ~ I'll wait for you to come back ~ "

Zhu Qingran lay back in bed contentedly and pulled the quilt for himself.

She just wanted a work kiss ...

The person lying down feels that he has tasted the beauty of love and is addicted to it.

The person being kissed was also in a trance for a moment, and sat down in the study for a long time without writing a single word.

Winter is coming, but spring has arrived for some young buds in my heart.

Du Shiyu was awakened by Zhu Qingran's cell phone ringing.

The day before, when Du Shiyu brought the wet Zhu Qingran home, he asked her to take off her wet clothes right at the entrance.

Du Shiyu casually placed Zhu Qingran's cell phone on the coffee table.

Along with the phone were Du Shiyu's jewelry earrings, necklace and bracelet.

The phone hasn't rung since last night, as quiet as its owner.

But it suddenly rang today, and it was the private ringtone set by Zhu Qingran.

" Little Zhuzi, Little Zhuzi, the Empress Dowager summoned you! Little Zhuzi, Little Zhuzi ..."

When the voice of the old eunuch in the palace sounded on the Star Evening Channel, Du Shiyu quickly walked to the coffee table and picked up his cell phone.

When she looked into the bedroom, Zhu Qingran was asleep.

Otherwise, at this moment, the fearless Zhu would have exploded on the spot and would have knelt down to pay his respects to the Empress Dowager.

Du Shi thought for a moment and was about to answer the call, but the call was disconnected.

She took her cell phone and went back to work.

Xiao Zhu didn't sleep well in the bedroom.

She fell asleep enjoying the sweet kisses of her lovely wife, and then she dreamed that her lovely wife ran away with a garbage bag in the middle of the night.

The little wife ran away and she chased her.

She chased, but her little wife ran even faster.

Then it started to rain heavily, even heavier than the day Yiping went home to ask for money.

Zhu Qingran lost his balance and slid directly onto the garbage dump.

She asked the scrap collector to pull her out, saying she had money.

The old lady sneered and shouted angrily: " Zhu Qingran, you little piece of trash, even your wife can't keep you, there is no way you can be recycled! "



" Poetry! "

When Zhu Qingran woke up from his dream, the bed was a mess.

She threw the quilt and pillow onto the floor, and the fever-reducing patch on her head disappeared.

There was no sign of his wife in the bedroom, but she could vaguely hear her voice outside the half-open door.

Zhu Qingran got out of bed with difficulty and walked to the door, where he saw his young wife was on the phone.

" Someone will get used to her personality. Don't be so pessimistic. "

The young wife spoke as if she was comforting him, or simply stating something.

What happened to Zhu Qingran's personality?

Although she was a little bad before, she is trying hard to correct it.

Is the little wife going to leave at night while she is sleeping?

So, is she going to be an abandoned little trash?

And don't be so pessimistic ...

The poor guy who was dumped by his wife and is trying to correct his mistakes is so pitiful ...

Zhu Qingran didn't know when she walked out the door.

But she knew that the moment her little toe hit the sofa leg, tears welled up in her eyes due to the pain!

Originally, she cried a lot in her dream, and now she could hardly control herself!

Damn, it hurts so much!

When the young wife heard the sound and turned around, she saw a certain boss with tears streaming down his face, but trying hard to hold back his tears.

Zhu Qingran also wanted to speak out, her throat hurt and her toes hurt!

she .....

This was the first time Du Shiyu saw Zhu Qingran cry.

She was crying silently, not pretending.

Du Shiyu suddenly couldn't tell whether Zhu Qingran was real or fake at this moment.

In her impression, Zhu Qingran never reveals his shortcomings, and he rarely shows his tears to others.

Who knows, maybe this is another of Zhu Qingran's domineering tricks.

But Du Shiyu is also a human being and has emotions. Even if there is a stranger standing in front of her crying heartbrokenly, she will be distracted, let alone the person next to her at this time.

Du Shiyu finally tightened his eyes and asked with concern: " A Ran, why are you crying? "

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The author has something to say:

Before finishing this chapter, the author Du had just experienced the pain of hitting his toes against the sofa leg .

Small Theater

One day, the overbearing CEO Zhu Qingran went to school to give a lecture titled "About My Journey to Chasing My Wife"

Host: I heard that Mr. Zhu was filled with mixed emotions, it was very touching!

Zhu Qingran: That's a must! You have to know that I treat my wife like this ...

Du Shiyu: Well, I thought I had kidney deficiency and I took so much tonic that I had a nosebleed. Also, I had a dream that scared me so much that I cried and knelt down to sing "I don't want a divorce." And ...

Zhu Qingran: Wife, let's not talk about those blood-pumping past events!

Du Shiyu: Well, yesterday's events are gone and cannot be retrieved. Now Mr. Zhu has to update his will for me every day. For example, if the blood is too strong and the gums bleed, I feel that there is no tomorrow. Another example is that if I sleep too much during the holidays and have a headache, I feel that I only have a few days left ...

Zhu Qingran: Haha, today's lecture ends here, and we hope everyone can part ways in peace.

Host: Mr. Zhu, we haven't started recording the lecture yet. We just ...

In the blink of an eye, Mr. Zhu ran away with his young wife, and then pressed her against the wall of the teaching building.

Zhu Qingran: Wife, I just ran too fast, my brain is not getting enough blood, I feel dizzy, I don't feel well, can you give me a kiss before I leave, I ...

Du Shiyu: No!

## Chapter 12

Woo woo woo.

I cry because it hurts.

Woo woo woo.

Sore throat, sore toes.

Woo woo woo ...

Zhu Qingran couldn't control himself for a moment, and his tears fell even faster.

" That little girl is still crying! Give her the phone. I have something to say to her! "

The originally gentle and loving voice on the other end of the receiver suddenly turned up in volume, urging Du Shiyu to hand the phone to Zhu Qingran.

Du Shiyu was so anxious that she tripped over the carpet and accidentally stepped on Zhu Qingran with her slippers.

In just a moment, Du Shiyu saw Zhu Qingran pinching his throat, hugging his feet, and collapsing to the ground on the spot.

So, she was just worrying too much ...

A certain boss was crying just because his toes hurt.

Du Shiyu, who had just been groping for the handkerchief in his pocket, withdrew his hand and was unable to make any further caring gestures.

Du Shiyu smiled bitterly in his heart, mocking himself for underestimating the iron heart of a certain Mr. Zhu.

Why would Zhu Qingran show her weakness and cry for no reason, unless her bottom line and interests were touched.

And now, Du Shiyu had witnessed with his own eyes how Zhu Qingran's bottom line had been violated.

It must be really painful to have your little toe stepped on ...

And it's both feet!

Oh, Sorry, she didn't mean it.

After Du Shiyu handed the phone to the person who was still sitting on the carpet and wailing silently, he turned and walked towards the coffee table, grabbed the tissue box on it and gave it to Zhu Qingran.

" It's grandma. She said she missed you. " After Du Shiyu finished saying this, he gave a simple explanation and went back to his room.

However, Du Shiyu still couldn't calm down and make lesson plans.

Her heart was completely confused.

I don't know if it was because of Zhu Qingran, who was completely miserable in playing such a sad drama, or because of his own heartstrings that were suddenly touched.

This feeling of being tied down is really uncomfortable.

Zhu Qingran, who was sitting on the sofa, picked up the phone and started crying in a hoarse voice about how difficult it was for him.

" Grandma, I'm having a hard time. My feet hurt, my head hurts, and my heart aches ... My wife also ..."

" Hold it back! "

After Old Lady Zhu uttered those three strong words, Zhu Qingran was in a trance for a moment.

Aren't the domineering boss' grandparents crazy about doting on their grandchildren?

Has Zhu Qingran not used his power yet to win grandma's sympathy?

Her warm-up action is not over yet ...

Her grandma told her to hold it back!

" Woo ... slurp ... woo ..."

" Stop sniffing. Didn't Shiyu give you tissues? If she didn't, couldn't you get them yourself? You're an adult, with arms and legs, why do you need Shiyu to take care of you for everything? Are you a giant baby? You're a useless jerk who can't give birth to a baby and still causes trouble for your wife ! "

As soon as Old Lady Zhu opened her mouth, Zhu Qingran fell silent.

The old lady's aura was very strong. Even though it was just a phone call, Zhu Qingran already felt suffocated.

She pulled over a tissue box and snorted a few times, but her nose still felt blocked.

" Okay, stop crying on the phone. If you have the time and energy, you might as well go chase your wife. Next week, I have arranged a family dinner at home. Remember to bring Shiyu back. Of course, it doesn't matter if you don't come back. I want to see Shiyu, but only if she hasn't divorced you. "

The old lady directly asked to see the young wife.

As for Zhu Qingran, her granddaughter, it doesn't matter even if she is sent to the garbage dump for recycling.

Close grandparents and grandchildren.

This person is definitely Zhu Qingran's grandmother!

Zhu Qing gasped a few times with extremely low gas pressure, and then was instructed by the old lady again.

" I heard from Shiyu that you have a cold? Then don't have sex for the time being, so as not to infect Shiyu. Look at you, what a disgrace you are in. Apart from showing off your career to others, you are nothing like a human being. How could I have given birth to a granddaughter like you! Oh, I really despise you! "

As Mrs. Zhu said this, she almost hung up the phone and stayed away from the trash who was chasing her wife.

" Grandma, I was born by my parents, and you ..." Zhu Qingran couldn't help but speak at this time because he always pursues details when drawing.

As a result, for every word she said, her grandmother had ten words waiting for her.

" Yes, your irresponsible parents, why did they give birth to you as my granddaughter! Oh my, I feel upset when I talk about them, what a pair of incompatibility! "

The mother hates her own children ...

She is really my real mother!

" Okay, I won't talk to you anymore. Before you come next week, take Shiyu to the cemetery to give flowers to the dead couple. Remember to give sunflowers. I'm so miserable and tired. I sent away a pair of average-sized ones, and there's still a little one waiting for me ... If you give me a little one, I won't have to complain about being tired! "

Old Mrs. Zhu said she was tired and hung up the phone.

She was probably tired of scolding, and Zhu Qingran was tired of listening to her.

She also wants to have a baby, but the prerequisite for wanting to have a baby is that she can have one ...

The day she wishes Qingran to recover, she will immediately arrange for the task of having two children in three years!

Zhu Qingran stood up with numb hands and feet. As soon as he moved, he couldn't help but burst into tears.

" Ahhhhhhhh ... numb ... painful ... it's over. Did I overuse my brain, causing my cerebellum to shrink and become unbalanced? Should I write a will in advance to express my love for my little wife? Even if we can't live at the same time, I'll still love her even after I die ... I don't believe I can't catch up with my wife! "

Zhu Qingran thought about it, and moved with heart-wrenching steps as hard as he could, and finally returned to the office area in the bedroom.

Perhaps because people with a cold always feel sleepy, Zhu Qingran finally fell asleep under the strong smell of green tea that penetrated his nasal congestion.

It was already past six o'clock when Du Shiyu finished writing the lesson plan.

She clearly remembered that on the phone, Mrs. Zhu asked her to leave Zhu Qingran alone, but she still said some good things about Zhu Qingran.

As for A Ran, she had no parental care since she was young. Other children were spoiled, but she was really raised under my care.

I tried my best to teach her to protect herself and become strong, but I failed to teach her to love others as herself, so in the blink of an eye she grew up and became disobedient.

She is a very paranoid child. If she really likes something, she would like to engrave her likes into her bones even if she doesn't say it.

Shiyu, you two must have feelings for each other to be together. Do you think that Zhu Qingran is a heartless person?

She has always been stingy with her feelings, so how could she easily share them with others? Unless that person is worth it.

...

During the few minutes of conversation with Old Lady Zhu, Du Shiyu always maintained the demeanor of a well-behaved youngster.

The other party spoke and she answered.

The other party was silent, and she was relieved.

Mrs. Zhu is not a family lady in the traditional sense, but a straightforward old lady who has a clear distinction between love and hate.

Du Shiyu thought, considering that Mr. Zhu almost broke his toe today and got sick, she should cook a bowl of clear soup noodles for Zhu Qingran.

It's just that Mr. Zhu seemed to have been working overtime again today and fell asleep at his desk.

Du Shiyu took the blanket to cover himself, but at a glance he saw those big words – will.

" Zhu Qingran? "

Du Shiyu's brows tightened and he became anxious as if his heart was being grabbed.

She shook Zhu Qingran's arm vigorously, thinking that he was upset.

Various experts say that people are most emotionally vulnerable when they are sick, and it is very likely that they will choose extreme measures just because they cannot eat sugar.

Du Shiyu didn't dare to think about what stupid thing Zhu Qingran would do after being ignored by her and scolded by the old lady.

Just say that Zhu Qingran's silly smile, love of going home, and love of calling his wife are shockingly abnormal, then she ...

" May the Qing Dynasty burn! "

Du Shiyu went to call for help again, and when he came into contact with Zhu Qingran's breath, he touched some wet liquid.

hehe.

She was overthinking it.

Goodbye.

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The author has something to say:

Small Theater

One day, little Zhu, a classmate at home, looked at his mother Du Shiyu while holding a copy of "Those Years of the Domineering Boss".

Xiao Xiao Zhu: Mommy, is the domineering CEO really as awesome as described in the mother book? Is he omnipotent?

Du Shiyu: No, the boss will get sick, and the boss will also have pain in his toes!

Xiao Xiao Zhu: So, is there anything else? But in my mother's book, she praised me, saying that I have magical powers and can judge people's life and death. All I need is ...

Du Shiyu: It is enough to just make sure that the other person is sleeping on the table with drooling.

Zhu Qingran: No wonder my wife won't let me sleep on the table anymore, it turns out it's because ...

Du Shiyu: Stop talking, it's too much of a domineering president character ...

The young wife shook her head, speechless.

## Chapter 13

on Monday.

Zhu Qingran went to work.

The domineering president spoke in a hoarse voice and with his nose pursed, he did not utter a word during the entire morning meeting. Apart from raising his hands, waving, nodding and bowing his head, he made no other movements.

According to the employees' psychological monologue at the time, the Queen's every move and gesture was that of a king.

The IU Emotion Debugger project has reached the stage of mass production.

Originally, the focus of this meeting was to select the location for shooting the endorsement posters and review the shooting plan.

However, the domineering boss Zhu Qingran seemed to have forgotten about this matter and did not mention it at all.

Finally, it was Secretary Liang Jing who handed over the special cup to his young wife during the final summary of the meeting.

" Mr. Zhu, Miss Momo heard that you were going to shoot the endorsement poster yourself, so she specially recommended the best photographer to us. The photographer is free this week ~ "

Liang Jing said in a low voice, not wanting Zhu Qingran to raise an eyebrow.

" Who recommended the photographer? "

Although Zhu Qingran's voice was dry and hoarse, his momentum was not diminished at all.

" The photographer is Miss Momo ... "

Secretary Liang Jing sensed the so-called hostility, her voice became less confident.

Her boss has already made his little cousin's identity public, so why is he still so averse to hearing his little cousin's name?

" Mo Mo? Little sweet girl? What's Mo? "

" He Yimo. "

" What Yimo? "

" He Yimo. "

" He Yi what? "

" He Yimo. "

Why does Zhu Qingran feel that this name is so harsh?

She would never admit that it was her voice that sounded hoarse and raspy.

She doesn't admit it!

" Yes, it's Miss He, your sweet ... your little cousin. "

Liang Jing immediately followed the boss's topic, fearing that she would be sent downstairs to print materials.

the previous sweet O secretary is still vivid in Liang Jing's mind, so she has to be on guard.

What's more, she also knew the secret that the boss went to see an old Chinese doctor to check for kidney deficiency. She was in danger.

" That girl He Yimo must have been a middleman making a profit from the price difference.

Give me the photographer's phone number and I'll contact her myself. "

Zhu Qingran's money should be given to his young wife only, and no one else should be allowed to take more.

She had to take the initiative to contact the photographer to avoid her cousin making a profit from the price difference as a middleman.

Unfortunately, when she called, the photographer said that he decided to clear his schedule for the sake of Miss He Yimo, whom she admired.

If Miss He doesn't show up in person, it doesn't matter if she doesn't take the photo shoot.

Zhu Qingran was rejected!

" Ahem, are all artists so awesome? "

Zhu Qingran turned around in his office chair and almost coughed up blood.

Being rejected by a photographer was not a big deal, mainly because Zhu Qingran didn't really like taking photos before.

When she attended group photos at the opening and closing ceremonies of various large-scale events, she either copied expressions in bulk or simply turned them down.

But now, if she wants to shoot product endorsements, it will be very difficult.

Even the boss will have a day when he wants to slap himself in the face for making lofty statements.

For example, the now sick Zhu Qingran is the best case.

Moreover, she felt more and more that she had been sick these few days, and her little wife's attitude was very cold.

Especially when the little wife saw her coughing, wiping her nose and drinking water, her expression was indescribable.

What's wrong with her face?

She also topped the list of the interstellar women O who hate to get married the most, right?

How many young, beautiful girls with long legs and slim waist want to marry her.

But she only drank from one of the three thousand rivers.

Well, she hasn't had it yet.

It makes me feel so tired just thinking about it.

Zhu Qingran worked for about an hour after the meeting, then leaned over the table again and messed it up.

" It's fine if the photographer doesn't want to take pictures of me and my wife, but what if my wife doesn't want to take pictures with me? Do I have to practice kneeling in advance? "

Zhu Qingran muttered, stood up, and walked to the carpet in the office lounge area.

She made a harsh statement and even begged her young wife to take a photo with her in the endorsement poster even on her knees.

Then she started kneeling!

Zhu Qingran took off the cumbersome windbreaker he was wearing, walked to the middle of the carpet, then put one hand behind his back and pulled out the flower arrangement on the coffee table with the other hand.

kneel!

" Poetry! "

" Poetry! "

" Poetry! "

...

The door of the domineering president's office was ajar, and the voices of his young wife's name and the sound of plops could be heard from inside.

As the saying goes, practice makes perfect.

Zhu Qingran felt that after practicing many times, she could kneel with emotion and steadily .

Kneeling down ...

" Mr. Zhu, your wife has come from school to bring you medicine. You ..."

" Poetry! "

Liang Jing had been under pressure from Zhu Qingran for quite some time, and finally he saw his lovely wife coming to rescue him.

She happily took Du Shiyu, who came to deliver medicine, upstairs, and then saw Zhu Qingran kneeling steadily , holding the flowers in his hand towards the door with a loving look on his face.

" Yeah. " Du Shiyu was obviously confused by this scene.

But Zhu Qingran was calling her and seemed to be sending her flowers.

Although he didn't understand what new tricks the domineering president was playing, adhering to the idea of not embarrassing each other in front of outsiders, Du Shiyu still responded, walked forward two steps and took the withered flower that was almost stripped of its petals by Zhu Qingran in his hand.

" Since Madam and Mr. Zhu have something to discuss, I will leave first. You two can continue. "

Liang Jing said that she was going out, but she kept glancing at Zhu Qingran who was kneeling there.

In order to give flowers to his little wife, her boss's hair was messed up and his clothes were wrinkled, but he didn't care at all .

Is this love?

Love is really great.

Liang Jing decided that once this matter was over, she could indirectly ask the boss to write a love guide.

Wonderful.



Liang Jing still tried her best to give Zhu Qingran hints, hoping that the domineering president would remember to ask his young wife to take photos.

The atmosphere was so good and Mr. Zhu was so smart that Liang Jing didn't feel nervous. After Liang Jing considerably closed the office door from the outside, Zhu Qingran turned the smart bracelet on his wrist.

Why didn't she remember to lock the door when she knelt down just now?

However, Zhu Qingran didn't think there was anything wrong.

Anyway, she knelt to the right person in the end.

She had already locked the office door remotely using her wristband, so no one would dare to disturb them for a while.

" Get up and take the medicine. "

The young wife took out all the instant capsules she brought and placed them on the coffee table.

Along with the medicine, there was also the flower that Zhu Qingran handed over.

" I have to watch the students rehearse in the afternoon, so I'll leave first. " Du Shiyu turned around and was about to leave.

Zhu Qingran's feet were so numb that he couldn't stand up at all.

In desperation, she could only reach out and try to keep him.

" Poems ..."

At this time, after the boss finishes giving flowers, he will definitely stand up suddenly, hold his little wife in his arms and turn around gracefully, and maybe even give her a loving kiss.

The BGM in Zhu Qingran's head started playing, but his legs were so numb that he couldn't perform the standard moves of a domineering CEO.

She could only kneel down with her hands outstretched, weakly shouting " Honey, don't go " , like a car chasing its little wife away on a rainy day .

" Remember not to drink tea, coffee, or milk while taking medicine, and don't eat spicy food either. "

After the young wife finished explaining the contraindications of taking the medicine, she still wanted to leave.

Zhu Qingran was stunned by her cold behavior.

My wife doesn't seem to love her anymore ...

Xiaozhu feels wronged, but she won't cry.

Xiao Zhu gritted his teeth and decided to get down to business.

Since I can't keep my wife with my beauty, I'll use serious business to keep her at bay.

" Shiyu, the group is planning to hire two of us as spokespeople for its new product. When is it convenient for you to take a photo with me for the endorsement poster and try on the debugger? "

Zhu Qingran's tone became more serious due to the change in his voice.

She really just seemed to be talking about business.

" IU Emotion Debugger? " Du Shiyu asked softly.

Hearing this, Zhu Qingran was shocked.

It turns out that her little wife still cares about her a lot.

Pay attention from all aspects.

Behind every successful and strong female boss, there is an excellent little wife who encourages her.

This makes a lot of sense.

" There are many little fans of President Zhu in our school. It is said that the purchase volume of our school is not small. Everyone is shouting ' , Buy my sister's debugger and become my sister's new lover ' ! "

When Du Shiyu opened the exaggerated cheering video on his mobile phone, fans' shouts rang out one after another.

Seeing this, Zhu Qingran curled the corner of his mouth.

" Is that so? So, my little wife is jealous? "

Taking advantage of the situation, Zhu Qingran grabbed Du Shiyu's hand which was holding the cell phone, and pulled him to lie down in his arms.

My little wife is so pretty, even her hair is just right.

The little wife's face was blushing at this time, and just looking at her profile made people feel excited.

If his nasal congestion hadn't healed yet, Zhu Qingran felt that the minty scent on his little wife would be even stronger.

Zhu Qingran, in a bright mood, hooked the hair of his little wife with his little finger, and then kept wrapping it around his finger, as if he wanted to hold her tightly to his side.

" If it is necessary for work, I can help appropriately. This is what I have said before. I will help you. But, Zhu Qingran, I hope you don't have a head full of nonsense when you are working. "

The young wife wanted to struggle to get up, but she had no time at all.

As O , some of the differences between her and A are sometimes obvious without detailed discussion.

For example, her pheromones will be suppressed by A.

Although Zhu Qingran and she had slept together many times, they had never reached the final step of marking.

But it was just a temporary mark, and it was enough for Du Shiyu to remember the smell from Zhu Qingran.

Let her be deeply attracted and trapped by the strong A around her .

Du Shiyu clearly felt that her whole body was limp.

If this goes on, even if Zhu Qingran doesn't do anything to her, she will lose control of herself.

Zhu Qingran fell ill these past few days, and the pheromones in his body were leaking out uncontrollably.

Du Shiyu was worried that his pheromones would be affected and exploded, so he took an inhibitor.

However, the inhibitors seem to have no effect at all on Zhu Qingran, who claims to be a walking pollination expert.

While Du Shiyu was thinking about how to get out, Zhu Qingran's fingertips unconsciously swept across her cheek.

The tingling and electric shock feeling makes people fall in love with it even more.

Zhu Qingran looked very gentle as she nodded and lowered her brows. The sunlight coming in through the window all poured behind her, making her look like someone walking from the horizon.

" Shiyu, look, you only have me in your eyes, and you don't allow me to have any improper thoughts about you, you are too much ~ "

Zhu Qingran's delicate eyebrows and eyes gradually enlarged, and his bright red and slightly dry lips also came forward.

Du Shiyu knew he couldn't avoid it, and it seemed he didn't want to avoid it either.

She slowly closed her eyes, feeling the shadow in front of her grow bigger.

At the moment when the two were about to kiss, Zhu Qingran blinked his beautiful fox eyes.

" So, it's really nice to have someone you like by your side! Shiyu, I like you so much ~ "

Zhu Qingran's voice was already dry and small, and now she spoke softly, more like she was calming herself down.

It was just a moment's pause that made the young wife think she was being teased.

She could hear Zhu Qingran's chuckle and thought he was laughing at her self-conceit.

Unexpectedly, she opened her eyes and met Zhu Qingran's affectionate eyes.

Zhu Qingran was so frightened that his hand, which was about to cover his little wife's lips, slipped a little, so that she kissed half on her fingertips and half on her lips.

Wanting to refuse but also wanting to welcome.

Never stop.

Perhaps this is how the two people feel at this moment.

We kissed, but it wasn't a complete enjoyment.

The boss knew that he was still sick, and his wife was determined not to do anything embarrassing in the office.

So, after the kiss, there was silence in the office.

The young wife leaned on Zhu Qingran's shoulder, as if they could hear each other's heartbeats.

" Aren't you going to shoot an endorsement? Have you arranged the time and the photographer? I don't have to go to today's rehearsal. " The young wife spoke first to break the awkwardness.

Zhu Qingran immediately stood up.

" Shoot, shoot now, I'll have someone find a photographer right away! "

Zhu Qingran reached out and turned the bracelet, directly connecting to the cabinet communication.

" Dig deep into the ground and find a photographer for me! " the boss said, and everyone went to look for him.

But the ones they found were not as high quality as the one they made a profit from before.

Seeing that Zhu Qingran was frowning, Du Shiyu pushed the cup of water to her and asked her to take the medicine.

" Contact Teacher Fang Ziyang and tell her that I asked her to take photos for me. " When the young wife gave Liang Jing the contact information, everyone's eyes lit up.

" Fang Ziyang? Is he the teacher Fang Ziyang who won the Best Actor and Best Actress awards and never accepts orders easily? "

The cabinet members asked enthusiastically, and almost exploded on the spot when they saw their little wife nod.

" It is said that all of Mr. Fang's co-stars either get married or have children, and those who get divorced remarry, and some can even have two children in three years! "

Why does Zhu Qingran feel that this photographer, who was praised as a god by the cabinet members, sounds so familiar? !

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The author has something to say:

Hey, I forgot to post it on time.

## Chapter 14

" Shiyu, come closer to me and smile! "

The photographer carried the camera and helped pose professionally, but Zhu Qingran simply switched positions with Du Shiyu.

" I'm closer to you, right? Why are you holding my wife and moving towards you? "

Zhu Qingran finally couldn't bear it anymore.

She rolled her eyes, not trying to hide her impatience and anger.

If she knew that the person who came to take the photo was her rival Fang Ziyang from last time, she would rather kneel down and beg the master in the morning to come and take the photo.

Instead of watching someone asking his little wife to get closer to her!

Zhu Qingran felt that it was bad enough that she had lactic acid in her legs and feet due to a cold, but now she was feeling acetic acid all over her body.

Ahhhh!

After replacing his young wife in his place, Zhu Qingran stared fiercely at the person in front of him.

In an instant, the shooting scene was filled with lightning and the atmosphere froze to the lowest point.

" I used a wide-angle lens to ensure that Mr. Zhu can be in the photo. Mr. Zhu wouldn't be so stingy as to not want his wife to be in the photo, right? "

Fang Ziyang had a professional smile on his face and spoke in a relaxed tone.

But she did this as if she was deliberately provoking Zhu Qingran.

No matter how generous Zhu Qingran was, he couldn't stand the jealousy.

Where is this guy looking?

We are all women, you have no breasts, no waist, and no face, what are you looking at?

Although he thought so in his heart, Zhu Qingran didn't want to confront his wife in person when he remembered that his young wife would have to work with Fang Ziyang in the future.

For the happiness of my little wife and a smooth work and life, it's okay for her to make some sacrifices as long as she is happy.

" Of course I still have some selfish desires and don't want my beautiful wife to be coveted by the public, but my wife has bravely come to shoot endorsements to support my work, so I can't be inferior. I have always been petty towards others because my heart only has room for my wife! "

Zhu Qingran put his arm around his young wife's waist and displayed their affection on the spot. The moment she pulled the person closer to her, Fang Ziyang took several photos.

" Yes, this tension is very good. I always thought that Mr. Zhu was a little bit weak, but it turns out that those are just decorations. "

Fang Ziyang said as he went to retouch the photos with his assistant, but Zhu Qingran was enlightened by these words.

" Which ones are those? "

Zhu Qingran's eyes quickly turned and fell on the table where drinks were placed.

Then she saw it – Strong A Oral Liquid ...

Kidney is very good granules ...

Vegetarian soft candy ...

Zhu Qingran had never seen these before, but he had eaten them all.

" Secretary Liang! "

After the domineering president yelled, he felt his blood rushing up, all rushing to his forehead, and then a branch of qi flowed down.

When she reached out and touched the hot stream flowing out of her nostrils, her head exploded with a buzzing sound.

Monday was a good day for work. My legs and feet were often numb and my nose was bleeding. I seemed to be dying. I decided to revise my will again ...

The shooting was successfully completed.

Zhu Qingran sat on the soft chair with a pale face, a tissue stuck in his nostrils, leaning there motionless and without saying a word.

The family doctor had just left, and my lovely wife went to see him off.

Fang Ziyang was also planning to leave, so he came in person to settle the bill and collect the money.

" Mr. Zhu, it's a pleasure to work with you. "

Zhu Qingran glanced at the price casually and planned to swipe his card.

But, this price ...

" This ... the price of this little girl can't be too bad ..."

A certain boss's performance was affected by a tissue roll stuck in his nostril, and he was a little tongue-tied throughout the performance.

Even though Liang Jing had learned lip reading, she couldn't figure out anything.

But Fang Ziyang smiled.

" Yes, that's the price that Miss He Yimo set before. If it wasn't for Teacher Du inviting me, I would have rejected Mr. Zhu's invitation. "

When Fang Ziyang opened his mouth to speak, Zhu Qingran had already verified the fingerprint. After Zhu Qingran paid the money, she also listened to what Fang Ziyang said.

" What the hell? Are you the middleman who makes a profit from the price difference? "

Mr. Zhu was shocked.

How did the sweet girl get to know her little love rival ?

" No, no, no, to be specific, I am a partner of a middleman who makes a profit from the price difference. Of course, I am a partner I have never met. I simply admire Miss He Yimo. "

Fang Ziyan answered easily and without any ambiguity.

The cabinet members who were still cleaning up the filming location were all shocked.

Oh no?

Had the little cousin successfully found a buyer before being rejected by her domineering cousin?

And, he's an online friend?

After all, according to Fang Ziyan, she and He Yimo had never met.

So besides being netizens, could they also communicate through telepathy?

They don't understand the world of artists.

" Mr. Zhu, please don't look at me like that. I've only watched a few dramas starring Ms. He Yimo. I think Ms. He's looks are really natural and she loves the camera, but the dramas she starred in are really good when she doesn't speak. See you next time. "

Fang Ziyan left.

She has sent the finished product to Zhu Qingran's personal email address.

I have to say that Fang Ziyan's photography skills are very strong and the images he captures are all full of emotion.

At least in the photo, Zhu Qingran saw the love in each other's eyes.

The love that is usually hidden is fully revealed at this moment.

Zhu Qingran thought she would be photographed as a sour, hairy, food-protecting little puppy, but she was more like the princess's cat knight.

" Mr. Zhu, don't take it too seriously. Teacher Fang is indeed famous for his sharp tongue, but what we want is the photos, and the rest doesn't matter. "

When Liang Jing brought the boiled water over, he took the opportunity to comfort Zhu Qingran. However, Zhu Qingran turned his head to the side and did not take the cup.

" Is it water? "

" It's water! "

Liang Jing didn't dare to make any other drinks. She really wanted to live a free life, so she continued to commit crimes against the wind.

After hearing this, Zhu Qingran took the cup and said, " Secretary Liang, those things are quite expensive, right? "

" Those ... are not expensive ... Mr. Zhu, why don't you just give me ... "

" Send me the bill and I'll get it reimbursed. " When Liang Jing was so scared that she was planning to transfer to another job, Zhu Qingran opened his thin lips.

Eight words.

With just eight words, Liang Jing felt like she was sitting on clouds, which was unrealistic and inappropriate.

" Mr. Zhu? What you mean is ... " Before Liang Jing could even ask, his little wife came back.

The young wife gently removed the tissue roll stuck in Zhu Qingran's nose and then checked the situation.

" Wife, I was really scared just now ~ " The domineering president hugged his little wife's waist and rubbed it, acting coquettishly.

Du Shiyu was about to say " You scared me " , but she held back and said, " Next time, don't rush to seek medical help. "

" Okay, I'll listen to my wife ~ "

Everyone felt extremely excited when they heard the spoiled response from their boss.

And Liang Jing would be even more pleased.

She didn't ask any more questions and sent the bill privately to Zhu Qingran.

President Zhu, stand up!

On that day, the domineering president wanted to pester his young wife to go home together after get off work.

But the school suddenly held a school anniversary meeting, so Zhu Qingran had to let the person go reluctantly.

For this reason, Mr. Zhu returned to the office on the grounds of poor health and watched TV series for the whole afternoon.

Looking at the various roles played by He Yimo, she couldn't help but sigh that the sweet girl has a talent for being a star.

Although the role played by the sweet girl when she debuted was very naive, this did not hinder her future progress.

" This Fang Ziyang is obviously causing trouble for me. My sister is so cute, and I am the only one who can dislike her. Humph! Make an appointment for me. Find He Yimo to be the spokesperson for the company's watches next month, and then ask Fang Ziyang to take photos for her! "

As soon as the boss finished speaking, everyone went to do it immediately.

Zhu Qingran turned his swivel chair and took out an account book and a diary from the safe hidden in the drawer.

On July 13th, it was raining heavily. I didn't want to know what day it was, but Momo was bullied by the boys in the family again .

August 15th is the Mid-Autumn Festival. I finally had a day off and went to Momo's house to give her mooncakes. I found that the bottom of the watermelon she was given had been deliberately crushed by someone.

On September 11, Momo wanted to go to the art college, but her family refused because she thought she was a coquettish person and had no future. Momo didn't cry, but told me, "Sister, she's fine ..."

The diary contains a lot of scattered contents, but before the part where it was cut in the middle, Mo Mo had been bullied.

Zhu Qingran recognized it; it was her handwriting.

It can also be said to be the original owner's handwriting.

The later part starts to twist from the middle page.

The first page is about Zhu Qingran's parents dying, and she taking over power from a group of people who were eyeing her covetously.

On January 3, Momo decided not to go home for the New Year. I went to the art school to see her and told her that even if she had to play a corpse, her sister would take her place.

On March 5th, help Momo save his first performance fee.

On June 1st, I saved up a long-term black card for Momo as a birthday gift for her.

...

I just happened to come across these and just took a look at them.

Zhu Qingran stood in front of the window and looked at the very small pedestrians on the ground for a long time.

"I have to let my sweet girl make money and earn the difference, otherwise how can I save money for her! "

Zhu Qingran smiled and went home to see his lovely wife after get off work in a good mood.

The promotional poster for IU 's Emotion Debugger was successfully launched on Wednesday.

There is always a poster area on the streets and alleys that belongs to this product.

Zhu Qingran's cold was almost healed, and the time for the family dinner agreed upon with Old Lady Zhu had arrived.

Zhu Qingran got off work early and drove to pick up his young wife personally.

The school's anniversary party is just around the corner, and Du Shiyu has been rehearsing with his students for longer and longer periods of time recently.

Originally, the two planned to meet at a gift shop and buy some gifts together.

But in the end, Zhu Qingran went to school.

She leaned against the windowsill in the corridor, with her back to the window, and looked straight at her busy little wife through the glass door.

It seemed like she had done the same thing a long time ago, waiting for the person inside to come out and hold her hand.

Not sure if it was a sequelae of a cold, but Zhu Qingran felt very unwell recently.

She said she felt uncomfortable, but she couldn't find out what the problem was.

In short, she felt that every pore in her body was striving to expand every day.

Even though winter was just around the corner, this couldn't stop her from sweating all the time or feeling chest tightness.

The smell of tea really surrounded her ...

She only has her little wife in her heart recently, and she doesn't pretend. When she gets home, she sleeps on her wife's dining table. Where is her tea ...

## Chapter 15

After Zhu Qingran received the call from his young wife, her phone continued to vibrate.

From the beginning till now, her cell phone has vibrated no less than ten times.

However, every time the call was connected, there was a deafening noise on the other end and no human voice could be heard at all.



If it weren't for the word "Mo Mo" on the caller ID, Zhu Qingran wouldn't mind smashing the phone.

Does the boss still care about a mobile phone?  
care!

Ever since Zhu Qingran established the idea that his wife should be in charge of the money, she still cherishes her personal property.

For example, you can just use your mobile phone to get by for another year, and you can save money by not getting a manicure.

When Zhu Qingran looked at the healthy, solid-colored nails on her slender fingers, she felt a little proud.

In order to relieve stress, she had messed up her hands before. She even broke her nails and was in so much pain that she was disoriented for three days.

But when he thought about the domineering boss's preferences, such as diamonds in his nails and gold in his teeth, Zhu Qingran felt a chill.

She looked at the phone with disdain, but her young wife took the phone.

" If you want to drive, don't look at your phone, or I'll drive. "

Du Shiyu opened his mouth to give instructions and saw the caller ID at a glance.

" It's Miss He Yimo. I'll answer the phone for you. "

" Don't ....."

With the phone in Zhu Qingran's hand, he will never hear a decent human voice.

But when the phone fell into the hands of my young wife, my little cousin was giggling on the other end of the receiver.

" You are so polite. My skin is just average and I don't take care of it. I don't even wash my face at home. "

The sound of He Yimo's music was played out loud, and it shocked Zhu Qingran so much that he almost lost his grip on the steering wheel.

" Yes, she doesn't wash her face at home. I can testify that her face is always greasy. She doesn't look like a sophisticated female star at all. I'm sorry, she has brought shame to the ranks of female stars. "

Zhu Qingran made the finishing move at the right time and dealt a fatal blow to his little cousin. On the phone, my little cousin was clearly shopping in a mall, and she was being polite to everyone.

" Zhu Qingran, if you don't speak, no one will think you are dumb. "

He Yimo was almost biting his teeth off.

She lowered her voice and responded to Zhu Qingran, then told the people around her to pack up and pay in cash.

" Sister, I bought you the gift you liked last time. Can you come and pick me up? I'm here ..."

The little cousin was interrupted by a noise before she could finish her words.

" He Yimo, do you really think you can be so disrespectful just because you are famous in the entertainment industry? Come with me now. We are just having a meal at home. Why are

you putting on airs? This old man is really out of his mind. He asked me to pick you up! Look at you, a shabby Omega ! "

When a foul-mouthed male voice sounded in the receiver, Zhu Qingran stepped hard on the accelerator.

Even though it was the first time she, as the younger cousin, heard this voice, Zhu Qingran knew who it was.

This guy is the dude born in He Yimo's family .

" It's just a Beta , but you really take yourself too seriously. Contact the company's logistics department and ask them to send the latest sports car to pick up Momo. "

Zhu Qingran was just feeling bad about the money he had to spend on replacing his phone, but in the blink of an eye he no longer felt bad about it.

After she gave the order, she noticed that the people around her were slow to move, so she took the opportunity to take a look.

She had to look, and when she did, she remembered that the person next to her was her little wife.

Fortunately, she didn't call out "Dear Secretary Liang", otherwise she would have been being rude in front of his young wife.

You can call her Secretary Liang, but you have to remove the word "dear".

" Wife, give me your cell phone ..."

" I sent you a message in the group, and they said they'll be there in ten minutes. I'll ask Momo to be patient for another ten minutes. "

Du Shiyu was not jealous and was very calm.

She was so calm that Zhu Qingran felt uneasy.

" Shiyu, Momo and I are ..."

" She is your little cousin, and I am her cousin's wife. It is our responsibility to take care of the younger generation. " Zhu Qingran felt ashamed of his young wife's understanding of the bigger picture.

How could she not cherish such a good wife?

" Wife, you are so nice ~ "

Zhu Qingran stepped on the accelerator and headed quickly towards the gift shop.

Her car is a new model from the beginning of the year, and has a license plate issued by the Interstellar Executive.

She drives this car with enough power to shock the whole crowd.

But she still wanted her little cousin to ride in the newest car.

The little wife is someone with whom Zhu Qingran can spend the rest of his life, sharing the joys and sorrows.

But if my little cousin is not protected well, it seems that no one can protect her.

Zhu Qingran, a migrant worker who has lived alone for a long time and has few brothers, sisters or friends, seems to have been sublimated.

Here, she is guarding.

" Aran, you are also very good. "

The little wife suddenly praised Zhu Qingran.

The little wife's tone was still calm, but full of confidence.  
So, this is a compliment from my little wife, not connotation.

" ah? "

" You are a good sister. " Du Shiyu reached out and pushed Zhu Qingran's face as she was about to turn around, so that she could look at the road.  
Even though the light ahead had just changed to red, she didn't let Zhu Qingran look over.  
Her palm was soft and gentle, and she pressed against Zhu Qingran's cheek without reservation.

" Shiyu, I hope that in the near future, you can say to me from the bottom of your heart –  
Zhu Qingran, you are a good partner. "

The traffic light has changed color, I wish Qingran to start again.

But this time her words did not elicit a response from her young wife.

When they passed two intersections and stopped in front of the largest antique shop in the city, a car from the company's logistics department also arrived.

Many customers and passers-by were looking at the car, and their praises were overflowing.  
Even the so-called male B was watching with a rich businessman's illegitimate daughter.  
Only He Yimo was sitting in the VIP lounge, sipping tea from a cup, unmoved.

" Where is our big star Miss He Yimo? The car is here, follow me and set off. "

Zhu Qingran got out of the car to pick people up personally, attracting countless eyes along the way.

Even with half her makeup free, she looks no different from the huge poster on the billboard, and even more lively and bright.

As soon as she opened her mouth, the crowd exclaimed.

" Oh my god, it's Zhu Qingran! "

Man B 's girlfriend sighed and almost rushed over to ask for an autograph.

Male B also looked over, intending to show off his power in front of everyone.

After all, this person is his cousin. Although they don't have much contact, he still has to take advantage of her.

" Cousin Ran, I can take Momo with me, why bother you to come here? "

It's a pity that Zhu Qingran didn't even look at him.

" What kind of person is Momo? She is a famous female star in our interstellar world and my sister, Zhu Qingran. How can she ride in a car that has been in a messy, dirty and filthy place? Aren't you afraid of getting sick? "

Zhu Qingran personally handed his hand to He Yimo and pulled him up.

The two sisters seem to be very close and their relationship is not affected at all by the previous rumors.

However, Man B's expression changed and he vowed to save face in front of his girlfriend.

" Zhu Qingran, you are always ranked after me in the family. You are so unruly. Aren't you afraid of hurting the old lady's feelings? "

" I really made grandma sad. I haven't given birth to an A as an heir yet. I'm going back today to apologize. Why would someone who doesn't even have pheromones go back to join in the fun! " Zhu Qingran smiled bitterly and looked at his fangirl girlfriend: " Beauty, did he tell her

that he only uses this car to pick up his girlfriend and do some sweet things? Then you'd better be careful, you might even find hair, tissues and lipsticks of more than a dozen of his exes! Watch out for germs! "

Zhu Qingran took He Yimo by the hand and walked him to the luxury car.

He Yimo was stunned when he saw this and gestured to show the balance of his bill.

She has no money!

She has no money!

She has no money!

Unexpectedly, my little wife also got off the car.

She hugged He Yimo affectionately and opened the car door for her.

" Get in the car. Your cousin is treating you. "

Upon hearing that his cousin was treating him, He Yimo stuffed his things into his bag and went out in his luxury car.

However, Mr. Zhu, who had put on a great show throughout the whole event, sent a voice message to Liang Jing as soon as he got into the car.

" The money for today's luxury car trip will be deducted from He Yimo's watch endorsement fee. Remember to transfer it to me on time! "

A certain overbearing boss was in a very good mood and set off on his journey.

The fangirl girlfriend had already started a fight with boy B on the spot, and the scene was extremely lively.

If he wasn't in a hurry to see the old lady, Zhu Qingran could set up a small stall on the spot to earn some extra money selling peanuts, melon seeds and mineral water.

Xiao Zhu, a hard-working person at the forefront of making money.

Du Shiyu was sitting in the passenger seat and watching the luxury car driving away. He unconsciously glanced at Zhu Qingran.

If she remembered correctly, wasn't that car the prize that Zhu Qingran gave her some time ago as a reward for creating a new product?

So, this is called – the real money-making expert Xiao Zhu.

When the car drove into the suburban villa, Du Shiyu was already waiting not far outside the door.

The little cousin waved with the gift in her hand, and only handed over the bag when Zhu Qingran walked up to her.

" Sister, I heard you went to see an old Chinese doctor? It cost a lot of money, right? Is there any balance in your slush fund? Consider this as my aid to a poor person like you. I bought it for you. Grandma likes it very much. Remember to act naturally when you act out that it's not easy to buy it! "

While Du Shiyu was sorting out her clothes, the little cousin whispered something to Zhu Qingran.

Zhu Qingran was about to be moved, but the words "old Chinese doctor" flashed through his mind!

" Who told you that I went to see an old Chinese doctor? "

" You said it yourself, everyone in our cabinet knows it! " The little cousin raised her eyebrows and smiled, then held Zhu Qingran's and Du Shiyu's hands together.

" You two, as far as I know, the content of today's meeting is probably to urge birth and marriage. I will be strong enough to face the storm of urging marriage. If you two can't bear it, just prepare to have one child! "

The little cousin patted the shoulders of the children confidently, and walked forward in a heroic and high-spirited manner.

For a moment, there was too much information and Zhu Qingran was overwhelmed.

She tilted her head and muttered thoughtfully: " The cabinet knows all about this? "

" The Cabinet, is that the group chat on the phone? Do they all know that they need to induce labor? " The young wife was confused.

Could it be that Zhu Qingran has spread the news of the family's urging for a baby to the work group, hoping that everyone will persuade them not to divorce?

Didn't Zhu Qingran want a divorce?

" Zhu Qingran, are you sure you don't want to divorce me? " The young wife spoke after thinking for a while, directly drawing Zhu Qingran's attention back.

" Divorce? Who's getting divorced? Why haven't I heard about it? Me? My wife and I love each other so much, how could we get divorced? " Zhu Qingran wanted to just laugh it off. But when she saw Du Shiyu staring at her so seriously, she could only swallow those impure thoughts.

" Shiyu, I will never divorce you unless I ..."

When his little wife put her hand on his lips, Zhu Qingran shut up obediently.

The two people's voices were not loud, but their actions were very intimate.

Old Mrs. Zhu was led by He Yimo to lean over the window to watch, and she couldn't stop laughing.

" I haven't seen that naughty girl Xiao Zhu for a few days. She has become more capable now! "

-----  
The author has something to say:

One day, Xiao Zhu finally understood what the cabinet meant. She sneaked into the group at night and turned it upside down.

Zhu Qingran: I am actually the queen of the cabinet?

Zhu Qingran: Liang Jing is my confidant? No, no, no, she is just a secretary.

Zhu Qingran: Other departments are pretty normal? Who is this full-time actor?

Zhu Qingran clicked on the other party's background picture and suddenly realized.

Zhu Qingran: So, my little cousin has been making money from me in the group, why didn't anyone tell me?

Pah .

After kicking his little cousin out of the group, Zhu Qingran felt relieved.

When he saw his little cousin applying to join the group again, Zhu Qingran readily sent her a picture in a private message.

He Yimo: 5,000 yuan to join the group, 10,000 yuan for a job, and 30% commission? I'm speechless? Zhu Qingran, if you have the ability to have a baby, don't tell me, don't even think about earning my red envelope!

Zhu Qingran posted another picture.

He Yimo: 10,000 for holding a child, 30,000 for kissing a child, 50,000 for taking a photo with a child? Hehehehehe ...

## Chapter 16

As soon as Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu entered the room, they smelled a strong smell of milk tea. She frowned without even pretending.

Why is there tea everywhere?

Ahhhh!

Xiao Zhu was about to roar, but was scolded back by his grandmother with a look.

" Zhu Qingran, you still remember to come back! "

Mrs. Zhu's voice was much more majestic than the one on the phone. She was wearing a dark cheongsam of an elderly style and was supported by He Yimo on her left hand.

It seemed that the two sides were only a few steps away from colliding.

The smell of milk tea directly replaced He Yimo.

B wearing a short red cheongsam with heavy and elaborate makeup on her face.

At first glance, her eyebrows and eyes are similar to those of Old Lady Zhu, but upon closer inspection, there is a big difference.

With just one glance, Zhu Qingran knew that this was the rebellious aunt who married out of the family.

It is said that the young lady of the Zhu family, Zhu Wushuang, was a rebellious woman in every way. In order to marry the so-called positive and good man who was under the guise of appointment and dismissal, she wanted to break up with her family and elope with him. She made her father so angry that he was hospitalized and seriously ill. She also spread rumors that her family forced her to do something, and almost ruined the Zhu family's reputation for a hundred years.

, after she broke up with him and married him, she found out that he was an O that differentiated into a B.

The existence of this gene in the interstellar space is one in a hundred thousand. Although rare, it is a inferior gene.

Zhu Qingran gave birth to her first unremarkable B , Jiang Zheng, the man in her family started to act like a jerk.

The man originally wanted to take advantage of the Zhu family's support to make a fortune and change his inferior genes at the same time.

As a result, he didn't expect that genes could not be changed, and the Zhu family would not take the initiative to give him benefits.

If Zhu Wushuang hadn't shamelessly used his identity to come to his family to borrow resources, his family would now be either performing under the overpass or working as laborers in the police station.

Later, because Mrs. Zhu had lost her son and didn't want anything to happen to her daughter, she had to force herself to help Zhu Wushuang.

Who would have thought that after helping again and again, that family would become like a bottomless pit.

Afterwards, after Zhu Qingran gained power, he was no longer so easy to talk to and directly cut off all business dealings.

Zhu Wushuang would denigrate Zhu Qingran every once in a while, but Zhu Qingran had no time to create scandals, nor would he pay attention to such useless people.

At this moment, Zhu Wushuang suddenly came forward, determined to teach Zhu Qingran a lesson.

Zhu Qingran also knows that he is good-looking, so why does he need her to give it to him?

" Mom, it's not easy for Ah Ran to bring Shi Yu back this time, please be gentle with your words and don't really scare Shi Yu away. If our interstellar celebrity Mr. Zhu is left without a wife, how will our Zhu family put up a face if this gets out! "

Zhu Wushuang started by wishing the couple a happy divorce. Zhu Qingran is now extremely sensitive to the word " divorce " .

No matter whose aunt she is, you can't tell her to get a divorce!

" Aunt is really worrying about nothing! I'm still getting married, unlike some useless bitches who can't even differentiate, can't even be a bitch ! Of course, I can't even have a relationship, it's over again! "

Zhu Qingran sighed, held his little wife's hand tightly, and crushed all slander with his strength.

" Grandma, don't worry. In order not to be an incompetent descendant, I will definitely work hard to give birth to an heir for the Zhu family! "

When Zhu Qingran pretends to be a good kid, she really looks like one.

As expected of the sisters of popular female artists, their acting skills are better than the other. Although He Yimo was squeezed out of the position by Zhu Wushuang, this did not stop her from proudly giving Zhu Qingran a thumbs up.

" A Ran, what are you talking about? How can you say that about your family? Even if your cousin doesn't have Alpha blood, he is still your cousin. Why don't you hope for the best for him? "

Zhu Wushuang originally wanted to take advantage of her son's marriage to get some benefits from the old lady.

Anyway, it was a happy event, and her son Jiang Zheng also said that his girlfriend was pregnant, which was a double happiness in Zhu Wushuang's eyes.

For others, this may be a shameful thing.

But for Zhu Wushuang and the Jiang family, this is a good way to make money.

For someone as proud as Mrs. Zhu, she would definitely follow the Jiang family's advice and let them get married quickly.

At that time, Jiang Zheng would ask this grandmother to give some red envelopes as a reward, and then bite off the property in Zhu Qingran's hands. This was his ultimate goal.

Even though Zhu Qingran was not close to the Jiang family, she was embarrassed to refuse the old lady's request.

So, when Zhu Wushuang heard Zhu Qingran say that Jiang Zheng's relationship was over, she almost exploded.

She had been planning her grand plan for a long time, how could it be ruined at this moment?

She wouldn't allow this to happen!

Zhu Wushuang didn't dare to look Zhu Qingran in the eye, but that didn't stop her from staring at Du Shiyu viciously, as if she wanted to see through her little wife.

Ever since she arrived, Mrs. Zhu has been talking about having a great-grandson.

Could it be that this little wife with no sense of presence is really pregnant?

Zhu Wushuang carefully observed Du Shiyu's every move, wanting to see if there was anything underneath that flat belly.

" Oh my, Jiang Zheng is really on the news! The second daughter of the Li Group's illegitimate daughter and the scumbag had a big fight in the street? "

He Yimo pretended to be surprised and exclaimed, which directly attracted Zhu Wushuang's attention.

" What? What illegitimate second young lady? That's the second young lady, the second young lady personally recognized by the president of the Li Group. She's the little princess who has been living among the people and is now returning to her roots! "

Zhu Wushuang would not allow others to look down on her future daughter-in-law.

Even if that person is her daughter!

" It is indeed a return to one's roots. The rain was not heavy on the day the illegitimate daughter returned home, but the reporters were denser than raindrops, surrounding the Li family. If Mrs. Li had not been in a hurry to see a doctor for acute appendicitis, a certain little princess would have been directly charged with intentional homicide ! "

Zhu Qingran has seen a lot of the scandals in these circles.

She didn't need to experience it, her domineering and clever brain provided her with the material.

As soon as she opened her mouth, Zhu Wushuang's face turned red with anger.

However, the news on the phone made Zhu Wushuang's face turn pale again.

" Mom, this is nonsense. You should know what kind of good boy Jiang Zheng is! Can you explain this to the Li family for the sake of my upcoming grandmother? "

Zhu Wushuang pinched her throat and began to act pitiful, reaching out to grab old lady Zhu's wrist.

Fortunately, He Yimo was quick to step in between and prevent her from succeeding.

" I see that what you want to hug is not a grandson, but a nugget of gold, and you are afraid that the gold nugget you got will fly away! " He Yimo snorted, and was very dissatisfied with Zhu Wushuang.

Seeing that her inner thoughts were exposed, Zhu Wushuang raised her hands in frustration: " He Yimo! I have raised a useless little thing like you for nothing! If you have the ability, give us



the insignificant things we have! You look down on your brother marrying the second daughter of the Li family, so why don't you marry the eldest son of the Guo family! It's a pity that I was afraid that you would have a bad fate, so I gave you my mother's surname! "

Zhu Wushuang saw that his plan failed and directly used force to oppress.

The eldest son of the Guo family is not much older than her, and he has been divorced three or four times in public.

A low-quality male A likes to suppress Omega .

It is said that when his first male partner divorced him, he went a little crazy.

However, the Guo family is rich and they gave birth to an A , so they provide for him in every way.

For those with ulterior motives, they send their children in jail in exchange for benefits, but no normal family would push their children into the fire pit.

I wish you a frost-free meeting.

As soon as she said this, Zhu Qingran's face turned pale.

Although Mrs. Zhu did not express her opinion, the rise and fall of her chest was enough to prove her mood.

Zhu Qingran wanted to ask Zhu Wushuang to shut up, but Old Lady Zhu just held her hand.

" Momo's surname is my surname. That's her grandmother's surname, not your mother's!

Zhu Wushuang, I said it a long time ago. If you dare to hit on my children, don't blame me for not giving you face! You, an outsider, are not welcome at my family dinner. Get out! "

Old lady Zhu spoke fiercely, although she didn't shout, her aura was enough to crush everything.

Zhu Wushuang was stunned on the spot.

But she vowed to come in advance to test the waters and persuade the old lady.

After the matter was done, they came immediately to eat.

As a result, no one from her family came, and she sent herself away instead.

" Mom, I just said something without thinking. I was just very disappointed with you! " Zhu Wushuang wanted to beg, but was pushed away by Old Lady Zhu.

" You are useless to me! Since we are not building a house anymore, we can't use the mud anymore. Just go back to where you came from. Don't ask me to find someone to take you back! "

Old Mrs. Zhu was supported by He Yimo, and she took Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu's hands and walked towards the dining room.

Zhu Wushuang was about to get closer when the butler and his men came to meet him.

" I'm sorry, the Zhu family dinner does not invite any outsiders, please leave. "

The housekeeper repeated what Mrs. Zhu meant without any expression and gestured for her to leave.

" I am the second daughter of the Zhu family. I am Zhu Wushuang! "

Zhu Wushuang was still shouting, trying to get old lady Zhu to turn around.

" Since you decided to elope, causing your brother and sister-in-law to believe the rumors and rescue you, you are no longer a member of the Zhu family. If your father and brother and sister-in-law had not said that you were still a child, do you think I would tolerate you? My children have never been in pairs. "

Old lady Zhu said nothing more and ordered someone to close the door of the restaurant. The farce came to a temporary end, but Zhu Qingran's heart was still beating wildly. She actually knew that her parents had died unexpectedly at a young age. However, sometimes the truth still makes people silent. Zhu Wushuang did not harm Zhu Qingran's parents in such a dramatic way. However, her parents got into trouble when they received the news that Zhu Wushuang ran away from home and was deceived into going to a small village. So, they rushed to pick someone up, but ended up dying in a car accident on the way. Because the incident happened suddenly, Zhu Qingran was unable to leave school to see her parents.

It is said that the situation was horrific, and Mrs. Zhu hoped that she would remember her parents' kindness and beauty when they were young.

Now think about it, how could a child who has been trapped in the fact that both parents have passed away since he can remember have struggled to get to where he is today?

Her so-called enemies are her relatives rather than actual enemies, and she has to follow the advice of many people and try not to hate them but to treat them kindly.

Zhu Qingran didn't know if she could become a perfect good person, but before that, she was really brave.

Perhaps because he was too immersed in his own world, Zhu Qingran did not come back to his senses after Mrs. Zhu said several words.

Her quiet look made Du Shiyu somewhat concerned.

When Du Shiyu held her hand under the dining table, she actually felt him pinching her fingertips and rubbing them into her palm.

" Zhu Qingran, I tell you to comfort Shiyu well when you go back. She was frightened by what happened today. I hope she won't be angry. " Old Lady Zhu hinted that Zhu Qingran should love his little wife well when he returned.

Zhu Qingran suddenly came back to his senses and exclaimed, " Oh, oh oh, give birth! We will try our best to give birth! Two babies in one pregnancy, two in three years, three in five years! Give birth! "

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The author has something to say:

No abuse! Just a unique style of painting, hahahaha!

## Chapter 17

Zhu Qingran shouted "give birth" heroically, but his palm was almost caught by his young wife. Du Shiyu felt extremely helpless.

What does her anger have to do with having a baby?

Could it be that the child they will have in the future will be named Qiqi?

The moment this thought popped into his mind, Du Shiyu rejected it from the bottom of his heart.

Scumbag A recently got sick and had a fever, so his brain became stupid, so forget it, but can the child please stop being so stupid, okay?

besides .....

These don't seem to be the key points of the matter.

Du Shiyu suddenly felt that he was actually thinking along the lines of Zhu Qingran's words.

Don't they have any feelings for each other anymore?

Hadn't they already started preparing for a divorce by agreement?

So why would she want to have a baby with her soon-to-be ex?

Du Shiyu, you must be crazy.

The little wife grabbed Zhu Qingran's palm hard and shook her head heavily.

Only at this time did Zhu Qingran come back to his senses.

The first alarm signal she got after she came to her senses was –

My little wife doesn't want to have a baby with her!!!

The jade pendant hanging on the ear began to scream wildly!

Zhu Qingran felt that her brain was about to be torn apart by the vibration of IU's emotional debugger.

Has his young wife's feelings for her really been exhausted?

So does the promise she made to Kuangsheng now feel like it was robbing him?

Although Zhu Qingran was born to be a domineering boss, she was definitely not such a shameless person.

Although, she really wants to have a baby with her young wife.

But the most urgent thing is that she should start dating and cultivating feelings with her young wife.

The routine of the domineering president's novel about getting married first and falling in love later is here!

Zhu Qingran decided to be gentle, considerate and caring first, gradually breaking down his wife's defenses, and then naturally start cooking and having a baby behind closed doors.

" Grandma, we definitely want to have a baby, but as you can see, Shiyu and I are focusing on our careers right now. As for having a baby, we still have to take a long-term view and wait for it to come naturally. We can't rush it ..."

Zhu Qingran had already planned to appeal to the old lady's emotions and reason with her, to protect his young wife with his true love, and to soothe the old lady's desire to give birth with words.

My little cousin was right, the birth-inducing part of this family meeting was so scary!

" Zhu Qingran, since you insist on talking about going from being angry to having a baby, then I have to doubt, are you capable? " Old Madam Zhu stared at Zhu Qingran meaningfully, and just one sentence made the domineering boss Zhu explode in his seat.

You can say that Xiao Zhu earns little, but how can you say that Xiao Zhu is not good enough!

How can Alpha be said to be incompetent!

Zhu Qingran seriously suspected whether Old Lady Zhu was also in that so-called cabinet group!

Who leaked the news that she had kidney deficiency?

Who is it? !

Before Xiao Zhu had the chance to explain, Old Lady Zhu waved her hand.

" I don't care about your affairs, and I don't want to care. But Zhu Qingran, I'm going to say this today, you'd better restrain yourself. Shiyu and I are friends regardless of age. As long as you can breathe, you're alive. If Shiyu gets angry, be careful or I'll really make you miserable! "

Old Mrs. Zhu took Du Shiyu's hand and went to the room to embroider, drink tea and chat, leaving her granddaughter and her great-granddaughter in the restaurant.

Looking at the backs of the old man and the child leaving, Zhu Qingran really felt a tingling sensation on his head.

The old lady looks kind and gentle, but in fact she has the aura of a king when she opens her mouth.

Zhu Qingran almost covered his kidneys and hid away.

But before she could dodge, He Yimo hit her calf hard from below.

Damn?

My little cousin is so bold!

They are sisters of steel, how could the little cousin tease her under the table?

She and her little cousin will never be happy!

How could they be like this!

Zhu Qingran almost recited the Heart Purification Mantra, but it was his little cousin who stood up after his young wife and Old Lady Zhu entered the room.

" Damn it, Zhu Qingran! Are you crazy? You let your wife and grandma get along in private? Aren't you afraid that your little tricks will be exposed? "

He Yimo retracted his foot, stretched out his hand and clenched it into a fist in front of Zhu Qingran.

She really felt very disappointed with her sister.

In the past, Zhu Qingran never dared to let his young wife have any contact with Old Lady Zhu in private.

Zhu Qingran brought his wife home only a few times.

But this time ...

" Zhu Qingran, tell me the truth? After your kidney deficiency was cured, you shot the target? My cousin, is she pregnant? How can you be so calm and not afraid of your disguise being exposed? "

He Yimo suddenly changed his tone and asked in a low voice with some inquiry.

When she asked, Zhu Qingran became even more depressed.

" Don't mention it! If it was fate, would I tell you to let nature take its course when having a child? I ..."

She didn't even have a chance to aim.

He Yimo said "oh" when he heard this.

" Your pheromones are so strong, and you've been flirting these days. Are you sure you didn't have sex with your cousin's wife ..."

After all, it was a conversation between sisters. He Yimo changed her usual sartorial attitude as a female star and sat directly with Zhu Qingran to discuss the secrets of the bedroom.

" Pheromone? Are you sure I have pheromone smell? Apart from the fact that I have the smell of tea in my mouth, I haven't discovered that I am a scum with pheromones ... Maybe I am a scum, a scum of scum ..."

Zhu Qingran sighed and wished he could put his chin on the table to think about his life.

Her debugger stopped buzzing.

Hmm, does this mean my little wife has no expectations at all?

Compared to Zhu Qingran's face full of depression, little cousin He Yimo was even more confused.

She opened her mouth in a curve that she never had before and looked at her cousin who was a domineering boss in the business world.

For a moment, the restaurant was extremely quiet, the door was closed, and even the Filipino maid in the house didn't dare to come near to disturb them.

Time passed by minute by minute, and Zhu Qingran was going to be bored to death without his little wife.

I really want to hold hands with my lovely wife, and I really want to smell her minty scent.

Zhu Qingran became more and more eager for the mint scent and was about to stand up and look for someone on the spot.

After He Yimo calmed down, he suddenly moved closer to Zhu Qingran and tested the temperature of her forehead without saying a word.

" The temperature is normal, he doesn't have a fever, but how could such a smart, high-level, domineering CEO's brain get burned out! "

He Yimo was filled with emotion.

But as soon as she finished speaking, she felt that her previous statement was flawed.

" No, the boss still has the brain to make money and cheat his sister, but he is closed to emotions. God opened a window and closed all the doors! "

He Yimo seemed to see through something.

A certain little cousin is finally going to turn the tables and become the boss.

She adjusted the non-existent glasses frame on her nose as if to make a serious statement, then curled the corners of her mouth.

" Mr. Zhu, I have a secret . Would you consider exchanging it for something of equal value? "

" Equivalent exchange? I know what color underwear you wear. Do you think you have any secrets to exchange with me? "

Sure enough, when it comes to doing business and spending money, no matter how depressed Zhu Qingran is, he is not the kind of person who will lose money.

Her words stopped He Yimo from continuing the topic.

" Zhu Qingran, even though I'm the spokesperson for your company's bright red underwear, it doesn't mean I like that kind of thing. Stop talking nonsense ..."

" You like lace strawberry lace. "

Zhu Qingran said something else, and the little cousin fell silent.

" Damn it! Zhu Qingran, you're spying on me, how do you know I ..."

" Because I like it too. Wasn't it me who took you to that store? "

He Yimo's thoughts were suddenly pulled back to that year.

That was when she was learning dance, and her classmates laughed at her because of her physical development.

It was Zhu Qingran who took her to the lingerie store and told her that it was not shameful, but a sign of a girl's maturity and beauty.

The two sisters also bought a strawberry set.

Now, after such an old thing was dug up, although He Yimo felt his face blushing, he felt warm in his heart.

" Sister, sometimes I feel like you are like my mother. Since my mother loves me so much, I will exchange this secret with you for free. "

He Yimo cleared his throat, but lowered his voice so that only the two sisters could hear it.

" Sister, is there a possibility that the tea aroma you feel in the tea is actually your pheromone ! "

" My pheromones! "

Upon hearing this, Zhu Qingran felt as if he was struck by lightning.

She trembled and shivered for a long time, endured for a long time, was sad for a long time, and even went to see a doctor for kidney deficiency ...

The truth turned out to be——

" Is that my pheromone? "

" Yes, the Zhu family's Alphas all have tea flavors, Pu'er tea, Tieguanyin, Longjing, Maojian, white tea ... Have you forgotten that the reason you pursued my sister-in-law was ' poetry, mint and tea, this is the first time ' ! "

He Yimo's expression was sincere when he said this, without any falsehood.

However, Zhu Qingran never expected that the truth would be ...

" Zhu Wushuang, I'm an Omega , so it's milk tea, and my O 's bloodline is not very pure, so the taste that remains is sweet milk. Mr. Zhu, you've cheated me out of too much money, and your brain is not working well for a while, how come you even forgot what your pheromones taste like! "

Before He Yimo finished laughing, Old Lady Zhu came out with Du Shiyu, still smiling.

" Shiyu, remember to save tickets for me for your school anniversary party. I want to go and feel the youthful energy of the young people. Zhu Qingran will definitely not go. If you have extra tickets, I want to give them to ..."

" Go, who said my cousin won't go. Cousin, you have to keep your ticket for my cousin, she will not only go but also perform on stage! Of course, keep one for me too, I also want to experience the sweetness of the enthusiastic Alpha sisters in your school! "

He Yimo hadn't been able to help much just now, but this time he rushed to help.

As soon as she opened her mouth, she poked Zhu Qingran hard on the back.

Cousin, I will help you here!

My little wife depends on you to persuade her!

Aren't you a professional at picking up girls?

" Yes, I will. I still have to perform a show ... Show? "

After Zhu Qingran spoke generously, he suddenly felt that something was wrong. Why is my little wife staring? Is she surprised that she is going to the school to watch the performance?

" Although I was not interested in these activities before, I was interested in Shiyu and I also liked her students, so I decided to attend this school celebration. "

Zhu Qingran was still explaining, trying to make the transformation of the domineering president more reasonable.

The old lady shook her head helplessly: " Zhu Qingran, what are you going to do? Breaking rocks with your chest or running through a ring of fire? As long as you don't cause trouble for Shiyu, I don't care whether you go or not. If you don't go, I will give the tickets to my old sister. "

When the little wife was brought back to Zhu Qingran.

The boss's hands trembled and he almost fell down from his chair.

When Zhu Qingran looked at his young wife unconsciously, he felt his face burning.

Some indescribable images flashed through her mind at this moment. The excitement and happiness came too suddenly.

How should she act?

First hold the hand of my little wife, and then go back to the nest of love?

Light up the candle aromatherapy, and then ...

Oh, that's so embarrassing!

## Chapter 18

" Grandma, Shiyu and I have some things to deal with, so we won't stay overnight. You can have a good chat with Momo and talk about her lifelong affairs and the issue of finding a partner. "

Zhu Qingran secretly winked at He Yimo, then took his little wife's hand and was about to leave. The moment He Yimo made a black question mark face, Zhu Qingran made a bid to her with his mouth.

make a deal!

" Yes, grandma, my cousin will soon be a successful mother of children, but I don't have a partner yet! Please pay attention to me too! "

He Yimo pitifully took Old Lady Zhu's arm and tried to buy Zhu Qingran a chance to leave.

Unexpectedly, the old lady raised her eyebrows and looked unfriendly.

Could it be that the old lady wanted to keep Zhu Qingran and his young wife at home to consummate their marriage?

Goodbye ...

I really would like to thank you!

" Zhu Qingran, why are you in such a hurry to go back? "

" Watering the flowers? "

" What flower? "

" Sunflowers in a vase! "

" Then go away. You're talking as if I want to keep you. How narcissistic! "

After a lot of effort from the grandfather and grandson, Xiao Zhu was defeated.  
But as soon as the old lady opened her mouth, Xiao Zhu received her words immediately and set off for home.

On the way back, Zhu Qingran originally planned to relax the whole time.

But the more she relaxed, the more difficult it became.

Xiao Zhu obviously no longer has kidney deficiency, but why are his palms sweating?

Woo woo woo, Xiaozhu, please stay strong.

Oh!

The more Zhu Qingran planned his next move after returning home, the more blank his mind became.

" Grandma asked me to tell her some stories about your childhood, and then she planned to send us the treasure chest that you saved for the children when you were little. " The little wife looked out the car window and said quietly.

At least, in her eyes, Zhu Qingran's nervousness was probably because he wanted to ask about what Old Lady Zhu said to Du Shiyu.

Zhu Qingran should be worried.

She was worried that Du Shiyu would tell others about her ridiculous deeds.

For example, because he wants to find a partner who doesn't care about her, he suddenly pulls his teacher to get married.

For example, every time I go home with my little wife, the love and sweetness I show are all fake.

Although Zhu Qingran is a well-known domineering boss, he is the glory of the interstellar world. But she never dared to make the old lady angry since she was a child.

In her life, the old lady was probably the person she respected and feared the most.

Even if it meant forcing himself to act out a loving marriage, Zhu Qingran didn't want to disappoint the old lady.

" Did I save a small sum of money before? How come I didn't know about it! "

Upon hearing that he had actually saved a small amount of money before, Zhu Qingran instantly became interested.

Her little money would definitely be handed over to her little wife. She didn't save any money privately, and she didn't have a secret piggy bank.

She didn't!

" Shiyu, I'll contact grandma now and ask her to bring all the things I saved home. You can pick whatever you want. If I blink, I ..."

Zhu Qingran felt that it would be lenient for her to confess now, as she could not create an image of hiding money in front of her young wife.

Does she look like someone who is that short of money?

She is already a little wife, what else does she need a small treasury?

Zhu Qingran was so pleased with his excellent performance that he almost let go of the steering wheel and gave himself a hundred thumbs up.

But my little wife didn't react.

The atmosphere in the car suddenly became cold again, as Zhu Qingran was stuck in the topic.



" Shiyu, I know you are not in a hurry ..."

Want my little treasury ...

Zhu Qingran was just about to tactfully express his love and protection for his young wife, but his young wife looked over at him.

" I'm not in a hurry. But are you? "

Du Shiyu asked, as if he was eager to hear Zhu Qingran's response.

Of course Zhu Qingran had to express that she was anxious to prove herself and to hand over all her small fortune to her little wife.

" Oh, how can I not be anxious? "

Zhu Qingran answered so seriously, as if he was extremely eager to have a child.

Was she trying to give birth to an heir to satisfy Old Lady Zhu, or was she simply trying to have a child of their own ?

" Zhu Qingran, are you sure you are really anxious? " Du Shiyu emphasized again.

This time, Zhu Qingran didn't dare to answer easily.

Zhu Qingran always felt that he was in a hurry to respond, as if he was trying to use such a small treasury to cover up other small treasures.

But she definitely didn't mean that.

" Poetry, I ..."

" Okay, you stop in front and I'll get off. "

In the end, Du Shiyu still couldn't wait for Zhu Qingran's firm answer.

She looked at Zhu Qingran's face, which turned red due to anxiety, and decided to get out of the car to get some fresh air.

" Shiyu, you won't decide to break up with me here, will you? Shiyu, is there anything I did wrong? Shiyu, I am really trying hard to change, can you give me some time, can you give me some more time? I ..."

" That's the flower shop we often go to. I'm going to buy some sunflowers. Didn't the one at home dry up and get thrown away this morning? So, are you planning to go home and water the flowers without any objects today? "

Du Shiyu pointed to the flower shop on the side and unbuckled his seat belt.

Zhu Qingran stopped the car only after she emphasized that she was going to buy flowers.

Zhu Qingran also got out of the car and entered the flower shop.

This time she not only bought sunflowers, but also a bunch of champagne roses.

On such a wonderful night when something is about to happen, how can we miss the romantic presence of roses?

Originally, Du Shiyu just wanted to pay for the sunflower, but saw Zhu Qingran also sent the rose over.

" Let's check out together. "

Since Mr. Zhu asked to pay the bill together, the cashier just waited.

Only a few seconds passed, and Mr. Zhu didn't look like he was going to pay the bill.

" Swipe my card. " The moment his little wife took out the card in a domineering manner, Zhu Qingran felt that he was being supported by his little wife .

This feeling is very subtle ~

However, Zhu Qingran still reported his membership number.

" The membership number is mine, but my wife pays for it. " Mr. Zhu made it clear that he wanted to live off his wife today.

When the flower shop clerks looked over, Mr. Zhu smiled.

" My wife manages the money. I haven't received my living allowance this month. I'm sorry that I've let my wife spend money! "

Zhu Qingran took the sunflower with a smile, and then put the rose into the arms of his little wife.

" Wife, I wish you a happy day off ~ "

Zhu Qingran just kissed her directly through the bunch of bright roses, along with the petals.

At this moment, as long as his little wife doesn't give him face and move away, Zhu Qingran will have a BBQ .

However, the fact is that today's little wife accompanied her to complete this action.

No matter it is a show of affection in front of outsiders or a real kiss from the heart.

My little wife didn't avoid me today.

The petals covered my cheeks with fragrance and feminine moisture.

Du Shiyu just waited to be kissed by Zhu Qingran.

" Oh my god, Mr. Zhu is so romantic! "

" Madam, remember to give Mr. Zhu more pocket money! "

When leaving the flower shop, everyone present was shouting to the two young lovers.

Even after getting on the bus, everyone's shouting seemed to continue one after another.

After getting in the car, Zhu Qingran seemed relieved, as if he had put down some heavy burden.

Du Shiyu didn't feel the weight of the sunflowers in her arms.

However, Zhu Qingran's breathing was particularly real.

Is that flower heavy?

In fact, his wife didn't know at all that before checking out, Xiao Zhu used his membership card to pay for several large scented candles, atmosphere essential oils, and a complimentary partner emotional kit.

Candle Rose Little Wife.

Hehehehe.

Zhu Qingran had a lot of plans in mind, but when it came time to put them into practice ...

" A-choo! "

" A-choo! "

" A-choo! "

Zhu Qingran started sneezing non-stop since he got home and arranged the flowers.

Seeing his little wife taking a bath and changing into her silk pajamas, Zhu Qingran couldn't do it.

She just had kidney deficiency, she just had the flu, she just wanted to consummate her marriage ...

Withered!

Zhu Qingran sneezed continuously, and every time he sneezed, the smell of tea spread far away .

The room, which had originally been filled with fragrant aromas, now became a tea-tasting gathering.

Zhu Qingran knew that this was her pheromone, but she didn't know what was wrong with her. I have pain in my chest, my head, my lower abdomen, and I feel hot all over.

Could this be a sign of a severe cold ?

" What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell? "

The young wife was used to trying to touch Zhu Qingran's forehead, but Zhu Qingran held her hand back.

" Shiyu, I'm fine. You go to sleep first. I'll sleep in the guest room. Don't worry about the changing seasons and the recurring cold. "

Although Zhu Qingran looked calm on the outside, he was actually cursing inside.

She wanted to buy a pasture to raise alpacas ...

Before the young wife could make a decision, she was rejected by her indifference.

Zhu Qingran slipped into the guest room and locked the door.

She was really worried that her cold would affect her young wife.

Du Shiyu followed him to the door, and after hearing the sound of the door being locked, he raised his hand and wanted to knock on the door, but finally put it down.

Instead of chasing after him, Du Shiyu prepared some common medicines and warm water first. Even though she passed by the guest room more than once, there was still no movement from the person inside.

" Zhu Qingran! Ah Ran ... are you okay? Ah Ran ..."

The little wife's tone was full of concern and warmth, but Zhu Qingran was sweating and felt cold inside.

She didn't dare say too much, for fear that Du Shiyu would worry even more.

" Well ~ I'm sleepy, Shiyu, I'm going to sleep. I'll make breakfast for you tomorrow morning when I'm back to health. Good night ~ "

Zhu Qingran pretended to be sleepy and replied, then wrapped himself in the blanket and covered himself with the quilt.

It's too cold ...

It's really too cold ...

Zhu Qingran's teeth were chattering, but he couldn't suppress the sweat that was pouring down his body.

The person outside the door probably made sure that she was asleep and didn't dare to disturb her.

Du Shiyu put the medicine on the shelf at the door, and set a program for the bracelet to call the family doctor when it heard the sound of the door.

After she left, Zhu Qingran sat cross-legged on the bed in a daze.

Waves of pain and swelling came over his body, forcing Zhu Qingran to quickly stamp and input his fingerprints on the will he had drafted.

" It's over. I never thought that I, Zhu Qingran, would live a clean life but couldn't even sleep with my wife. Now that things have come to this, there's no point in saying more. Let me see what hidden disease killed me! "

Zhu Qingran's eyes turned red and he took out his cell phone to search for the disease. Then, she saw two big words displayed on the small screen of her mobile phone – differentiation.

Oh " my god! My breasts seem to be bigger, and my butt seems to be more rounded. Am I going to differentiate into an Omega ? Am I destined to never sleep with my little wife and have to do A for love ? No! I ..."

Before Zhu Qingran could finish her words, she suddenly felt a pain inside and she kept gasping for breath.

" it hurts ....."

Zhu Qingran roared in pain, and his nasal tone became heavier.

She tried her best not to make her young wife worry, but her body was becoming increasingly out of control.

The moment the tea burst out, she felt her body restless and eager to take more.

That kind of unfillable emptiness permeates the boundless darkness ...

-----  
The author has something to say:

Three o'clock plus ~

Small theater:

Zhu Qingran was taught a lesson by his young wife again.

The reason was that I had thought about playing in the water with my wife, so I made a super waterproof second floor floor.

Then she flushed the house and the water didn't have time to drain out.

A certain boss knelt on the washboard for a week while looking at the bedding that his young wife personally selected.

Until one day, the boss took Xiao Xiaozhu to row a boat and raise ducks at home, and his wife brought out durian ...

## Chapter 19

Du Shiyu got up early in the morning and did not see any familiar figure in the kitchen.

The fact is — Zhu Qingran did not come out of the room.

But her pheromones had already filled the entire room.

Compared to the scent of tea that she could smell once a month when she came back before, this time the smell in the house was irresistible.

So refreshing.

This pleasant smell has a slightly bitter taste that cannot be concealed at all.

It smells really good ...

After Du Shiyu sniffed a few times, it was too late to use temporary inhibitors.

Wrapped and stimulated by the rich tea aroma, Du Shiyu suddenly felt his legs go weak and he could not stand steadily .

But this was not the right time, she was more worried about whether something had happened to Zhu Qingran.

There was still no movement in the guest room where Zhu Qingran was staying, which made her suspect that he had fainted from illness.

" Zhu Qingran! Ah Ran! Are you there? "

Du Shiyu finally fumbled and sprayed a highly effective inhibitor on his glands, then endured the discomfort caused by the strong chemicals to his body and broke down the door.

The moment she waved her hand down, she realized that a lot of water had overflowed at the door.

" !!! "

The moment Du Shiyu broke into the door with an iron chair, there was no one in the guest room, but there was the sound of water in the bathroom of the guest room.

The curtains in the house were tightly drawn, the lights were turned on, and the plastic slippers on the floor were already floating in the water.

The sound of gurgling water kept coming from the bathroom, so the little wife had to wade into the bathroom.

Every time he took a difficult step, Du Shiyu's heart clenched for a long time.

Are the wills Zhu Qingran wrote before all omens?

Could it be that Zhu Qingran really has a terminal illness?

Is this really the case?!

Du Shiyu suddenly regretted not being able to give Zhu Qingran enough care.

When the other party suddenly wanted to break the status quo and file for divorce after being crazy for so long, she should have subconsciously paid attention to Zhu Qingran.

she .....

There is no regret medicine in the world. Du Shiyu just hopes to see Zhu Qingran living a good life.

Even if ... that woman soaked several new bedding sets her mother bought for them in water ... she wasn't angry!

" A Ran ... "

Du Shiyu gently called Zhu Qingran's name, but got no response.

The faucet that was running was the one in the bathtub.

At this time, the water flow was still strong, washing directly at Zhu Qingran's hair.

Zhu Qingran didn't stick his head in the bathtub, but it wasn't much better.

Zhu Qingran was soaked all over, and the fabric of her pajamas stuck tightly to her snow-white skin.

No idea if it was because he had lost his life force or because he was seriously ill, but Zhu Qingran's entire body was horribly pale, without a trace of blood.

Du Shiyu gritted his teeth and reached out with a heavy heart, but the moment he reached out, he was caught by a pair of cold and wet hands.

" The little duck swam and swam, and finally swam to the shore! "

Du Shiyu's hand came to Zhu Qingran's forehead as Zhu Qingran sang.

Although the forehead was cooled down by the water, the heat from the water temperature could be felt after just a few seconds of lying on it.

" A Ran, I'll take you to see ... um ... "

When Du Shiyu was hugged by Zhu Qingran and sat on the edge of the bathtub, she almost screamed out loud.

Everything happened so fast that her mood rose and fell rapidly like a roller coaster.

"Aran, change your clothes. You have just recovered from a cold, you ..." The little wife tried to persuade Zhu Qingran to change into dry clothes.

Unexpectedly, when she looked up, she saw Zhu Qingran staring at her lips.

"Don't talk, just kiss me."

Zhu Qingran's voice often became hoarse when he spoke during this period.

But today, as soon as she opened her mouth, she brought with her an irresistible aura.

This kind of aura is not about being the leader in business, but about being irresistible in terms of compatibility in love.

Du Shiyu was already aroused by Zhu Qingran's pheromones, and now she was about to bloom uncontrollably.

The emotions that have been suppressed for so long are about to burst out, making it impossible to control oneself.

Du Shiyu was so bewitched that he took the initiative due to Zhu Qingran's words.

Kiss her.

She wanted to kiss her.

The mint aroma is released and constantly entangled with the tea flavor, and they even seem to be crushed and blended into one flavor.

Du Shi looked at Zhu Qingran with emotion, his tender eyes filled with greeting.

If she wants a kiss, give it to her.

The sound of water was still flowing, but it could not conceal the beating of two hot and close hearts.

As soon as Du Shiyu's lips fell, Zhu Qingran took the initiative and seized the home court.

From shallow to deep, lingering and lingering, it is just like this at this moment.

The sun is shining outside the window.

Inside the house, the place is beautiful.

When the feeling that rushed through his blood vessels and made his scalp numb and tingling turned into a severe stinging pain, Zhu Qingran became a little more sober.

Is the intimacy in this situation something the young wife is willing to do?

Oh my, Xiaozhu doesn't want to be a scumbag who robs and steals things by force!

However, the only bit of rationality in Zhu Qingran's mind disappeared the moment he saw his little wife's shoulders shrugged.

Screw the robbing and robbery, I am making a significant contribution to the transmission of the excellent A gene.

The little wife is enjoying it and it is so beautiful. This is true love. This is not the plot of a scumbag boss.

Zhu Qingran convinced himself.

Then, she continued to work hard to have two children in three years.

Wait until everything is ripe and smooth.

It's already afternoon.

Zhu Qingran looked at his little wife sleeping in the master bedroom, then at the water on the ground that had spread from the guest room. She squatted down and quietly cleaned up the water.

"Qin is so thin, too thin!"

Zhu Qingran sighed, it was not because her baby-making activities lasted until the afternoon. She was impressed that a certain domineering boss had actually built an extremely waterproof floor layer when building his villa.

Even if there was a flood in the house and the water rushed out of the window, not a drop of water would flow to the first floor through her floor.

The reason why the boss made this design is that when he wants to take a bath with his little wife, he doesn't have to worry about the amount of water and can just enjoy himself.

But now, after working so hard, the boss is starving and has to wash water at home like a grandson.

One basin after another!

Zhu Qingran felt extremely sad when he saw that the high-tech basin he used for pulse facial washing was finally filled with dirty water.

"It's really a bad time when it rains. I just expressed my sincerity in handing over my salary and savings, and then my basin ... Ugh!"

Zhu Qingran started cleaning from the guest room and didn't finish until all the water was returned to the bathroom.

Zhu Qingran worked hard for half a day and came to a conclusion –

Her butt has definitely gotten bigger.

Otherwise, would she get up in the middle of the night to take a cold shower and sit there to block the floor drain?

Zhu Qingran squatted on the toilet, blowing his hair with a hair dryer in one hand and taking out his mobile phone to search with the other.

"When an Alpha's butt gets bigger during differentiation, does that mean he's turning into an Omega? Can an Omega love one last time before successfully differentiating? Was mine the last time?"

Zhu Qingran typed a lot of words to inquire about the situation.

However, the questions in the posts this time are different.

Some say that change is becoming more and more like an S curve, which is a precursor to change to an O curve.

Some also say that becoming more and more S is a precursor to becoming SA.

Some people also say that you have developed postnatally, so don't be afraid, just stay the same.

"Haha, it's good that you didn't tell me that I had cancer."

Zhu Qingran felt that it was pointless to ask the phone at this time, because it would be a disease anyway.

After her last experience, she decided to contact her family doctor.

But, what is the name of the family doctor?

Zhu Qingran finally mustered up the courage to join the cabinet group chat.

The Queen wishes: " Does anyone have the contact information of my family doctor? I need it urgently! "

After Zhu Qingran's message was sent in the group, in fact every member of the cabinet received a special reminder of concern.

But no one dared to reply.

Take the last incident with Liang Jing for example.

That cliff is where wealth and honor are sought in danger.

Mr. Zhu must have been in a good mood at that time, and everything was related to his young wife, so Liang Jing received a reward instead of a punishment.

But the situation is unclear now. Mr. Zhu has had a cold for many days, and he cannot be intimate with his young wife, so he is anxious and angry.

Who else dares to put out the fire except my little wife?

Moreover, the more the little wife tries to put out the fire, the more likely it will get worse.

All we have to do is quit the group to ensure safety.

The queen's actress Xiao He: " High price, 50,000 each, do you want it? @女王祝总"

If you want to know if she dares, you have to look at my little cousin.

After she lazily said this, she also specifically tagged Zhu Qingran.

Seeing that the two sisters were about to have an extreme tug of war in the group, Zhu Qingran shouted – Yes!

The Queen wished: " But please write me an IOU first, and I will pay you next week. "

The official actress Xiao He: " Screenshot as evidence! "

The Queen wishes the president: " Take a screenshot as proof! "

After the two sisters exchanged a few words, He Yimo threw in a screenshot of contact information.

The official actress Xiao He: " Isn't your sister-in-law in charge of this kind of thing in your family? What? She doesn't have time to hire a family doctor for you? Or – you hire a family doctor for her!???!!! Zhu Qingran, you are so thin, you actually asked your sister-in-law to ... hire a doctor ... Damn it, damn it, damn it! "

My little cousin kept mumbling and sending messages endlessly.

Zhu Qingran exited the interface speechlessly.

" This girl He Yimo, her head is full of rubbish. She actually dares to dream about those things. She must be crazy! Can't I hire a family doctor for myself? Can't I care about my own health ... I just ..."

Zhu Qingran couldn't continue writing.

She couldn't comfort herself with any serious words.

Because her mind is also full of garbage, and she has been splashing yellow material all morning ...

After the splash, she began to worry that she would not survive to continue producing and selling non-ferrous waste.

" I'm not a waste, I just care about my body, yes, I just want to know what's wrong with me! That's all! "

After Zhu Qingran comforted himself countless times, he finally accepted his explanation.



The family doctor came quickly, but just sat in her yard.

While Zhu Qingran was talking to his family doctor, he did not forget to look in the direction of the master bedroom.

" Mr. Zhu is full of energy and looks energetic. He has no problems. Moreover, Mr. Zhu seems to have completed differentiation. Is the temperature still high? Mr. Zhu, don't worry. Just exercise more! "

After the family doctor gave Zhu Qingran a simple examination, he gave this answer very naturally.

" Differentiation ... probably ... I actually want to know what category or level I have differentiated into ... " Zhu Qingran still couldn't say what the following category or level was. Instead, the family doctor was very knowledgeable and handed her a test kit.

" Try this. This is a category-level test kit that Zhu's head office recently launched. It's said that everyone who has tried it says it's good. "

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The author has something to say:

Dear readers, Erdu will be available on Thursday. I hope you can subscribe from Thursday to Sunday so that Erdu's first clip will not be too ugly, and you can keep it for a long time. Thank you all ~

## Chapter 20

The family doctor smiled secretly as he handed over the test kit.

Zhu Qingran, however, also smiled in order to avoid embarrassment.

It was this smile that was secretly photographed by someone squatting in the bushes nearby. Immediately, a headline appeared :

" Boss Zhu Qingran pretended to be a good boy with his elders the night before, but he went home to meet his mistress and revealed his true colors the moment after . "

This is full of the atmosphere of the scumbag Poseidon, which makes people laugh and say that the domineering president has no morals, and they have to click in to leave a message.

But a certain boss had no idea about this. After saying goodbye to his family doctor, he continued to sit on the toilet.

" Excited hearts and trembling hands, let's test it out! "

Zhu Qingran opened the test kit and began to follow the instructions step by step.

She closed her eyes and waited for the result, but her little cousin opened her eyes and yelled at her at the fitting scene.

" Who is this blind guy! My cousin and sister-in-law's baby is about to be born and sent to kindergarten, and they can still write about their scumbag scandals! "

He Yimo was speechless.

She is such an excellent actress who has been unemployed for a long time, and yet others dare to write about her.

If she caught this person, she would make him spit out the money.

I don't even have enough money to earn milk powder for Mr. Zhu's child, so forget it for you!

After humming twice, He Yimo went to take some beautiful photos. He had no time to contact Zhu Qingran for the time being.

Who made Zhu Qingran play the role of the scumbag and spoiled little wife all these years? Let her suffer a little this time.

If Zhu Qingran took all the benefits, his wife might not love him anymore.

He Yimo could see that her cousin and her cousin's wife were both awkward people.

And at this moment, a certain weird guy was in the bathroom and was about to be flushed down the toilet.

" Left eye A, right eye O , open both eyes together, it must be SA ! "

After giving himself psychological hints for who knows how many times, Zhu Qingran finally decided to close his eyes and let the matter pass.

She widened her beautiful phoenix eyes and saw the result at a glance.

" Eh? Eh? Eh? Nothing? Did I get home ? "

Zhu Qingran's heart sank.

Before leaving, the doctor told her that differentiation would cause her body temperature to rise and that she just needed to exercise more.

Zhu Qingran didn't know whether she still needed to exercise or not. She felt very disappointed.

After taking a closer look at the test kit, Zhu Qingran discovered the bright spot.

A long way from that graded A is a shining S.

" So, I'm still an A ? Have I differentiated into an SA ? "

The change in his emotions made Zhu Qingran realize that if he continued like this, he would either go crazy or become a fool.

Then she should be calm, calm ...

" According to the category display at the back, test the length of the grade in front to distinguish the grades ... one time ... two times ... three times? "

Zhu Qingran felt mixed emotions of sadness and joy, and was extremely happy at this moment.

S with three times the distance , isn't that SSSA ?

Zhu Qingran was sure that she had counted correctly.

" One more time! One time ... two times ... three times! Holy crap, draw a card, SSSA!"

Zhu Qingran was overjoyed and extremely happy.

" So, today is not the last day of my love with my little wife. I can still do it! "

Mr. Zhu was in a good mood and hummed a little tune as he went out to cook for his young wife.

However, as soon as she stood up, she had a question.

" The Interstellar Empire is so high-tech, why should I make a kit to measure length? Can anyone tell me ..."

Zhu Qingran flipped over the test kit and saw the warm reminder on it.

" Warm Tip: Because we are worried that some Alphas may become too excited after differentiation and their IQ may drop, this product will take you back to the days when you did arithmetic! "

After seeing this, Zhu Qingran felt that his IQ was even more worrying.

" Actually, when I was a scumbag, my IQ was pretty cute ... I can't praise it anymore! " Zhu Qingran, who had suddenly split into a 3S scenic spot, seemed to calm down suddenly:

" Haha, how on earth did I get through the back door to become the most wanted man in the entire galaxy! If everyone is not blind ... how could I be blind! My wife is as beautiful as a flower and is thrifty and manages the household well, who can compare to her? Who has it! I have it, hehehe! "

Du Shiyu didn't ask much about Zhu Qingran's split.

Because, within the next two days, Zhu Qingran demonstrated to her the power of differentiation with practical actions.

In short, when Du Shiyu was personally taken to class by Zhu Qingran on Monday noon, he felt so sore all over that he wanted to take a long vacation.

Zhu Qingran, on the other hand, was in high spirits, and wore her little leather skirt in a bright and colorful way.

Perhaps because he was fed with high-quality pheromones, Du Shiyu also felt changes in his body.

She seemed to be in better spirits and to have gained more shape.

Although it has only been a few days, the change is obvious.

All this is due to the hard work of Mr. Zhu.

Will I get pregnant?

Du Shiyu was sitting in the office looking at the school anniversary schedule. When he saw the children's names, he thought of his children.

She and Zhu Qingran had been extremely wild and indulgent these days, even crazier than any other time they had been before.

There were even a few times when Zhu Qingran almost completed the ultimate mark.

However, Zhu Qingran always lost his rationality at that moment.

" Not at this time, no! "

" I have to tell her how much I love her when I am most sober. "

" Shiyu, let's have two little girls. One will look like you, but her personality will be like mine.

The other will look like me, but her personality will be like yours. "

" Shiyu, you don't even pay attention to me, you don't even say you love me ~ "

...

When Zhu Qingran is clinging to people, it is really impossible to resist him.

She would call Shiyu, Teacher Du, and Sister ~

Every time, she would make Du Shiyu defenseless and make her respond with a blushing face when being called sister.

Du Shiyu felt that there was a lot of nonsense in his mind recently.

Who on earth turned her place into a recycling station!

" Shiyu! This page is just a title page. You've been reading it for more than ten minutes?

What's wrong? Is the paper bad? "

Suddenly, someone behind him pressed the back of the chair and started talking, startling Du Shiyu so much that he quickly put the notebook back on the table.

" The paper is pretty good, it feels very smooth, I think it's good. "

Du Shiyu answered quickly, raised the cup and took a sip of water to hide his blushing embarrassment.

" The paper is really good. It is environmentally friendly paper produced by Zhu's company. And your cup was also bought by Zhu, right? When you drink water, there will be a picture of Zhu Qingran! "

Fang Ziyang leaned on the table with his hands folded as he spoke, and Du Shiyu hurriedly looked at the cup.

" This cup was made by her herself, how could it be ..." Du Shiyu seemed to suddenly come to his senses.

Fang Ziyang didn't hide anything and told the truth directly: " I was just kidding you. "

" Teacher Fang, are you here for something? " Du Shiyu put down the cup with red ears and tidied up the seat next to it.

Fang Ziyang didn't sit down, but opened a page of the notebook and showed it to Du Shiyu.

" I'd rather not sit in your seat. I'm afraid that Mr. Zhu will assassinate me on my way home from work one day . I'm still so young and I'm still single. But did you forget that we have to go to the clothing store today to get the custom-made performance costumes? "

Custom clothing?

If Fang Ziyang hadn't come to her, she would have really forgotten about this matter.

She was about to say sorry when Fang Ziyang stood up.

" Go now so that you can catch up before Mr. Zhu gets off work and comes to pick you up. Let's go. Thank you for your hard work, Teacher Du! "

The two beautiful teachers walking on the campus with their long legs are really a sight to behold.

Some people looked at it for a while, while others were taking pictures.

Of course, there is also someone hiding among them who is constantly taking photos.

From the school office area, it is only a few hundred meters away from the reserved clothing store.

But because Du Shiyu was really exhausted these days, Fang Ziyang had been slowing down to accommodate her.

It took the two of them nearly twenty minutes to reach the clothing store.

But as soon as he entered, the person hiding in the dark took a photo of Fang Ziyang opening the door for Du Shiyu.

Afterwards, the two were photographed trying on performance costumes in the store.

For a time, the financial news and entertainment sections were in turmoil, and the news about Zhu Qingran and his young wife's breakup was everywhere.

" Ran Yu's relationship broke down, and his young wife secretly met her lover "

" The little wife swipes the boss's gold card like crazy just to make her lover smile "

" The young wife and her lover bought couple clothes, and the boss was suspected of being cheated of money and heart "

...

Zhu Qingran came over and was projecting the change plan for the test kit on his mobile phone, and then a lot of news popped up on the screen.

The protagonist of the news is not Zhu Qingran, but his young wife!

Of course, the news that was released during Zhu Qingran's previous period of differentiation and confusion was also resurrected.

There were scandals about the couple one after another, and everyone who saw one would comment : They must have secretly divorced.

" My boss sister is divorced, why can't I have a relationship? Look at me, sister, I can be sweet or salty! "

" Look at me, boss girl. I'm more stable and mature than that family doctor! "

" How old are you upstairs? "

" I am not talented, I am thirty-eight years old and weigh one hundred and eighty pounds! "

" Damn! Really mature and steady ! "

...

The comment section of the news is almost full of such nonsensical remarks.

You say they are internet trolls, but their comments are so genuine that they make you laugh out loud.

You say they are real, but their ability to tell nonsense is appalling.

Zhu Qingran suddenly stood up from his position as president.

After all, as soon as she presented the change plan, all the participants took screenshots and saved them.

Anyone who can make Mr. Zhu repeat himself had better be prepared to be kicked out.

Seeing this, everyone collectively sent the boss off to pick up his wife.

" Mr. Zhu, the car has been arranged for you. Do you want to arrange for you to have dinner with your wife today and show your affection? Do you need a close-up? "

Liang Jing seemed to be very familiar with the dating process of Zhu Qingran and his young wife.

But that was all the old tricks.

In the past, Zhu Qingran might have planned to put on a show to cover up the current state of her marriage and relationship with his young wife.

But now she feels it is unnecessary.

" No need. Shiyu and I have an appointment to go home and cook dinner tonight. Are you guys not going to listen to me repeat my request just now? "

Zhu Qingran looked up at everyone in the branch company's remote meeting.

And everyone looked at her in unison: " Boss Zhu, aren't we adjourning the meeting? Oh no no no, isn't it time for you to get off work and pick up your wife? "

Everyone understands, and Zhu Qingran should also cherish their understanding.

" So am I really off work? " Zhu Qingran pulled the windbreaker over and put it on, then smiled sweetly at everyone.

" Thank you all for your hard work. At the end of the month, I'll give you bonuses. Then I'll go to the crematorium to chase my wife! " President Zhu rushed out of the meeting room, only wanting to run to his young wife.

As soon as she left the room, there was a burst of applause and cheers in the conference room:

" I wish -- I wish you a son soon, and may you have good fortune! "

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The author has something to say:

Please help subscribe from tomorrow, so that Erdu won't be so ugly that he faints in the clip.

Thank you ~ Tomorrow will probably be a long chapter and a short drama ~ There are really some love feelings that need to be written, and I will make up for it on Weibo later ~ Thank you ~

## Chapter 21

In the clothing store , Du Shiyu and Fang Ziyan still found something unusual.

After they took the clothes, Fang Ziyan pulled Du Shiyu's arm and hid behind him.

At that moment, a reflection appeared before my eyes.

Under Fang Ziyan's protection , Du Shiyu was blocked behind potted plants and clothes hangers and was completely out of the camera.

The other party knew that he had been discovered and could only escape temporarily.

After Du Shiyu was asked to come out by Fang Ziyan with a sneer , he asked the people from the clothing store to help deliver clothes to the school.

" It's the same lens I used last time to take photos . This guy is really willing to spend a lot of money on it! Madam Zhu , thank you for letting me follow you and enjoy your high status for a while! "

As she spoke , Du Shiyu pulled the corner of his mouth helplessly.

Du Shiyu knew very well that the filming had been so outrageous that she didn't know what kind of trouble they would get into if they went back to school the same way.

It is impossible for these people to send only one person to work . Their team must have a big trick waiting in the back.

So , when Fang Ziyan suggested going shopping in the mall, Du Shiyu did not refuse and followed him into the mall.

There are a lot of people in the mall , and they are familiar with the area , so maybe they can go in and avoid being followed.

Fang Ziyan walked in front and Du Shiyu followed behind.

" To be honest , I felt guilty after earning so much money from Mr. Zhu last time. I wanted to patronize Mr. Zhu's stores and give some back. It's rare that Teacher Du has time to give me some advice. Mr. Zhu has many businesses , and I don't know which one to choose. "

Du Shiyu smiled and made a casual gesture , then he saw on the scrolling screen of the shopping mall, an announcement poster announcing He Yimo's participation in an event. My little cousin is in the mall now.

Fang Ziyan was also watching the advertisement at this time , especially the deep affection and posture which seemed unclear.

At this moment, Du Shiyu suddenly felt that Fang Ziyan's urge to go shopping in the mall should vary from person to person.

Du Shiyu was also surprised that someone like Fang Ziyan would be a fan.

However , it is undeniable that He Yimo is indeed very popular in the industry.

Du Shiyu has taught many students, and many of them have a high opinion of He Yimo.

After several contacts with his little cousin, Du Shiyu gradually changed his view of her. Of course, it's not just because the little cousin's permanent love label has been torn off. It was because this little girl had a very good relationship with Zhu Qingran, and they took good care of each other during those years when no one else arrived. Du Shiyu even felt dazed for a moment. She was very grateful to her little cousin for giving Zhu Qingran enough care and love during the years when she was late .

" Teacher Du, don't you like the famous star Miss He very much? " Fang Ziyuan felt that the person behind him was not catching up, so he stopped and asked. Du Shiyu smiled brightly: " No, I like her very much. Does Teacher Fang like Miss He Yimo too? "

Du Shiyu tactfully changed the subject and went straight to Fang Ziyuan. Fang Ziyuan knew that Zhu Qingran was not a gossip person, so he did not tell anyone about the last time she mentioned that she admired He Yimo.

So, she nodded without commenting: " Well, although I haven't seen him, I have a good impression of him. "

Fang Ziyuan smiled self-deprecatingly at this time, as if she was worried that Du Shiyu would think of her as a crazy fan.

" Teacher Du, please don't misunderstand me. I just feel that there is a big gap between my status and Miss He Yimo. I haven't met her once, but I have seen her a few times on the screen, so I quite like Miss He Yimo. "

" Is that so? Then I'll return a favor to you? I'll take you to see her. "

As Du Shiyu spoke, he walked to the front.

She doesn't like to owe others.

The most important thing is that Du Shiyu also cares about Zhu Qingran's reaction.

Who knows how the secretly photographed photo has been spread. I wonder if Zhu Qingran is angry.

If Du Shiyu was just taking a rational fan to meet his idol, this explanation would make sense. Moreover, the voyeur had obviously been following them in the store for a long time, and a sneak attack might cause inevitable harm to the two of them.

Du Shiyu didn't want to tell Zhu Qingran about these little things.

Because she knew Zhu Qingran was having a hard time.

Even after they were intimate, Zhu Qingran was able to wake up immediately to give feedback on product problems, and then gently coax Du Shiyu to sleep.

Du Shiyu heard Zhu Qingran busy several times, but she was really too tired to open her eyes. She also didn't want Zhu Qingran to be distracted to take care of her and spend time coaxing her to sleep.

She is Miss Shiyu. Let her coax Zhu Qingran next time.

" Teacher Fang, I'm going to repay you for the favor you just did. If you want to see Mo Mo, follow me closely. "

Du Shiyu led the way and went to look for someone.

And a certain target person, Mo Mo, was staring at the downstairs in the separated area on the second floor.

" Oh my god, who is that! Who is that! Who is that! "

When the famous star He Yimo saw this scene, he no longer cared about controlling his facial expression.

Her jaw almost dropped from the second-floor platform to the first-floor lobby.

Her eyes were always following the figures of her young wife and the people around her.

My little wife just smiled so beautifully at the people around her?

My little wife has smiling eyes and is in a good mood!

Also, the person next to him was actually whispering to his young wife.

How come the two of them are so close to each other!

How is that possible!

Although, He Yimo always felt that his young wife was not the type of person who would make mistakes and cheat outside.

The little wife's steadfastness is something her silly cousin can't learn in a short time.

Moreover, my wife always keeps her word. If she says yes, she means yes, and if she says no, she means no. She never beats around the bush or tries to please others after failing to provoke them.

Only Zhu Qingran enjoyed playing these boss tricks, while his little wife just looked down on them.

But at this moment, as Zhu Qingran's dear little cousin, they were definitely the grasshopper sisters who walked in the same pants with her. He Yimo felt as if he was a little green on his head.

" Bean, hold on for a while. I feel uncomfortable in my stomach and I don't feel well. I'm going to relieve it and I'll be back soon! "

After handing the makeup mirror in his hand to his assistant Huang Doudou, He Yimo put on his mask and prepared to attack.

She walked through the crowd, crouching down and pretending to be a passerby, then looked for the figure of her cousin's wife.

The two people in front were slowly talking about the knowledge of slow four-beat whole notes.

If He Yimo had not graduated from an art school, she would have had no memory of these things, let alone Zhu Qingran who could only look at the keyboard and write codes.

Mr. Zhu is a master of making money and has an astonishingly high IQ.

It's a pity that Ms. Zhu has never had artistic talent since childhood. Every year when the children perform at the family gathering, she would take He Yimo from the rainforest to the glacier.

He Yimo sings for money, but Zhu Qingran sings for his life.

Whenever He Yimo thought of the years when he performed with Mr. Zhu, he felt extremely tormented.

But this is not a reason for my sister-in-law to get others involved in art.

Although Zhu Qingran is not into art, she is into emotions and sincerity.

Sister-in-law, what are you doing again?

He Yimo followed closely, afraid of missing any details.

But if the distance between the two parties was slightly increased, she could not clearly hear the conversation between her young wife and the people around her.



" Sunflowers are good-looking models for painting and photography, with good colors and beautiful lines ..."

He Yimo continued to explore and all he heard was content about taking photos, photography and painting.

Her heart was beating fast and she cried even more for Zhu Qingran.

My little wife is indeed an elegant girl. She likes artistic Alphas rather than the wealthy Zhu Dasha.

Tsk tsk tsk.

He Yimo stood at the corner and tapped his waist which was a little sore from bending over for a long time.

" I can't stand it, it hurts too much! Zhu Qingran, I'm paying for your happy future, you have to buy me the best plaster! You have to buy it! "

He Yimo was mumbling something, but he still didn't send a message to Zhu Qingran to explain the situation.

She knew in her heart that Zhu Qingran was probably still working frantically on the keyboard at this moment.

Her cousin has always been a strong woman in the workplace, but she is an inexperienced rookie when it comes to relationships.

He Yimo boasted that she had read countless scripts and had played all kinds of love stories, so she didn't believe that she couldn't win back her young wife and cousin's wife.

go ahead and defeat all ,He Yimo " the A's who might develop into your mistresses . Your little nieces are waving at you! "

He Yimo continued to bend over with a heroic and confident look, wishing he could hunch over like a shrimp.

She was about to continue following, but where was the person in front?

Where are the people?

The two of them were clearly studying the photo angles and potted plants just now.

In just a blink of an eye, He Yimo raised his eyes and the two of them disappeared.

" Damn it, this is not the way to play it! The script really said that the villain died because of talking too much, and it was true! I just mumbled a few words, and I lost him?!!! "

He Yimo straightened up in disbelief, looking left and right, but couldn't see the target person.

" I really lost him! "

He Yimo panicked.

There are many cafes and restaurants in this mall, and even a hotel ...

Even if these two people have very similar interests and hobbies, there is no need for them to have in-depth communication.

He Yimo regretted it very much.

She shouldn't have introduced a family doctor to Zhu Qingran. Even if the other party offered her 500,000 yuan, she would ...

She might actually consider it.

But now, she regrets that she shouldn't have done that.

My sister-in-law and Zhu Qingran have slept more, so they can rest at home. As they lie there, their hearts soften and their relationship becomes more affectionate.

As a result, the family doctor cured my sister-in-law's sore back and weak legs, and then she disappeared.

He Yimo was very panicked.

She quickened her pace and walked over to where the two men had just stood and took a look. She was too embarrassed to ask, fearing that her identity would be discovered and someone would surround her.

So, my little cousin feels wronged.

My little cousin has to suffer alone.

Bang!

When an arm was placed on He Yimo's shoulder, He Yimo's whole body tensed up.

She could feel her back muscles tense up instantly, and her hands, which had just been at a loss, clenched into fists.

She was ...

" Hmm ~ "

Before He Yimo could react, she was dragged into a dark corner on the side of the store.

When a figure came towards him, He Yimo punched subconsciously.

The person in front of her was clearly able to block this trembling punch, but He Yimo always felt that the other person seemed to be trembling even more violently than her.

Then, her fist touched the soft spot, and when she saw who was coming, she could no longer retract it.

Bang!

He Yimo didn't use 100% of his strength in this punch, but he did use about 70% of it.

She punched with the intention of teaching the bad guy a lesson.

A few minutes later, several people appeared in the nearest hospital clinic.

" What? You two are flirting as a young couple, and you're flirting on your face? "

When the doctor looked over with a speechless look, He Yimo was calling "dear" in a soft voice.

" Honey, are you okay? Honey, does it hurt? Honey, please say something, don't scare me!  
"

Since entering the hospital, He Yimo has been supporting the person next to him, and he wants to carry the victim upstairs for examination.

After entering the clinic, He Yimo stayed close to the victim all the time, fearing that the victim might feel dizzy and fall down.

The soft and tender sound of her clasps could be heard all the way.

Unfortunately, she never got a response from the other party.

So, He Yimo was like a little bee collecting honey, circling around the person in front of him.

Her purpose was very clear, which was to admit her mistake and not give the people behind her a chance to be alone with the victim.

Yes, the person behind her is Du Shiyu, her younger cousin's wife.

And the victim in front of her is——

Teacher Fang, who was punched by a stranger?

He Yimo didn't know this person's full name, but heard Du Shiyu call her Teacher Fang. Who cares about Teacher Fang or Teacher Yuan? Anyone who wants to get close to her cousin's wife is seeking death.

He Yimo has already made up her mind that once this matter is over, she will go to Zhu Qingran with tears in her eyes to ask for compensation.

Even if she didn't make any contribution today, she had worked hard. She was so brave and invincible that she defeated Mr. Zhu's current little rival in love with one punch .

He Yimo looked at his fist, wondering whether he should get insurance for it.

Also, the money she spends on buying insurance for Riot must be paid by Zhu Qingran, otherwise she will suffer a huge loss!

" Hey! Family member, can you listen to me? "

The middle-aged female doctor wearing black-framed glasses raised her voice and shouted in the direction of He Yimo.

" Ah? Family member? She is my family member, my cousin's wife, not her family member!

" Upon hearing this, He Yimo hurriedly explained Du Shiyu's identity.

My cousin's wife is her relative . Does she have anything to do with my little rival in love? No!

" She is not her family member, so are you not her family member? Did you fight because of a failed divorce? Or did you get divorced and then ... In short, no matter what your relationship is, fighting is wrong. How can you hit someone in the face! "

The female doctor slammed the diagnosis on the table and stared at He Yimo closely.

And a certain Teacher Fang happened to look over here, and his slightly purple eye socket turned towards He Yimo.

" Oh, doctor, how long will it take for the marks to disappear? Also, are there any medical contraindications? Do I need to be hospitalized? My brain ..."

He Yimo finally put aside all those messy thoughts for a while and focused on the injuries of the victim Fang Ziyang.

He Yimo really didn't expect that her punch would be so powerful.

" You don't need to be hospitalized, but you need to rest more and use your brain less recently. You have a very mild concussion, but it's nothing serious. As for the bruises on your face, I'm afraid they will take two or three days to disappear. "

The female doctor's remarks were very pertinent and she did not exaggerate the facts.

However, after hearing the doctor's advice, He Yimo fanned himself with his hands and breathed a sigh of relief.

She was really nervous. Her palms didn't feel warm, but her back was sweating coldly.

And she refused to take off her mask the whole time. She was obviously very stuffy, but she refused to cool herself down.

" Our hospital is generally only responsible for treating patients and saving lives. We cannot solve emotional disputes and do not know the inside story. Madam, if you feel hot, take off your mask. We will not tell the police to arrest you for domestic violence. "

In the eyes of the female doctor, He Yimo is the type of person who " feels good after the shot, goes to the hospital, and becomes a coward . "

After she said that, He Yimo kept saying " Honey, slow down " and " Honey, let me support you " , and had no intention of taking off his mask.

Fang Ziyang also noticed that He Yimo was really feeling suffocated, and tried to help her take off the mask several times.

But considering He Yimo's status as a public figure, he gave up helping her breathe.

" I'm fine. Miss He, go do whatever you need to do. I don't have any classes these days, and my classes are also on location, so I will try my best to heal my injuries. You don't have to worry too much. "

After a long silence, the victim finally spoke.

He Yimo had to admit that Fang Ziyang's voice was very nice.

He Yimo has listened to many people's voices, each with its own characteristics.

But Fang Ziyang's is the most recognizable.

Fang Ziyang has the face of a girl next door, but her voice is that of a neutral and mature sister.

Fang Ziyang's tone was calm and her speech was light. She didn't sound like someone who had been beaten, but more like a close sister who was comforting the poor little girl.

If He Yimo hadn't felt guilty, she would have almost thought that she was the one being bullied.

" No, no, no! It was my impulsiveness that nearly caused a disaster today, so I can pay for the medical expenses, recuperation expenses, and nursing expenses. I just hope that Teacher Fang can recover soon! Teacher Fang, I'm sorry! "

He Yimo waved his hand and took the medical bill to pay the bill.

Before leaving, she bowed deeply and apologized very sincerely.

However, she touched her side and found that the small bag was not there.

" Oh shit, I forgot to take my bag! "

He Yimo first set out with his cousin's wife and his little rival in love, he just wanted to end the battle quickly. Who would have thought that going directly to the hospital would cost him money. She has no money!

When He Yimo looked at Du Shiyu with aggrieved look, Du Shiyu instantly understood.

" take ....."

" Take mine. "

Fang Ziyang handed over the wallet one step ahead.

But He Yimo would never use his love rival 's money.

She would rather perform in the hall than take money from her little rival.

What if this little sister is a dog-skin plaster that can't be removed once it's applied?

Then wouldn't her plan of spending money to save her cousin's wife today be in vain?

No way!

" My wallet will be here soon, don't worry! I'll pay this time! "

He Yimo has treated people to many meals in his life, and he is also quite generous to the crew members.

But now in the hospital, she actually acted like – I'll treat you this time, you come next time.

Du Shiyu couldn't help laughing and turned his head away to laugh.

The victim, Fang Ziyang, was also confused.

Since He Yimo insisted on paying the bill, she didn't rush to pay.

After He Yimo urged his assistant Huang Doudou several times, he finally received a call from the other party.

" Bean, where are you? Come on, I need you, go to the payment window and wait for me ..."

" He Yimo! Where are you? My wife is injured? How did it happen? Where did you meet her? Where is she injured? Send her for emergency treatment, you can't let your sister-in-law be in any danger! "

When Zhu Qingran's urgent voice came from the other side of the receiver, it almost pierced He Yimo's eardrum.

The resentful cousin is here!

" Zhu Qingran, calm down! Calm down! Listen to me, now you need to do what I say! " He Yimo cleared his throat, an idea came to his mind, and he decided on the spot to ask his cousin to reimburse the losses.

" Well, you say, no matter what happens, I can accept it! As long as people are still alive, I believe that miracles will happen! I have prepared myself mentally, you say it! "

Zhu Qingran spoke with a trembling voice, pretending to be strong.

Her behavior made He Yimo feel like he couldn't continue acting anymore.

" Sister, you just need to report a number and pay the bill. " He Yimo said simply.

" Is your sister-in-law in the obstetrics and gynecology department? " Zhu Qingran asked simply.

Getting pregnant after sleeping for three days?

This speed is not inferior to the speed of light, right?

This sentence was all on Zhu Qingran's mind, so he asked it out loud.

" Ah? Yes! Yes! We are in the surgery department. My little nephews were ignorant and hurt their faces while running around in my sister-in-law's belly. We prescribed some medicine for them and checked for concussion! So, Mr. Zhu, can you pay the bill? " He Yimo had a droopy face. He no longer had the self-discipline of a big star.

She felt that if Zhu Qingran asked any more questions, she would rush downstairs and hit Zhu Qingran in the face with her salary card.

She does what she says!

" Okay, okay, I'll pay right away! "

Zhu Qingran did not refute and quickly agreed.

The phone fell back into Huang Doudou's hands, and Huang Doudou's trembling and stuttering voice came from it.

" Mo ... Mo Mo, I just saw Mr. Zhu's hands and legs shaking. Is this still Mr. Zhu? " Huang Doudou said, totally unable to believe his eyes.

In the past, He Yimo would not believe that this person was her cousin.

But now the fact is that this is her cousin, a cousin with flesh and blood, gradually infused with emotion.

" Really? Maybe my voice was too loud and made Mr. Zhu tremble unconsciously! This is called one thing conquers another! " He Yimo explained to Huang Doudou as if that was the case.

" Oh oh oh, so that's how it is, Momo, I seem to have learned something new! " After Huang Doudou said "oh oh" twice, it seemed that he had an epiphany. Before He Yimo hung up the phone to promise safety, Huang Doudou's questioning voice was heard.

" Momo, are you sure that the baby will get a concussion in your stomach? Did you get into trouble? And then Mr. Zhu came to help you clean up the mess? "

" Douzi, why don't you trust me? Do I look like someone who would cause trouble? " He Yimo felt guilty, but he couldn't admit it right away.

She wasn't causing any trouble at all; she was just cutting her losses in time.

" I don't know what happened just now, but if you don't return to the venue within half an hour, I think your wallet will be in trouble? Your salary will be in trouble! " Huang Doudou said seriously, as if calculating the time.

When He Yimo heard this, he shuddered instantly.

" I forgot! Ahhh! Dear Doudou, please calm down the brand, I'll be back soon! Didn't I hold up the product and greet people at the end? I'm even willing to sleep with the product in my hand recently! As long as the remuneration is in place, I don't mind being a wax figure! "

Xiao He is going back to make money!

She kept calling him dear and saying sorry, then quickly returned to see Fang Ziyan.

" Dear Teacher Fang, I have to go back to work. I have already paid your medical expenses. I think someone will come to give you some nutritional supplements soon. You must accept them. I will not send you back. I will visit you next time! "

He Yimo anxiously called out "goodbye, dear", and then called "dear" to the person on the phone.

The three words " dear " seemed to be just an extremely common name in her mouth. However, the person whom she had just called " dear " savored the memory for a long time. Looking at He Yimo's back, who said he was leaving but waited for someone to come towards him before leaving, Fang Ziyan was indeed in deep thought for a long time.

When He Yimo met Zhu Qingran, he gave him a big hug, called him dear, and then said goodbye.

After Mr. Zhu went upstairs, he broke free from his little cousin's arms and went straight to Du Shiyu.

" Wife, did the child kick you? Is the child okay? Has the surgery department prescribed medicine for the concussion? " Mr. Zhu seems to be smart for a moment, but becomes stupid for three years after falling asleep.

IQ went from 180 to 80 in seconds .

80 for the whole audience , you can't stand being taken advantage of or fooled.

Because Mr. Zhu is setting up a stall at this time, there is a possibility that the stall will be taken away, and the stall owner can also take the initiative to deliver it to the door.

Seeing her speak so ridiculously, Du Shiyu couldn't help but touch Zhu Qingran's forehead.

Before this, a certain Mr. Zhu had dragged Du Shiyu around the house for many laps on the pretext of exercising to cool down.

Now, if she still brings up the headache, Du Shiyu will go back to her parents' home in a moment.

She still has sore waist and weak legs ...

At the moment when Zhu Qingran wanted to carry Du Shiyu away like a princess, the victim Fang Ziyang, who had no sense of existence, finally coughed.

" Mr. Zhu, are you so busy with work that you feel dizzy? I am the injured patient and I am also the surgeon. Your child is probably still on the way to being conceived. Besides, shouldn't you be worried about whether Teacher Du's belly is hurt? "

Fang Ziyang spoke, and Zhu Qingran suddenly understood.

" Oh, right, wife, does your stomach hurt? Did those brats bully you? I'll write the Zhu family rules when I get home tonight, and teach those brats to be sensible and sensible! "

Zhu Qingran still only has Du Shiyu in his eyes, and Fang Ziyang is confirmed to be the invisible man.

" I really made a mistake. Goodbye. " Fang Ziyang clasped her fists and was about to leave. Only then did Zhu Qingran notice her face.

" Oh, it's Teacher Fang! Teacher Fang, your face ..."

Although Zhu Qingran knew that someone was injured and hospitalized, she really didn't expect Fang Ziyang to be injured on the face.

The purple fist mark was neither deep nor shallow. Although it did not hurt any vital parts of the face, it definitely affected the appearance.

If the victim was Zhu Qingran, she would not let the person go until she got justice for herself. But just now, the suspect He Yimo walked away so openly?

Zhu Qingran knew that the girl was up to no good by asking her to help pay the bill.

" Teacher Fang, you are so injured, please take a sick leave. I will let He Yimo go to your house to take care of your diet and daily life until you feel that your body has recovered and everything is normal, then let her go. "

Zhu Qingran suppressed his expression of worry over his little wife and suddenly became serious.

She said she wanted to make a call and took out her cell phone to contact He Yimo.

If she wanted He Yimo to return, it would probably be an easy thing to do.

Her little cousin had appeared backstage at He Yimo's interviews in the past few years quite frequently, more frequently than any of He Yimo's relatives.

In addition, Fang Ziyang saw all of He Yimo's actions to defend Du Shiyu and to keep Du Shiyu and Fang Ziyang at a distance.

Fang Ziyang knew very well how good and close the relationship between He Yimo and Zhu Qingran was.

As long as Zhu Qingran proposed it, He Yimo would always do it.

But Fang Ziyang didn't want to trouble the other party.

" Mr. Zhu, don't be so nervous. It was me who scared Miss He, so she accidentally hurt me in self-defense. Miss He is truly a role model of women in the new era. She is very independent and self-reliant! " Fang Ziyang praised He Yimo. It was real praise, not flattery.

Fang Ziyang's praise seemed like his appreciation for He Yimo, and also like Zhu Qingran, the head of the family, was affirming her little girl.

" It's okay. Momo was at fault today, so Teacher Fang has reason to ask her to apologize and take responsibility. " Zhu Qingran said again, but Fang Ziyang shook his head.

" It's nothing serious, but Miss He was frightened. It's just a little bruise. I'll be fine in two days. I wasn't that squeamish when I broke my arms and legs and squatted in the desert and climbed cliffs to take pictures. Mr. Zhu is here to pick up Teacher Du after work, so I'll leave first. I wish you two a happy life! "

Fang Ziyang held up the medical report in his hand and covered his head with it, barely covering the bruise.

She half bent over and walked towards the exit.

Suddenly, she stopped and looked back at Zhu Qingran: " Mr. Zhu, are all the people in your family very enthusiastic? For example, do they like to call someone they just met ' dear ' ? "

Zhu Qingran may not have figured out the cause and effect of this issue yet.

However, Du Shiyu knew clearly.

My little wife has just experienced the whole process, and suddenly she felt that Fang Ziyang's question was very sad.

It's a pity that the person who answered this question was Zhu Qingran.

" Is Teacher Fang talking about Momo? Because she is in the circle, she has to build her own network of contacts, so she has always been kind to others and used to calling everyone dear. It is intimate but not greasy, which has brought everyone closer. Did Momo call Teacher Fang ' dear ' ? If Teacher Fang feels frivolous and uncomfortable, I will ask her to pay more attention next time. "

" No, I just want to ask. Teacher Du, thank you for taking me to meet the female celebrity today. It's not a bad adventure. Goodbye. "

When Fang Ziyang completely disappeared around the corner, Du Shiyu did not move.

She seemed to have done something good, but also something wrong.

Du Shiyu couldn't describe what this feeling was.

" Shiyu, are you still thinking about Momo and Teacher Fang? Was Momo's behavior very violent today? Did it scare you? "

Zhu Qingran held Du Shiyu's hand and tilted his head to look at her, trying to see through her hidden thoughts.

It is undeniable that Zhu Qingran was very cautious when he spoke, and even his eyes were filled with worry and nervousness.

Zhu Qingran didn't know what happened during the time she was not there.

However, the fact that three elegant ladies could get into the hospital shows that they are very capable.

When Zhu Qingran heard Huang Doudou say that He Yimo was in the hospital, Zhu Qingran sped up several times before he finally arrived.

Fortunately, everyone is fine.

However, Du Shiyu's expression and emotions were complicated , and it was unclear whether it was directed at the He Yimo incident or Zhu Qingran's late arrival .



Zhu Qingran felt that at this moment all her nerves were pulled by Du Shiyu's actions. Even a tiny look from the other party would make her very concerned.

Is this what it means to be deeply moved and to have infinite love?

" I didn't think about it, it didn't scare me, and I don't blame you. I just think it's amazing. Momo looks like such a noble and lovely little goddess, how could she beat Teacher Fang with one punch! Teacher Fang has also practiced it! "

Du Shiyu asked like a curious baby, but she actually knew in her heart that what she wanted to ask more was whether Zhu Qingran also had such skills?

What kind of past and life made them secretly strong and brave?

" Really? I thought Teacher Fang was a tough girl on the outside but a soft girl on the inside! But if she really competes with Mo Mo, she may not have a chance of winning. "

Zhu Qingran's self-confidence is something Du Shiyu cannot ignore.

Zhu Qingran is so confident in the business world.

But now that she has moved to the competition arena, she seems to have enough confidence to crush her opponent.

" Momo and I have broken up a lot, but it wasn't because of the bad filming environment like Teacher Fang. We just ..."

As Zhu Qingran spoke, he unbuttoned his sleeves and pulled them upwards.

In just a moment, Du Shiyu saw a mark similar to a birthmark.

" This is not ..."

Birthmark?

Du Shiyu knew that this was not a birthmark, otherwise Zhu Qingran would not have shown it to her.

This is not a birthmark, but a mark of a rupture operation.

" It was broken and pierced here, so it left a deep scar. I thought it would be better to leave it as a reminder since it cannot be completely removed. "

Zhu Qingran acted nonchalant, as if he didn't care about it at all.

But the words " pierce ", " break ", and " incomplete removal " all echoed in Du Shiyu's ears like bells.

No matter who these words are applied to, the feeling will definitely be painful.

But how did Zhu Qingran say it so easily?

There is always one answer.

That's because we're used to it, and it's just a small matter, so we don't care about it.

The pain will still come once you get used to it, but it won't be as distracting or heartbreaking.

Du Shiyu suddenly felt that at this moment, she seemed not to recognize the person standing in front of her and sleeping in the same bed with her.

" May the Qing Dynasty burn. "

The young wife plucked up the courage to call Zhu Qingran's name again. She wanted to get to know her again.

" Ah? I'm here, wife ~ " Mr. Zhu would still call his wife sweetly.

In front of Du Shiyu, she was like a child who had been rewarded with candy.

No matter how bad it was before, as long as Du Shiyu was still calling her name, everything was still so beautiful.

" Does it hurt? " The little wife reached out and gently stroked the mark on Zhu Qingran's arm, feeling guilty for having previously thought that it was a tattoo that the domineering president had as a hobby.

She didn't know how Zhu Qingran reacted at the time, but the fact that Zhu Qingran was able to let it go now made Du Shiyu feel distressed.

She felt distressed.

" It doesn't hurt anymore, it's just a small matter. I catch up on my finance and programming classes during the day, and learn these self-defense skills with Momo at night. In fact, I have already prepared for injuries and bleeding. No one can protect the two of us for a lifetime. Only when you are strong enough will you not worry so much. So, I have become stronger, and I don't feel pain anymore. "

Zhu Qingran hooked Du Shiyu's hand and moved it down, pulling his sleeves back.

She said it was okay, but the little wife still had a serious look on her face.

" Honey, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell? Then I'll make an appointment with a VIP obstetrician and gynecologist in advance to prepare for our babies! "

Mr. Zhu waved his hand and went to get the card.

She received a call from her young wife early this morning asking for living expenses.

So, she can also swipe the card in front of her little wife.

It feels so good to spend money on my little wife!

" Conception takes time. It will take about 30 days to be effective, not three days! " The emotion that Du Shiyu had just created was instantly broken by Zhu Qingran.

She almost grabbed Zhu Qingran's ears to prevent Mr. Zhu from having any respect in public.

" Thirty days? I still have twenty-seven days to go. I will try my best! " Zhu Qingran smiled and whispered into his little wife's ear.

When she smiled, my little wife blushed and her ears also turned red.

My little wife has a pretty face and pretty ears.

Thinking of the intimate scenes before, Zhu Qingran found that he really could not get tired of looking at his little wife.

When she reached out to trace the earlobe of her little wife, she found that Du Shiyu did not use the IU emotional debugger on her ear.

Recently, Zhu Qingran's debugger only responds when two people are close to each other.

If both of them wore matching glasses, maybe they could be more aware of each other's situation.

" Shiyu, you have to wear ..."

" Wear ..." Du Shiyu didn't say what to wear.

She followed Zhu Qingran's gaze and knew what he wanted to ask.

" I got my model after I shot the endorsement poster last time, but I forgot to wear it. Here it is. "

The young wife took out her own debugger from her bag.

Unlike Zhu Qingran's emerald earrings, Du Shiyu's are a pair of pearl earrings.

The earrings look ordinary, but the pearls are engraved with mint leaf patterns, which is quite creative.

Zhu Qingran had already got this model before the shooting.

But after she smelled the minty scent of her little wife, she decided to go back and refine it.

So, this model appeared.

Du Shiyu was obviously surprised.

She always thought that she was only worthy of receiving the same things as others in Zhu Qingran's world.

Because for Zhu Qingran, even if the position of Madam Zhu was not hers, what the so-called Madam Zhu enjoyed was just standard configuration.

Perhaps what Zhu Qingran lacks is not a wife, but someone who can be her wife.

But now, Zhu Qingran seemed to start giving Du Shiyu many of Zhu Qingran's characteristics.

For example, exclusive tenderness, warming feelings, and this pair of earrings that seem like a token of love.

" Put it on me. " The young wife gathered up her long hair that was draped over her shoulders, waiting for her lover to put it on her personally.

Her swan-like neck was slender and white, and her hair, with the minty scent of her glands, swept across Zhu Qingran's hand.

Zhu Qingran took out the first earring and solemnly put it on his little wife.

The moment the second one was taken out, Zhu Qingran clearly felt the stiffness of his little wife's body.

But only for a moment.

But at this moment, Du Shiyu saw that the pattern on the other earring was tea leaves.

Zhu Qingran put the Qingcha pearl earring on Du Shiyu's left earlobe.

" I'm sorry for making the decision on my own. I want to keep me close to your heart forever, because you are also here with me. "

Zhu Qingran opened her lips softly and showed the earring on her left ear to Du Shiyu.

In the sunlight, Du Shiyu saw a sunflower pattern on the emerald green pendant.

Therefore, she has always been blooming in Zhu Qingran's most vulnerable and softest place, swaying gracefully, following him like a shadow ...

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The author has something to say:

Please make the first order ~ thank you!

By the way, I'm pre-collecting "The Horoscope Book Says I'm Doomed to Be Alone"

Small theater:

Mr. Zhu enrolled in a musical instrument class for the disabled. After studying for half a month, he finally learned the lullaby.

During the Chinese New Year, there were performances at home. Mr. Zhu's two children babbled and imitated calling people, which made everyone laugh.

President Zhu was no longer as majestic as before. He was wearing pajamas, holding a baby in each hand, with bottles and diapers flying everywhere, and he even played "Twinkle Twinkle Little Star" for everyone on his feet.

After the performance, there was applause.

That night, the superstar He Yimo posted a status: The domineering president suddenly turned into a homely milk boss. If anyone wants the welfare video, please chat with me privately!

So, my little cousin made a lot of money and bought a lot of small clothes for her little nieces.

The hot comments under her dynamics became a hot search!!!

Her inkstone: So, how many children do we want? I can keep my two feet apart!

## Chapter 22

Du Shiyu invited Zhu Qingran to dinner.

It's not a candlelight dinner , it's a spicy hot pot.

Although Mr. Zhu's eyes and nose were red from the spicy food, he still persisted in making spicy tender beef for his young wife.

Du Shiyu's plate was piled up like a small mountain, and Zhu Qingran symbolically placed a few vegetable leaves on the edge of the plate.

Zhu Qingran said that he wanted to help his young wife maintain a balanced nutrition.

In fact , these were all sent to her by He Yimo just now.

" Cousin, buy some more mature underwear! "

" Cousin , why don't you learn photography? "

" Cousin , my agent's son is taking a crash course in painting . Are you going? I'll sign you up and I promise I won't make any profit from the price difference! "

" Cousin , how about we learn some folk singing? "

...

My little cousin sent more than a dozen messages in three to five minutes, each of which revealed a strong urging.

She wanted to urge Zhu Qingran to pursue art.

Especially since her little cousin asked Zhu Qingran to learn photography , does she not intend to make a profit by being a middleman?

Or is there an inevitable connection between photography and what is happening today?

" Speak human language. "

Zhu Qingran took advantage of the few seconds when Du Shiyu was pulling out the paper to reply to his little cousin.

Maybe the little cousin was organizing her words, and finally sent me an ugly photoshopped picture.

The beautiful sunflowers and asparagus ferns were placed in a big red flowerpot with flowers in full bloom . My little cousin also posted a message on it – Save me, save me!

" Oh my , this girl ..."

Saying she is vulgar and unsophisticated , and saying that the little wife doesn't want to be close to her?

Mr. Zhu was not convinced.

Zhu Qingran has been a professional painter for five years , and all the popular works in the company are painted by her.

When Zhu Qingran was doing art, big red flower pots were still a trendy item.

Isn't it just art?

Isn't it just about being a refined companion in front of your young and delicate wife?

these things ingrained in his bones.

So, she followed the composition rules and placed a plate of masterpieces for her little wife.

Every time Zhu Qingran put a piece of meat on the table , he felt that his little wife was looking at him.

Oh, that must be the loving encouragement from my little wife.

Yes , that's it!

Mr. Zhu was in a good mood and kept working hard . When the meat was almost cooked, he handed over the chopsticks himself.

" Shiyu, eat it. Eating it this way, the meat won't be burnt and it's pleasing to the eyes. I wish you a pleasant meal. " Zhu Qingran said, raising his eyebrows and throwing a wink.

When Du Shiyu saw her blinking, he quickly took out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped her eyes.

" What's wrong? Is it too spicy? I didn't expect the red oil base to be so choking. Are your eyes okay? "

The little wife's tone was so gentle and her movements were so gentle that it melted Zhu Qingran's heart in just one moment.

In order to save his young wife the effort, Zhu Qingran even leaned his face forward.

Her expression with her eyes closed, as if she was enjoying the sun like a lazy cat, made Du Shiyu want to tease her.

So, Du Shiyu's hand, which was wiping the corner of her eyes, pinched the tip of her nose.

" Little sister A Ran is not a good girl, so I will punish you by making you eat meat rolls. "

The young wife picked up her chopsticks, took out a large piece of cooked mutton from the plate in front of her and put it into Zhu Qingran's tableware.

The food that Zhu Qingran had arranged neatly was finally messed up by his young wife.

But Zhu Qingran didn't care at all, and even felt warm in his heart.

Her little wife shared the food with her ...

The little wife shared the love she gave to the other party with her ...

So, love is mutual.

Zhu Qingran looked at the meat rolls and had no intention of destroying them at all.

She even almost contacted the wax museum on the spot to seal the meat rolls in wax and take them home as a treasure.

In the past, every time they went out on a date to have dinner, it was Zhu Qingran Yueyue's acting time.

It is not only performing for outsiders, but also performing for yourself.

Look at Zhu Qingran, she has such a high status and position, but she can still humble herself in front of her young wife and be " nice " to her in every way .

And after the little wife got together with her, her life was so good. She was taken care of by Mr. Zhu in every way. The only thing missing from her meal was that she had to be fed by Mr. Zhu. In the scenes at that time, Zhu Qingran played the role of a good partner in front of outsiders and a harmonious couple in front of family members.

Only she herself knew that her little wife really just accompanied her out for a meal.

For this meal, my wife ate almost the same as everyone else.

They were just polite to each other, so polite that they didn't even seem like ordinary friends.

And this time, Zhu Qingran wanted to be good to his young wife with all his heart.

Only my little wife can have all the goodness of her.

And the little wife is constantly responding to the kindness she gives.

This feeling is truly a hundred times happier than when Zhu Qingran made a lot of money from a project.

"Is the soup base too spicy? You don't like it?" The young wife noticed that Zhu Qingran was slow to pick up his chopsticks, so she planned to ask someone to change the soup base. Zhu Qingran, however, ate heartily in front of her.

"This soup base is delicious, not spicy, but sweet!"

A little girl named A Ran, who had been saying it was sweet the whole time, almost had snot and tears when she finished eating.

Fortunately, his wife added sweet milk to the drink at the right time, which helped Zhu Qingran relieve a lot of the spiciness.

The young wife went to the bathroom in the middle of the meal, and Zhu Qingran continued to cook the meat.

When his wife's cell phone vibrated, Zhu Qingran noticed that she didn't have her phone.

My little wife is really a magical existence. If I go to the bathroom without my cell phone, I will be half as happy.

However, Zhu Qingran took a glance and was shocked by the caller ID on the screen.

"She!"

These two words were like thunder, exploding right in front of Zhu Qingran's eyes.

Her head also buzzed!

"she" saved by my little wife look so ambiguous?

Zhu Qingran had no intention of looking through his wife's cell phone, but her hands were greasy and she shook, so she scratched the answer button on the spot.

"My dear Xiao Yu'er, what are you busy with? Do you miss me? I miss you so much!"

This was a mature female voice, but the tone was particularly intimate, as if it was someone very close to Du Shiyu.

When this sound reached his ears, Zhu Qingran almost dropped his cell phone into the pot and boiled it.

Perhaps because the hot pot restaurant was a bit noisy, and no one responded to the person on the other end of the phone, the other party realized that something was wrong.

Before Zhu Qingran could deliver the phone to his young wife, the other party spoke directly.

"Is this Xiao Zhu? Hello, we haven't had a chance to meet. Do you have time recently? Let's meet!"

Does the other party know her?

When Zhu Qingran's name was called, his back tensed up.

She suddenly sat up straight, as serious as if she was attending a conference.

" Hello, do I know you? Also, what do you want to talk to me about? " When Zhu Qingran spoke, all he was thinking was, is this person a love rival ?

No way?

No way!

the love rivals nowadays so brave and bold?

The young couple was having dinner, so how dare they call them openly?

Also, why did the other party ask her out?

Could it be that the other party wanted to demonstrate to her, the real owner?

Then Zhu Qingran would definitely make the enemy defeated and flee in panic.

She did what she said.

In order to defend his love and marriage with his young wife, Xiao Zhu applied to fight.

" Zhu Qingran, I married my daughter to you. Is it difficult for you, my son-in-law, to meet me? As my mother-in-law, I only know that my daughter is married, but I can only know what the other party looks like through gossip pictures. Don't you think you are too rude? "

mother in law?

It's mother-in-law!

The moment this name flashed through his mind, Zhu Qingran almost slapped himself.

She has been with her young wife for so long, and she hasn't even visited her parents-in-law.

No wonder the little wife left in the end with a broken heart. It was because Zhu Qingran's rudeness and unreasonableness extinguished the little spark in her heart.

It must be like this!

This time, Zhu Qingran must seize the opportunity to make his presence felt in front of his mother-in-law.

Fortunately, she didn't say anything more extreme, otherwise her mother-in-law would be the first to support the divorce.

" Mom, it's you. I'm so sorry. I've been busy these days and haven't been able to visit you in person. Do you think you're free this week? Shiyu and I will come to see you! "

Zhu Qingran reacted quickly and called her mom instead of mother-in-law.

She spoke so sweetly that the person on the other end of the phone was slightly stunned.

" I'm free this week, and your father-in-law happens to be at home too. You and Shiyu can just book a flight and come. Remember to ask for leave, and we can have dinner together. "

Since the mother-in-law invited him to dinner right away, Zhu Qingran would definitely go with pleasure.

Before that, she had to arrange various gift boxes in advance to set an example for herself.

" Mom, there's no need to ask for leave. At most, Shiyu and I will go on Friday and come back on Sunday to stay at home with you two for a few more days. Also, can you give me your address? "

Zhu Qingran thought that there was no need to ask for leave to go back to her parents' home, after all, transportation was so developed nowadays.

As a result, she was silent after receiving the address sent by her mother-in-law.

My mother-in-law said they had to go back and make some arrangements, so she hung up the phone.

While looking at the address, Zhu Qingran did not move at all, even when his little wife came back.

Just by looking at the address, my wife recognized it immediately.

" My mother contacted you? " The young wife took out her cell phone to confirm.

She knew that her mother must have deliberately called when she was away.

They are very smart people, and they have many tricks up their sleeves. I guess the other party already knows how much meat the two of them have eaten.

" My mother-in-law should have contacted you. I saw that you didn't come back, so I accidentally swiped the answer button and answered the call ..." Zhu Qingran was about to explain it more clearly when his little wife stuffed a piece of shrimp paste into his mouth.

" That's my mother. Isn't she also your mother-in-law? We are all family. It's no big deal to answer the phone. Besides, I think my mother seems to prefer listening to you talking to her. " The little wife didn't care at all and even said she was very happy.

Her reaction made Zhu Qingran more determined to make his mother-in-law and the whole family happy.

So, that night, all kinds of express deliveries were sent to that address.

However, it was not the so-called eight-piece gift set, but some of Zhu Qingran's selfish thoughts.

For example, IO Group's emotion tester, level test kit, and the peripheral pajamas, water cups, dolls, etc. that she and Du Shiyu endorsed.

In short, all the money that Zhu Qingran used to flirt with his young wife was received by the residence over there.

After Zhu Qingran decided to meet his mother-in-law, he followed a regular schedule for that week and even practiced his facial expressions and speaking skills in his free time.

Zhu Qingran will try his best to become a qualified son-in-law in front of his mother-in-law, but it is not her fault that she stares at her wife unconsciously and ignores other people.

She said that she really didn't disrespect the other person by not looking into his eyes.

After all, in her eyes, the little wife is the cutest!

My little wife is the most beautiful!

I can never get enough of my lovely little wife!

Zhu Qingran's famous saying : Draw a circle with my little wife as the dot, and within a hundred miles, no one will survive.

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The author has something to say:

Please subscribe ~ After Sunday, you can stock up as much as you want!



" My friends , I am now in the lobby of the headquarters of IO Group, one of the largest groups in the Interstellar Empire . Now please follow my camera to visit the charm of this top-level business enterprise. "

In the lobby on the first floor of the company, a passionate young man holding a selfie stick was introducing everything he saw.

" My friends , look at the red flower wall for outstanding employees! The corporate culture of large companies is different. It's not a rigid chip record scoring . This setting is very humane! "

The anchor is a very famous local anchor , and he often broadcasts live about the construction and culture of some high-level schools and enterprises.

Probably because fans have been asking for live broadcasts of IO Group and national wife Zhu's daily life at the company.

Therefore , the anchor came without stopping.

From the moment he entered the door , the live broadcast room was packed and the number of viewers continued to soar.

For this reason , the host was in a good mood and introduced various things.

" Boss Zhu , you are worthy of being the number one female A- level CEO in the interstellar world. Your company is well managed and its reputation is high. "

" Take a look here , Mr. Zhu's recent product exhibition area , everyone must be scrambling to order it! "

" If I have the chance , I really want to see Mr. Zhu in person when he is working! Mr. Zhu is really the rock of the workplace, as he works 366 days out of 365 days a year! "

...

The host praised Zhu Qingran so much that his whole outlook on life was refreshed.

The comments section below are full of comments saying that his wife is the best.

It wasn't until the host came to the leave request announcement screen that he was shocked.

" Person applying for leave: Zhu Qingran. Reason for leave: Going back to my parents' home. Number of days of leave: One week. "

There are so many employees in the entire group , but no one asked for leave . The one who asked for leave was the boss.

After staring at the screen that was playing in a loop for a long time, the host confirmed that the only one who had asked for leave was Zhu Qingran.

" Perhaps Mr. Zhu has been working for too long and missed his family, so he decided to go back home . Mr. Zhu is truly a family-loving and dedicated person! "

The host has a sweet mouth and a quick mind.

Before he could finish his words, the lady who cleaned the hall came up to him in her sweeper.

" Well, President Zhu was called back home by her parents-in-law. Everyone in the company knows that President Zhu has been married for three years and has not had a baby. It is said that President Zhu's parents-in-law are very experienced in raising children. President Zhu is not going home to visit, she is going home to have a baby! "

The cleaning lady spoke the secret in one sentence, and then drove her car to continue sweeping.

When she left, the anchor began to question his life.

" Damn, today is another day that I am touched by other people's love. Mr. Zhu really loves his wife first. The relationship between him and his young wife is enviable. Let us wish Mr. Zhu to have a baby soon, two in three years and three in five years. "

A good store exploration host, in the blink of an eye, became a spectator of someone else's love. While he was saying this, he did not forget to show off the various peripherals he had bought that were endorsed by Mr. Zhu and his young wife.

" A secret, I've always thought that Mr. Zhu and his little wife are a perfect match. I'm an xenophobic person. Even if the gossip has made Mr. Zhu's fickleness as bad as sea salt, I still think his love for his little wife is indestructible! She is his special wife's wife-watching stone! " The host was so moved that his eyes turned red, and he seemed very touched that Zhu Qingran brought his wife home.

There was also a lot of activity in the barrage at this time.

123321@ : Damn, Xiaozhu, I was wrong about you, you and my little wife yyxh !

Little Strawberry: Damn it! It turns out that Aquaman is fake, and Ran Yu is the real one!

Lemon is not cute: Uh ... Although I think Xiaozhu might be urged by her family to give birth to an heir. But she took a week off to go back to her parents' home, which shocked my whole family!

Ah Ran, my wife: Ahhhh! My wife actually went home with her wife! My whole family was shocked! Is there really no hope for me?

The barrage of comments was still going on, but the host's eyes were already filled with tears.

did ,Wow " the couple I was rooting for give birth today? I ... I'm sorry, forgive me for being a little sentimental, I believe in love again ..."

In the live broadcast room, the host was crying out of breath, but the person sitting in the car had an awkward smile on his face.

Upon hearing that someone went to the company headquarters to broadcast live, Zhu Qingran would definitely pay attention to the entire process, for fear that it was a commercial spy sent by other companies.

But she watched the live broadcast the whole time and almost laughed herself to death.

" Is this the reinforcement brought by the monkey? "

Zhu Qingran laughed and cried, but her little wife beside her did not respond to her.

I don't know if my wife was looking at some document or talking about work. She kept her head down the whole time, occasionally typing a few words on the keyboard and sending them over. Seeing that she was busy, Zhu Qingran lowered his voice and stopped grinning.

He Yimo's message came at the right time.

" Sister, did you invite that actor in the lobby of the company's headquarters? How much did it cost? "

My little cousin was shocked by the host.

Zhu Qingran quickly denied: " Do you think your sister is someone who has the spare money to do something like that? Don't you think about how much money I have left? "

" I see. I was the one who hired that person. I thought you could reimburse me! "

The little cousin was very direct and her words left Zhu Qingran speechless.

Zhu Qingran didn't want to respond. She didn't want to pay money unjustly.

" Okay, okay, I was the one who asked my fans to post the comments and asked him to visit your company. Who knew he was so sincere. You and my little wife are a great match! " He Yimo sent a few casual words, which instantly made Zhu Qingran regain his confidence.

" Of course! You don't even think about how deep the relationship is between me and your sister-in-law. We are a perfect match, and most people are not worthy of us two. " Zhu Qingran was still immersed in the nervousness of meeting his parents-in-law, but he relaxed a lot after just two sentences.

In fact, Zhu Qingran became nervous after getting the address of his mother-in-law's house. Now, in order to go to the beach, she has to ask for leave in advance and rehearse for it all the time.

My young wife is a hidden treasure, living in the coastal administrative district, where all the people living there hold general-level positions.

Zhu Qingran had been married to his young wife for two or three years, and this was the first time he knew that she had married a daughter of a noble family.

Although there are always connections between the political and business circles, they are all superficial interactions.

What if her father-in-law and mother-in-law wanted to marry her off to a noble family with a title because she didn't earn enough and her status was not high enough? Would she kneel down and cry and shout not to leave?

Or will my wife hold her hand firmly?

This scene is so melodramatic, even more melodramatic than those big romantic dramas my little cousin has starred in.

" Sister, I didn't want to tell you, but seeing that you and I are so close, I just told you directly ..."

My little cousin sent me another message, Zhu Qingran was really immersed in the story of separation and couldn't extricate himself.

She replied directly – said.

He Yimo called on the spot and repeatedly reminded Zhu Qingran not to let any sound leak out of his headphones.

law has-in-It is said that my sister " an Alpha from an aristocratic family who grew up with her , and the two have a very close relationship. The other party is proficient in everything, such as music, chess, calligraphy, painting, riding, archery, and tea art. She can also make money. She is the only one doted on in the family. The number of zeros on her bank account is comparable to yours. When my sister-in-law was a child, she and the other party made an agreement to get married when they grew up ..."

He Yimo was halfway through his words when he suddenly became soul-stirred and silent. At this moment, the bloody plot that Zhu Qingran was about to overturn was suddenly completely frozen.

She crossed her fingers and slowly brought them to her lips to support them.

" I understand. Thank you for your hard work. "

Zhu Qingran simply said seven words, and his little cousin quickly hung up the phone.

Silence returned to the car.

This time the silence was absolute.

There was no other sound in the car except the slight breathing of the people in the car.

This silence continued until the car drove into the villa area on the seaside.

When the driver opened the front seat partition to remind them that they had arrived at the station, Zhu Qingran slowly withdrew his hand and slightly tilted his head to look at Du Shiyu.

" Shiyu, I've always wanted to ask you, are you happy marrying me? "

For someone who has been married for three years, this question may seem a little hypocritical, but it is necessary.

Zhu Qingran has always been focusing on being happy and ignoring the feelings of his young wife.

So, she didn't ask this question on a whim, but after thinking about it for a long time.

The driver was very knowledgeable and raised the partition again to avoid the private communication between the two people.

Du Shiyu had been messaging other people and even ignored when Zhu Qingran turned off the live broadcast.

She had indeed ignored Zhu Qingran for more than half an hour, so much so that the other party had to come up with such a question.

" Why do you ask this suddenly? " She helped Zhu Qingran tidy up her messy hair, her attitude still gentle and soft.

" Nothing, I just suddenly became interested. I feel that I have been very happy in the past few years with you, and I also want to ask if you are happy? " Zhu Qingran was really happy. So, she spoke out.

She wanted to tell Du Shiyu about her happiness, and wanted to tell her that with her around, every day was sunny.

" Time flies so fast. It's been three years. I have been a teacher for more than three years. " Du Shiyu just sighed at the passing of time.

Zhu Qingran thought that his little wife might have something else to say.

She was not in a hurry to get off the car, she wanted to hear her little wife finish what she was saying.

Even if the other party doesn't say they are happy, and just says " it's OK " , Zhu Qingran will work very hard to make everything develop in the direction of " very good " or " excellent " .

But she was waiting, but her little wife did n't speak again.

Zhu Qingran felt that the heat in his chest was about to jump out, but then there was a knock on the car window.

She was a very elegant woman with long wavy hair.

She wore gold-rimmed glasses and smiled inside through the car window.

Although the car window can only see the scenery outside from the inside, Zhu Qingran always feels that people outside can see inside at this moment and see his little wife sitting next to the car window.

This woman has a very strong aura. She appears harmless on the outside, but can actually suppress many people.

Zhu Qingran's mind suddenly flashed with what He Yimo had just reminded her of.

Is this my little wife's childhood sweetheart?

Meeting the father-in-law and mother-in-law whom I have never met before makes people feel nervous.

But suddenly a childhood sweetheart who grew up with my wife and is a perfect match for her appears, and no one would be in a good mood.

Zhu Qingran, who was already feeling depressed due to his upset mood, was even less interested this time.

She reached out and pressed the emergency switch on the partition, raising it.

" Open the door, don't make my father-in-law and mother-in-law wait too anxiously. " After talking to the driver, Zhu Qingran made preparations.

After the door opened, she got out of the car first and planned to help her young wife open the door, but the person in front of her got there first.

" Little girl, you still remember to come back! I thought you were kidnapped and never showed up again! "

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The author has something to say:

The plot has a small twist, it won't be sad, the little childhood sweetheart who suddenly pops up will be active for a few chapters, making Xiao Zhu fall more and more in love with his little wife. In the future, Ran Yu and Xiao CP will still lie on the little bed of love and talk about the past ~

## Chapter 24

The woman's voice sounded soft and gentle , like the voice of an intellectual elder sister.

Compared to Zhu Qingran wanting to call his young wife "sister" when he hears her talking, this voice is enough to make him call her "little sister".

Compared to the seductive comfort of voices, women seem to be better at touching people.

The moment she reached out to take Du Shiyu's arm , Zhu Qingran felt her eyes tear up.

It was all her fault that she was a step too slow and couldn't get to her little wife in advance.

Instead, the woman who reached out to touch the little wife smiled sweetly and looked at Zhu Qingran.

" Xiao Zhu shouldn't mind me, as a big sister, being close to her little sister. I'm really sorry , because I haven't seen Shi Yu for a long time , so when I saw her today, I missed her very much , so I just reached out my hand out of habit. "

If it were usual , wouldn't the person who said this be deliberately trying to provoke a fight?

Zhu Qingran would not mind?

She really minds!

But this is the doorstep of his father-in-law and mother-in-law's house, Zhu Qingran can't act so aggressively.

She endured it.

" If I say I mind , will elder sister take her hand back? " Zhu Qingran was about to take the hand of his little wife.

As a result , the woman didn't let go at all: " Xiao Zhu may not understand me. I always like to get things done, so how can I take back the hand I have extended! "

The woman's tone was so relaxed , but what she did was very infuriating.

She was about to go into the yard with the little beauty , but Zhu Qingran, her official partner, was left alone.

At that moment , Zhu Qingran really hoped that time would stop . She would definitely take her little wife's arm and get out of the car from her side, not giving anyone a chance to take advantage of them.

But the most important thing in this world is that there is no medicine for regret.

Even though the IO Group is such a powerful place , it still can't come up with any regret-repair medicine.

The shadow under Zhu Qingran's eyes fluctuated unconsciously.

She tried her best to retract her discomfort and not lose face in front of her young wife's family.

But she can't seem to do it ...

My wife's hand will give that woman a horse?

Will my wife lean on the so-called intellectual sister and say she misses her?

But the wife is hers ...

Oh!

Zhu Qingran , you see , you are so stubborn and stubborn, but in the end you can't even beat a childhood sweetheart.

How shamelessly did you say that you could control your marriage with your young wife!

How stupid!

Zhu Qingran almost cursed himself to death ...

" Shiyu , we haven't seen each other for a long time. You didn't contact me or say you missed me! Is it that I, your enlightenment teacher, am no longer so important and have become old and ugly? "

The woman's voice affected Zhu Qingran's mentality all the time.

The sound of the woman's breathing between her lips was like a deadly hook hanging on Zhu Qingran's soul, holding the line between her life and death.

Mr. Zhu, who used to be fearless, wanted to close his seven orifices and five senses and act like a living dead at this moment.

She can't stand it anymore!

She didn't want to hear what was coming next!

" Sister Chen Si, I haven't seen you for a long time. I really miss you. Firstly, I'm busy with work, and secondly, I have to take care of my family, so I haven't been able to see you in person. I hope you can forgive me. Sister Chen Si is a big celebrity in the training center. Many people praise your baby-like face. Please don't say those words that make me old. "

The little wife spoke.

She said she missed her childhood sweetheart named Fu Chensi.

Xiao Zhu felt sad and cried a lot.

Obviously, his little wife just said that she missed him, and she didn't say anything excessive or do anything excessive, but Zhu Qingran still felt wronged.

This kind of grievance is not the grievance of witnessing my little wife being intimate with other people, but the grievance of missing my little wife all those years.

Zhu Qingran couldn't get a word in at all.

All she can talk about is products and making money, but Chen Si can do this too.

What else can she say?

I'm told that I've differentiated myself into a 3S scenic spot. Can you do that?

Maybe the other party would say to her : I opened a 4S store, and welcome Mr. Zhu to come and consume, and support the business of acquaintances.

In short, it's irrelevant and there is no chance of winning.

Zhu Qingran originally wanted to hold the car door with his hand, but ended up scratching his own hand.

She turned her wedding ring, feeling dull and unhappy.

Perhaps because his young wife noticed how pitiful he was, Zhu Qingran felt that his young wife's gaze turned to him.

" Come on " to her while surrounded by her childhood sweetheart .

Instead of being told to follow closely, Zhu Qingran decided to just stride forward and walk on his own.

This is her father-in-law and mother-in-law's home, they are a family, there is no need for her to act like a coward in front of an outsider, her childhood sweetheart.

So, she decided to walk through the door on her own, without any reminders.

" That little blessing ..."

The childhood sweetheart named Chen Si really didn't want to let Zhu Qingran go.

Zhu Qingran ignored her, so she insisted on making her presence felt.

The little wife didn't move or say anything, but she turned around and looked over.

She smiled with her eyes curved, looking very warm and friendly.

But her kindness was not what Zhu Qingran needed.

" Xiao Zhu, follow closely and don't get lost. Just treat this place as your own home and don't be too unfamiliar with it. " Fu Chensi opened his mouth and almost choked Zhu Qingran to death with his saliva.

Zhu Qingran has broadened his horizons.

When she was suppressed by her unethical boss in the past, she thought that the boss was the most disgusting person.

Now, her three views have been refreshed.

" I'm here to visit my father-in-law and mother-in-law's house, so I'm sorry to bother you, elder sister. If you don't know, you might think you're the host and I'm the guest, although I'm just a visiting son-in-law. " Zhu Qingran endured it again and again.

If she continues to endure this, she will become a Ninja Turtle.

Not only is it frustrating, but it's also green.

After Zhu Qingran responded to Fu Chensi, he still looked at Du Shiyu with some hurt.

Her puppy eyes are about to shed golden beans, but her little wife is still ignoring her?

Seeing that Fu Chensi was about to put his arm around Du Shiyu's waist and hold her arm, Zhu Qingran stared at Du Shiyu silently with his eyes wide open.

" Sister, if you don't hold my hand, what will happen if I get lost outside? Will sister lose the lovely A Ran? "

Mr. Zhu is acting like a spoiled brat.

Since her 3S 's tea pheromones are no match for Fu Chensi, she doesn't mind acting coquettishly.

As the saying goes, if you act coquettishly, you will be spoiled .

Based on the results of Zhu Qingran's many experiments, Du Shiyu would definitely blush if she called her sister.

Du Shiyu blushed, she would definitely go further.

Now she doesn't ask for any further advances in the little bed of love, she just asks to exclude Fu Chensi from the encirclement of the two of them.

But my little wife didn't seem to react.

The little wife didn't even look at her.

Xiao Zhu feels wronged and is really going to make a fuss.

Zhu Qingran's eyes were red, but it was Du Shiyu who coughed lightly with a hoarse voice.

" Are you sure you don't need me to hold your hand? Then I ..."

Holding hands?

Zhu Qingran looked down and found that his little wife's hand had been stretched out and had been waiting there.

No wonder no matter how that childhood sweetheart Fu Chensi tried to please her, the little wife didn't rush into the yard.

It turned out that she had been holding out her hand waiting for Zhu Qingran.

" Hold! Miss Shiyu is the best. Her hands are the most delicate and soft. She also smells so good. Ah Ran likes her the most ~ "

Zhu Qingran, who was holding hands, no longer looked like Mr. Zhu. If you asked her how old she was, she would always be six years old.

Because before the age of six, Zhu Qingran had a father and a mother, a home and love, she was just a lovely and free little girl.

After the age of six, Zhu Qingran was the strong A of the Zhu family and the inevitable head of the Zhu family.

As the hope of the family, it is impossible for her to act like a spoiled child, nor can she easily show her most vulnerable and helpless side.

But when she met her young wife, she wanted to show her a different side of herself.

She wants to be Du Shiyu's most genuine partner.

Zhu Qingran not only holds his young wife's hand, but also hooks her little finger together, pretending they are inseparable.

After Zhu Qingran took Du Shiyu's hand, she took her other hand back to hold her handbag.

" I didn't expect that President Zhu has such a surprising side. " Fu Chensi chuckled and said, not knowing whether he really thought Zhu Qingran was cute or if he was being hypocritical.



In short, when the enemy comes, we will fight back; when the water comes, we will block it with earth. Who is afraid of whom?

" Mr. Zhu is just a title, and Zhu Qingran is also a human being, so it's normal for me to have emotions! What's more, my sister likes me to act like a spoiled child, and she loves me the most ~ "

Zhu Qingran not only wants to act coquettishly, but also wants to rub shoulders with others. After rubbing the woman's shoulders, he would kiss her on the cheek and touch her head. I wish you have more hair, so that your little wife can stroke it however she likes.

What should I do?

Are you envious of green plum green tea?

Let me show you!

Slightly!

This feeling is so fucking great!

Zhu Qingran almost blew out smoke rings.

She leaned against her little wife and even felt that the breeze blowing past her was fragrant.

" Du Shiyu, it turns out that it is this little girl who has bewitched you to the point of being obsessed with you! "

When a serious and neutral female voice came from behind him, Zhu Qingran subconsciously went to protect his young wife.

The other party's aura was so strong that Zhu Qingran felt oppressed just by opening his mouth. This aura is different from Fu Chensi's.

Fu Chensi and Zhu Qingran are of the same age, so they are evenly matched. Zhu Qingran may even be better.

But the one who came was different.

was obvious from the moment this man spoke that he was well-experienced and his words were steady , he could be called a martial arts master.

Zhu Qingran probably had deep feelings about this because he had learned some self-defense techniques before.

Before the other party could say the next sentence, she dodged and bent down.

Sure enough, Zhu Qingran's judgment was correct, the other party launched a sneak attack on her.

Fortunately, she had been doing a lot of exercise recently, no matter what type, but her waist was not stiff and she was able to dodge the attack flexibly.

" Oh, that's interesting! "

The person who came had no intention of ending the fight at all.

She first threw two punches, and then when the fist came towards her, it turned into a palm and grabbed her with a very strong palm wind.

However, it seems that her target is not Zhu Qingran.

The direction of her attack changed and it was actually towards Zhu Qingran.

Fu Chensi went to pull Du Shiyu away, but because Du Shiyu's hands were entangled with Zhu Qingran's, he was unable to rescue him immediately.

Seeing that everything was beyond redemption, Zhu Qingran protected Du Shiyu tightly under him.

Does Zhu Qingran make a living by her looks?

no.

She still has brains and ability, the worst that can happen is that the other party will scratch her face.

When Zhu Qingran took over, all he was thinking about was not letting anything happen to his little wife.

" dad! "

When his little wife screamed, Zhu Qingran almost felt the other's nails brushing against the fine hairs on her face, but he did not take any further action.

The sound of wind, panting, and someone's low laughter: " Not bad, you still know how to block Du Shiyu, you can go home now. "

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The author has something to say:

Please subscribe ~ Thank you all ~ There will be another chapter around 7 □□ in the evening  
~ Because I am writing, it is not certain for the time being, so please look forward to it ~

## Chapter 25

After the person who had made the attack withdrew his hand , he brushed off the modified cheongsam skirt on his body and went towards the villa in front of him.

She didn't look back and just gave Zhu Qingran her back.

As soon as the man left , Zhu Qingran hurried to check on his young wife, but his young wife held his hand.

" Why are you taking it so seriously? Don't you know that my dad is a martial arts fanatic? What if I really couldn't stop her and hurt you?! "

Du Shiyu was obviously anxious.

She had a clear idea of the level and personality of her family members .

But today , she didn't expect that Zhu Qingran was a factor she couldn't control.

She anxiously pulled Zhu Qingran to look around , fearing that the other party might make any mistake.

While her concerned eyes were still lingering on Zhu Qingran , Zhu Qingran grinned at her.

This smile was not hypocritical at all. It was a smile that came from the heart , a smile of joy and comfort.

" Honey , are you worried about me? "

I have to say that Zhu Qingran was very happy at this moment, even though those little incidents just now made him feel very uncomfortable.

But people who have wives who care about them , or who are cared for by their wives to the point of being madly in love with them, are very happy.

Very happy.

" Shut up! "

The little wife sternly told Xiao Zhu to shut up.

Zhu Qingran was stunned for a moment , but soon behaved well and zipped his mouth.

Since her wife told her to shut up , she should just do it obediently.

Looking at his young wife's worried eyes, Zhu Qingran actually felt a sense of accomplishment.

But she was also determined that this was the last time she would make her wife worry and it would never happen again.

What she wants is to make her wife happy , not upset.

" How can there be a father-in-law like her ... " After the young wife made sure that there was nothing wrong with Zhu Qingran , she took Zhu Qingran's hand and continued to walk towards the main entrance of the villa.

She muttered softly, as if expressing helplessness and dissatisfaction.

But after all, it was just the little wife's private whisper and she didn't say it to the public.

Fu Chensi, her childhood sweetheart standing by, probably also heard what was said . She opened her mouth but still couldn't say anything.

However, Zhu Qingran laughed secretly when he heard this, and then held Du Shiyu's hand tightly.

" After all, I stole her precious daughter, so it's only natural for my father-in-law to be angry with me. " Zhu Qingran seemed to understand the other party very well, but in the next sentence she started to act like a spoiled child: " But my father-in-law is so cruel. Doesn't she worry that her grandchildren will have bad genes because she made me ugly? My father-in-law doesn't even love me as his son-in-law. Sister, I feel so wronged ~ "

Although Zhu Qingran is not a green tea fan, her whole family comes from the tea faction, and she doesn't believe that tea is just a green plum elder sister.

While saying this, Zhu Qingran did not forget to shake Du Shiyu's arm and act coquettishly.

The boss's ability to act like a spoiled child is on par with her ability to negotiate in the business world. At least the little wife is no longer annoyed by her pestering and even feels a little helpless.

" Okay, okay, I know you felt wronged just now, but Dad has always been like that. It may be related to her job position. Be careful when you go in, and don't let her hurt you again. "

After the young wife gave some worried instructions, she continued to let the person next to her hold her arm as they walked towards the gate of the villa.

At this time, two beautiful women dressed in mature and noble clothes were standing in front of the window on the second floor of the villa.

" I always thought that the third brother was the kind of person who paid much attention to substance, but I never thought that he would find such a silly vase? "

One of them, who had her hair tied up with a jade hairpin, spoke slowly and expressed her dissatisfaction with Zhu Qingran.

In their eyes, the third sister Du Shiyu is the darling Omega of the family . Even after a few years, her parents gave birth to a little sister, Alpha , they still treated this third sister like a younger sister.

Now, it is heard that the third sister's partner who never shows up is finally coming to visit her parents' home. The sisters in the family have turned down all social engagements just to help the third sister test whether this partner is suitable.

Judging from what Du Jingtian, the head of the family and the father of the sisters, had just done, Zhu Qingran had easily passed the test.

However, this is just a simple beginning.

Even though someone can walk in upright, it doesn't mean that she can walk out upright through the main door. Maybe she flew out through the side door or window.

When someone entered the door, the people upstairs also took the opportunity to observe the situation in the hall downstairs.

As soon as Zhu Qingran entered the gate, he was startled by the woman coming towards him. The woman in front of him was wearing a slim-fitting blue and white cheongsam, holding a noblewoman's feather fan in her hand, and had a bun on her head with a mahogany hairpin inserted in it.

The woman had an oval face and thin willow-shaped eyebrows, but her makeup was not absolutely harmless, but rather shrewd and aggressive.

Although the woman had a smile on her face, she was not someone that people could easily approach.

"Are you back?"

When the woman opened her lips, her voice was about 70% similar to Du Shiyu's.

But after listening to Du Shiyu speak more often, Zhu Qingran could hear a bit more maturity and experience in his voice.

The three words from the other party were for Du Shiyu, not for Zhu Qingran.

"Mom, I'm back." Du Shiyu responded with a few words, then nodded slightly to the woman.

"I'm glad you're back. I thought you were determined to be kidnapped by that foreign girl. You really don't care about me as your mother."

The woman continued speaking, her eyes shifting from Du Shiyu to Zhu Qingran.

This is Zhu Qingran's future mother-in-law.

Compared to his future father-in-law who took action to welcome him, his mother-in-law made Zhu Qingran feel tremendous pressure just by using her eyes and tone.

Zhu Qingran admired his lovely wife even more because she was the daughter of such a rich family.

With parents like this who beat people when they are tempted and scold people when they meet the challenge, my little wife must have grown up in an extremely difficult biological circle.

Zhu Qingran feels so sorry for his little wife.

In her home, the little wife would never be treated like this.

Absolutely not!

"Oh, are you scared to tears by me, your old mother-in-law? How come your eyes are red when I'm just saying hello?"

Zhu Qingran's mind was full of thoughts about being nice to his young wife, and as soon as he revealed a little bit of his emotions, he was caught by his mother-in-law.

Apart from his bank card balance suddenly turning negative and his young wife suddenly saying goodbye to him for a divorce, there was probably nothing else that could make Zhu Qingran tearful.

" What are you talking about, mother-in-law? Ah Ran just feels lucky that I haven't been able to visit my mother-in-law for a few days and that she still welcomes me regardless of past grudges. I regret my youth and ignorance before, so I couldn't control my expression for a moment, and my feelings may have been expressed in words. "

Zhu Qingran held his young wife's hand the whole time he was speaking.

She wanted to express with every action and every detail that her love and attention to her little wife was definitely not something she said lightly.

" You said you are young and ignorant, I can understand that, but we invited Mr. Zhu several times and he didn't come. This is not youth, this is rude! "

The mother-in-law in front of him didn't say anything else, but another similar voice sounded.

Zhu Qingran looked over with a guilty smile, and saw a smaller version of his father-in-law.

Although it is called a smaller version, she actually looks like an adult woman. Compared with Du Shiyu, she is even better.

Zhu Qingran also did some homework before preparing to visit his father-in-law and mother-in-law.

This person should be Du Shiyu's eldest sister , Du Linshuang.

It is said that Du Shiyu's eldest sister is a twin, and she has a second sister, Du Linwu, who was born one minute later than her and looks very similar to her mother-in-law, Lin Zhi.

Because my mother-in-law's surname was Lin, my parents-in-law named their first pair of children "Ju Shi Wu Shuang" (unique names in the Chinese pronunciation of "Ju Shi Wu Shuang").

The eldest sister of the Du family is no ordinary person either. She has been proficient in several languages since childhood and is a famous diplomatic translator.

The second sister of the Du family has been interested in musical instruments since she was young and is a famous cellist in a large symphony orchestra.

The schedules of these two people every year are quite full, and they usually cannot get together.

Now, he can meet an older sister, Du Linshuang. Zhu Qingran feels that he will grow up on this trip.

The eldest sister of the Du family has a strong aura and gave Zhu Qingran a warning as soon as she appeared on the stage.

Zhu Qingran was a person who had never suffered any injustice outside, but today he had to try hard to endure it.

" Yes, I was rude. I was so focused on pleasing Shiyu that I forgot to give myself face. I was wrong. I apologize. I hope that big sister will show mercy and not separate me and Shiyu.

Woohoo ~ I promise to make an appointment with big sister for a manicure every year. I ..."

Zhu Qingran gave in on the spot.

Although it was the first time I met my parents, I couldn't hide the fact that I was drawing a circle with my little wife as the center. This was a perfect way to show my sincerity.

Zhu Qingran didn't believe that even if she acted so sensible, the other party could still pinch her face and make her take back her words.  
impossible!

" Do a manicure? My elder sister doesn't like to go, but I can go! "

The second sister of the Du family was attracted by the word " manicure " .

As a cellist, Du Linwu rarely has time to dress up, but her nails inlaid with diamonds look so beautiful.

Zhu Qingran's words immediately hit the spot.

" Big sister and second sister can go together! I'll take care of your membership for life! But, big sister and second sister, please don't separate Shiyu and me, okay? We are truly in love. Shiyu just promised to give birth to a daughter for me this year. The child can't be without a father, and the child can't be without a mother ..."

Zhu Qingran cried so hard that he was really into the role. The oppressive feeling of the Du family was completely wiped out by Zhu Qingran's tears at the very beginning.

" Is Shiyu planning to get pregnant? "

The father-in-law, who had just returned and had been silent, suddenly spoke and looked at Du Shiyu expectantly.

The Du family is clearly particularly interested in the topic of preparing for pregnancy.

The suppressive meeting they had just planned to conduct against Zhu Qingran instantly turned into a vision of the future little baby.

" If Shiyu starts preparing now, and if Xiaozhu is in good health and strong enough, we may be able to have a baby in late summer or early autumn. If Xiaozhu doesn't work too hard, we may be able to have a Snow White. In short, is Shiyu really planning to start preparing for pregnancy? "

so decisive and ruthless in the yard just now , was as happy as an eight-year-old child when he mentioned the child at this moment.

The eldest and second sisters of the Du family started thinking directly about what gift to give to the child to express their aunt's love for the child.

Zhu Qingran had already shed half of his tears, but now he tried to hold them back.

" Honey, look, I said that having a baby seems to be what everyone wants! Everyone is serious about urging the birth! "

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The author has something to say:

Small Theater

For a period of time after Xiao Xiao Zhu was born, Zhu Qingran almost sold tickets to his family. The starting price for a greeting is 500 yuan, the starting price for a hug is 1,000 yuan, and the starting price for a kiss is 10,000 yuan.

Zhu Qingran sat at the door holding his payment code, looking at the relatives and friends who came and went in the name of saving money for his child.

Until one day, Xiao Xiao Zhu learned about this from her cousin He Yimo, and went to ask her biological parents where her little money was.

Du Shiyu: Probably, the ring your dad bought for me? The skirt? The building blocks? The necklace? And countless TTs...

Xiao Xiaozhu looked at the sister behind him: Excuse me, so I saved money to buy myself a bunch of sisters???

## Chapter 26

Du Shiyu glanced at Zhu Qingran with some coquettishness , but did not shake off Zhu Qingran's hand.

The two of them stood side by side, looking very intimate.

To most people, this scene is just a look of admiration for a loving and well-matched couple.

But in Fu Chensi's eyes , she did not agree with this.

At the beginning, when she heard that Du Shiyu was going to get married , she turned down a lecture in order to meet Du Shiyu.

But Du Shiyu didn't see her.

They used to be so close and could talk about anything . What led them to this situation today?

Could it be that it was just because Fu Chensi was so focused on his career at that time that he ignored the thoughts of a certain little sister , which caused the distance between the two of them to grow further and further ?

Afterwards, Fu Chensi reflected for a long time and thought that Du Shiyu's marriage was just a way to kill boring time.

Du Shiyu is such a rational and thoughtful person , how could she so rashly entrust her marriage to an unreliable businessman with a bad reputation?

However, Fu Chensi is also a spoiled child who has been pampered by her family since childhood, and she is not someone who is willing to accept her fate easily.

Since Du Shiyu distanced himself from her and had no contact with her , she would not be the one to take the initiative to get close to him.

She thought that one day , the little sister Shiyu who had been clinging to her growing up would finally come to her senses and would not continue to go further and further down the path of her willfulness .

Who would have thought that the lack of contact and estrangement between the two of them would last for two or three years.

They would still greet each other on major holidays , but there was not much contact and communication between them.

Could it be that Fu Chensi really made a mistake?

After they left from that fork in the road , could they never get back to the starting point?

So, when Fu Chensi received the invitation from the Du family to attend the family dinner for Du Shiyu's return home today , he agreed on the spot.

with such private charisma could tie Du Shiyu up so tightly.

She and Du Shiyu have known each other for more than ten or twenty years, and their friendship cannot be concealed by just three or two years of tenderness.

" If I remember correctly, Lin Shuang and Lin Wu's children will all take the Du family's surname. Shiyu, have you decided which family's surname you want your first child to take? " Fu Chensi thought for a long time before speaking, and his one sentence made the atmosphere a little serious.

Zhu Qingran's father-in-law is a high-ranking official in the Interstellar Empire's armed forces. Although he is now at home with his mother-in-law for a long time, her title has not been eliminated, and the disciples and students behind her are also pillars of the interstellar world. In addition, the daughters of the Du family are all outstanding women, so many people are vying to have children for them.

As for Du Shiyu, although she is married, if her child can be given the surname Du, she can be said to be a little princess born into a wealthy and noble family.

This kind of thing is a good thing no matter who it happens to.

Now, as Fu Chensi said this, not only was she curious about this question, in fact everyone present was very concerned about Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu's next decision and answer. Zhu Qingran really didn't expect that meeting a parent would involve the naming rights of his own child.

But since she dared to come, she was not afraid.

" Children ..." Du Shiyu didn't expect the topic to become so serious.

She opened her mouth and said two words, then couldn't continue.

She wanted to see Zhu Qingran's reaction, but Zhu Qingran held her hand tightly and looked at his parents-in-law.

" It doesn't matter who the child has the same surname as, after all, the child is mine and Shiyu's. If the child has the surname Du, that's as it should be. Shiyu has worked so hard to raise them, and they are lucky to have the same surname as their mother. If they have the same surname as me, then I am lucky to have married such a good wife and have such a lovely child. I don't care, as long as the children are happy and as long as Shiyu is happy. "

Although the answer was organized on the spot, it was also the answer that Zhu Qingran had already decided in his mind.

She doesn't really mind whose surname the child takes, she just cares about who she gives birth to the child with.

" Oh, you are not greedy at all, little girl. " Mother-in-law Lin Zhi spoke, with a smile on her face, but she was not disappointed with Zhu Qingran's answer.

" Du Shiyu, where did you pick up such a smart little girl? No wonder you are so fascinated by her. If I were still young, I would also like this kind of little girl! " Mother-in-law Lin Zhi laughed again, but was pinched on the waist by father-in-law Du Jingtian.

The love between his parents-in-law was extraordinary, which was a good example for Zhu Qingran.

Her parents-in-law have been loving each other for ten years, and she and her young wife promised to keep up and not fall behind.

" Okay, okay, I was just joking. This little girl is quite interesting. I like her very much. Now that she's here, there's no reason for her to keep standing. " Lin Zhi seemed very satisfied with



her son-in-law. She smiled and flirted with Du Jingtian, then waved to Zhu Qingran: " Don't be so reserved, Xiao Zhu. We are all family. Come and play together. "

When Lin Zhi talks about playing, he really means playing.

The Earl's house actually has various board games.

For example, Landlord ...

Another example is playing mahjong ...

Well, you can also play Pai Gow ...

On the first day Zhu Qingran returned to her mother's home, she was unexpectedly dragged by her father-in-law, the Earl, to play Pai Gow with him.

Of course, all of these games are mainly for relaxation and do not involve the flow of funds, but only involve sticking notes all over the face.

When Zhu Qingran saw that the famous Du Jingtian had his face covered with notes by his wife, he held his young wife's hand and squeezed his thigh hard.

It really hurts, and it's really fun.

" My son-in-law, you should work harder. You are just playing cards but you don't exercise your brain. You can't just provide my future grandson with genes that can type and write code! You have to be good at using your hands and brain. Hurry up and keep up! "

When Zhu Qingran was urged to play cards, sweat broke out on his back.

She wasn't wearing very thick clothes, but now it looked like she was wearing a down jacket around a stove in the middle of summer.

People say that when playing cards with your parents-in-law, you have to let the money flow and not win too many times.

But Zhu Qingran didn't win at all.

The girl sitting opposite her said that even the second and eldest sisters of the Du family, who had never played cards before, did not have as many notes on their faces as she did.

Du Shiyu couldn't tell how many times he had added notes to Zhu Qingran.

Zhu Qingran's face is now covered with small pieces of paper, making her look more gorgeous than the chrysanthemums in full bloom.

" Shiyu, you can't be too protective of her at a time like this. This is just the beginning.

When you and Xiaozhu go home for the holidays, she will be on the table every time. Can you still protect her forever? "

The eldest sister of the Du family rolled up her sleeves, and she no longer looked like the quiet elder sister she used to be.

She was obviously having fun and was afraid that Du Shiyu would protect her and take her away.

" Don't worry, big sister. I will try my best to let the child have genes for an active brain! "

Zhu Qingran patted his chest to show that he was fine.

She started a new round of shuffling, and Du Shiyu felt helpless yet very warm.

The scene before her was both unexpected and imaginary to her.

It turned out that Zhu Qingran really accompanied her home.

It turned out that Zhu Qingran really thought about her in every aspect in front of her family and took everything concerning them seriously.

At this moment, Du Shiyu even thought more. If the children in the family have certain genes and their brains are active enough in the future, can he let the children play board games with these elders during the holidays?

Then could she sit with Zhu Qingran on the small balcony of her boudoir before she got married, drink milk coffee, and chat about the little things in the past?

" Shiyu, our Xiaozhu is working hard for the child's genes, you should also go and pour them a glass of water and work hard for the mother to have a strong body. You see, you have become even thinner recently, how are you going to have a baby when the time comes! "

After his biological mother Lin Zhi spoke, Du Shiyu smiled and said yes.

Although Du Shiyu was a little worried that Zhu Qingran would be embarrassed by his family, he thought that pouring a glass of water would only take a blink of an eye, so he went to pour water. She held the cup that Zhu Qingran liked to share and came to the kettle.

It just so happened that Fu Chensi was also enjoying tea on the platform.

" What's the matter? Our Shiyu is worried about Xiaozhu being attacked by her family? I think her family likes Xiaozhu very much, you can rest assured. " Fu Chensi said that she came to attend the family dinner, but still acted as if she had nothing to do with anything else except her interest in Du Shiyu.

" Really? Sister Chen Si likes A Ran too? " Du Shiyu put down the cup. Although he didn't look at Fu Chensi, he asked a question related to Fu Chensi.

" It's enough that you like her. It's enough that everyone likes her. " Fu Chensi gave the answer directly without hesitation.

" But I hope Sister Chen Si doesn't hate her. This is the person I chose to spend the rest of my life with, so I hope to get the support of my relatives and friends. " Du Shiyu poured the water and looked up at Fu Chensi, who had a complicated expression.

" So, Shiyu, your final answer to me is just to treat me as your relative or friend? "

Fu Chensi's tone finally showed some fluctuation.

She found it hard to accept that this was the position she had waited for for so long.

Du Shiyu only regarded her as a relative or friend ...

Just friends and relatives ...

" Shiyu, I don't think you need to make a judgment so hastily. Maybe you can't give a response right away at your age. I think you ..."

" Sister Chen Si, just like this name, I have been pestering you since I was a child, following behind you, and I have always called you Sister Chen Si. Because you are the person with the most ideas I have ever seen, the least influenced by external things, and even will not bow to the secular world and the status quo. I want to be a person like you. You are my guidepost and a sister I respect very much. "

Du Shiyu finally said these words.

She finally analyzed all the relationships at this age and gave the answers she wanted to give.

She has never let anyone down, and has never even had any ambiguous relationship since she was a child.

But she discovered one fact clearly today.

That is, she doesn't like others treating Zhu Qingran badly, and the kind of badness that is very clear and has a purpose.

From the moment he got off the car at home, Du Shiyu discovered that Mr. Zhu, who was so powerful outside, was in an embarrassed situation.

Zhu Qingran would scratch his hands because he couldn't hold her hand, and because he couldn't open the car door for her.

the little girl cried " I'm wronged " , Du Shiyu felt that she was very wronged.

Du Shiyu also felt aggrieved.

Du Shiyu felt very aggrieved that she was unable to resolve her lover's little grievances.

So, she thought, they would no longer feel wronged in the future, and they should be happy.

Du Shiyu turned around to give the cup of water to Zhu Qingran. As soon as she left, the person behind her spoke.

" Shiyu, I understand. So, I will go to play cards with Xiaozhu as your relative! "

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The author has something to say:

Small Theater

One day, Zhu Qingran looked at the balance of his bank card and hinted to Xiao Xiaozhu : Your father has no money, but your mother is having a birthday.

Xiao Xiaozhu shook his head helplessly, posing as a domineering president.

Xiao Xiaozhu: Call my aunt, second aunt, third aunt and grandma, I want to open the card table!

After two hours of fighting with Xiao Xiao Zhu , Zhu Qingran clapped his thigh and laughed.

Zhu Qingran: My daughter, I got a diamond ring! My daughter, I got a small bag! My daughter, I got a birthday cake!

That night, Zhu Qingran and his young wife tried hard to give birth to the second generation of Xiao Xiao Zhu.

Xiao Xiaozhu was lying on the bed with his doll in his arms: Oh, today is also a day for me and my grudge dad! So happy ~

I really wish you the successor and the money-making expert a small blessing ...

## Chapter 27

Du Linwu, the second sister of the Du family, gave up her seat to Fu Chensi at the table.

" Chen Si , this is Xiao Zhu's first time playing, so you better give Xiao Zhu some leniency. Be careful or Shi Yu will eat you up with her eyes! "

Du Linwu spoke as if he was speaking for Zhu Qingran.

But when Zhu Qingran saw the old lady Qingmei Green Tea sitting down, his heart skipped a beat.

There is something special about Fu Chensi's eyes.

If Zhu Qingran didn't know that Fu Chensi and his young wife grew up together , he would really suspect that Fu Chensi fell in love with Zhu Qingran at first sight.

Oh my goodness , my body and soul belong to my little wife , childhood sweetheart, don't look at me , don't look at me!

I wish Qingran to try to calm down and not look at Fu Chensi.

Unexpectedly, the other party is always trying to make his presence felt.

" Sister Lin Shuang and Auntie have always been close to each other , which makes Xiao Zhu seem weak and alone . Since this is Xiao Zhu's first time playing cards, I will join her. My victory can be attributed to Xiao Zhu. If we continue to stick to each other like this , Xiao Zhu's pretty face will soon be unable to see the light of day . What do you think of my suggestion? " Fu Chensi acted like the big sister next door and was ready to help Zhu Qingran win the prize. Everyone was in a playful mood , so of course they all nodded in approval.

Although Zhu Qingran felt that Fu Chensi had no idea what big move he was planning, he couldn't be too stingy.

She smiled and said thank you , then began to concentrate on her game.

As a result, everyone present was deadlocked for a long time in this game , and Zhu Qingran actually won by chance.

" I won? "

Zhu Qingran looked at the cards on the table , then looked at Du Shiyu.

Shouldn't my lovely wife celebrate this happy and wonderful result with her?

Why does my little wife's expression look so solemn?

Zhu Qingran always felt that something was not quite right.

But the next second , when everyone was urging Du Shiyu to help her get rid of a note, she realized what it meant to be extremely happy and extremely sad.

" Ouch! "

The moment the note was torn off , Zhu Qingran almost cried and called out "good sister".

She looked at Du Shiyu with tears in her eyes, her grievances evident.

Du Shiyu was shocked by her appearance, his heart ached, and he wanted to persuade her to stop playing.

" Xiao Zhu, you can't leave the table. Today's card game was specially set up to welcome you. If you leave, our game will be boring. "

Mother-in-law Lin Zhi spoke up and stopped Du Shiyu from saying anything.

Since his mother-in-law has spoken, Zhu Qingran can afford to lose.

" For the sake of my children's good genes, I will definitely sit until the end. I want to tell the children that their parents are very tenacious and will not give up easily! "

After Zhu Qingran emphasized this, he continued to shuffle the cards.

In the next few times, Zhu Qingran and victory missed each other, but Fu Chensi was really experienced.

After eight pieces of paper were torn off Zhu Qingran's face in a row, she felt a burning sensation on her face and was almost about to call out "Sister Shiyu".

" Aran is a good kid, very strong. It hurts me to see him tearing the paper, so, Aran ..."

The second sister Du Linwu had been watching the fun for quite some time. She was sure that Zhu Qingran's cards were really bad and there was no need for any acting skills.

So, she spoke at the right time, as if casting a ray of sunshine into the gloomy mood on Zhu Qingran's face.

It's a pity that the sun always lingers on my face.

" Ah Ran, in order to help you relieve the pain in your face, I decided to distract you. I told you, I used to relieve my back pain from playing the violin this way. Believe me, I have experience. "

So, in the next half hour, Du Linwu would ask about the vulgar accessories of manicure before Du Shiyu made each move.

" Ah Ran, do you think it looks good if it's covered with pink diamonds and sparkling? "

" Ah Ran, how about you make me a red and green eye? "

" Ah Ran, do you know of a nail salon that can make villa-shaped nail stickers? Or a cello would be fine too? "

" Ah Ran, do you want your group to launch a project to produce replacement nail polish? "

...

" It's so good! Ah! "

Finally, after Zhu Qingran let out her last cry, the first circle of paper on her face was torn off. However, there is a large circle of people waiting for her.

Du Shiyu couldn't bear it anymore.

Du Shiyu frowned, obviously not so happy anymore.

The second sister Du Linwu seemed to have discovered something. She coughed lightly and drank water tactically.

The eldest sister Du Linshuang suddenly rubbed her temples, apparently feeling a little dizzy due to fighting for so long.

" Jingtian, my waist is not feeling well. How about we end the development of Xiaozhu's brain genes today? "

After my mother-in-law Lin Zhi complained about her waist pain, my father-in-law Du Jingtian hurried over to help her massage it.

" The child's brain is not very good, it can be developed slowly, why do you have to sit for so long? " Du Jingtian rubbed Lin Zhi's slender waist with heartache, then waved his hand and asked the children to leave the table: " Xiao Zhu, let's not play cards today, let's arrange dinner. "

My father-in-law said it's time to eat.

Zhu Qingran was forced to play cards for two hours and was indeed a little hungry.

However, what her father-in-law said about eating seemed to be different from what she imagined.

Are today's nobles high enough to survive on meager food?

Zhu Qingran sniffed carefully. Shouldn't she lose her sense of smell because of the pain in her face?

Does this Northwest Wind taste like steak or snacks?

How come Zhu Qingran didn't smell it?

Zhu Qingran wanted to look at his young wife and have an eye contact, but his young wife took the initiative to pick up the apron that was just hanging on Zhu Qingran's place.

" Mom, Dad, sisters, what do you want to eat? Ah Ran and I will go prepare it. "

When his young wife gestured to Zhu Qingran to raise his hands and tie an apron, Zhu Qingran finally understood the purpose of her parents' action.

Therefore, what my father-in-law just said was indeed a statement, but he was just giving her instructions in a statement manner.

" We have guests at home today, and we are all in a good mood, so let's just order ten simple hot dishes to make it perfect. As for the fruit plate, snacks, drinks, and cold dishes, you young people can use your imagination. "

My father-in-law Du Jingtian opened his thin lips and conveyed the order.

She smiled and said that she would take her lover to get a shoulder and neck massage, then turned around and put her arm around his waist and went upstairs.

The eldest sister expressed interest in manicures and wanted to choose styles with the second sister.

As for Fu Chensi, he was answering a phone call nearby and did not look over.

IO 's boss was arranged to go to the vegetable market to buy vegetables on the first day he returned to his mother's house.

Du Shiyu looked at Zhu Qingran's very domineering slim-fit suit, and finally had to push him to his room to change into home clothes.

" Dinner at home is around 5:30 p.m., and we never eat leftovers. Every meal is always enough, and my parents don't like to show off, so we may have to drive a small car when we go out. As for seafood, it is the freshest at this time. Everyone in my family likes crab roe noodles, which can be used as a dish or as a staple food. "

Du Shiyu was obviously a little confused.

She muttered to herself as she put home clothes on Zhu Qingran and tied an apron around her, not forgetting to wipe the red marks on Zhu Qingran's face.

" They did it on purpose. Not only did they not let me have lunch, but they also did this to me for dinner. I should have guessed it! It's really too much! "

The young wife muttered angrily, showing an expression she had never had before.

Her eyes were red, and I didn't know if it was because of anger or if she was so angry that she was about to cry.

Zhu Qingran admitted that she was touched by the cute look of her little wife.

It's the nagging of a young wife, and the complaining and disgust of a protective person.

" Wife ~ "

Zhu Qingran didn't want to interrupt his little wife, but he couldn't help it.

Because the other person was so cute, she was afraid that she couldn't help herself and so she wasted time and kissed him directly.

" Why are you calling your wife? Did you remember what she said? "

Du Shiyu rushed out carrying a huge shopping bag in one hand and holding Zhu Qingran in the other.

They came to the four-wheeled electric vehicle parked in the parking area, and Du Shiyu opened the door and was about to get in the driver's seat.

" You must have never driven this car before, so let me do it. You keep track of the time, and we have to grab it on time ... um ..."

The young wife wanted to grab the fresh food on time, but Zhu Qingran just wanted to rush to kiss her chattering little mouth.

Zhu Qingran leaned over slightly and blocked his little wife's mouth with his wet lips.

The moment the two kissed, all the Du family members who were peeking out the window to watch the fun were shocked.

" Xiao Zhu is a good kid. He doesn't eat lunch and relies on Shi Yu to keep himself from getting hungry! "

After the eldest sister Du Linshuang said "Oh", the second sister immediately glanced away.

" Boss, what do you think about me putting a picture of them kissing or getting married on my nails? This couple is my sister and brother-in-law! My sister picked a very nice little blessing! "

The second sister was speaking in a good mood, but she saw the eldest sister shaking her head.

" Your nails are so small, it will be too blurry to put them in a photo. If you want to put one, just put their lips together. That's sexy ! "

" Big sister, you really are a worldly person. I'll listen to you! – High price reward for a close-up of the kissing photo of IO Zhu and his young wife's lips! "

When this piece of news popped up on the Internet, a certain Mr. Zhu just parked his electric car and rushed straight into the vegetable market.

" Beauty, do you want some beef? "

" Beauty, would you like a pack of the freshest bamboo shoots? "

" Beauty, look at my crab, the crab roe and crab paste are super thick! "

As soon as Zhu Qingran entered the vegetable market, he was surrounded by overwhelming enthusiastic cheers.

This time, she didn't let her little wife lead her, but led her little wife away directly.

During the years that Xiao Zhu worked, such trivial matters were nothing to her.

It's just buying some vegetables, let Xiaozhu show you how to shop at the vegetable market.

" The eggs are either dirt or not. If they are not, I don't want them! "

" Give me two pounds of ribs, I want prime rib, and mother-in-law will give me two hundred. You sisters are so beautiful and generous, you can definitely help me get through the difficult time of going back to my parents' home! "

" Brother, give me three potatoes, and I want some beans too! "

In short, when Zhu Qingran entered the vegetable market, it was like returning home.

Du Shiyu looked at her vegetable basket which was filled in a short time, and then looked at the garlic, scallion and green onion sprouts given by the vegetable seller. She was still in a daze.

It seemed that the menu she had thought of had nothing to do with the ingredients Zhu Qingran had bought.

" Ah Ran, I'll pay for the groceries. You don't have to be so hard on yourself. Is your pocket money running out? I'll give you a raise when we get home. You ..."

Du Shiyu was a little worried that Zhu Qingran would give up on himself without his money.

Mr. Zhu was the kind of person who would buy a bag for her without blinking an eye, but she was actually bargaining with the brothers and sisters in the vegetable market just now.

Would you like to sell the potatoes for 1.5 yuan?

Can I have some pork ribs?

If possible, I will come again next time ...

" Wife, how can you indulge me like this? Do I look like someone who needs money to squander? " Zhu Qingran became serious in an instant after hearing this, and his next sentence became like a kitten beside his little wife: " But if you just want me to go shopping for groceries, I don't mind if you give me five more dollars! That way, I can bring you a candied haws or a bowl of ice cream. Of course, you have to remember to give me a bite ~ the kind you've eaten before, that's sweet! "

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The author has something to say:

Kind tips:

Since Erdu is from Northeast China, the following recipe may shock everyone, hahaha, anyway, just have fun!

## Chapter 28

They just went shopping for groceries together , and Zhu Qingran just used a little bit of his flirting skills to make his little wife speechless.

The young wife responded calmly throughout the whole process, but she didn't know that her heart was already in turmoil .

The little wife even had an idea that if Zhu Qingran really wanted to go shopping for groceries , she wouldn't mind giving him two small pocket money.

In addition to the candied haws , can Zhu Qingran bring back some sweet potato chips?

Thinking in her mind , she curled the corners of her mouth in frustration at her own thoughts.

Although this grocery shopping experience was hurried , it did not affect the shoppers' good mood at all.

Du Shiyu thought that this experience was really happy.

After the mobility scooter drove back to its previous parking spot, Zhu Qingran carried the bags and went straight into the kitchen through the side door.

Du Shiyu originally wanted to help share the worries , but when she saw Zhu Qingran carrying the basket of vegetables and rushing into the kitchen at great speed , she was really confused.

Therefore, the strength of a certain Qiang A Xiao Zhu was definitely not accumulated for the purpose of being used in the little bed of love.

But Xiao Zhu didn't perform too obviously in the bed of love.

Just by looking at the way she picked up the basket of vegetables without blinking or breathing heavily , Du Shiyu actually felt a little bit fortunate.

If Zhu Qingran really took it seriously , she wouldn't have to go to work recently.

I'm afraid Du Shiyu's annual leave in recent years is not as long as the time he took to recuperate at home ...

Du Shiyu let out a sigh of relief, feeling slightly guilty , and even began to think about what his biological mother Lin Zhi had just said.



Otherwise, she should sign up for a physical fitness improvement class ... Otherwise , who can withstand it!

Du Shiyu quickly calmed down and went to the kitchen to help.

Du Shiyu wanted to help wash the vegetables , but Zhu Qingran took the whole basin.

Du Shiyu wanted to help cut the side dishes , and Zhu Qingran was already sharpening his knife.

Du Shiyu wanted to help cook, but Zhu Qingran refused because of the heavy smoke.

" Wife , go sit by the serving counter and help me taste the food. I 'll be right back! "

When it comes to cooking, Zhu Qingran is serious.

It's just ten dishes and a soup. Can this really stump her?

Zhu Qingran shook the wok, opened the soup pot, and started playing with the kitchen knife.

Mr. Zhu, who used to be very likely to burn the toast, suddenly turned into a kitchen expert in seconds.

Du Shiyu opened his mouth and quickly calmed down.

Where did Zhu Qingran's previous nonchalant look go?

Du Shiyu couldn't help but wonder how much preparation Zhu Qingran had made for the day he would meet her parents.

Zhu Qingran is improving his cooking skills?

Zhu Qingran went to learn the art of conversation?

Zhu Qingran even went to see an emotion management guru, trying hard not to keep his emotions under the aggressive attitude of the Du family?

While Du Shiyu was still hesitating , Zhu Qingran's first dish had already been served.

" Three fresh vegetables. "

Three Earth Immortals?

This name is very cool.

At least, Du Shiyu has lived so long, but he still doesn't know that potatoes, eggplants and green peppers can be called the three immortals on earth?

Where are the three immortals in heaven?

" Three Fresh Tofu! "

Three Immortals Stir-fried Tofu?

squid?

Fish Ball?

Crab sticks?

Du Shiyu is a little confused.

She had seen these dishes before, but why didn't she recognize them?

" Honey, don't just stand there, come and taste it, okay? "

At Zhu Qingran's urging, Du Shiyu picked up the tableware and tasted it.

" smell ....."

As soon as his wife finished her comments, Zhu Qingran came over.

" How does it taste? "

Xiao Zhu's eager eyes were reflected in Du Shiyu's eyes, and even seemed to be jumping on the tip of her heart.

" It tastes good, very good, my parents will like it. " Du Shiyu chose a standard answer. After she finished speaking, Zhu Qingran said "oh" but still looked at her longingly. Du Shiyu felt a little flustered by being looked at, and hurriedly added her sisters to the group.

" My sisters will like these dishes, too. "

Du Shiyu's words are expressed in an affirmative tone.

If the sisters of the Du family dared to say that the food cooked by Zhu Qingran was not delicious, they should have known it in their hearts.

It's nothing more than Du Shiyu losing her sisters.

When it comes to this matter, the sisters in the Du family already knew what Du Shiyu's attitude was.

" Do you like Miss Shiyu from Ah Ran? "

What Zhu Qingran cared about was actually just Du Shiyu's answer.

When she looked at him with a pout, the image of someone walking briskly with a basket of vegetables in his hand flashed through Du Shiyu's mind.

she .....

She leaned back tactically.

" I like it. I like it. Ah Ran, is there anything left in your pot? Why does it smell burnt ..."

" Oh! My sweet potatoes! "

The sweet potatoes were fried until burnt.

It's completely confusing.

I wish Qingran the fat jar will fall down.

She turned off the fire, came over, and kissed her little wife's lips.

It happened that the Du family came carrying a fire extinguisher. As soon as they rushed to the door, they saw a shocking scene.

" Ahhh! The kitchen is on fire. Don't panic. Look at me ... I don't want to look ..."

The girl who came hurriedly with a fire extinguisher hurriedly retreated from the kitchen after seeing the kissing scene.

The girl knew that her family had called her back in a hurry to eat, and that it was definitely not that simple.

Alpha sisters crying on the phone , saying that the kitchen at home seemed to be about to explode.

Du Ziyu wanted to step on the accelerator to the bottom, and then ran into the kitchen to see this scene.

They are all A , so why can her two older sisters always deceive her by pretending to be weak?

Also, why are they all A ? Why are the three A's in the Du family all born solo ?

Didn't A from the Du family reflect on his life?

Du Ziyu sighed.

Look at Zhu Qingran, everyone is A , but that guy coaxed away O , who looks the most A but is the most favored by the group, in her family .

gap.

What a stark difference!

Du Ziyu held the fire extinguisher in her arms as if she were a little beauty, and kept tapping the floor with her feet.

Is she coming back for dinner?

Did she come back to be fed dog food to save food for the family?

Real sisters would cheat on their sisters without blinking an eye.

Du Ziyu really wants to ask the sisters, don't you ever think about why you are single?

Look at my third sister, look at my third brother-in-law ...

You singles!

Du Ziyu hummed and held the fire extinguisher tighter.

Instead, Du Shiyu came out from the kitchen. Her face was calm, as if the person being kissed was not her.

" Third sister. "

" Ziyu, long time no see. "

Du Shiyu was holding a plate of food in his hand, about to serve it. When he saw his younger sister Du Ziyu, he still smiled at her gently.

In just two or three years, my younger sister Du Ziyu grew from a domineering little girl into a graceful young lady.

Although the sisters sometimes have video calls, the people they meet in person are still very different from those on the phone.

Du Shiyu couldn't help but look at Du Ziyu twice more and wanted to hold her hand, but she shifted her gaze to the kitchen.

" Third sister, go and get busy. Leave this to my third brother-in-law. I'll help her! "

Du Ziyu raised the corner of his mouth and walked into the kitchen with his long legs wearing punk-style trousers.

At the moment of closing the kitchen door, Du Ziyu smiled and waved.

When the door was closed, Du Shiyu always felt something was wrong.

She quickly placed the dish on the dining table and headed back toward the kitchen.

Du Shiyu wanted to break down the door, but he felt that it was a bit of an overreaction.

But Du Ziyu has been a wild girl since she was young, with a typical naughty personality . It is not easy for Zhu Qingran to deal with her.

So, Du Shiyu raised his hand again which he had just put down.

As long as Du Ziyu makes trouble, she will be a good sister who is both strict and kind.

" Wow wow wow! "

" Oh my God! "

" You are so awesome! "

" Give it to me, give it to me! "

When a series of intense exclamations came from inside the door, Du Shiyu felt his head buzzing.

So, what are they two doing in there?

Du Shiyu sorted out his confused mood and tightened his throat.

" Ahhhh! "

Du Ziyu pushed the door open and rushed out, moaning for a long time without uttering a complete sentence.

Du Shiyu looked in the direction of her hand and found that the child was holding a chili pepper covered in syrup?

Is that chili pepper?

Was it the chili peppers that the lady at another stall gave them when they were buying potatoes?

At that time, Zhu Qingran was holding a handful of chili peppers and shouting to Du Shiyu – my hot girl!

Now, the chili pepper that originally belonged to hottie Du Shiyu has become Du Ziyu's?

My little wife doesn't quite understand.

The young wife was shocked.

My little wife ...

" Wife, let's go and eat! "

After Zhu Qingran worked for two hours, the Du family's family dinner began.

Zhu Qingran not only prepared ten dishes, but also served the cold dishes and fruit platters. As for the snacks ...

" Father-in-law, mother-in-law, two sisters, a childhood sweetheart, and a little sister, here is the small family feast I prepared for you all, please enjoy it! "

Zhu Qingran was wearing an apron and she invited everyone to their seats in a very gentlemanly manner. Then she began to introduce herself.

" First, the dishes that caught everyone's eyes are Xiao Zhu's specialty, stewed pig's trotters, braised spareribs with beans, roast chicken, three fresh vegetables, braised pork slices, three fresh tofu, braised pork intestines, boiled pork slices, stir-fried vegetables, and scrambled eggs with tomatoes. The last dish is half salty and half sweet. There are ten dishes, please taste them and sign for them. "

After Zhu Qingran introduced the ten dishes, no one in the audience dared to pick up their chopsticks to taste them.

Even Du Jingtian, the knowledgeable father-in-law, had a numb look on his face at this moment. These dishes were something she had never seen or heard of before, especially the smell of the fried pork intestines, which made her eager to try them, but she also hesitated.

" Xiao Zhu, your dish is quite good, but the taste ..."

Since my parents are unwilling to eat, I, the eldest sister Du Linshuang, am the only one left to do it.

She went up first, but was still trembling a little.

" Adhering to the characteristics of Xiaozhu's hometown cuisine, these are sticky, salty and large in portion. If you like, we can provide package service. "

Zhu Qingran spoke politely, but it was his mother-in-law Lin Zhi who waved her hand.

" Xiao Zhu, how about you serve the dessert, fruit plate and cold dishes together? "

" Cold dishes, yes! Candied millet, spicy spicy strips, cucumber strips! "

Zhu Qingran served the dishes and Du Ziyu cooperated very well.

" Mom, Dad, sisters, you see, although the ingredients of this dish are ordinary, it can be a cold dish or a dessert. "

Du Ziyu's lips were so red, but she wanted to raise her hands and feet to praise it.

" What about the fruit plate? "

The whole family's last hope is the fruit plate.

Then they saw a plate of tomatoes mixed with sugar.

" Fruit plate! If it's not sweet enough, come to me and add sugar. We are serious! "

Zhu Qingran held a bag of white sugar and pounded his shoulders seriously.

According to the money my parents-in-law prepared for buying groceries, there would be little left even if I only bought a few fruits.

At this time, saving money still depends on Xiao Zhu!

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The author has something to say:

Watermelon: I can actually mix sugar too, why don't you take me with you!

Eggplant: Actually, I can also make candied haws!

Du Family: Damn! Xiaozhu, let me live again!

## Chapter 29

The meal was finally served.

No matter what the Du family members' expressions were , Zhu Qingran would be satisfied as long as his wife said the food was delicious.

" Wife, eat this . The meat is fried very well and the soup is just the right amount of saltiness . Eat more. "

" Wife , this is the only potato . I made you some candied potatoes . Come and try them. "

" Wife , there's also this tofu. It tastes better when the edges are golden brown . Eat it! "

If Zhu Qingran hadn't provided guidance and instruction throughout the entire process , the Du family really wouldn't have known how to eat this meal.

However, some things become more addictive the more you eat them.

For example, this braised pork intestine, this tomato with sugar , this spicy candied strips ...

Although my mother-in-law Lin Zhi eats like a lady , she loves the spicy candied strips.

It's a pity that even though she had been praising him repeatedly with a cough , the other person in her family didn't seem to understand her intention.

So, after dinner , Lin Zhi snorted and let the old man Du Jingtian wash the dishes.

" Du Jingtian , Xiao Zhu is busy buying groceries and cooking for you . It's not a big deal if I ask you to wash the dishes! " Lin Zhi clenched her teeth and stared at the old man.

As long as Du Jingtian dares to say no, she promises to make the other person experience what it means to be unforgettable for a lifetime.

" Mother-in-law, what are you doing? Father-in-law has just finished his meal . You two can digest the food and take a walk. Leave the dishes to me! "

Zhu Qingran wisely stepped forward and planned to take charge of washing the dishes.

Just as she was about to go up, she was stopped by her younger sister Du Ziyu.

" Ahem, third brother-in-law, in the Du family, there are some things you can do and some things you can't do. For example, you can't force it at this time. Listen to my advice. We are all A. How can I cheat you? Believe me, if I cheat you, I have kidney deficiency! " Du Ziyu reminded seriously.

As soon as she finished speaking, Zhu Qingran turned his head to confirm with his little wife. Seeing that his young wife and sisters were shaking their heads, Zhu Qingran withdrew his hand awkwardly.

But she still went to her father-in-law and whispered: " Father-in-law, don't worry! For our company's new project in the second half of the year, I decided to open a spicy noodle processing factory. I will personally supervise it and ensure that the spicy noodles are of high quality and quantity, healthy and pollution-free, and eating them can also make your breasts bigger, you see ..."

Zhu Qingran promised quietly, and Du Jingtian's face lit up with joy.

" Okay! Okay! It's just washing dishes. I used to do this! Xiao Zhu is a very good son-in-law. I like him. I like him! "

Du Jingtian was in a good mood and put on an apron and went to the kitchen.

As soon as she left, everyone turned their attention to her.

As for the details, Zhu Qingran just smiled and passed them off, leaving the rest up to the parties involved to experience for themselves.

On the first day at his young wife's home, Zhu Qingran got up early to catch the bus, played cards for lunch, and went to the vegetable market in the afternoon to make a name for himself at the dining table.

Finally it was night. Looking at the room that was assigned to him, Zhu Qingran burst into tears before he could speak.

" Aren't the eldest sister, the second sister, and the youngest sister going home? "

" No, only Chen Si is going back. She has a lecture tomorrow, so she specifically asked us sisters to take good care of you. "

The eldest sister Du Linshuang was facing Zhu Qingran with a facial mask on, and her words made Zhu Qingran feel very disappointed.

After the meal, my father-in-law and mother-in-law were as affectionate as newlyweds, and talked sweetly about the spicy snack project.

As for the eldest, second and youngest sisters of the Du family, they have already begun to implement the plan of surrounding the countryside with towns.

Zhu Qingran had been holding back for a whole day since he had touched his sweet wife's hands, kissed her cheeks, or even hugged her slender waist.

She served everyone their fill, but she herself was hungry.

Now it's all right. The eldest and second sisters have sandwiched Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu's rooms in the middle, and the youngest sister Du Ziyu lives opposite them.

Ever since Du Ziyu was conquered by Zhu Qingran with a piece of sugar-coated chili pepper, she has always thought that her third brother-in-law is better than her in every way.

Therefore, she was always prepared to compete with her third brother-in-law.

" Sisters, and brother-in-law Xiaozhu, should we take advantage of this beautiful scenery and do something suitable for this time? "

Du Ziyu stood alone, holding onto the door frame, and looked at everyone with an unspeakable expression.

Zhu Qingran almost jumped up and clapped his hands.

Do it!

She really wants to do something appropriate now!

Could it be that her sisters are so sensible that they can see what she wants in her heart and plan to help her make it happen?

If that's true, that would be wonderful!

Great kindness!

but .....

The fact is often ...

The moment he saw his younger sister Du Ziyu opening the card table, Zhu Qingran wanted to recite a classic passage from the painful literature of youth to himself.

The rain that day was as heavy as when Xiao Zhu was about to get divorced.

You were so beautiful that day, just as beautiful as when Xiao Zhu wanted to lie on the ground and disappear.

" Sisters, Xiaozhu brother-in-law, don't waste such a good time, let's play mahjong together! "

The more excited Du Ziyu was, the more Zhu Qingran felt the pain in his face.

Can she refuse?

However, isn't it too disrespectful to her family if she just rejected her own little sister like that?

Then she ...

" Your brother-in-law's active brain activity for today is over. We won't make an appointment. "

Du Shiyu protected Zhu Qingran behind him like a little lion protecting its food and rejected his younger sister's suggestion on the spot.

When Du Ziyu heard this, his eyes dimmed at first, then brightened.

" Don't panic! If playing mahjong doesn't work, let's roll the dice! Brother-in-law Xiaozhu, you have to believe me. The child's genes are not only about brains, but also luck. As the saying goes, if the father is lucky, the child will definitely be good. If the mother is good-looking, the child will have a slim waist! "

No one knows where Du Ziyu learned this trick, but it works for Zhu Qingran.

After a brief eye contact with his young wife, Zhu Qingran started shaking the dice cup.

Perhaps all the luck in the first half of his life was used to work overtime and deal with extremely bad relatives, so Zhu Qingran's luck is extremely good at this moment.

" Ah, one, two, three, Xiao Zhu wins again! Xiao Zhu makes a request! "

Eldest sister Du Linshuang was in a good mood and laughed, and gave the right to speak to Zhu Qingran.

" I just said that I would let my little sister win the school award, so let's win the national award this time! "

, the next round——

" Six, six, six, big, Xiaozhu wins! Xiaozhu continues to make requests! "

The second sister Du Linwu shouted and quickly tore off the mask.

Zhu Qingran thought for a moment, and shook his fingers violently under the worried look of his younger sister Du Ziyu: " The money is almost there, so I hope that my younger sister can meet someone she likes during college and find a way out of being single! "

" This is good! This is good! "

The sisters were all cheering and saying that A in the family was very promising and was able to find a partner before the other two sisters.

Du Ziyu blushed and put away the dice: " No more playing! If we play two more rounds, I'm afraid brother-in-law Xiaozhu will have thought of a name for my child! Brother-in-law is so lucky, it will be bad if it's a little more. Brother-in-law and third sister should go to bed early and try to pass on today's luck to the child as soon as possible. "

Du Ziyu blushed and ran away holding the dice tube.

As soon as she left, the eldest and second sisters said they were sleepy and left the room.

After they left, Zhu Qingran took the initiative to close the door, then put his arm around his young wife's waist and made a 180-degree turn.

The young wife was pushed against the door by her.

The two of them were so affectionate that they were about to kiss each other.

As a result, some very discordant noises came from next door.

" I don't know if my parents have soundproofed the walls. Apart from my parents' bedroom and study, have they considered us single people? "

The eldest sister muttered something, almost reminding Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu in their ears – this wall is not thick!

hehe.

It turns out that having a wall is sometimes useless.

Zhu Qingran suppressed his inner throbbing and finally just grabbed his little wife and pecked her lips.

Then, they turned on the water in the bathroom, took a shower, and lay down on the bed peacefully.

" Lao Zhang, let me tell you, my third sister found a super awesome brother-in-law, and that makes our whole family very happy, it's really awesome ! "

" Old Xia, sometimes you have to be very careful when looking for a partner! My third child only found a boss who is one of the top ten in the Star Group. Xiao Zhu is a very humble person and very approachable! If you meet her, you will love her too! However, she only loves my sister! "

" Everyone, I sent out a red envelope to celebrate my sister's three-year marriage.

Everyone, feel free to grab one! "

Over the next period of time, various excited noises continued to be heard from the two rooms on the left and right.

For example , " Red envelopes are coming " , " Congratulations " , and " Roll up to get rid of singleness "...



In short, the Du family, who had just been acting indifferent and calm on the surface, now wanted to announce to the whole world that their third child and the oldest child were extremely loving and affectionate.

Zhu Qingran was tired after a long day and was still working on his phone to send the project plan for the spicy noodle factory, but then he was amused by what he said.

When she laughed silently, she always felt that there were other laughs beside her ears.

Zhu Qingran looked over sideways, and with the dim light of the mobile phone screen, she saw the corners of her little wife's mouth raised.

" I heard that the outside world has a very high opinion of the partner of the Third Miss Du. I wonder if the Third Miss herself is satisfied with this partner? "

When Zhu Qingran put the phone to his wife's lips as if it were a microphone, she suddenly changed her cheerful smile and became serious: " If you really want to say you are satisfied, you might as well say you really like it. "

" So you were pretending to like it before? " The young wife's serious question was stunned by Zhu Qingran's counter-question.

I really liked it before.

However, the liking back then was at that time, and the liking now is still at this time.

The love that Du Shiyu had at that time was for his lover Zhu Qingran, and the love that Du Shiyu had now is for his partner Zhu Qingran who was blessed by his family.

But she didn't say it explicitly.

But looking at Zhu Qingran's expression, Du Shiyu knew that she knew.

" Mr. Zhu, are you bald enough? It's so late, why don't you go to bed? It is said that staying up late will kill reproductive cells and make the provider of reproductive cells less intelligent ... and ..."

Du Shiyu felt a chill all over his body, and before he could finish his improvised theory, Zhu Qingran grabbed his waist.

" Since my wife is so worried that my genes will become bad, why don't we use them as soon as possible? Kids, mom and dad love you. "

With the quilt covering himself, a certain Mr. Zhu was busy with the biggest project of his life – making a baby.

As for the project she had just sent to the company's cabinet, everyone thought it was great but had yet to see Mr. Zhu's next instruction.

last words left by Zhu Qingran in the group were——

Queen Zhu Zong: This is my first time back home, I feel a little tired, everyone go to bed early ...

Assistant Zhou Ranran: So Mr. Zhu also goes to bed early?

Secretary Liang Jing: How can Mr. Zhu go to bed early? Why should he go to bed early when he was still alive ?

Everyone seemed to understand it immediately.

A few seconds later ...

Secretary Liang Jing: Have you all read it? So I withdrew it? I really withdrew it!

Royal Little Actor Momo: No! I took off my pants and you show me this?!

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The author has something to say:

There is no small theater today. A pimple appeared at the corner of my mouth, and Erdu planned to fight it. This little pimple is too much. Either it leaves a scar, or it leaves a scar on me, wuwuwuwu ...

## Chapter 30

The next day after returning to her mother's house , breakfast was prepared by her family and Zhu Qingran did not have to worry about it.

But the sound insulation of the Du family's huge villa is probably non-existent.

The moment Zhu Qingran sat up from the bed in a daze, holding his young wife's shoulders, the sound of radio gymnastics music could be heard outside.

It is said that my father-in-law, Lord Du Jingtian, would take the whole family to do radio gymnastics on time every morning , rain or shine.

At this moment , the Du family's sisters were already half asleep, with their clothes twisted in all directions, shaking their hands and feet.

Zhu Qingran definitely did not go downstairs voluntarily . She was definitely forced but had to actively stretch out her long arms and legs.

" One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight. Two, two, three, four , five, six, seven, eight ..."

My father-in-law was leading the exercises with great energy , and behind him were a group of children who were almost collapsed into the mud.

At breakfast time, everyone sat listlessly at the dining table eating plain porridge and vegetarian dishes . Everyone looked expressionless , as if they were in a trance.

" Ahem, considering everyone's enthusiasm and vigor when doing morning exercises this morning, I decided ..."

As soon as my father-in-law Du Jingtian opened his mouth , the world fell into an unprecedented silence.

Cliffhanger is not a good thing.

The eldest and second sisters were so anxious that they almost stuck Lian in their rice bowls , but they still couldn't escape.

The whole family followed Du Jingtian to the nearest greenhouse farm to volunteer.

Zhu Qingran was not very clear about how many times a year the children of the Du family came to the vegetable garden before she came to the Du family.

But when he saw that everyone put on their work clothes very skillfully , Zhu Qingran realized that he had gained some knowledge.

" My son-in-law, you are the fresh blood of our Du family and a famous young talent of the Interstellar Empire. Therefore , we believe that you can handle this piece of tomatoes by yourself. "

The father-in-law's opening remarks were definitely the kind used to coax his ignorant son-in-law into working in the fields.

Would Zhu Qingran be so easily praised and sent to the Tao ?

She took the initiative to learn it.

In order to be able to stay with my young wife for a long time , and in order to get all the recognition and blessings from her family.

Stop talking, just one word –

Dry!

" Don't worry, father-in-law . Leave this tomato to me. I'll be back soon! "

So, in the next half hour , Zhu Qingran used both hands to quickly pick all the ripe tomatoes.

Looking at the several large buckets she placed on both sides, the Du family members were dumbfounded and all of them were shocked.

Du Shiyu looked at the sweat on Zhu Qingran's forehead and hurriedly helped wipe it off, but did not praise her.

Would " you consider giving cherry tomatoes as the company's end-of-month bonus this month? "

Du Shiyu whispered, and Zhu Qingran realized that there was a sign hanging around her neck.

“ Pruning tomatoes ...”

So her task was simply to trim the excess branches and leaves of the tomatoes, rather than picking them.

So much so that, the next second, the company's group received a logistics notification for the distribution of month-end bonuses.

That afternoon, everyone received a box of juicy cherry tomatoes picked by Mr. Zhu himself.

Of course, He Yimo was also one of the employees who received the gifts.

Seeing the gift given by his own cousin without charging a penny, He Yimo was so moved that his eyes were filled with tears.

" Everyone has a share. Each person can get ten. First come, first served. This is all Mr. Zhu's love. This is all Mr. Zhu's love! "

When the assistant helped He Yimo distribute the tomatoes among the crew, he was sensible enough to remember to wish Zhu Qingran a son soon.

All in all, the tomatoes arrived on time and were distributed happily.

While everyone was enjoying the cherry tomatoes, only Zhu Qingran was still wearing his rice field boots, dragging his heavy steps, working hard on the small farm near his father-in-law's house.

Zhu Qingran has almost completed the two sports he has done in his life in these few days.

Exercise in bed at night and in the fields during the day.

Move, move, move!

When Zhu Qingran dragged her old legs, which had been paralyzed for many years, and sat in front of the foot bath that evening, her father-in-law looked at her with a face full of joy.

" Xiao Zhu is a good kid. He worked very hard on the farm today. The farmer hopes you will come often. "

Du Jingtian praised Xiao Zhu with all her heart and seemed to feel that being a son-in-law made her proud.

The Du sisters went back to their respective homes that afternoon, saying they had work to do, and said goodbye.

As for Du Ziyu, as a prospective college student, he wanted to run but failed, and was dragged by Du Jingtian to do pre-school exercises.

She was more or less a child, and at this moment she was so tired that she could not get out of bed.

The only one who could still breathe normally was Zhu Qingran, who was being talked to by his father-in-law.

Zhu Qingran didn't want to talk about it either, but if she didn't talk about it, it would be too disrespectful to her father-in-law.

So, she resisted the urge to leave and kept agreeing with her father-in-law by making a few "hmm" sounds.

Finally, Zhu Qingran was liberated by his little wife's light cough.

This time, there was no one around or in the room to disturb him, but Xiao Zhu was not in the mood to do anything shy.

" Tomorrow my dad asked you to help on the farm again, but you refused. She didn't help once in the whole year, and once she went, she helped for half a year. You really don't treat me as a human being! "

Du Fu rarely comments on some people and things in his poems.

But during the two days she returned to her parents' home, she complained about almost all her blood relatives at home.

Her protective look is so vivid that it makes people feel comfortable just by looking at it.

" Wife, my father-in-law also thinks that I have a weak constitution and cannot bring good genes to the child, so I can still succeed! "

Zhu Qingran lay on the bed and raised his trembling arms, wanting to show his young wife that he was still okay.

But she has the will but not the ability.

She had been weeding in the rice fields this afternoon and had to water the strawberry garden. Her hands were shaking to the point of having a cerebral thrombosis in the eighties.

" Does exercising for one day mean the child will have good genes? Why don't I believe this so-called truth? " Du Shiyu didn't understand why Mr. Zhu, who was so smart in the past, was so stubborn today.

" A child's genes are never determined overnight, not to mention that the mother also needs to contribute. I just think that if my father-in-law and mother-in-law are happy, you won't be troubled, and I will be happy too. I want you to be happy with me, not embarrassed and entangled. "

Zhu Qingran brought the topic back to what they had said in the car that day.

Zhu Qingran asked Du Shiyu – Are you happy with me?

However, Du Shiyu did not give Zhu Qingran an accurate answer.

But Zhu Qingran is using his own efforts and practical actions to turn that unspoken answer into reality and into the desired result.

" Isn't that stupid? "

Du Shiyu lay down on the same level as Zhu Qingran and reached out to grab Zhu Qingran's hair which was a little fluffy after being blown by the hair dryer.

" Stupid? That's it. My genes are so stupid. I hope my wife can contribute more smart genes so that our children can be more like you! "

Zhu Qingran rubbed the palm of an older sister like a little sister. Although she didn't do anything excessive, it was full of teasing.

" Go to bed! " the little wife said coquettishly and reached out to turn off the light. After the room became pitch dark, Zhu Qingran really had no intention of making any more trouble.

As a strong A in a 3S scenic spot , she never expected that her place of use would be farming .  
truly a story about a domineering president farming.

Early in the morning, it was the familiar radio gymnastics. This time, only the three A's with sore backs did the exercises .

However, the family did not arrange any other activities for Zhu Qingran on that day. Just recuperation.

After hearing that today was a day for rest, Zhu Qingran first spent more than half an hour to finish the meeting on the spicy snacks project.

Zhu Qingran came out of the room to look for Du Shiyu's footsteps, but found the house quiet. At this time, Du Shiyu was watering the flowers in the flower garden with Lin Zhi.

" Girl, how did you find Xiao Zhu? That child is good, quite interesting, but you and he never seem to be on the same page! "

The conversation between mother and daughter was gentle and peaceful.

Lin Zhi expressed his inner doubts in just one sentence, without hiding anything, and even made people think deeply.

Zhu Qingran leaned against the fence nearby, thinking about this question in his mind.

During the years she and her young wife knew each other, it was probably ...

When he met his young wife, some of the cheap relatives from the Zhu family recommended various potential marriage partners to Zhu Qingran and the old lady.

In their eyes, as long as they can get involved in the core of the Zhu family, they can get the desired benefits and power.

What family affection was? At that time, it was nothing more than a shortcut to gain benefits. So, when everyone was chattering endlessly and even wanted to put Zhu Qingran in danger several times, Zhu Qingran decided to go to school for further studies in accordance with his family's previous expectations.

She chose a bunch of random courses, taking the ones that interested her and not taking the ones that didn't.

She has always had her own ideas in her life and has never been influenced by external things. Until she skipped her blind date for the first time to attend Du Shiyu's class.

The little teacher, who looked a little timid but secretly calm, completely immersed herself in her role the moment the classroom bell rang.

When Du Shiyu speaks, her voice is gentle and soft, and when she lectures, her voice is sonorous and powerful, which can be fully integrated with the class content.

Zhu Qingran always thought that this was just a small episode in her life, like she met a passerby among millions of people.

But when she saw that the young teacher was under tremendous pressure and was disliked in various ways, but could still greet people with a smile, she suddenly felt that this was a very interesting person.

Maybe because it is interesting, more people pay attention to it.

Zhu Qingran almost never missed Du Shiyu's class. Even if he had just finished a meeting at the company, he would try his best to come back.

That time, Zhu Qingran was unable to return home because someone was causing trouble on the anniversary of her parents' death.

The person causing trouble was none other than her dispensable aunt who was good for nothing except causing trouble.

Although, Zhu Qingran had solved such troubles more than once before.

But that time, when Zhu Qingran was about to go back to take an exam, he was detained at the cemetery by someone with ulterior motives.

It rained that day.

It was a sunny day, but out of nowhere, some raindrops came out, starting with a drizzle and then turning into a heavy rain.

When Zhu Qingran returned to school in the rain, the exam was over.

But Du Shiyu didn't leave.

Because the day before, Zhu Qingran sent Du Shiyu a rare student email – If I am late for the exam tomorrow, will you give me a chance to wait for me?

No reason, no excuse, just a simple question.

Zhu Qingran originally thought that since she didn't get a reply from Du Shiyu, she probably wouldn't get a chance from him either.

But the moment she entered the examination room, Du Shiyu was sitting on the podium marking test papers, and left a blank test paper and stationery on her seat.

The little teacher who always followed the rules seemed to break the rules for her at this moment.

If there really was someone who was willing to break the secular world for her, Zhu Qingran thought, she would fall in love with her ...

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The author has something to say:

For a long time, Zhu Qingran rarely said sweet words, let alone wrote love letters.

Until one day, when Du Shiyu was sorting out their previous textbooks and notes at home, she saw a passage at the back of a book called "Power and Beauty":

The so-called love at first sight is nothing but a good eye contact; the so-called love over time is nothing but a long-planned one; so the moment you said you wanted to be with me, I was just planning it. I don't want to be rejected, I don't want to lose, so I am determined to make you mine, only mine.

## Chapter 31

The day when Zhu Qingran was truly sure that he liked Du Shiyu , he had just come down from the negotiating table.

The interstellar winter that year was exceptionally cold, and the chilly winter wind blowing on my face felt as cold and stinging as if it were being cut by an icy knife.

Zhu Qingran tightened his black suit and zipped up his down jacket.

Because she didn't want irrelevant people to show up at the school, Zhu Qingran just asked the driver to drop her off at the side door of the college where she was taking classes.

Even though the distance was only a hundred or two hundred meters , Zhu Qingran's whole body was still easily penetrated by the cold wind.

That kind of coldness was the real physical coldness , not the chilling feeling that Zhu Qingran could ignore because he was immune to all poisons.

Zhu Qingran's fingers were numb from the cold and she leaned against the corridor to keep warm . No matter how she rubbed her hands , she never regained any warmth. Even her fingertips were numb and had no feeling.

But this day was the final exam for Zhu Qingran's elective painting class.

came rushing in with no stationery and only an ID.

Seeing everyone entering the examination room with drawing boards and equipment , Zhu Qingran wanted to leave.

What a coincidence, Du Shiyu was the invigilator.

Therefore, Zhu Qingran gritted his teeth and entered the examination room in front of the young teacher .

However , after sitting down , Zhu Qingran, who had nothing, was still very desperate.

The face she had just gained for herself at the negotiation table was almost completely lost by herself at this moment .

Otherwise, don't take the exam!

After Zhu Qingran hinted to himself more than once , he planned to leave the examination room.

When Du Shiyu placed the palm-sized hot water bottle in front of her, she was actually a little embarrassed to look up and look at him.

" Did any of you bring extra tools? Can you lend me some ? We can put them together! "

With the help of Du Shiyu , the person who was about to give up finally completed the exam.

However, that time , the person who came to help collect the papers was a person whose face Zhu Qingran did not see.

" The level of this group of students is pretty good. "

The teacher took a quick look at the submitted works, then smiled and talked to Du Shiyu about the level.

Perhaps it was because the teacher who collected the papers was very good at this . After she spoke, several other teachers who passed by the examination room came over to speak.

Everyone may have just expressed their thoughts simply, and then they all praised the teacher for his high level.

Some were even talking about making appointments for paintings.

Hearing this, the teacher also smiled and asked Du Shiyu if he needed an appointment for a painting.

She could be the first to draw her.

Zhu Qingran was not very clear about what everyone said.

She just held the stationery in her hands tightly and couldn't let go, but she didn't want to go forward.

Taking the initiative to approach, step forward, and reveal one's weaknesses is something Zhu Qingran would never do.

She would rather hide herself deep in a clam shell or in the deep sea without being discovered than expose any of her weakness.

But she was jealous ...

After Zhu Qingran returned the stationery to the candidates who helped him, he also gave them some of the company's latest products as return gifts.

As the person who had helped Zhu Qingran the most, Du Shiyu was naturally among those who were thanked.

But Zhu Qingran ultimately failed to find a suitable opportunity to express his gratitude to the other party.

Not even once.

Because either Du Shiyu was in class or she was working overtime.

Zhu Qingran finally stopped working overtime, but Du Shiyu seemed to be on vacation again.

They always miss each other, and there are many reasons for missing each other, as if they are not destined to be together.

If Zhu Qingran had given up at that time, perhaps their story would never have continued.

Never .

That night, Xiao Zhu was in a bad mood and went to the club alone to drink.

There were so many Os with ulterior motives wandering around her , but none of them could easily get close to Zhu Qingran.

The little cousin showed up at just the right time, but she also charged on time. Her fee was higher than anyone else's, and it was the price Zhu Qingran was willing to quote.

" Mr. Zhu, what's wrong? I see you have a frown on your face and you look really bad. You must have been dumped! "

He Yimo replaced Zhu Qingran's wine glass and put the sparkling water directly in front of her. The refreshing mint and lime scent instantly makes people feel less depressed.

" Nothing serious? I was just jealous for no apparent reason, but no one was hurt. "

Zhu Qingran is not a child anymore. She has experienced more than others since she was a child, and she has never been the impulsive person when she first falls in love.

She can describe her current situation accurately and she won't let anyone waste any energy trying to figure out what she's thinking.

" Oh. Is that Teacher Xiao Du? "



Although He Yimo has been busy at the Art Academy, he has heard everything about Teacher Xiao Du from Zhu Qingran more than once.

This woman named Du Shiyu has already entered Zhu Qingran's life, and there is no way for her to escape unscathed.

" Okay, silly woman, if you like someone, go after him, if you don't like him, give up. Do you still need me to teach you this little truth? "

He Yimo took a gulp of the soaked water, not forgetting to make a hissing sound as he swallowed.

No matter how free and easy she looks, I feel so envious when she actually says it.

Her elder sister already has someone she likes, and she, a solo artist, has to act as an emotional mentor. This is outrageous!

Zhu Qingran must give her more money!

Add money!

" I like it, but do I really have to chase it? I prefer the feeling of the prey walking into my encirclement. If I chase it, what if I don't feel the novelty anymore? Ah ~ "

Zhu Qingran has always had the mentality of an older sister since she was a child and has never argued with her little cousin.

But her little cousin, who had grown up being spoiled by her, actually slapped her hard that day. Mr. Zhu still feels a buzz in his head when he recalls the experience of being hit on the head by his emotional mentor, his young cousin.

However, she was sure that her little cousin had enlightened her.

So much so that for many years afterwards, Zhu Qingran treated his little cousin as the apple of his eye.

Anyone who dares to bully her sister will destroy her life.

Hammer him!

Fuck him!

" Zhu Qingran, listen to what you are saying, is this human? "

Probably, that was the only day in He Yimo's life when he was speechless towards Zhu Qingran, and that day only.

He Yimo gritted his teeth and looked at Zhu Qingran in front of him, scaring away the Omegas who were waiting to watch the fun.

" I have always felt that I am a species called ' human '. Am I not speaking human language? I have transcended the mundane world, and then ..."

" Shut up! Zhu Qingran! If you speak again, you will be single for 30 years! " Despite He Yimo's warning, Zhu Qingran still chose to change the subject.

" Should I really pursue her? What if she rejects me? " Zhu Qingran was conflicted.

When Xiao Zhu was in her early twenties, she was already a person who was not afraid of life and death and was indifferent to everything, but she was actually afraid.

Being rejected is never a terrible thing.

In the eyes of many people, like is like, dislike is dislike.

Zhu Qingran could even understand why the other party said he didn't like her, just because she was immature, not good enough, and not worthy of being entrusted with the rest of his life.

What she fears most is that I reject you just because I don't like you.

Just don't like it.

Zhu Qingran has never been so obsessed with liking something, because liking something will have weaknesses.

With weakness, she is no longer safe.

Zhu Qingran could tolerate living between water and fire, but she could not tolerate the fact that the person she wanted to protect had no sense of security.

If that's the case, it's better not to love.

" Zhu Qingran, if you don't do it, how will you know the result? Even if you are rejected, it at least proves that you have tried your best. It's not that you are not good enough, but that you just happen to not be the right match for each other. "

Zhu Qingran made up his mind to pursue Du Shiyu in the early spring after the winter vacation. She no longer missed any classes and often appeared in the teaching building where Du Shiyu appeared.

She would occasionally go to the school cafeteria to eat and sit where she could be seen by others.

Du Shiyu would smile and nod at her, not directly, but just in her direction.

Zhu Qingran discovered that when Du Shiyu faced difficulties, he would silently recite the content of the class in the green corridor between the teaching buildings.

Du Shiyu would like to smell the fragrance of flowers, then lecture with ecstasy and immerse himself in it.

So, at the end of that spring, Zhu Qingran squatted in an open space on the path, holding a bag of sunflower seeds, constantly digging the soil and burying the seeds.

She carefully nurtured the seeds that broke through the soil in her heart, hoping to harvest the desired flowers in late summer.

However, the field trips for the painting class and the photography class that year trampled the seedlings that Zhu Qingran had just planted into a mess.

Zhu Qingran's newly built confidence was somewhat hurt at that moment.

She recovered in her busy schedule and then moved the sunflowers to her residence and office.

Outsiders all know that Xiao Zhu is a playboy and is good at keeping beautiful women in his mansion.

She is indeed hiding her beauty, and she is also hiding a delicate flower with a golden temperament.

Zhu Qingran failed to send flowers to Du Shiyu in the late summer of that year, but he put the sunflowers in the other party's vase in late autumn.

...

Walking down the stairs slowly, Zhu Qingran looked up and saw his lovely wife holding a sunflower and smelling it.

The flowers in the Du family flower garden are well-cared for, with strong branches and leaves and large buds.

Looking from afar , it is a beautiful sight.

But in Zhu Qingran's eyes, what attracted her more was beauty.

" Mom, you and Dad knew when Ah Ran and I were together, right? "

After Du Shiyu finished a series of appreciation gestures, he suddenly looked at his mother Lin Zhi beside him.

Lin Zhi did not respond immediately, but suddenly stopped watering the flowers.

" Well, so you know everything. I thought we had done it perfectly. It seems that our precious daughter should not go to school, but go to the detective agency to do counter-detection. "

Lin Zhi smiled and continued with the work in his hands.

She seemed to enjoy growing flowers. At this moment, she didn't know whether she was happy because her daughter had revealed her secret thoughts or because the flowers were blooming.

" Thank you, Mom, and thank you, Dad. "

As soon as Du Shiyu expressed her thanks, Zhu Qingran stopped in his tracks.

Thanks?

This should be said by Zhu Qingran.

Thank you, father-in-law and mother-in-law, for showing mercy back then, and thank you, my dear wife, for giving her the opportunity.

" Why are you thanking us? We just accompanied a child for a while. Zhu Qingran is quite capable. If she didn't love you enough, she would never have been able to enter the door of our Du family in her life! "

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The author has something to say:

Xiao Zhu used to be a bit like the prince of a king's family who was lonely and in a high position. Only if he was immune to all poisons could he be fearless. Xiao Du was the kind of newbie who was worried about students' grades, classroom level, and getting along with colleagues when he first entered the workplace. The two of them fell in love with each other, just like suddenly jumping out of the comfort zone with themselves as the center, and then slowly merged. It's just that Xiao Zhu tried to lock up his little wife with the domineering way of a boss. If she didn't chase after his wife and burn her to death, I would be able to get rid of singleness ~ (Er Du hugged the cat and disliked his eldest daughter ~ )

## Chapter 32

On the afternoon of the third day after returning to her mother's home , Zhu Qingran was taken back to the kitchen.

" Xiao Zhu, you talk and I do it , we work well together. "

Father-in-law Du Jingtian looked at Zhu Qingran with an extremely respectful expression, as if their goal today was to conquer this little ...

This is not a small kitchen at all.

The Du family's kitchen could be compared to the back kitchen of a five-star hotel . It would probably take more than ten seconds to walk from the door to the back .

If Zhu Qingran had not already ridden in it once , she would have been a little uncomfortable with it.

Now that his father-in-law suddenly spoke , Xiao Zhu always felt that things were not that simple.

" Father-in-law , what do you want to do? I will do my best, so don't waste your energy. "

Zhu Qingran pinched her sore legs and feet . She was sure that what she said was just polite talk.

But what should I do if my father-in-law takes it seriously?

" Okay, thank you for your hard work! "

So, sometimes polite words should be used according to the occasion.

Zhu Qingran rubbed his sore waist, back, legs, arms and elbows , grabbed the apron beside him , and planned to dominate the kitchen again.

If you want to know who is the best chef in the competition , look for Xiao Zhu in the Du family kitchen!

When the young wife heard that Zhu Qingran was going to be the chef again , she hurried to tie an apron on her.

" A Ran, Sister Chen Si's grandfather is having a birthday party tonight , so Dad wants to make some snacks and send them over . If you're not feeling well , just let them deal with it. We should just ..."

Du Shiyu was not busy tying an apron for the other party , but was whispering some inside information.

If his wife persuaded him a few more times, Zhu Qingran was sure that she might really refuse the invitation from her father-in-law.

But who are they going to cook for?

To Qingmei's grandfather!

Can Xiao Zhu call a halt?

Can Xiao Zhu act cowardly?

Xiaozhu, no!

" So you're cooking for Sister Chen Si's grandfather? How old is he? How are his teeth? What does he like to eat? "

She could choose to do neither.

How could such a clichéd recipe be worthy of Zhu Qingran showing off in front of her love rival! Please call her the No. 1 star in the galaxy — Nicholas Zhu Xiuer.

" Grandpa Chen Si is over 70 years old, but he is in good health. He likes foods that young people like, such as candied chili peppers, candied spicy strips, and Xiaozhu son-in-law, you can do whatever you want, Dad is very optimistic about you! "

Du Jingtian patted Zhu Qingran's shoulder heavily, giving her the respect of an old father-in-law. Zhu Qingran did not disappoint everyone, he put on his battle robe and went straight into the kitchen.

" Ah Ran, don't force yourself, you ..."

Within half an hour, Zhu Qingran came out in front of his young wife.

She packed all the birthday dishes she had prepared into the lunch box and showed them off with a smile.

" Ding ding ding! The country is peaceful and the people are safe, and all the heroes are gathered together. Deep-sea treasure hunting soup! And a watermelon fruit bowl is delivered. "

Zhu Qingran took off her apron contentedly and showed off the four dishes.

When the family heard that Xiao Zhu's son-in-law was cooking again, they all turned their attention to appreciate the delicious dishes.

But I didn't expect that Zhu Qingran covered the lunch box tightly, ensuring enough of a surprise. Zhu Qingran cooked for half an hour, changed his clothes and put on makeup, and stayed in the room with his young wife for more than an hour.

When they came out, my wife's face was flushed. I don't know if it was because they took a long time to change clothes or because they spent a long time in love.

This time, Zhu Qingran drove to the Fu family's old house in person.

This was Xiao Zhu's second time driving an electric energy-saving car. The car drove exceptionally smoothly and slowly on the road, as steady as a classic car .

Old-generation record music was playing in the car, and its simple texture constantly impacted the five senses of everyone in the car.

The Fu family's birthday party was not very grand, but quite a few people came, all of them were relatives from wealthy families.

As the Du family had been good friends with the Fu family for many years, they were invited to meet the old man of the Fu family after entering the venue.

The old man of the Fu family is the best among male A. Even though he is old, he still looks like a king when sitting there.

Those who come to celebrate his birthday will come to the old man, say some nice words, and then present gifts.

Probably because he has seen a lot of things in the world and is used to seeing expensive gifts, the gifts that Mr. Fu receives are either purely handmade or very representative objects of reality.

For example, Fu Chensi, such a prestigious senior professor, ended up getting two pots of succulent plants.

This succulent variety looks very common, but it is well cared for and looks very lively.

Old man from the Fu family seemed to be in a very good mood, and he was praising the two pots of succulents with a smile.

Since the old man of the Fu family is so easy to talk to, Zhu Qingran is confident that he will become the king bomb today.

" Uncle Fu, long time no see, I hope you are in good health! "

When Du Jingtian came with her family to celebrate her birthday, the old man of the Fu family looked up and smiled at her, then gradually shifted his gaze to Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu.

" My dear grandson, you haven't come to see Grandpa Fu for a while. What have you been busy with? I heard from Chen Si that a little girl kidnapped you! "

The old man of the Fu family was trying to pull Du Shiyu's hand affectionately. Zhu Qingran's eyes were now fixed on the hands of these two people.

Although this old man is an elder, anyone can hold the hand of his little wife ...

Du Shiyu did not give his hand to the old man of the Fu family.

She just pushed the lunch box forward and expressed her blessing.

" Grandpa Fu, these are just some small gifts from us. I hope you don't mind. " Du Shiyu opened the lunch box himself, and the unveiling ceremony began.

Everyone saw that all eyes were shifted to the lunch box.

I heard that the gift sent by the Du family this time was made by the Du family's young son-in-law who had never shown up.

Everyone felt that the son-in-law of the Du family looked familiar, and some even suddenly realized and thought of his identity and name.

What is more interesting than the identity of this young son-in-law at this moment is actually what this young son-in-law brought that made the Earl Du Jingtian trust him so much.

So, the moment the lunch box was opened, the liveliness of the entire place seemed to freeze at that moment.

Everyone held their breath, stared with eyes wide open, and then saw ...

" Peace and prosperity for the country? "

Although Du Jingtian was a count, he could still clearly see what the dish was.

Deep fried crispy rice crust!

" A gathering of heroes? "

After being startled, Du Jingtian shifted his attention to the next dish.

According to Zhu Qingran's assurance before departure, the dishes this time would alternate between hot and cold dishes, and be a balance of meat and vegetables.

Before, Du Jingtian was very skeptical about this statement.

Thirty minutes, could Zhu Qingran have the ability to cook such a meal?

But she believes it now.

The so-called gathering of heroes is a plate of cucumber strips, green vegetable leaves, radish slices, tofu skin, black fungus, and a plate of beef sauce.

true combination of meat and vegetables.

And the final deep-sea treasure hunt.

Seaweed, tofu and egg drop soup.

True deep sea treasure hunt.

A meal like this is delicious and inexpensive, and it would be a waste if you don't eat it.

The Du family has become accustomed to Xiao Zhu's son-in-law's magical operations. At this time, the ones who should build up their courage and accept all this should be the Fu family.

As the youngest who stands closest to the old man of the Fu family, Fu Chensi has become accustomed to everything she sees since she ate the spicy candied millet yesterday.

" Grandpa, these are all little gifts from Xiao Zhu, you like them, right? "

When Fu Chensi personally handed the tableware to the old man, there was a gasp from the crowd.

hiss.

This picture is so exciting!

" Whether you like it or not depends on the taste. Since the Du family's son-in-law personally made this food box, I, as an old man, can't not give him face, so I'll try it. If it doesn't taste good, I'll scold him. "

The old man of the Fu family put on a serious expression and started to taste the flavor. The moment he raised the spoon seriously, everyone's mouth opened wide.

" IO Group's president Zhu Qingran sent food to celebrate someone's birthday? "

" This is all the food that old man from the Fu family can eat on his birthday? "

" Teach you how to get to the top of the interstellar world with just fifty bucks! "

" Zhu Qingran, the hand of the interstellar god, only used half a watermelon to reach the high-level finals! "

The entertainment reporters' keyboards were almost broken, and the public did not even have time to wait for the old man of the Fu family to taste the next part.

The reason is not that the food is too bad, but that the old man's dentures are not working well. What kind of experience is it that a rice crust from a peaceful and prosperous country directly knocked out Mr. Fu's dentures.

In short, after the old man tasted the meal, there was a gap in his front tooth.

So much so that when he praised Zhu Qingran's good craftsmanship, little Zhu chose to smile and lean back instead of moving forward.

The birthday banquet came to an end after Zhu Qingran got the biggest piece of cake in the whole venue.

However, after the happy birthday party, an abnormal gathering began.

" The young son-in-law of the Du family, what's that ... come here, come here ..."

The old man of the Fu family was obviously having a lot of fun and was in a good mood. He hooked his finger and asked Zhu Qingran to come closer.

Zhu Qingran still acted as if he wasn't very approachable.

The young wife thought Zhu Qingran was worried about being embarrassed, so she insisted on moving closer.

" Grandpa Fu, do you have anything else to tell me? A Ran has been busy all day, you see ..." The young wife spoke to ease the atmosphere.

Fu Chensi, standing aside, winked at her calmly.

Don't meddle in this trivial matter!

Du Shiyu could ignore other people's affairs, but she still couldn't let go of her own old boyfriend. So, she returned the look.

She will take care of this trivial matter!

After the two of them exchanged some words, the old man of the Fu family started talking to Zhu Qingran in a low voice.

" Xiaozhu, grandson-in-law, how much can you drink? Let's have a drink together, grandpa and grandson? "

The old man of the Fu family wants to drink.

It is said that the old man of the Fu family never breaks the rules except for drinking on special occasions such as festivals and holidays.

Today, even though it was his own birthday party, the old man did not break the rules and drink. But now he wants to ...

" My little grandson-in-law, let me tell you, Grandpa has hidden a bottle of good wine. I originally planned to save it for my little granddaughter's wedding, but now it seems like a good time, so just drink it. "

The old man of the Fu family decided to open the bottle of daughter's red wine.

He waved his hand and someone immediately went to get the wine.

And based on Zhu Qingran's current understanding of the Fu family, isn't this old man's granddaughter Fu Chensi?

This bottle of wine is meant to be opened at someone's wedding, and it wouldn't be good for an outsider like her to take the initiative.

But the old man kept urging them to drink, and Fu Chensi said it was okay, so Zhu Qingran followed suit and toasted.

Can .....

After drinking one glass, Zhu Qingran felt a little confused.

This taste ...

This taste ...

Isn't this just some cheap white stuff that costs six dollars a bottle? !

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The author has something to say:

Subsequent small theater

Ever since attending the birthday party of Mr. Fu's family, Xiao Zhu and Grandpa Fu have become close friends regardless of age difference.

They talk on the phone twice a week, always laughing and joking.

But the young wife always had a doubt, until one day she caught Zhu Qingran and wanted to ask him clearly.

My Little Wife: Why were you so scared of Grandpa Fu on the birthday party, but became friends with him later?

Zhu Qingran: The old man is not scary, what is scary is his leaky front tooth. I always feel like the vegetable leaves inside are about to pop out and hit me in the face.

Little Wife: Uh, there is another inside story.

Zhu Qingran: This is nothing! I am a grandson after all. I am bending over, and the old man might spray the leaves on my head! My head is green, how can I be green!

The young wife suddenly realized, and after saying "oh", she put the newly bought frog hat on Zhu Qingran.

Little Wish : A Green Head

## Chapter 33

When leaving the Fu family's birthday party , Zhu Qingran's steps seemed a little unsteady.

A few ounces of white wine, and even two bottles of Erguotou, it was really a lot.

Zhu Qingran had always brought red wine and fruit wine for social events before , but this time he was more experienced.



Zhu Qingran still had some demeanor of a CEO, so he didn't stagger around on the spot and look so unserious.

But Mr. Fu is different.

He waved the scarf in his hand , and smiled as he sent Zhu Qingran and the others far away .

" Little brother ... No , little sister , come drink with me next time when you have time . I promise I'm no worse than you, no worse than you! "

Mr. Fu was laughing , but when he saw the electric car disappear from his sight , he looked up to the sky and sighed.

" Zhu Qingran is really a character. I have been a heavy drinker for many years but I have never drunk with her ... I drank my grandson's wife to death, drank her to death! "

Mr. Fu muttered as if he had made a wrong decision in his life .

Everyone in the Fu family came forward to comfort them , but Fu Chensi watched from afar and was still the first to be implicated.

" Fu Chensi , look at Xiao Zhu , and then look at yourself. She is five, six, seven, or eight years younger than you. You are the CEO , and so is she. You understand art, and she can cook. You have a little fangirl , but I have a little wife. "

No matter when , no matter where, no matter who you are.

In short , the saying about other people's children seems to be timeless and it is a curse that children from one's own family can never escape.

Fu Chensi helplessly watched her grandfather pointing at her and nagging at her , but she could only nod her head in agreement.

" Yes, yes, it's all my fault. I failed to seize the opportunity and caused you to lose a good candidate for granddaughter-in-law. Look, I will accept any punishment you want. Today is your 78th birthday, so you should take care of your health. "

It would have been fine if Fu Chensi didn't say anything, but as soon as she said it, Old Man Fu immediately covered his chest.

" I am an old man, and now I am annoyed when I see you, the descendants of widows. You have been widows for so long, and you dare to come back to see me? Are you sure you are here to celebrate my birthday and not to piss me off to death?! "

Mr. Fu's acting skills are quite good. After all, he is a veteran actor with decades of experience. As soon as he opened his mouth to say that he was upset, his grandchildren immediately came forward, waiting to be scolded.

" The widowed king's army, led by Fu Chensi, is growing stronger. If I want to appease my old heart, the only one who can do it is my future soft and tender little great-grandson. "

Old Master Fu half-closed his eyes, observed his grandchildren from time to time, and then spoke out his request.

Since my own grandchildren are so inferior in terms of granddaughters-in-law.

Then it shouldn't be difficult for him to have a great-grandson soon.

The pace is one week for blind dates, one month for marriage certificate, three months for pregnancy, and one year for birth.

Mr. Fu thinks that he will be able to show off his great-grandson at the next annual gathering of old friends.

Of course you can!

Therefore, the topic that could be compared with " Mr. Zhu was troubled by his rival's family and got drunk at the birthday party " that night was the news that the number one artist in the galaxy, Mr. Fu, was looking for a marriage partner for his grandchildren.

After this news came out, the whole country was discussing it hotly.

Even the cabinet group was cheering.

Secretary Liang Jing: Congratulations to President Zhu on his victory and defeating his rival on the spot !

Assistant Zhou Ranran: I wish you all the best, you are the well-deserved MVP in the love field !

The royal young actor Momo: Calling the sponsor , do you need me to apply for the blind date position at the rival's house? The price is not high and affordable, don't miss it if you pass by! @女王祝总

I don't know where the cabinet group got these high-end, classy emoticons from.

Those fireworks animated pictures actually come with sound effects.

Crackling, bang!

Zhu Qingran clicked on one of the emoticons and almost knocked the facial masks off her and her young wife's faces.

She opened the group chat with an expressionless face and sent an extremely stiff voice message.

Queen Zhu Zong: " Do I look like a rich sucker? Why would I hire actors to act for my love rival? Do you think I have saved a lot of money for milk powder recently, so I can spend it extravagantly? Do I look like that kind of person? "

After Zhu Qingran's voice message entered the group, everyone wanted to collectively reply with one sentence – like.

In the past, when Mr. Zhu had achieved such a victory, it was no big deal for him to distribute money in the group. But now there was no fireworks firecrackers in the center of the city. That was not Zhu Qingran's character.

But Mr. Zhu seems to be really short of money recently, let alone spending money in the group.

According to an insider, his favorite actress cousin, she hasn't had sex for a long time.

I wish Mr. Zhu really doesn't spend money recklessly anymore.

With all these things, everyone has a firm idea –

That means my little wife is pregnant.

At this time, no one knew whether the book was praising Mr. Zhu for being awesome or praising his lovely wife for being amazing.

According to everyone's tacit analysis, the young wife is definitely pregnant with more than one child.

No wonder Mr. Zhu, who used to regard money as dirt, has to experience the hardships of life now. It seems that not everyone can be a strong and caring father.

So, next, the group organized a spontaneous donation activity.

Secretary Liang Jing will transfer 500 to you.

Assistant Zhou Ranran will transfer 500 to you .

The royal actor Momo will transfer 501 to you.

...

The transfer information notification sound kept popping up, reminding Zhu Qingran again and again that money had arrived in his account.

The young wife was originally lying on the bed, soaking her feet and applying a facial mask, but later she sat up and stared at Zhu Qingran with her soul.

" Wife, this is unfair! I definitely didn't have any money transactions with them. They unilaterally used money to insult me. Do I look like someone who would take their money at will? "

Zhu Qingran took his hands off the phone and looked at his young wife with an innocent look. She had no shameful dealings with these women.

What are they going to do?

Is Zhu Qingran a superficial woman who can be bribed with just a few hundred dollars?

Although, she may not have even a few hundred dollars in her pocket.

In order to prove his innocence, Zhu Qingran specifically handed his mobile phone to Du Shiyu for inspection.

" Wife, you have to believe that I am a kind, honest, lovely and gentle partner. I treat my employees generously, intellectually and sensibly without making things difficult for them. I ..." When Zhu Qingran felt his phone vibrate again, he quickly let go and handed over the phone. She just couldn't believe it. How could such an honest, cute and courageous young man like herself do such bad things behind his wife's back?

She wants to prove with her every move that she is a super considerate partner.

Then, Du Shiyu was urged by her to take a look at the contents on the mobile phone.

" Mr. Zhu, in view of the fact that you always said that your little wife would be devoted to you and could not stop loving you and obey your every word in your step-by-step arrangements, our cabinet, after careful consideration and multiple meetings, has completely overturned your previous statements and remarks and the results obtained. Therefore, we will return a certain amount of the money you gave us when you need it, to help you get through the difficult years of raising children, buying milk powder and washing diapers. "

The young wife read quietly, and her tone did not suddenly change because of some of the content she saw above.

However, the calmer she was, the more Zhu Qingran felt that a storm was coming.

Has she done these stupid things before?

She has such a good brain, how come she has no memory of these things?

Why?

This is the hole you dug for yourself. If you stand up to get in, you have to work hard to lie down to get out, right?

Beep beep beep.

When the vibration sound came again, before Zhu Qingran could get the phone back and kneel down to explain, he heard Du Shiyu open the voice message.

" Sister, as your most trusted sister, although I have been going further and further on the road of mutual deception with you over the years , I will definitely not be inferior. Take this one dollar more than outsiders, don't think it's too little. If I give you too much, I'm afraid you will be proud. If one day you are kicked out of the house by your sister-in-law, you can use this dollar to buy a bag of spicy noodles to keep warm, or buy a bottle of water to avoid the heat. If that doesn't work, take the bus to the school and kneel down to beg for mercy from her. In short, sister loves you, go to bed early and get up early, good night. "

My little cousin is just my little cousin. She is always thinking about pushing me into a trap. Zhu Qingran tried her best to pull the corners of her mouth into a smile, but she found that she couldn't do it.

" Wife ~ "

" Go and pour out the foot washing water. "

" Okay. "

After Zhu Qingran happily went to pour out the foot washing water, his wife had already taken off the facial mask and patted it twice in her hands.

Zhu Qingran's legs went weak and he almost fell to his knees.

Is my little wife going to be angry?

Is the little wife hinting at her to slap her in the face?

My little wife ...

" I heard that Mr. Zhu is very rich. He always gives money to his subordinates. "

Sure enough, my wife brought this up.

Zhu Qingran decided to treat him leniently if he confessed and severely if he resisted, and he hoped that if he gave an honest account, he would be treated leniently.

" It is true that I have squandered my wealth a few times ... just a few times ..."

Zhu Qingran said tremblingly as he tried to take the facial mask paper from his little wife's hand. However, the little wife did not let go.

" So how many times? How many times a month? " the little wife asked again.

" About three or four times a week ... " Before Zhu Qingran could speak, his little wife had already stood up.

Seeing his little wife approaching step by step, she was about to touch Zhu Qingran.

Zhu Qingran fell to his knees.

Although the sound is not loud, due to the sound insulation of the Du family ...

" My son-in-law, be careful, don't hit your head! It is said that a child's genes are mostly given by their biological father, so watch your brain! "

The voice of my father-in-law Du Jingtian came from the small kitchen, passing through the wall. At this moment, Zhu Qingran came to her senses a little and realized that she was just admitting her mistake.

If they were really having a baby, Zhu Qingran felt that the matter of " Boss Xiao Zhu's impotence " would soon be on the permanent gossip section.

" Wife , I was wrong. I will never spend money recklessly again. I will save money for the children's milk powder. I ..."

Zhu Qingran was still chattering when he saw his little wife suddenly raise her hand.

At that moment, Xiao Zhu closed his eyes, wailing in his heart.

It's your own fault. You can't cry even if you get beaten.

Woohoo, but it's so cute when my little wife suddenly becomes strong. Xiao Zhu likes it so much!

The moment the mask paper was peeled off, the little wife opened her thin lips and said, " Since Mr. Zhu doesn't need to perform and people still pay for him, it's no big deal for Mr. Zhu to have only ten yuan of pocket money a day. Then we have happily decided, ten yuan of pocket money. As for the money returned by your group, hand it over in full. If I find out ..."

In front of Zhu Qingran, the young wife pinched the mask paper hard and squeezed the essence out through her fingers.

At that moment, Zhu Qingran swallowed subconsciously: " Wife, I promise I won't dare to do it again in the future. Ten dollars is not enough ..."

" It's indeed a bit much. Let's just take five yuan, which includes the morning and evening bus fare, plus a bottle of mineral water. The children will thank Mr. Zhu for his thriftiness. "

The little wife smiled slightly and went to wash her face and do her skin care.

Zhu Qingran sighed and dared not bargain anymore.

Otherwise, she was really afraid that her little wife would say – two dollars for everything, two dollars for everything!

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The author has something to say:

As the relationship between Xiao Jiaoqi and Xiao Zhu warms up, Xiao Jiaoqi's delicate nature will gradually show up. For example, she will deduct Xiao Zhu's pocket money at this time! As long as Xiao Zhu dares to bargain, and cuts the price in half, Xiao Zhu will be dragged by Xiao Jiaoqi to the little bed of love to tell the story!

## Chapter 34

The short seven-day trip to my mother's home is over.

Before leaving , all the neighbors near Fu's house came to deliver gifts.

For example, the farm that Zhu Qingran had previously helped sent milk, meat, eggs, vegetables and fruits.

A few days later, Zhu Qingran brought fish, shrimps and shells from the fish pond that he helped to tend to.

In short, all kinds of specialties almost filled three large boxes , and Zhu Qingran had to send them all back home.

As the young couple could not finish all the food, Zhu Qingran rarely posted a message on his social media platform about selling and giving away agricultural and sideline products.

Once the news came out , it caused a sensation in the city and the products were sold out on the spot . Some people even needed Zhu Qingran to purchase the products on their behalf.

Xiao Zhu doesn't want to do business , but small amounts of money come to her door , so it has nothing to do with her.

Zhu Qingran reluctantly said goodbye to his father-in-law and mother-in-law, then boarded the flight back to the city with his young wife.

Sitting on the plane , the young wife and Zhu Qingran leaned against each other , feeling each other's presence closely.

On the plane, someone kept looking at the two of them and took some photos.

But because the journey was long and the couple were so exhausted from going back to her parents' home , no one noticed the so-called camera.

It was not until he got off the plane and got into the car Liang Jing had arranged for him to pick him up that Zhu Qingran noticed that there were countless missed calls and messages from his little cousin He Yimo on his phone.

" Before we boarded the plane, Momo yelled that she would never contact us and didn't want to eat dog food that never had an expiration date. But it turned out to be a good thing. I guess it was time for dinner , so she came to get the food herself. "

Zhu Qingran pouted helplessly and planned to take a photo with his young wife to show off their love.

But the next second , she saw her little wife turn the phone in her hand around.

On it is the friend request that my wife just approved , as well as the verification information.

" Urgent! Someone is following me! "

My little cousin is being followed by someone?

Zhu Qingran confirmed the date and time, and she confirmed that this was not an April Fool's Day game.

Moreover, the cousin's message was very timely . After Zhu Qingran did not answer the calls or reply to the messages, she immediately sent a message for help to Du Shiyu.

" Why did Momo suddenly stop responding? Where is she? Is she busy with work , or is she being targeted by someone? Where are the bodyguards arranged by the film and television department of her company! "

Zhu Qingran was somewhat anxious to contact the film and television department of He Yimo's company.

She searched through the contact list for a long time but couldn't find a useful contact method.

Sometimes, when I get nervous, my hands start to shake.

Zhu Qingran finally figured out today what the true meaning of this sentence is.

For example, she is already in this situation now.

" Aran, relax. Maybe Momo is just busy with work, and she took the opportunity to tell someone she trusts about her recent experience. Now that we are back, we will definitely help her solve the problem. Keep calm. "

The little wife gently patted the back of Zhu Qingran's hand, giving her enough comfort.

Zhu Qingran would never be so at a loss unless the matter involved the people and things she cared about most.

Obviously, the little cousin was one of the ones she cared about.

" I 'll hold on , I 'll hold on ... Shiyu, don't worry, Momo is just like that, a busy person.

Maybe she's really busy with work, don't worry, I'll contact her assistant and agent to confirm the situation now. "

It was obvious that Zhu Qingran was more worried, but she still chose to comfort her little wife first.

After all, the little cousin's last message was sent to Du Shiyu.

Therefore, Zhu Qingran was more worried that this information would confuse his wife's mentality.

The way they care about each other makes each other feel warm in their hearts.

" Okay, I'll stay calm . I won't panic. Please contact your agent. I'll help you contact the assistant. "

When Zhu Qingran called his agent, the agent was conducting a new talent selection in the company.

" Originally, it was President Zhu. Momo had a rare day off today, so she went to enjoy her private vacation. She just helped our IO Group shoot and promote the new couple smart watch yesterday afternoon, but she was exhausted. So it was only natural for us not to bother her and let her go on vacation! "

Although the music on the agent's side was loud , his attitude was very serious.

Since the agent has confirmed that He Yimo is on vacation, then she is really on vacation.

Zhu Qingran politely confirmed with the other party a few places where He Yimo would go, then hung up the phone.

Du Shiyu has also contacted his assistant Huang Doudou.

It was obvious that the other party had finally gotten a holiday, so he was in a daze and was thinking about what was going on.

" Doudou said that Momo would go out on his own every time he had a holiday and would not casually ask staff to go out for practice. So, she was not sure where he went. "

Although the young wife didn't want to convey the original words to Zhu Qingran, it was not easy for her to change the meaning.

She tactfully conveyed the assistant's meaning and waited for Zhu Qingran's reaction.

" I don't know ... Then I'll find it myself. "

Zhu Qingran originally wanted to have someone send his little wife back home, but his little wife just looked at her.

Du Shiyu held Zhu Qingran's hand tightly and never let go.

" I'll go with you. Momo is your sister, and I'm her sister-in-law. I care about her just as much. " The firm tone of the little wife gave Zhu Qingran unlimited strength.

" Wife, thank you for your hard work! "

The first place Zhu Qingran chose to go was the Media College where He Yimo had graduated. She took her young wife to the honorary alumni bulletin board first, then to the student activity area, and finally to the cafeteria.

For a long time since entering the entertainment industry, He Yimo has been working hard to become an honorary alumnus.

If she encountered setbacks, she would go to the student activity area to look at the countless miniatures of herself working hard to pursue her goals, and then go to the pond to eat a big bowl of noodles to relax herself.

However, He Yimo is not seen in any of these three places today.

" If Momo is not in school, then he may be in other places he wants to go. Such as scenic spots or shopping malls. " Seeing that Zhu Qingran was not in a very good mood, she made a bold suggestion.

" Yes, that little girl always says that she will take her significant other to the old kindergarten site and to the garden park in the future. She also says that she will show off her love to others in the future. " Zhu Qingran seemed to have received a hint and continued to rush to the next location with his little wife.

It's just that the children in the old kindergarten site would pull Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu's wrists and shout, "Beautiful sister, give me a hug."

The flowers in the garden park have almost all dried up and withered, leaving only fallen leaves on the ground and a desolate garden.

There is still no sign of my little cousin here.

He Yimo seemed to have disappeared out of thin air. He didn't reply to messages and his phone calls were unreachable.

This was the first time that Zhu Qingran encountered such a situation.

" He Yimo is enough! She's so old, it's ok for her to be unmarried and lonely, but how dare she not occupy the sweet time between me and my wife! Wait until I find her, if I don't send her to be a guest on a dating show, my name will be written backwards! "

Although Zhu Qingran was complaining, between the lines he was actually finding an excuse for worrying about his little cousin.

Du Shiyu just watched Zhu Qingran scratching his hands nervously, and then he inserted his hand horizontally to block Zhu Qingran's movements.

" Wife ~ "

Xiao Zhu has been feeling very aggrieved recently.

She finally managed to turn the tide with the unique personality ( shadiao ) charm of a " domineering boss " , and her relationship with her young wife was eased a lot.

Now, the little cousin has added just the right amount of color to her life.

Xiao Zhu felt so aggrieved that she was about to cry.

But they were outside at the time, and Zhu Qingran could only look at his little wife with a resentful look.

Xiao Zhu feels so aggrieved now that he needs double or even triple the kisses, hugs and lifting from his wife to feel better.

" How about I ask my parents to lend us someone. Although my father doesn't take care of government affairs much anymore, he still has connections, so it won't be a problem to find someone. "

When his young wife suggested seeking help from her family members, Zhu Qingran sighed.

In fact, the young wife knew clearly that Zhu Qingran also had a wide network of contacts.

If she wanted to find someone to help, it would only take a few minutes.

But now is the working day, and Zhu Qingran rarely wants to fill other people's time with personal matters, as that would be selfish.

And as long as the two of them can easily find their little cousin, it proves that everything that happened before might have been a prank.



My little cousin was not followed and she is very safe.

But as long as more people get involved, everything seems to be developing in a direction that they cannot control.

" I'll contact the company to help find someone, and don't tell mom and dad. The children at home are immature, so don't make the elders worry about them. " Zhu Qingran let out a sigh of relief and was about to contact the cabinet to find someone.

As a result, Du Shiyu's phone vibrated first.

It was a voice message from a little rival in love .

" Shiyu, I found a lost child here. You and Mr. Zhu can decide when to take this unfortunate child away. "

When Fang Ziyan's voice came through the receiver, there was noisy music from a children's playground.

When the music of Several Sheep, which had been popular for a long time, came on, the excited voice of the woman in the background could almost be heard from two miles away.

" Master Fang! Master Fang! Come on, come on, I want this rabbit, this rabbit! "

The person who was chattering about asking for a rabbit was none other than He Yimo.

Zhu Qingran had been looking for the person for several hours but failed to find him, and now he was entangled with Zhu's former rival in love.

Before, the little cousin had proposed to go on a blind date with her childhood sweetheart, Fu Chensi, to earn some money as a spy who infiltrated the inner circle.

As a result, she turned around and threw herself into Fang Ziyan's arms?

Fang Ziyan's intentions towards my little cousin are unclear.

Zhu Qingran still remembers that a certain photographer named Fang Da said that her sister was a vase that could only be seen if she didn't open her mouth!

" He Yimo, you stand still! You unlucky child, today I will let you know what it means that if your sister doesn't show her power, you will take me as a fool! "

Zhu Qing was so angry that he was fuming, but he didn't get the chance to drive.

The young wife said that Zhu Qingran was emotionally unstable at the moment , and for the sake of their respective safety, she wanted to drive herself.

Then, Xiao Zhu's new sports car was completely turned into the Du family's electric vehicle.

Beep beep beep.

It was clearly only a few minutes' journey, but in the end my wife drove it for more than ten minutes longer.

By the time the car reached the parking lot of the video game arcade, Zhu Qingran thought that his little cousin must have run away without stopping to ensure safety.

As it turned out, Zhu Qingran thought too much.

Although Zhu Qingran had only met Fang Ziyan a few times, she was sure that Fang Ziyan had lost all hope in life today.

When they met, the photographer Fang, who was so unique, had dolls all over his body, and there was almost no empty space except for his eyes.

" Mr. Zhu, Shiyu, good afternoon! Before dealing with the naughty kid, can you please save me from my mistake first? "

-----  
The author has something to say:  
No expiration date means it will never expire .

## Chapter 35

Fang Ziyang, as a humanoid claw machine , was stuffed directly into the car by Zhu Qingran.  
He Yimo was also stuffed into the car by Zhu Qingran.

The car raised dust all the way and headed straight for He Yimo's apartment.

As soon as he entered the door, Fang Ziyang, who was sweating all over because of the doll, was startled.

" Stop right there! "

Zhu Qingran's voice was powerful without being angry , but the pitch was several degrees higher.

Zhu Qingran was angry.

Fang Ziyang was thinking about how to explain the reason for his appearance in the car.

But because the atmosphere in the car was extremely tense and the material of the doll was particularly dry , her mind was rarely blank.

Now , Zhu Qingran growled , and she had no words to respond.

" Didn't you hear what I said? I told you to stop , what are you going to do! "

Zhu Qingran spoke again , almost as an order, asking Fang Ziyang to plan his walking route honestly.

" If you keep walking away! If you keep walking away! Stand in the corner! I want to see if you are bold and thick-skinned, you naughty boy! You ..."

Zhu Qingran's scolding came almost like a barrage, and it was likely to drown Fang Ziyang in the next second.

Fang Ziyang has lived so long and has never been scolded like a grandson by anyone.

But Zhu Qingran did it.

All of Fang Ziyang's excuses and reasons seemed to have been disrupted at this moment.

She even wanted to apologize to Zhu Qingran and say that she shouldn't have taken He Yimo to the video game arcade to play catch endlessly.

Because she had just caught a glimpse of the interior of the apartment and discovered that after the entrance, almost all the free space was filled with dolls.

Big and small , colorful and black and white , fat and thin.

Fang Ziyang looked at the various items hanging on his body again and actually felt a little indulgent.

Thinking this in her mind, she just stood obediently against the corner.

" Ahem ... Um , Teacher Fang, I'm scolding a child here , would you mind stepping aside for a moment? "

Zhu Qingran poked Fang Ziyang's sleeve and asked her to sit in the doll house with the doll in her arms.

Zhu Qingran's eyes narrowed into slits, and he almost roasted He Yimo with anger.

" He Yimo! You've become so capable! You even learned to send random messages and then go out and disappear! I'm telling you , if you scare your little nieces who are about to arrive, I'll never forgive you! "

Zhu Qingran said he was angry , but he was relaxed in his heart.

She stretched out her hand as if she was furious, and waved it towards He Yimo in front of everyone.

At that moment, Fang Ziyan's eyes widened.

People say that Mr. Zhu is the most impartial person in his work and has always had a good attitude, good temper and a good reputation.

But today, is Zhu Qingran going to punish his little cousin in front of outsiders?

Is she really going to do it?

Fang Ziyan's brain was not as fast as her hands. She stretched out her hand, but only saw Zhu Qingran poking He Yimo's forehead hard.

" Sister, it hurts, it hurts! " He Yimo cried out in pain with a wink, looking quite aggrieved. Zhu Qingran originally wanted to give this naughty girl a few slaps on the head, but he couldn't bear to do it.

After all, this was his sister who grew up in his eyes, so Zhu Qingran couldn't bear to do that. But this time, my little cousin made quite a fuss. Although nothing happened in the end, she almost scared her little wife.

Moreover, a certain little girl has no memory at all, which makes Zhu Qing very angry.

" What are you looking at? "

Zhu Qingran snorted suddenly and squeezed out a word from between his teeth.

The little cousin had just escaped from danger and immediately stopped looking at the doll.

" No ... I didn't see anything ..."

" I heard you went out on a spending spree today. Last time you promised me to buy fewer dolls and save more money. Do you really want to spend these years of your youth eating fast food and then starve to death in the future? "

Zhu Qingran was still angry, so his little cousin quickly spread out her hands.

" Sister-in-law, I didn't spend much money today, please keep an eye on it, don't let my sister break my hand! I have a jewelry endorsement recently, sister-in-law, save me! "

Just as He Yimo was begging for mercy, Zhu Qingran slapped his palm.

Zhu Qingran didn't take any tools, but slapped his little cousin hard with his hand.

Zhu Qingran is not at ease either as his little cousin is in pain.

After three hits, the little cousin's palms were red, and Zhu Qingran's hands were not much better.

Du Shiyu came up to check the situation and hurriedly persuaded Zhu Qingran to show some mercy.

" That's what I taught you before! Tell me, what do you remember? "

Zhu Qingran kept asking, and the little cousin answered honestly with trembling hands.

" Try to stay in a safe area during holidays. If you encounter a problem and you are not there, contact the people in the company cabinet. If that doesn't work, just stay in the company and don't go out. It's always safer than ... always safer than being alone. "

He Yimo no longer looks like a big star.

She kept reciting the self-defense strategies that Zhu Qingran had taught her since she was a child, and her voice became increasingly trembling.

" Sister, I was wrong. I won't dare to do it again ... I won't let you worry about me anymore! Don't be angry. You look ugly when you are angry. Don't affect the genes of my future nieces ... I ... I was wrong ..."

He Yimo couldn't coax her anymore.

Ever since Zhu Qingran became Little President Zhu, He Yimo has never seen his little cousin angry.

But this time, my cousin's expression was so serious and her voice was dry and trembling, and it was obvious that she was very dissatisfied with what she had done.

He Yimo didn't dare to think about what had happened before.

Fortunately, the result was good, so there was no need for her to mention those thrilling plots again.

The best outcome is that they can still stand together intact.

" Okay, sister, if you're angry, just hit me. Don't do this to yourself ..."

Before He Yimo could finish her words, Zhu Qingran hugged her tightly in his arms.

Qiang A is not exaggerated.

At least, He Yimo felt that her sister's arms seemed broader and stronger.

Also, her sister's scent was still so reassuring.

As someone who never received the love of her mother since childhood, no matter when, as long as Zhu Qingran is still around, she can always feel the love from her loved ones.

" You bad girl, you hit me so hard that my hand hurts. You have to pay for my swelling-reducing medicine this time. If you can catch a doll, you can also buy medicine for me! "

Zhu Qingran grabbed the back of He Yimo's head fiercely, conveying his demands with both anger and love.

Afterwards, Zhu Qingran never asked He Yimo where he had been. She just applied cooling ointment and kept looking at the Alpha sitting on the sofa in the living room .

Fang Ziyang was fanning himself with a palm-leaf fan, his face flushed from being surrounded by dolls.

When He Yimo was happily coming over to prepare drinks and fruits for the so-called guests, he was blocked by Zhu Qingran.

" How did you two meet? "

Zhu Qingran didn't call Fang Ziyang's name directly, but his narrowed eyes were already emitting a dangerous light.

" Well ... I was the one who picked up Teacher Fang ..." He Yimo seemed a little guilty.

" Pictured it up? Now even a guy can pick up an A on the street ? Is it that exciting? " Zhu Qingran continued to stare at the girl.

The young wife found the interaction between the two sisters quite interesting, so she decided to take the fruit plate and give it to Fang Ziyan who had been left out for a long time. The next second, Zhu Qingran blinked, and He Yimo immediately confessed and held the thing tightly in his hand: " This is not the last time I punched Teacher Fang and gave her a concussion. She went for a follow-up check today, so I calculated the timing and wandered around the hospital entrance, and picked her up. "

It seems like a long-planned plan that the younger sister is picking up the older sister's love rival .

So, He Yimo hesitated for a long time before he finally explained clearly.

" And then, you were held hostage by her? A popular female star was held hostage by a crazy little fan, so you noticed something before the incident and repeatedly sent distress signals to your relatives! But it turned out that the little fan was kidnapped by the popular female star and turned into a human-shaped claw machine? "

Zhu Qingran became more and more excited as he spoke, while his little cousin lowered her head lower and lower.

" That's roughly what happened, but I'm helping you, sister, to consume your little love rival 's energy and enthusiasm. Think about it, my sister-in-law is an O , and so am I. Even my little love rival, Teacher Fang, can't handle an O like me who has no taste and is always talking nonsense . And a high-quality O like my sister-in-law is definitely even more difficult for Teacher Fang to win over! "

He Yimo said this solemnly, almost moved by his own words.

She gestured in front of her chest, then continued to pester her little rival with the fruit plate in hand .

" Sis, believe me, with me here, your love rival won't dare to come again! "

He Yimo went into the living room, but Zhu Qingran rubbed his chest inexplicably: " Wife, do you think that with Momo's IQ and personality, I will soon be seduced by a younger sister! Woohoo, my younger sister is getting married, should I think about asking for a dowry? "

Zhu Qingran's emotions can always change freely in a moment.

She visited He Yimo's small apartment as if nothing had happened, and then pointed at the many dolls in it and introduced them to Du Shiyu.

" That set of dolls she put in the dustproof display cabinet over there are souvenirs from my participation in the youth programming competition that year. "

" That big bear over there that she placed by her bedside was a companion I bought for her when she first went out to work in a city where I couldn't visit her in time. "

" Also, no matter what high-end bag Momo carries, there is always a pendant on it. It is made of polymer clay that I personally molded. Although it is ugly, she is reluctant to throw it away. "

Du Shiyu was deeply inspired by Zhu Qingran's explanation.

In fact, rather than saying that He Yimo likes dolls, it would be better to say that she just prefers and relies more on the things given to her by her sister.

" very nice. "

The young wife gave her evaluation from the bottom of her heart.

She felt really good.

This is all good.

The memories are good, the stories are good, the people are better.

" A Ran, do you like dolls? "

Du Shiyu randomly picked up the nearest set of bunny dolls and took a look at them.

The set of little rabbits were still in their wrapping paper. There were six or seven of them, ranging in size from finger-sized to half-body-length.

While she was pinching the little rabbit's tail and ears to ask questions, the people in the living room were lying in the corner and eavesdropping.

He Yimo stuffed a bunch of fruits into Fang Ziyan's mouth. Before he could finish chewing, He Yimo covered his mouth.

" I like them. These things are furry, cute and healing! "

Before Zhu Qingran could say anything, his little wife covered his face with a doll and kissed him on the lips.

" Then let's have a baby as a gift for you. "

The little wife's voice was so soft, so soft that only the two of them could hear it.

But my little cousin misunderstood.

Her cousin and sister-in-law both like that set of little rabbits?

They also kissed the little rabbit's tail together?

Fart?

So, on the day Zhu Qingran and He Yimo left the apartment, they received a same-city express delivery sent by their little cousin.

Hand-drawn picture of kissing a little rabbit's face: Sister, sister-in-law, the little rabbit's butt is dirty, why don't we kiss it on the face?

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The author has something to say:

At this time, a confused bunny doll walked by and saw the entertainment news headline :

" According to insiders, the boss Zhu Qingran and his little wife have a special fetish, kissing the tail and butt of the bunny doll ."

Little bunny doll: ??? How come I don't know I'm dirty!

## Chapter 36

With one week left before the anniversary of Du Shiyu's university , Zhu Qingran worked overtime for three consecutive days.

Zhu Qingran personally arranged the progress of the spicy snack factory project.

IU Emotion Debugger they launched is also receiving constant feedback.

a series of bad reviews suddenly appeared .

Some buyers said that after using this emotional debugger , they have been admitted to the hospital.

Therefore, some unreasonable buyers have come to the company to claim compensation.

The company's legal department has had a huge increase in workload recently , and almost occupied the lounge next to Zhu Qingran's office to store feedback materials.

" Mr. Zhu , would you like some coffee to wake you up? "

Liang Jing forced herself to search through a pile of materials and found her boss . She wanted to make him a cup of freshly ground coffee , but was stopped by Zhu Qingran.

Mr. Zhu has recently fallen in love with drinking tea.

" No , let's just drink some tea. If I keep going like this, I think my pheromone glands will dry up and I'll die. I miss my wife so much ~ "

Zhu Qingran sighed and continued to look at the touch screen in front of him.

On the screen were some representative feedback and complaints selected by the representative of the Legal Department for Zhu Qingran.

Zhu Qingran had selectively given up struggling with the densely packed words on it .

The contents of these complaints are really funny, and after reading them, Zhu Qingran would sigh about life and feel like a bad person.

Zhu from .Mr " your IO Group is my idol. My sister's every move is a role model for me to learn from . Even if it's her breathing or farting , I love it! So if my sister uses the enhanced version , I'll use it too! But the flagship enhanced version is not a reason to use me for electrotherapy! My hair is almost singed by the debugger punishment! "

" Today is also the day to turn myself into a barbecue! Sister Xiaozhu is the first wave in the sea. I have only learned one tenth of it and stepped on a few boats. Why am I the one who got hurt? "

" Tell me the truth , is Zhu Qingran's debugger not powered? Why do I always get shocked? "

" The debugger has been buzzing for a week since I put it on . Not only do I have tinnitus, I also have a concussion! I – got a concussion from something the size of an earring! "

...

Zhu Qingran sipped the hot tea and expressed his helplessness while holding the large enamel teacup passed down from his ancestors.

" Where can you find young people like me who have such a positive image, work hard, are not picky about food, and take care of their families? Can't they learn from my strengths? For example, my differentiation and upgrading , how I make money to raise children, and how I love my wife dearly ..."

Zhu Qingran could hardly praise her anymore.

She suddenly felt speechless.

These claims will not work.

She wrote it clearly on the product packaging and even highlighted it, so why didn't these people read it carefully?

Not everyone can wear the flagship enhanced version.

Zhu Qingran was willing to wear it because she knew she could withstand the test.

By the way, the debugger worn on Zhu Qingran's ear has not responded for a long time.

Does this mean that her relationship with her young wife has stabilized , or that both of them have been incredibly busy lately and have no energy to think too much?

" Wow, I miss my wife so much! No matter how many big money-making projects I have, they can't comfort me! I want to go home and see my wife! "

Zhu Qingran always leaves when he says he will, without any delay.

As a result, before Zhu Qingran even left the office door, his assistant Zhou Ranran came in with a pile of freshly sorted documents for signature and seal.

" Mr. Zhu, look, do you want to slow down a bit? Give me fifteen minutes! I promise if you give me fifteen minutes, I'll give you a bunch of small change! "

Zhu Qingran reluctantly sat back in the swivel chair, then took out his electronic pen to sign, stamp and fingerprint.

Zhu Qingran felt like his fingers were about to smoke, but he still couldn't handle it within fifteen minutes.

Half an hour passed before the pile of materials was finally cleared out.

Zhu Qingran let out a breath and was about to stand up when his secretary Liang Jing also arrived.

" Mr. Zhu, since you have been very busy recently, our spicy noodle factory has decided to adopt an online ribbon-cutting ceremony. Please tidy up a bit, and our ribbon-cutting ceremony will begin soon! "

Liang Jing pushed the background board and came behind Zhu Qingran, and placed the badge and necklace that Zhu Qingran rarely wore in front of him.

Xiao Zhu, who had just been desperately signing and stamping documents in the office, immediately integrated into the new scene and participated in a breezy ribbon-cutting ceremony with the help of a hair dryer.

The ribbon-cutting was followed by a deadpan interview and photo session.

After Zhu Qingran dealt with all these things with great difficulty, the company cafeteria opened for lunch.

She still couldn't run to see her little wife.

The IO Group's cafeteria is said to have chefs arranged according to those of local five-star hotels, and the food is always delicious.

Compared with other employees who were eating happily, Zhu Qingran was in low spirits and had no appetite.

She propped her chin up with her hand, afraid she might stick her face into the plate if she wasn't careful.

" Oh ~ I'm so sad about missing you that I have no pheromones left. Oh ~ "

Zhu Qingran sighed helplessly and looked forward to it eagerly.

It would be great if my little wife was here. Even if she was eating steamed corn bread, she could ask the lady serving the food for another one.

" Forty-three hours, fifty-seven minutes, and twenty-three seconds separated from my little wife. I miss her, miss her, miss her! "

Zhu Qingran was just about to scoop up a mouthful of rice and put it into his mouth when the cutlery in his hand was held down by the person sitting opposite him.



" Hey, Secretary Liang, the ribbon-cutting ceremony is over. Is there anything else? Haven't we signed the contract and various power of attorney documents? How about you ask the public relations department to persuade those young people who are seeking compensation to break up. Neptune should not delay the happiness of their significant others! "

Zhu Qingran didn't even raise his head, obviously overwhelmed by work.

She hadn't even eaten much of her meal, but it seemed like there were more things to do than the grains of rice in the bowl.

So, while she was still chattering about the next things to do, the spoon in her hand was taken away.

The other person scooped a large spoonful of rice and put it to Zhu Qingran's mouth.

" I heard that Mr. Zhu missed me, so I came to bother you. I wonder if Mr. Zhu has time to have dinner with me? "

This voice is——

Little wife!

" Wife! "

Zhu Qingran called his wife as soon as he opened his mouth, and was pampered by his wife and fed with dinner.

The scenes of President Zhu and his young wife showing their affection are so real and lasting that nothing can stop them.

At this moment, who wouldn't want to have such a lovely wife?

As for those who imitated Zhu Qingran and then overturned their fishing boats to claim compensation, the company staff firmly persuaded them to quit.

The young wife did not come to see Zhu Qingran just for the sake of her work.

The school's speech-writing department specifically gave Zhu Qingran's appearance and speech on the school anniversary to his wife, asking her to help pass it on.

Du Shiyu also came here with a mission.

But she was not in a hurry. Instead, she was waiting for Zhu Qingran to have free time to respond to her.

But this wait lasted for three hours, and it was not until around eight o'clock in the evening that Zhu Qingran was able to escape from his official duties.

" Wife, I'll have someone take you back ..."

" Didn't Mr. Zhu prepare a place for me to sleep? " The little wife had no intention of leaving.

Zhu Qingran felt a little excited when he heard this.

Is she going to spend the rest of the night in the company with her sweet little wife?

It seems very exciting in the company ~

" Yes, of course we have it. The double bed in the Zhu General Lounge is fully equipped with bedding, aromatherapy essential oils, and other necessities. Most importantly, the sound insulation is excellent. "

After Liang Jing presented today's work summary, he explained to his young wife with confidence.

Zhu Qingran was aware that the lounge had good sound insulation and was equipped with a double bed.

But aromatherapy oils?

Are there no shortage of necessities?

Zhu Qingran always felt like he had been sleeping in a fake lounge because of working overtime recently.

She was about to look at Liang Jing inquiringly when he handed her something and left.

She, a CEO, was ignored by her own secretary???

But with my lovely wife at hand, the secretary can leave or not.

Zhu Qingran looked at his little wife with a smile, but was pushed by her to wash up and go to bed, and then –

Then start a new wave of work.

The young couple went through the school anniversary ceremony and practiced solo on the little bed of love.

" Secretary Liang Jing was honest. Ah Ran, your lounge has really good soundproofing. Your singing almost made me cry, and no one came to bang on the wall to warn people. The soundproofing is amazing ! "

After Liang Jing got off work, she was surrounded by her colleagues as she squeezed into the elevator.

" Secretary Liang, I have always had a question. Didn't Mr. Zhu create a character like the Sea King before? "

" Yes, yes, why doesn't Mr. Zhu's emotion tester have any abnormal reaction? "

" Yes, yes, why did Mr. Zhu suddenly become such a good and obedient old man! "

Colleagues had many questions, and some even felt that their boss's ascension and abdication as the King of the Sea only took a moment.

Did they miss some important moment?

" Ahem, everyone, tell me, is there a possibility that Mr. Zhu wanted to use the scumbag to abuse his young wife and then turn himself into a crematorium to chase his wife! "

After Liang Jing said this, the elevator arrived at the station.

Everyone rushed out, and a cry of surprise came from the crowd –

" Fuck! What a domineering Mary Sue! I'm so mad! "

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was excited.

Some people even think of the younger cousin He Yimo who also participated in Zhu Qingran's drama of abusing and chasing his wife, and her acting skills have skyrocketed.

In that case, has the company's film and television department ever considered inviting Zhu Qingran to be a lecturer?

truly gains true knowledge through social practice , Zhu Qingran, is a domineering boss.

At this moment, a first-class actor was still being pressed down on the bed by his young wife and singing.

After Zhu Qingran stumbled over the lyrics, his little wife lay down helplessly.

" Ah Ran, your magical voice has been lingering in my ears for three days, and I can't sleep ... How about you tell me a bedtime story? "

The young wife looked at the chandelier above her head with bloodshot eyes, and helplessly wanted Zhu Qingran to tell a story to divert her attention.

Zhu Qingran coughed several times with a hoarse voice, and the red bloodshot in his eyes remained the same.

" A long time ago, there was a mountain, and in the mountain there was a temple. A little sea king went to the temple. The sea king asked the master how to warm up the relationship. The master said abuse! A happy ending is what everyone hopes for. After the bloody abuse , everyone can laugh and cry! " As Zhu Qingran was talking, she felt as if a hand had grasped the neck of her destiny.

" And then! I hope that King Hai will embark on the journey of sea fishing and never come back? What's the master's name? I think it is necessary to pay him a visit. " The little wife spoke calmly and calmly, which frightened the former King Hai to tremble.

Zhu Qingran cried out inwardly: This story about a trashy, overbearing, and abusive love has ruined my youth!

## Chapter 37

Since his young wife asked him about the follow-up of the story , Zhu Qingran was not in such a hurry to pounce on his young wife and have sex with her.

" If we really want to talk about it, the little sea king took back the fishing net that he had deliberately punctured in time and turned over a new leaf. From then on , she and her queen lived a happy and beautiful life. "

Zhu Qingran ended the evening's storytelling with a special ending for a fairy tale love story. She finished speaking, but the listeners seemed to be still unsatisfied.

" Is that it? " the young wife asked in a long tone.

" Yeah , that's it. " Zhu Qingran replied seriously.

" I feel a little regretful now . Why did I let your essay pass the review? Your storytelling skills are totally unsatisfactory! " The young wife felt a little annoyed . She wondered how she had let Zhu Qingran successfully complete the course.

When Zhu Qingran heard this , he suddenly turned sideways and looked at the person next to him.

Under the soft light of the night light , the beauty is by my side, with a pleasant fragrance.

The so-called mountains, hills and valleys, rolling and beautiful scenery are nothing more than this.

Zhu Qingran was watching intently, with a smile on his face , no longer showing the nervousness and restraint he had just shown.

" If you really want to say that , Teacher Du let me pass , it was all out of love. "

The young wife couldn't argue with the man's improper behavior in bed , so she chose not to pursue the matter.

She still wanted to hear the story.

" Since the master is so wise that he can give advice to someone of the status of the Sea King , I wonder what his name is. If anyone familiar with him wants to seek advice in the future , I can recommend him to everyone. "

Compared to Zhu Qingran who just appreciates the beautiful scenery , having the beautiful scenery stick to you is also an experience that makes people exclaim.

At this time in the past, Zhu Qingran was either playing with his little wife's hair or caressing her skin.

But this time , the young wife took bold action and struck first.

My little wife's hands are so soft and smooth as if they have no bones.

The warm fingertips gently swept across Zhu Qingran's face, stirring up countless ripples and causing the fine hairs on his face to tremble.

The little wife was flirting without realizing it and had no intention of taking her hand back.

Zhu Qingran was a little distracted, his mind went blank and he couldn't think of any concrete objects.

" Speaking of the master ... this master ..."

Zhu Qingran called him "Master" several times but he couldn't explain what he meant.

The young wife seemed not to be in a hurry to ask, and she even used her hand to help Zhu Qingran smooth his chest.

" Don't worry, Ran. Sister Shiyu just wants to know how powerful the master is. He will definitely be able to help many people solve their problems in the future. " Du Shiyu patiently persuaded her, looking like a good sister.

Zhu Qingran was melted into a piece, and hurriedly made up a nickname for the master: "

Speaking of this master, for a long time, he has been a household name, known to everyone, and loved by everyone! "

Zhu Qingran thought about the time when everyone used online writing to relieve the stress of life and kill time, and he suddenly felt extremely emotional and had an idea in his mind.

" We don't know the master's real name, but everyone calls him Su Tao Wang Wen. "

Zhu Qingran spoke very seriously, and his young wife was also extremely fascinated by what he said.

But after the so-called title of this master came out, the little wife paused for a moment: " Did the little sea king go to see two masters? Su Tao? Wang Wen? "

" No, no, no, he is a master. If there are masters in every mountain, then he is not a master. Su Tao Wang Wen, a four-character name with his parents' surnames, is high-end and unconventional. " Zhu Qingran used all his eloquence and fabricated skills tonight.

If his wife were to investigate further, Zhu Qingran would kneel on the ground and repent for sitting on the keyboard.

She just read too many clichéd online novels, wrote some rubbish in her essays, and failed in her sadomasochistic pursuit of her wife.

Well, I failed a little bit.

She strictly followed the clichéd and melodramatic plots in online novels to develop a sadomasochistic love affair and pursue her wife, but as a result, she almost ended up getting divorced.

Fortunately, she stopped herself in time and repented in time.

Sometimes, the boss is always more popular than the boss who abuses literature.

Just when Zhu Qingran was secretly delighted and felt that he had escaped a disaster, his wife tightened her hand that was originally used to soothe his chest.

Zhu Qingran clearly felt his collar being gripped by his little wife.

" Since the master is so amazing, please tell me what you have learned from him. Anyway, the night is long and there is still time. I can't finish today. We still have a lot of time. I can listen to you as long as you can afford not to consummate the marriage. "

The young wife teased him through her pajamas, but she refused to give up and insisted on listening to the master's " Thirty-Six Strategies " .

" Honey, are you sure you want to listen? "

Zhu Qingran asked in a low voice, but received no response.

She secretly calmed down, cleared her throat, and began to tell her little wife about her first move in pursuing her beautiful sister.

" The little sea king also fell in love with a beautiful little princess by chance. He knew that she liked flowers and all beautiful things. The young lady who had just entered the workplace was very lonely and needed company. The little sea king had only entered the workplace two years earlier than her, so he summed up some experience and planned to use a romantic offensive to win her over. "

Zhu Qingran slowly stated the so-called first plan, but kept pulling the people beside him towards the scene when they first met.

Zhu Qingran's flower-sending offensive was indeed effective.

The flowers that appeared on Du Shiyu's desk were like floor tiles, paving the seemingly impassable and rugged path between Du Shiyu and Zhu Qingran.

Zhu Qingran's unruly and strong A image gradually became clear in Du Shiyu's world, and occupied a very prominent position.

" Since we are using a romantic offensive, why did romance gradually fade away after a period of time? Is it because we are tired of it? " The little wife was indeed concerned about the time when Zhu Qingran disappeared out of thin air.

What she cared about was not the romance that left for no reason, but why that person suddenly disappeared.

If she comes, don't leave. If she leaves, why bother coming?

Can Zhu Qingran say that she disappeared during that period because she was working hard to make money?

Could she say that she worked hard to send her little cousin into the entertainment industry to pursue her dreams, but was scolded by the old lady?

As a result, all her salary was used to buy insurance and pave the way for her younger cousin, so she was so poor that she had to run projects at home and abroad. She was accidentally framed and broke her leg at a project site.

If the arrogant Xiao Zhu had to drag his legs to chase his little wife, she would definitely not be willing.

So, she went to nourish her legs and make money.

Of course, there is a more important reason .

" The master said that this is called playing hard to get with a different soup but the same medicine, luring the enemy deeper. " Zhu Qingran raised his eyebrows and chose an idiom that fits the meaning.

As soon as she finished her words, she felt her little wife's hand reaching into her pajamas.

Then, she clearly felt a sharp pain.

The little wife pinched her waist.

" It turns out that in sister A'ran's eyes, I am your enemy ! " The little wife snorted.

Zhu Qingran knew that her description was wrong, but those words flashed through her mind.

And can my little wife's hands be a little more obedient? Her brain is about to be hollowed out.

" Then lure the fish into the trap? Catch the turtle in the jar? Oh! Wife, please show mercy! "

Zhu Qingran wailed.

In fact, the young wife didn't do anything excessive to her.

However, after the strong A of the boss was differentiated into a 3S scenic spot, the demand has been increasing rapidly.

What used to happen once or twice a week, Zhu Qingran almost made it happen once for each of the three meals a day.

Fortunately, her reason dissuaded her from doing it three, four, five, six, or seven times a week.

As for now, this is the little wife who personally took the initiative to tease. If Zhu Qingran can hold back, she will immediately choose a mountain to become a master.

Du Shiyu was only pretending to pinch her, but in reality he was just scratching her skin with his nails.

She was so hooked that her already blank mind became even more empty.

" I think that Master Su Tao and Master Wang Wen are just fakes. You must have lost a lot after being fooled for so long! I think it is necessary to let Mr. Zhu, who is smart, witty and responsible, get out of bed and calm down, and think about some failed episodes in his life. "

The moment his young wife lifted the quilt, Zhu Qingran almost climbed on her like an octopus.

" Wife, the weather has changed and it's windy. Can you bear to let me go out in the cold? If I'm sick, I'll have a headache and a fever and feel uncomfortable, and I'll have to trouble Sister Shiyu to take care of me. I've thought of a phrase called – walking into a trap! " Just before being kicked off the bed, Zhu Qingran had a flash of inspiration in his mind. He was saved! Zhu Qingran was extremely satisfied with his reaction at this moment and stayed in bed as he wished.

But when did Little Wife develop the new function of Emotion Debugger?

For example, temporarily replacing the function of bone conduction headphones.

The young wife turned over and stopped, saying that she would tell the story next time, and she went to sleep satisfied. Zhu Qingran was forced to start to calm down in bed.

As the song she had just sung solo kept replaying from her headphones, Zhu Qingran almost tore the mattress apart with her toes.

She sings really well!

Zhu Qingran suddenly felt very sympathetic towards her little cousin who had been forced to sing with her all those years, and she also admired the ears of those elders.

She looked up with a sharp gaze and after listening to the solo three times, her whole body cooled down.

Perhaps my little wife was too tired, and now she was sleeping soundly with even breathing . Although there is no music in Zhu Qingran's headphones, the magical sound in her mind can be heard lingering in her ears.

Zhu Qingran 's sexual desire as a 3S strong A also came to an end at this moment.

Zhu Qingran had a little impulse to develop and launch a small Zhu brand anti- yu walkman.

No matter it is a strong A or a weak O , as long as you listen to Xiao Zhu's solo, I guarantee that you will cool down instantly, your brain will be free of distracting material, your waist will no longer be sore, your legs will no longer hurt, and you will no longer need to buy a kidney / baby! Xiaozhu's solo is your essential friend to become a master!

Zhu Qingran slept until dawn with the hope of cooling down. It was clear that he was not a person who overindulged himself in sexual activities. However, at this moment, he had dark circles under his eyes, as if he had worked overtime for his kidneys for three days.

Anyone who has seen Mr. Zhu's face can't help but sigh that they don't understand Qiang A 's world.

The young wife was in high spirits. After confirming with Zhu Qingran the time to go to school for rehearsal, she went back to work.

The couple were inseparable, and even after leaving the company gate, Zhu Qingran was still looking at his wife.

And the young wife lived up to everyone's expectations and raised her hand, making a gesture of " contact her if you miss her " .

However, reality often runs counter to imagination, going further and further away , breaking people's defenses .

" Aran, don't be afraid. If you miss me, remember to listen to my solo more often. The song is good, you are good, and I am good too ~ "

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The author has something to say:

The beautiful month of May is coming, I wish you all a happy holiday ~

Xiao Zhu took his lovely wife on vacation, and the small theater is closed today, hehehe!

## Chapter 38

During the university anniversary period , Zhu Qingran worked almost non-stop to finish all the backlog of work the day before.

She finally had time to try on the formal dress Liang Jing had prepared for her.

The school anniversary was not a big occasion, it was just one of the many small occasions that Zhu Qingran had seen.

But that was his wife's workplace, and it was also a place for Zhu Qingran to relax where he had stayed for two years.

So , she decided to dress up for the event and went to several clothing stores just to buy a set of couple outfits for her and her little wife.

Zhu Qingran was in a good mood and headed towards school , but he saw a figure in the parking lot.

Isn't that my childhood sweetheart Fu Chensi?

Why did that woman come to my little wife's school?

While Zhu Qingran was waiting in line for parking according to the rules , he saw many familiar faces.

For example , there was a certain rich girl who she had pretended to be childhood sweethearts, but in fact she had never met her many times and her tacit understanding was completely guessed.

And there's the film queen over there who has been equally as popular as my little cousin He Yimo since her debut.

And there is the young talented man walking past. He is a self-made man and his net worth is not inferior to that of the Zhu family.

The most important thing is , why did this old childhood sweetheart come here?

Although , the last time he followed his young wife back to her parents' home, Zhu Qingran had tried his best to crush the other party.

However, before that childhood sweetheart becomes single and is taken care of by his wife , Zhu Qingran cannot take her lightly.

Isn't it that the other person is good at making money, good-looking, artistic, tasteful, single, and has known his young wife for a long time?

Zhu Qingran just didn't believe that he, a latecomer, could not surpass the others.

When it comes to relationships , only true love will have the last laugh , because love cannot be judged by winning or losing.

Zhu Qingran wanted to get out of the car, say hello to Lao Qingmei , and find out about the enemy's situation .

However, the car in front suddenly moved, so she had to stop the car first.

After she got off the bus and registered , her old sweetheart was nowhere to be seen.

" Did I see it wrong? "

Zhu Qingran didn't think she had seen it wrong. She had looked through the guest schedule for the school anniversary these two days and did not see Lao Qingmei's name.

Zhu Qingran was still thinking when a school leader came towards him.

Before, when Zhu Qingran was sent to the principal's office by teachers because of absence from classes , he would always meet this school leader.

When we meet again now, it seems that he has dyed his hair . His bald bald head must have worn some brand of wig, and his hair has become so thick now.

Zhu Qingran even wanted to go up to the other person, hook his arm around his shoulders, and ask about the wig manufacturer in a brotherly way.

She wouldn't mind giving Mr. Fu a few high-quality wigs next time she visited him.

The old man's head is really bald.

I guess it's because the old man is worried about having a granddaughter like Fu Chensi, who is a widower.

From the wig, Zhu Qingran thought of Fu Chensi again.



She looked over and found that the school leader was only a few steps away from her. Zhu Qingran tried her best to put on the brightest smile on her face, but the other party stopped a few steps in front of her.

Zhu Qingran saw Fu Chensi again.

" Expert Fu, you are finally here. The school has invited you to attend the anniversary celebration many times before, but you always said you didn't have time. What brought you here? "

The person who was personally welcomed by the school leaders was not Zhu Qingran, an honorary alumnus and family member of faculty and staff, but Fu Chensi, an expert who had been registered at the school at some point in time!

Depend on!

When did Fu Chensi start to target the school position?

I wonder if she will become a member of our school in the future!

Does that mean she will have to hang out at the school for a long time in the future, seeing her young wife every day, working with her, and falling in love with her over time?

Can't!

After this thought flashed through Zhu Qingran's mind, he shouted " Dame " loudly !

Zhu Qingran had just quickened his pace when he heard further conversation between the school leaders and Fu Chensi.

" I just happened to find that I have some free time these past two days, so I decided to come and attend the school anniversary. Thinking back to when Shiyu was hired by the school, I also decided to cooperate with the school. But I have less free time in recent years, so I haven't been able to pay attention to Shiyu's growth and the changes in the school. I came here this time specifically for ..."

What does Fu Chensi want to say?

She wouldn't be trying to tell others that she came to school specifically for her little wife, right? It would be better for these old guys in school to be more sensible and not get involved in other people's love, hate and grudges.

Otherwise, Zhu Qingran could not guarantee how terrible the consequences would be.

" If Master Fu hadn't told me, I would have almost forgotten that you and Teacher Du knew each other. Since you've come this time, should I arrange a private meeting with Teacher Du for you ..."

The school leaders have become inhumane.

What does this bald old man have to say?

Zhu Qingran could hardly hold the forty-meter-long sword in his hand.

She didn't allow the old man to run thirty-nine meters, she didn't allow it!

" I think you must have misunderstood. I came here to listen to the concert of honorary alumnus Zhu Qingran! "

Fu Chensi showed the school anniversary process in his hand to the people around him, which earned him a sigh of gratitude.

" So that's how it is! To be honest, most of these guests came here for Mr. Zhu's performance. I'm also looking forward to it! "

Huh?

Seeing the two people in front of him suddenly reach an agreement, Zhu Qingran felt like he had a heavy responsibility on his shoulders.

" The old man has a family and children. Why can't my childhood sweetheart let me down and insist on listening to my singing? " Zhu Qingran sighed, even feeling a little sorry for his elder brother, Mr. Fu, whom he had just known for a few days: " Old buddy, if your granddaughter still can't find a partner this year, I will accompany you until we are drunk! " What kind of difficult life could have led Fu Chensi, such a smart childhood sweetheart, to embark on such a path of no return?

Zhu Qingran was really worried that after hearing her solo, her old childhood sweetheart would become so upset that he would transform into an Omega on the spot .

Tsk tsk tsk!

Zhu Qingran was just lamenting that no one came to pick him up, but in the blink of an eye he saw a familiar figure.

Du Shiyu walked towards them wearing the elegant long dress that could form a couple's outfit with her.

The little wife's face was full of smiles and a bright and beautiful look.

She slowly opened her arms, as if she was planning to hug her childhood sweetheart Fu Chensi.

Sure enough, the temperament of Lao Qingmei is very suitable to appear on campus.

She only needs to walk quietly in front to attract the attention she wants.

Zhu Qingran was a little jealous.

After all, she, an alumnus, was no match for an expert from the school administration.

I saw my young wife coming to Fu Chensi.

Zhu Qingran thought that the other party was an active member of the school and a colleague of Du Shiyu.

The old man doesn't compete with his colleagues for attention.

Anyway, at school, my young wife only talks about work with the old employees.

At home, the young wife wants to talk about love and having children with the husband.

I wish Qingran is not jealous!

Unexpectedly, the young wife came to the two people in front and simply shook hands to express her welcome.

Then, the young wife passed by the two of them and came to Zhu Qingran's side.

" It's my honor that Mr. Zhu took the time to come here. " The little wife spoke officially, but opened her arms towards Zhu Qingran.

" As a graduate of our school, I am honored to be so welcomed and invited by the school and Teacher Du. " Zhu Qingran just stretched out his hand very seriously.

But the young wife ignored her gentleman's hand and hugged her directly.

" Mr. Zhu, your wife Zhu has been waiting for you for a long time, don't you want to hug her? "

It's rare for my little wife to act like a spoiled child, especially in such a public place.

My sweet wife, who never showed affection in front of outsiders before, didn't know that it was because both of them had to work overtime recently, so her hidden instinct was aroused and she started to act coquettishly.

Since she offered her arms voluntarily, Zhu Qingran would definitely take her into his arms.

" I miss you so much! I haven't been able to kiss, hug and lift my wife up for dozens of hours. I miss you so much! "

The young couple were affectionate and affectionate behind him, which made passers-by envious.

A certain entertainment reporter who has been following the life of Zhu Qingran and his young wife is thinking of retiring and going home to live with his wife and children.

" Fuck him, how can we film this! Before, everyone said that the truth about Zhu Qingran and his little wife having a good relationship was fake, and the details of the plot were all designed and acted by Zhu Qingran himself, and the little wife was just an unpaid extra who was kept in the dark. Now, the clown is actually me! What the hell is wrong with my little wife taking the initiative to show her affection? My aloof and intellectual goddess Du Shiyu has been won over by Mr. Zhu? "

The entertainment reporter was crying and couldn't continue filming no matter what.

Whoever wants to take pictures can take them. The dog is almost sick of being fed dog food every day.

He stood up and was about to leave, intending to go back to find his little partner to make love and spend time with him.

However, as soon as he stood up from the flowers behind him, his colleagues hiding in various corners asked him a soul-searching question :

" Brother, can you please stop dreaming in broad daylight? Do you have a partner? "

" Oh, yeah, where's my partner? I don't have one! Woo woo woo! "

The entertainment reporter squatted back into the hole he had just dug and continued digging.

" Ask Mr. Zhu if he and his wife showed affection today? "

" On the university campus, the young wife took the initiative to throw herself into his arms, and Mr. Zhu's face was full of shyness and blushing! "

" Mr. Zhu is always holding his wife's waist, it seems that she is about to get pregnant! "

" School anniversary, a great day for everyone to celebrate and eat dog food! "

The entertainment reporters were probably choking on all the dog food, and they were writing love essays at an astonishing speed.

Zhu Qingran put his arm around his young wife's waist and went to the dressing room amid everyone's suspicious, shocked, envious and jealous gazes.

The school anniversary event started on time, and the host at the front desk kept cueing the process and introducing one program after another.

Zhu Qingran was waiting backstage to go on stage.

Because the young wife was the art director, she had no time to spare and could only wink at Zhu Qingran from a distance before she went on stage.

Zhu Qingran's life is already legendary. If she is MVP in everything, then everything will be too smooth sailing, almost like the clichéd setting of a heroine with all the golden fingers in online novels.

No matter how perfect a person is, there will always be some small flaws.

For example, the protagonist of a domineering boss novel always has a mouth but cannot speak, for example, a melodramatic Mary Sue novel always has a mother who gives you five million, and there is Xiao Zhu who seems flawless but really can't find the tune when singing. When Zhu Qingran gritted his teeth and bid farewell, the entertainment reporters forgot to record videos, take photos or write press releases.

A second ago, everyone saw the loving scene between Mr. Zhu and his young wife and believed in love forever.

The next second, after listening to Xiao Zhu's passionate singing, everyone suddenly wanted to ask the boss, "My ears are damaged and my heart is hurt, can I get the registration fee reimbursed?"

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The author has something to say:

When the entertainment reporters held their annual meeting, they determined the theme for the new year's research and filming — this little wife is something!

Some even doubted – could the young wife hear? Did she only choose to hear Mr. Zhu's love words and block out her singing?

## Chapter 39

The school anniversary of Star University was particularly lively that day , and IO Zhu's singing was particularly loud.

So much so that for a long time, Zhu Qingran became everyone's first choice for alarm clock ringtone, no other choice.

Zhu Qingran has become accustomed to the overwhelming news reports .

A good Alpha must have the courage to face his own shortcomings.

After all, apart from singing out of tune, Zhu Qingran doesn't think he has any shortcomings.

She has a successful career , a harmonious family , a happy marriage , and a super cute wife .

Who can compare to her?

Zhu Qingran has dug out the Mausoleum of the First Qin Emperor from her high heels more than once because of being on those stupid news lists.

But she never shows shyness in front of outsiders.

Even after lunch break , she could always hear her solo singing in the corridor.

" Today is another day when you are baptized by my loud singing voice. Relax , relax! "

Zhu Qingran walked straight to his office from the corridor with a smile on his face.

She finally went to inspect the spicy snack factory , away from the collective stupid ringtones of the company's employees.

As a result, the radio she listened to while driving was the number one relaxing song on the listeners' requested list :

Zhu Qingran sings solo.

Zhu Qingran hurried back to the company as soon as the song reached its climax.

Before she even entered the office , her secretary Liang Jing followed her.

" Mr. Zhu , according to the latest intelligence , your number one love rival , Qingmei, has been appearing frequently at the university where your wife works. "

Liang Jing showed Zhu Qingran the location displayed on the tablet and conveyed the latest news.

Zhu Qingran's mind, which had just been lingering in his ears from the solo singing for three days, was suddenly cleared.

" What do you mean? Fu Chensi went to school? "

" Yes, Miss Fu Chensi is in school , and the probability of her appearing recently is twice a day. "

Liang Jing said this, but Zhu Qingran didn't care much.

" Twice a day , the frequency is not very high . I can see my young wife twice a day, once in the morning and once in the evening. " Zhu Qingran felt that she was probably not inferior in terms of seeing her young wife .

Who would have thought that Liang Jing frowned and took a deep breath. Things seemed to be going badly.

" Well, Mr. Zhu, Miss Fu Chensi goes to school twice a day, half a day each time. " Liang Jing curved the corners of her mouth, revealing a forced but polite smile.

" Sister Qingmei just went to the school. After all, she is a nominal expert in the school. If she doesn't go twice to go through the motions, who would be willing to pay her salary for nothing? It is necessary for her work, and we all understand. " Zhu Qingran thought, anyway, Fu Chensi is not going to see his young wife, so who cares how long she stays.

Even if Fu Chensi stayed up all night at school, what did it have to do with her?

I wish Qingran to relax.

" But, Mr. Zhu, the red dot on the positioning that you see is Miss Fu Chensi, and the green dot is Madam. " Liang Jing knew that Zhu Qingran did not look at the positioning screen carefully.

I don't think that Mr. Zhu from her family thinks that the green dot is his number one rival in love .

Liang Jing felt that after she said this, her boss Zhu would be in trouble.

" What? She and my wife are in the same place? How far apart are they! "

Zhu Qingran picked up the tablet and studied it for a while. His heart skipped a beat and he felt a chill in his chest.

She doesn't want to hear those so-called exciting answers, let her go!

" The distance between Miss Fu Chensi and Madam is sometimes three or five meters? Sometimes it's three or five centimeters ..."

" Give me a leave note, I need leave to chase my wife! " Zhu Qingran said this and rushed into the elevator.

Seeing her leave, Liang Jing had to hang a leave application on the bulletin board.

Looking at the content scrolling on the screen, Liang Jing was deeply moved.

" The most powerful workaholic boss in the galaxy has repeatedly asked for leave to pursue his wife. Could it be that Mr. Zhu has arranged paternity leave in advance? However, the university has been holding frequent meetings recently. My wife is just attending a meeting. Mr. Zhu will not tear down the roof of the conference room, right? Should I make an appointment in advance with the construction team to help repair the roof???" "

When Zhu Qingran arrived at school, he went straight to Du Shiyu's office, but he was not there. It should be said that many people were not in the office.

Zhu Qingran couldn't even catch anyone to ask about the situation.

Zhu Qingran finally decided to walk towards a crowded place and find someone to ask about the general situation.

Then, the students in work uniforms who came towards her started discussing the adventure they had just had.

Sure enough, where there are people, there is information.

" Wow, wow, wow, I just started working as a clerk, and I finally got to see the lecture level of Expert Fu in person, it's amazing! "

The girl with a high ponytail spoke excitedly, and it was obvious that she had become a little fan of the great expert.

When the people walking arm in arm with her heard her praising Fu Chensi like this, they were full of admiration and envy : " That's right. Teacher Fu is really amazing. The Chinese culture comprehension class she proposed to co-found with the school is really great. Although I don't understand it, I think it's amazing. "

Chinese culture comprehension class?

As soon as Zhu Qingran heard the name, he felt that it was very much in line with Fu Chensi's taste.

Since her childhood sweetheart is doing something high-end, she doesn't mind doing something cheerful and silly.

The other party has a comprehension of Chinese culture, and she can experience it through games.

When she leads her little wife to duo row and defeat all opponents in the whole server , her number one rival can only appreciate the charm of other people's love.

Do what you say.

Zhu Qingran made a phone call and it didn't take much effort for her to successfully meet her young wife. She sat between her young wife and Fu Chensi, separating the two of them.

" Mr. Zhu, the game experience major you proposed is really thoughtful. You are worthy of being the leader of the outstanding young talents in the interstellar space! "

The old principal of the school pushed the frame of his reading glasses on his nose, and then expressed his affirmation to Zhu Qingran enthusiastically.

But he barely opened the pages of the plan during the whole process, and it was obvious that he had not even read the entire project.

His flattering look gave Zhu Qingran a headache.

" Principal, if you think this project cannot be implemented for the time being, we can improve it and make preparations. I came here to make suggestions and plan to cooperate with the school. I am not in a hurry. "

Zhu Qingran was just here to find his wife to hang out with, and she also mentioned the idea of co-organizing the event.

Now that the wife has found it, she is not so anxious to talk about other things.

But the dean just likes this project very much.

" Mr. Zhu, what you said is right. Since you have condescended to propose cooperation with us, I am of course flattered and am seriously considering cooperating with you. With the development of StarCraft, we do need some new and timely professionals. Game experience officers are a good profession! "

The dean no longer looked as if he had difficulty reading. He raised his head and looked at everyone seriously.

At this moment, Zhu Qingran seemed to see the dean's reading glasses emitting infinite light.

Zhu Qingran was holding his young wife's hand and making love under the table just a second ago.

The next second, she was invited to speak.

What to talk about?

She was determined to take her young wife to defeat all the game servers , and then she was successfully hired as a professional lecturer specializing in game experience.

From then on, childhood sweetheart Fu Chensi was an expert in the school, and so was her childhood sweetheart Zhu Qingran.

While the other party was talking about Chinese culture, she took her students to the playground for an immersive experience?

Although, Zhu Qingran always felt that her position was similar to Fu Chensi's, but the content seemed to be quite different.

But as the successful old man behind her young wife, she was no longer afraid.

" Since the principal and other leaders and colleagues trust me so much, should we start this major? "

" Go ahead! " The old principal was quite old and had a loud voice. He supported Zhu Qingran with one voice, but became a little silent the next second: " But ..."

The old principal hesitated and didn't finish what he wanted to say.

Seeing that he was sitting there without saying anything as if he had chronic constipation, Zhu Qingran felt that the time he spent with his young wife was wasted.

If the principal continued to waste money like this, Zhu Qingran felt that his daughter might not be able to buy a ticket and get on the bus.

Just when she was getting anxious, Fu Chensi spoke.

" What the principal meant is that the establishment of a major requires human, material and resources. As long as the school and President Zhu work together, we will definitely not be stuck on these things. But we need students and their recognition. "

Fu Chensi hit the nail on the head, and the old principal's years of constipation were instantly cured.

" Yes, yes, Expert Fu is right. We don't think this major will have any other problems, but the popularity of the major and the source of students ..."

" Leave it to me! "

Zhu Qingran said he would give it to her, so he really gave it to her.

On the way home from get off work that afternoon, Du Shiyu discovered how Xiao Zhu was working hard to solve the enrollment problem.

When the radio channel in the car talked about the song on demand, it was still Zhu Qingran's solo that was playing.

But this time, the solo began and ended with an advertisement for the new major at Interstellar University.

" Are you still misunderstood by your family because of playing games? Are you unable to get recognition and find a place to use your passion for e-sports? Do you want to be a person like Zhu Qingran who has public recognition and a wonderful wife? Come on, come to the game experience major of Interstellar University and create your wonderful life! Contact number:

xxxxxxx . "

Zhu Qingran was not sure who recorded the advertising slogan.

But after the advertisement was finished, her solo singing followed seamlessly.

When these two are linked together, it is indeed a bit fatal.

Zhu Qingran was holding on till the very end, when he and his young wife parked the car on the side of the road and laughed so hard that the world was breaking.

" Oh my God, this advertising slogan, this tone, this publicity strategy, if I knew who this person is-- "

Zhu Qingran laughed so hard that tears came out of his eyes, but he still pointed at the publicity officer seriously.

Although Du Shiyu was also laughing, he always felt that this propagandist would be in trouble in the next second.

Unexpectedly, Zhu Qingran said something that made people laugh and cry: " If I find out who this talent is, I hope she will find love this year, get a salary increase, get a promotion, and have endless spicy snacks to eat! Hahaha, so funny! "

Just as Zhu Qingran was marveling at the fact that there were such talented people around her, she seemed to sense a burning gaze resting on her.

My wife suddenly turned down the volume of the radio, and then spoke slowly and calmly:

" If this employee wants to have good news of pregnancy by the end of this year, I wonder if Mr. Zhu can try his best to help her realize this beautiful wish! "

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The author has something to say:

Where did everyone go to play during the holidays? I went to the luxurious city square downstairs from my house, which covers an area of dozens of square meters. Surrounded by tall buildings, I walked around the community activity area where children's shouting continued. Then I felt a little tinnitus. The children's high notes are really amazing! And the Lone Brave is really the first choice for children's songs. Recently, my mind is full of children's humming, playing it on loop, comparable to Xiao Zhu's solo ~



## Chapter 40

After Zhu Qingran returned , he hugged his young wife and went straight to the bedroom.

Today is another day to get future children to buy tickets and get on the bus.

When the aroma of mint tea spread and filled the entire bedroom, Zhu Qingran took a sip of tea and felt like a living god.

The young wife slept beside her, looking a little tired, with a calm and gentle expression on her face.

Zhu Qingran got up and went to the bathroom to take a shower , then leaned against the head of the bed and wrote a project plan for the university's professional expansion.

At night , a gentle night light and a happy couple make up a happy little home.

After an unknown amount of time of hard work , Zhu Qingran finally wrote his name and date at the end of the project book.

She reached for the teacup on the bedside table again and found it was empty.

She wanted several times to hug her little wife and fall asleep directly , but her mouth was dry , so she decided to get out of bed and pour a glass of water to moisten her throat.

From the bedroom to the water bar, it was only a door and a few steps away, but Zhu Qingran looked back almost every three steps.

When she finally got the water , she realized she didn't seem to know where the tea leaves were.

Every time she was thirsty , the little wife would prepare it herself.

Therefore , whenever she coughed or stretched out her hand, a cup of water at just the right temperature would be placed within her reach.

But today , after she figured it out on her own, she felt a little stuck.

This is her home . She chose the house and decorated the interior, but she knows nothing about this house.

It can also be said that she knows nothing about this family.

The place where she used to just get by has now become her long-term residence. Zhu Qingran suddenly feels like a little bit of a failure.

" Every successful strong A has accumulated countless failures to get to where he is today . Zhu Qingran, don't be afraid. Now that you know your shortcomings, start to make up for them from now on! "

Xiao Zhu tried to cheer himself up, then took a horse stance, bent his waist, and stretched his neck .

Take a sniff.

Smell it.

As long as Xiaozhu works hard, it won't be difficult to find tea.

Zhu Qingran always believed in herself. She just didn't believe that she could always sniff out where her rival's nose could not smell a can of tea.

Finally, with Zhu Qingran's disdainful efforts, she found many small secret compartments in the cabinets.

For Zhu Qingran, although this is not a qualitative transcendence, it is a quantitative accumulation.

After she opened a few small cabinets far from the water bar, Zhu Qingran saw the divorce agreement that she had taken out and hidden in the middle of the night last time.

" I will put this thing in a waste paper shredder tomorrow. I want it to be out of my world immediately! "

Thinking in his mind, Zhu Qingran took out the things again and stuffed them into his briefcase. As for the tea can, she still had no idea.

So, the search continues.

Zhu Qingran decided to give up because she felt like she was back in shape, and the smell of pheromones on her body seemed to be spreading again.

The little wife had worked so hard for so long and had already fallen asleep, but she could still be excited.

" Qin Shou! "

After severely despising himself, Zhu Qingran finally found something very important. for example—

Bottles and jars.

These bottles and jars are all light-proof products. Zhu Qingran thought that they must be the finest tea that his wife stored for her.

Her little wife is so good to her, even the tea can is so exquisite. She will be extra nice to her little wife in the future.

When Zhu Qingran opened the jar and planned to pour out some tea leaves to make tea, he found that what he poured out were soft capsules.

" This one is wrong, change to the next one. "

Zhu Qingran put down one can and opened another.

That's powder.

Zhu Qingran opened the fire again, and then he smelled a very strong odor.

What she was holding in her hand was not a jar, but a bottle of liquid.

And the bottle looks strange, like a small bottle that can be squeezed out of something.

This thing is like ointment but it's thinner than ointment. It's called honey syrup, but it tastes like

...

Zhu Qingran's desire to sleep was swept away, and was replaced by absolute calmness.

After putting everything in order, Zhu Qingran rechecked the information on the bottles and jars.

Omega hormone regulation soft capsules.

Alpha semi-class powder.

Omega pheromone inhibitors.

Zhu Qingran recognized all these words.

Zhu Qingran had also heard of these things.

However, Zhu Qingran never thought that these things would appear in her home.

Her mood at this moment was indeed a bit complicated .

Zhu Qingran's company has also produced many ABO III products and medicines, so she knows the functions of these things just by their names.

These medicines are for Omegas .

The Omega in her family who could use these things the most is her young wife Du Shiyu.

If it weren't for the fact that during the years when Zhu Qingran and his young wife were acting, her little cousin, the actress who served as Zhu Qingran's favorite actress, only appeared in external cameras, she really wanted to call her little cousin to deceive herself.

Wow, is that my cousin Momo? You left some Omega inhibitors at my house. When is it convenient for you to come and get them?

Girls, listen to my advice. If an Omega keeps it to himself for too long, he will most likely be ruined. Find an A as soon as possible. It will be good for you, for me, and for everyone else.

Zhu Qingran just thought about it. If she dared to do so, He Yimo would definitely not care about her sister easily and would definitely give her a response on the spot – sb .

Forehead.

Zhu Qingran remained silent.

When did my dear wife buy these things?

Also, the number of things in these bottles and jars has clearly decreased a lot, which means they have all been used.

According to Zhu Qingran's understanding, all three types of ABO people can reproduce normally.

Then, they all have emotional needs, which is inevitable.

Normal emotional needs can satisfy both partners and promote the development of mutual feelings.

However, drug inhibition and interference do not conform to the laws of nature, so the final result will certainly not be so reasonable.

It's just that Zhu Qingran was in so much pain during her period that she took medicine to suppress it, and she almost died the second time.

Omega in estrus using so many types of substances, what kind of harm would that do to the body?

Zhu Qingran fell into deep thought.

She made sure that her little wife was still asleep, so she took the things back to the study.

Sitting at her desk, she looked at these things quietly.

And on her computer screen was the content she had just searched.

According to the content on the computer screen, these are the strongest Omega emotion inhibitors produced in the universe.

When an Omega has extremely strong emotional needs, it will constantly emit pheromones to seek mates.

nearby Alpha smells the pheromone it emits, it will actively emit pheromones to cater to it in order to facilitate the two people's sexual intercourse .

However, if the Omega is having some trouble or doesn't want to be with the right A , he will try to suppress his estrus as much as possible.

Omeegas are extremely vulnerable during their estrus period. It is difficult for them to control their condition and they can only suppress it with drugs.

If they rely on drugs for too long and too much, their bodies can easily be damaged and they may even be unable to give birth to the next generation.

After reading the above content, Zhu Qingran sat upright in the chair without moving.

The production date of the inhibitor is not very late, it is from the last few months.

Looking at the amount of inhibitor used, Zhu Qingran couldn't imagine how many times his little wife had used this thing.

Is my little wife on contraception?

When this thought flashed through his mind, Zhu Qingran almost scared himself.

She couldn't imagine how her little wife managed to suppress her sexual desire.

But if the young wife is really on contraception, does this mean that they are not going to reconcile so quickly?

Zhu Qingran felt like his head was about to explode.

" I guess it's because I was hated so much before, and as a result, my wife and I are not on good terms with each other. How can I make up for this? "

Zhu Qingran was stumped.

She opened a folder with the words "study materials" on it on the computer interface and entered the password.

She entered another interface with ease and opened one of the small files with a serious look.

" Since I still have many deficiencies, I'd better learn new knowledge. There is knowledge in it. Please enter my brain. I believe that my teachers will never harm me! I wish you to hold on! "

In the study.

In the dim light, in front of the dark computer screen, was reflected a handsome face with bright eyes.

Zhu Qingran slid the mouse quickly, and then absorbed the key knowledge from the online writers and teachers bit by bit.

For example, in the case of chasing his wife to the crematorium, the overbearing president taking the initiative is usually called sweet pet.

For example, when the young wife turns away in despair, the scumbag prodigal son who returns to his true love will usually be happy .

For another example, if the scumbag top works hard to have a baby soon, this article will be an article about a lovely wife and a cute baby.

Zhu Qingran was greatly shocked and suddenly had an epiphany.

" Then ... can these medicines also be replaced with something else? "

Zhu Qingran logged into the company's account again and bought a lot of things——

Baby happy.

Mrs. Happy.

Love Bora.

There is a treasure.

Good luck with pregnancy.

Good pregnancy luck.

In short, I would buy all the products that have good efficacy, are big brands and are trustworthy. And goodbye to those inhibitors of my little wife.

President Zhu has already said that if any inhibitor shop brings goods into her store again in the future, don't blame her for breaking their wings.

The weather is getting cooler and windy, it's time to have a baby.

After Zhu Qingran finished all this, he quickly returned to his bed and went to sleep with his sweet wife in his arms.

The next morning, when his wife woke up, she found that Zhu Qingran had stewed soybean pig's trotters, crucian carp soup, and also made eight-treasure rice pudding for pregnancy. It's not a bad thing to eat a rich meal early in the morning, but it's a bit embarrassing to eat so much to get pregnant.

After the young wife sat down, she was slow to pick up her chopsticks. Instead, Zhu Qingran tried hard to pile up a mountain of rice in her bowl.

" Wife, try this. The famous chef from StarCraft gave me some online guidance. I think it tastes OK. Although it may not be the best this time, I will definitely try harder next time. "

After Zhu Qingran put the last bite of food on his little wife's bowl, he grinned.

" A Ran, do you have anything to say? I gave you money to buy TT last night . Do you think that one box is not enough? "

The young wife chewed her meal with a blushing face, but was rejected by Zhu Qingran Erkang with his hand.

" No, I just feel that the year is coming to an end, and I have to help a certain employee to get a good pregnancy year-end bonus. Don't worry, my kidneys are doing well recently, and I will definitely work very hard! "

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The author has something to say:

My mother came today, I went shopping with her, the update is finished, I will update more tomorrow, good night

## Chapter 41

" Then this young employee should thank Mr. Zhu for implementing the marketing plan! "

The little wife tried very hard to finish the food in her bowl . She looked like she was disgusted, but she was eating happier than anyone else.

Infected by his young wife's actions, Zhu Qingran also plans to continue working hard to complete the year-end task.

However , after she took the first bite, she realized that something was wrong.

Apart from the tonic porridge , the dishes on her table seemed to be ...

Salt is used as sugar , colorant is used as light soy sauce , and the thirteen-spice powder over there is used as dumpling seasoning.

At once .....

looked delicious , but in fact, they had no taste at all.

Without his wife asking , Zhu Qingran told the truth.

" This chef is a true star chef who often appears in various food shows . He is definitely not someone you can find anywhere , absolutely ..."

" A Ran, I don't talk while eating or sleeping, so please don't interrupt me while I am enjoying the food. " The little wife drank the soup with a spoon and seemed to like the taste very much.

Zhu Qingran was definitely shocked by his wife's attitude , and he held her hand: " Wife , I know my cooking skills need to be improved , I promise I won't let you down next time. Otherwise, let's drink porridge and eat pickled mustard in the morning. "

Zhu Qingran couldn't bear it and didn't want to make his little wife feel so embarrassed.

She has both advantages and disadvantages. Take her cooking skills, for example , which vary from time to time.

After all , Xiao Zhu, who had been a widow before, was very good at home cooking, which was her skill for a living.

However , when she was suddenly asked to prepare meals for pregnant women, it was inevitable that she was a little bit not good at it.

What's more , she slept little last night, thought a lot, and experienced a lot, so it was normal for her to get up in the morning, tiptoe around to watch the food live broadcast, and then use the wrong seasoning.

After the first mistake, Zhu Qingran would definitely not let himself be affected by the second mistake.

But my little wife's support and tolerance are so touching.

Zhu Qingran said that he would eat all the dark dishes he had prepared even if he cried.

As for my little wife, let's eat something else.

After Zhu Qingran took out the pickled mustard tuber that he had treasured for many years, he felt that the scene at this moment was a little too miserable.

She calls herself a good old top and is currently eating a lot of nourishing meals.

While she said in her heart that she loved her little wife the most, she had to eat rice porridge and pickled mustard.

This picture ...

This is so inhuman!

" Wife, how about I order a meal for you? Or I can ask our family to arrange an aunt to help with the cooking, I ..." No matter what Zhu Qingran said, he felt that there was something wrong with what he said.

She has it so hard.

She is an expert in cooking from her mother's family, so how come she failed at the critical moment?

" Aran, if you keep chattering, I'm going to eat everything. " When the little wife spoke, her small bowl of rice was already half empty.

" Wife, how are you? Is your mind clear? Where do you feel uncomfortable? Is your stomach feeling well? Do you need me to find a family doctor to check on you? " Zhu Qingran put down his chopsticks and grabbed his little wife's face to check on her condition.

My little wife's face seemed cold, and her complexion was not very good-looking, and her brows were frowned.

And my little wife's hand holding the chopsticks was trembling slightly.

All signs indicate that my sweet wife is feeling unwell and is feeling very uncomfortable.

Ahhhh!

Zhu Qingran was so frightened that her chopsticks almost fell to the ground and she had no time to care about anything else. She now needed to contact the hospital. She wanted to reserve the best VIP bed in the entire galaxy, preferably one that would not be disturbed by anyone in the entire inpatient area.

Anyway, isn't that how it's written in domineering CEO novels?

In the VIP ward area of the hospital where no one could disturb them, the domineering president and his little wife were being affectionate with each other, looking very comfortable.

Maybe, the two of them could even get pregnant in the hospital.

Just thinking about it makes me feel so excited.

Zhu Qingran requested a bed in the hospital. She couldn't let her little wife be poisoned by such dark cuisine.

She's taking action now.

Just as she was about to dial the emergency number, her wife locked the phone.

"A Ran, I just want to have a meal. Do you think I've been eating a lot recently? There's no need for you to send me to the hospital to eat boxed lunches, right?" The little wife didn't quite understand and was a little confused.

"Wife, are you sure you're okay? You don't have to make it hard on yourself to eat up all my dark food. Actually, I ..."

After a piece of chicken leg was stuffed into Zhu Qingran's mouth, he could only chew and swallow it obediently.

Compared with her bitter face, my little wife seemed a lot more relaxed.

"Actually, the meal you cooked today was very good. I have a bad taste in my mouth recently, so I ate it happily. What are you worried about?"

My little wife actually thinks it tastes good?!

"Bloat in mouth?"

Zhu Qingran quickly took out his cell phone and started searching.

The content in the browser is roughly that a loss of taste in the mouth is a precursor to cancer.

When your mouth is dry, know that some god is approaching.

Do not take this symptom lightly; it is better to be safe than sorry.

---

The messy search results all indicate that my wife's situation is not good at the moment.

If Zhu Qingran didn't pay attention to his little wife's family, her fate would most likely be disastrous.

In order to let his young wife live together with him till old age, Zhu Qingran's goodness must be demonstrated at all times.

" Wife! Let's go to the hospital and check everything from inside to outside, from top to bottom, from hair to toenails. Don't worry, I'm here. Even if I have to take time off to accompany you to famous hospitals across the galaxy, I will definitely cure you ... Ah! "

The little wife finally couldn't bear it anymore.

From the moment she started eating this meal, Zhu Qingran kept chattering on and on.

She had just made it so obvious.

Her mouth had no taste, so she could eat the food made by Zhu Qingran.

First, the tastelessness in her mouth was a sign of the situation.

Secondly, she could eat the food made by Zhu Qingran not because she wanted to comfort Zhu Qingran.

Finally, what happened to this SSSA in front of her?

The young wife didn't think she was sick. She thought Zhu Qingran was just too sleepy and had some minor problems with his brain.

So, when she knocked Zhu Qingran on the head with her chopsticks, she wished she could knock all the water out of his brain.

After being attacked by his young wife, Zhu Qingran calmed down a little.

" Honey , I'm doing this for your own good, for the sake of our future. I haven't learned any medical skills, and I don't know what's wrong with you, but experts on the Internet say that this situation ..."

" My estrus period is coming. " The little wife slowly explained the situation while facing Zhu Qingran's pitiful eyes.

She doesn't have any terminal illness, she's just entering estrus.

There is no need for Zhu Qingran to not know this simple truth.

Zhu Qingran doesn't need to look for experts in the browser to decrypt it.

Du Shiyu continued to eat. Her mouth was already tasteless, and now the food tasted even less tasty.

an Omega from a strong A family , Zhu Qingran's physique has always been better than other Omega 's, but her needs are also much more rapid than those of other O's .

Therefore, around the flood season, Du Shiyu's physical changes and reactions were much stronger than those of other people.

Take the fact that she has lost her sense of taste, for example. Even she herself is shocked.

Every time the flood season came, Du Shiyu would use some drugs to suppress it. In addition, Zhu Qingran did not go home, and there was no pheromone smell that Du Shiyu was very interested in at school, so she could always get through this special period safely.

But this time it was different. She actually lost her sense of taste and her mouth was tasteless.

Her most sensitive sense now is touch.

Even if Zhu Qingran appeared a hundred meters away, she could probably feel the presence of Zhu Qingran's pheromones.

Du Shiyu also wanted to reconcile with Zhu Qingran. If they had a close relationship, they wouldn't need those inhibitors anymore.

However, a certain attacker seems to be smart, but is actually cutely stupid. How should we deal with this situation?



The young wife is helpless and wants to go back to her parents' home.

When Zhu Qingran heard his young wife say that a special period was approaching, his mind started working rapidly.

Xiao Zhu was so smart, resourceful and brave in her attack. How could she show cowardice in front of her wife at this time?

She doesn't want to rely on the experts in the browser to solve the problem, but the little wife has lost her sense of taste. Is her estrus period very dangerous?

If it is very dangerous, Zhu Qingran still needs to contact the hospital for his little wife.

After all, based on the current situation, the prerequisite for two people to maintain happiness and grow old together is to be healthy and live in peace.

"Wife, I think we still need to take some time off and go to the hospital. Look, I know the doctors in these hospitals, and they are all ... wuwuwu ..."

The young wife didn't want to listen to Zhu Qingran's useless words anymore, so she directly gave Zhu Qingran a spoonful of food.

Xiao Zhu was fed sweetly by his little wife. Although her mouth tasted a mixture of sweet, sour, bitter, spicy and salty flavors, it did not affect her eating.

At the hospital, his wife didn't mention going with them, and Zhu Qingran didn't dare to make a decision on his own.

However, his little wife really asked Zhu Qingran to take a leave of absence.

"A Ran, if you want to take a leave so badly, then you can take a leave to accompany me during the flood season."

The little wife spread out her palms and stretched them towards Zhu Qingran.

It seemed like the young wife was inviting Zhu Qingran to spend this special period with her.

Is Zhu Qingran someone who is so easily tempted?

Maybe other people's invitations are of no use to her, but it's different for my little wife.

As long as the other party takes the initiative to extend a hand, Zhu Qingran will definitely say yes.

"Okay, then I'll work from home and accompany you through this special period, but honey, are you sure we really don't need to go to the hospital ..."

Du Shiyu's original intention was to hold hands with Zhu Qingran and spend this time together.

But now, she changed her mind and directly covered Zhu Qingran's mouth with her hand.

Children's thoughts are full of garbage and are always bad, so they should probably just shut up.

Zhu Qingran works from home to accompany his wife. This is nothing strange in the eyes of the employees who have seen how much President Zhu cares about his wife.

But Du Shiyu suddenly asked for leave from school, which was a big deal.

This is the second time that Du Shiyu has asked for leave in all the years he has been working there, as far as his colleagues know.

That time, Du Shiyu took a leave, came back, put on her wedding ring and got married.

Everyone calls that time the wedding leave.

And this time, before Du Shiyu took leave, the loving daily life of the young couple had already become a topic of conversation among the interstellar residents.

So, Du Shiyu took leave probably to take care of her pregnancy.

Next time, if both husband and wife take leave together, it will definitely be maternity leave. Even the teachers in the school who have never dealt with Zhu Qingran had to give him a thumbs up and praise him – Mr. Zhu is really awesome and his efficiency is superb!

Xiao Zhu always stays at home every day and his life is extremely rich.

Watch food live broadcasts, cook, work, and do bedroom exercises with my sweet wife.

The young wife was reluctant but also cooperative, and the two of them were so affectionate that they could make a basin of syrup.

Zhu Qingran also gradually gained true knowledge through practice.

She began to understand what her little wife meant by the tasteless mouth during the flood season.

Because my little wife is really tasteless and demanding.

If Zhu Qingran didn't know her physical condition well, she would really worry that she would be drained dry by her young wife.

Fortunately, she is in good health and is good at everything.

After the first batch of products from the spicy snack factory came on the market, Zhu Qingran was the first to send a box to his father-in-law's home.

During the few days of love between her and her young wife, her father-in-law and mother-in-law would always send her some short videos of daily life at home.

For example, the scene where my father-in-law changed his appearance as a count and galloped around the kitchen wearing an apron.

There is also a scene where the younger sister Du Ziyu is dragged by her father-in-law to make spicy strips and candied haws together.

A to make spicy candied strips for everyone with a speechless and helpless expression .

" Sister, can you control my brother-in-law and stop her from showing off her charm in front of the family? My parents are determined to become an Alpha who can marry a woman as good as my third sister . Learning how to make spicy noodles is the first step towards my future! "

Du Ziyu was holding a piece of sugar-coated chili in her hand and eating it with a sizzling sound, but this did not stop her from complaining.

After she gulped down a large glass of sweet milk, she continued to sigh: " I've been in class at school recently, and my roommates like to pester me. Can they, a bunch of Os , pay a little more attention to their influence? There's also an A who took the initiative to come up to me and ask for my contact information . We are both A , and we won't be happy! "

Du Ziyu threw away the bamboo stick and almost burst into tears.

Zhu Qingran originally thought that her younger sister was trying to show off her good luck in love, but she realized something was wrong the next second.

" Little sister, I'm not saying anything to you, why don't you go to the bathhouse and take a dip? I seriously think you're not lucky in love, you've just been exposed to spicy noodles too much, so they've become a little pickled! "

Zhu Qingran revealed the truth in just one sentence.

With her support, the younger sister decided to take a bath.

And Du Shiyu finally hung up the Tucao Conference call that lasted more than two hours.

Du Shiyu took back her phone, and Zhu Qingran squeezed her sore hand, which relaxed her a little.

Du Shiyu rubbed Zhu Qingran's cheek with his face in a comforting manner. The two of them were very close and there was no distance between them.

The minty scent in the air was particularly strong, and Zhu Qingran was seen several times being pulled towards the depths of the vortex.

The atmosphere between the two of them was right again, so they didn't hide it anymore.

This time, Zhu Qingran's flood season did not arrive, but she was dragged into the fall by Du Shiyu.

The last step has finally arrived.

No one had ever thought that the permanent mark of the two of them would be completed at the moment when Du Shiyu was about to end the flood season.

Afterwards, Du Shiyu no longer looked dazed and sleepy as before.

Although she was still breathing rapidly and looked a little tired, her eyes were exceptionally clear.

She leaned against Zhu Qingran, feeling his warmth.

Zhu Qingran also hugged her tightly and mentioned her little discoveries last time:

"Wife, have you always used drugs like inhibitors to control your flooding season?"

Inhibitor.

These three words are very familiar to Du Shiyu.

She had used it once or twice before she met Zhu Qingran.

But she has always been self-disciplined and is not easily influenced by others.

However, due to the weakness during the flood season, Du Shiyu had to control his abnormality to avoid being taken advantage of by those with ulterior motives.

She felt a little powerless because of her recent outrage, and tried hard to speak, but only squeezed out a few empty syllables.

So, she adjusted her position and nodded to the people around her.

"Honey, thank you for your hard work. I'm sorry. It was all my fault for not being by your side before. It made you suffer so much. It's my fault. I ..."

Before Zhu Qingran finished his apology, his wife covered his mouth: "You shouldn't apologize for this, but you may need to buy some back pain medicine as a necessity. Because I need ..."

## Chapter 42

"Everyone, have you heard? IO Group's CEO Zhu Qingran has entered the pharmaceutical industry for traumatic injuries and lumbar muscle strain."

At the unveiling ceremony of the new college of Interstellar University, several major shareholders who were invited to join in the fun gathered together to discuss a piece of news that has been very popular recently.

That is Zhu Qingran's entry into the pharmaceutical industry.

It is common for companies to invest in pharmaceutical companies. Who doesn't want to expand new ways of making money?

But since Zhu Qingran had invested in the pharmaceutical factory , everyone could only bow down and give him a thumbs up.

This is a big profit.

When it comes to making money, Zhu Qingran is more capable.

" Don't look at Mr. Zhu's young age , but he has a long-term vision , which is something that old guys like us can never match ! "

One of the shareholders with a beard stroked his beard and spoke with emotion.

Speaking of this " , I have to admit that Ms. Xiao Zhu is definitely the first in the industry. She first planned to open a game experience major , and then cooperated with pharmaceutical companies. As long as the children are tired of playing, plasters will be arranged . This is simply a matter of keeping the wealth within the family and keeping the talents within the family. "

The shareholders and directors were filled with emotion, and their whispers made Zhu Qingran sneeze continuously.

If Zhu Qingran heard these words, he would definitely rush over and have a good talk with the person in front of him.

I cooperated with the pharmaceutical company entirely for my lovely wife . Is there any necessary connection between that and making money?

Maybe Zhu Qingran will have to spend money to buy ointment from the pharmaceutical factory . After Zhu Qingran arrived at the scene , she was not very calm either. She was directly dragged by Liang Jing to get the stamp.

I don't know whether it's because Zhu Qingran is famous , or because the advertisement of Little Wife is effective, or because this new major is really attractive.

Zhu Qingran had already recruited enough students for this year before the majors were announced.

even many students who were transferred because they failed to be admitted and sent emails to the official email addresses of companies and schools asking to be accepted.

However, even if the new major expands a class , it seems that it cannot accommodate the students who want to study here.

Therefore, Zhu Qingran had to issue an announcement stating that he could attend the class as an auditor.

Now , all she needs to do is sign the admission letters for the admitted students.

With hundreds of admission letters placed on the table, Zhu Qingran actually held a unique autograph session for himself.

" Mr. Zhu , I need a signature here, a TO signature there, and your seal here. "

Liang Jing hurriedly helped Zhu Qingran place the opened admission letter on the table. The two of them worked so hard that their hands became numb, but they only finished half of it.

At this moment, Zhu Qingran suddenly became very sober. She felt that cooperating with the pharmaceutical company was a wise choice.

Because now she needs the pharmaceutical factory to send her some ointments, capsules and the like.

It was already dark when Zhu Qingran finished unveiling the sign and signing.

It was already winter by then, and the night grew darker quickly, leaving no room for reaction.

Zhu Qingran just got out of the car, supporting her old waist, and saw from afar a person standing at the door waiting for her.

My little wife didn't seem to be wearing much, and I didn't know how long she had been waiting at the door.

Zhu Qingran endured the pain in his waist and quickly came to his young wife.

" Wife, the weather is cold recently, so don't wait for me outside. I'm an adult now, and I will go home on time. "

Whispering to comfort his young wife, Zhu Qingran and his young wife walked into the villa hand in hand.

At this time, the driver who had just turned the car around couldn't help but sigh into the walkie-talkie.

" Usually, Thursday is Mr. Zhu's carnival day, but now Mr. Zhu hasn't had a carnival for several months. Well, time flies, and Mr. Zhu is still going strong today! "

After the driver honked the horn, he exchanged information with the people in the team.

I wish you all to have fun today by not going out, so everyone can go home and take care of their kids.

After Zhu Qingran entered the villa, Du Shiyu personally helped him sit on the sofa.

Du Shiyu said he would go get Zhu Qingran a glass of water and give him some medicine to relieve his muscle pain.

After Du Shiyu walked over, he still heard the sound of a whistle outside the window.

Before, whenever this voice sounded, Du Shiyu knew that Zhu Qingran had come back for a formality, and it would only take a dozen minutes, definitely not more than half an hour.

And during this short period of time, Du Shiyu had to try his best to show a gentle look on his face.

Because around them, there are countless pairs of eyes and cameras watching their every move.

In order to ensure that each other's normal lives are not disturbed, Du Shiyu can be said to be a more dedicated actor than her little cousin He Yimo in those years.

It's a pity that the little cousin took the money, while Du Shiyu gave his feelings.

Du Shiyu's hand holding the water cup paused, and the car outside the window had already left.

The person who was supposed to be in the car was still slumped on the sofa, rubbing his aching back.

In just a short period of time, the world seemed to have suddenly undergone many huge changes.

For example, Sea King Xiaozhu never goes out to fish at sea.

For example, Zhu Qingran has learned how to manage his relationships and family.

For example, Du Shiyu, who should have parted ways with Zhu Qingran and divorced happily, actually had a warming relationship with Zhu Qingran and became inseparable.

All signs indicate that Du Shiyu has really fallen into Zhu Qingran's sweet trap.

Can't help myself.

Don't want to extricate yourself.

When Du Shiyu returned to Zhu Qingran with a cup of water, Zhu Qingran was downloading a game on his smart device.

Zhu Qingran did not hide from Du Shiyu, but frankly showed the other party the interface of his mobile phone.

" Wife, let's play a game together, duo, I'll protect you! "

Although Zhu Qingran has never played games, this does not prevent her from inviting her young wife to play duo with her.

She was rubbing her back to relieve the discomfort in her body.

However, just now, someone whom she marked as an old friend suddenly sent her a game link, and then straight away asked her to help with the internal testing.

Since they were all such good friends, and the other party also asked for an internal test of a new game that looked very pleasing to the eye, Zhu Qingran just found a chance to spend some private time alone with his little wife.

Otherwise, she really didn't want to do anything other than making love with her young wife and doing some naughty things in bed.

But when it comes to playing games, Zhu Qingran thinks she can do it.

Watch her pick up her weapons, protect her young wife and race on the field in the gaming world, and then create the image of an awesome old attacker in front of her young wife.

Awesome!

Thinking so in his mind, Zhu Qingran just did it.

She even thought of in-game nicknames for her and her little wife.

As long as her little wife said yes, she would immediately start implementing the plan she had just designed in her mind.

When her young wife was invited by her to play games together, her face looked a little unnatural.

Zhu Qingran had previously added a lot of young girls in front of Du Shiyu under the pretext of helping his friends test the game.

Now, Zhu Qingran is actually going to invite Du Shiyu to play games together again.

She really has time to spare.

Du Shiyu stared at Zhu Qingran and did not speak for a long time .

" Honey, do you want to play with me? When I get better, I will apply for a job as a special lecturer in the gaming experience field. Then, I can work with you in the school. We will see each other every day. It's so wonderful just thinking about it! "

Zhu Qingran raised his head, and some wonderful scenes seemed to have emerged in his mind.

" A Ran, weren't you pretty good at playing games before? Do you still need a newbie like me to help you practice? Otherwise, I can help you get in touch with some experts to play games together? Don't you have Sister Dong, Sister Qiu, and Sister Xia in your phone? "

My wife doesn't want to mention this either.

However, when a certain Mr. Zhu was playing games with his mistresses, he never thought that one day he would play games with his young wife.

But the little wife was not in a good mood, so she chose to reject her.

" Sister Dong? Aunt Dong who cleans the lobby of our company? Sister Qiu? Sister Qiu who is in charge of serving meals in our company cafeteria? And sister Xia, are you sure you are not the secretary I have eliminated? " Zhu Qingran pointed out the previous little sisters one by one, and suddenly laughed when facing Du Shiyu: " Is our sister Shiyu jealous? But I only want to be a good sister to you, sister, please take care of me! "

Whenever Zhu Qingran acted coquettishly, Du Shiyu was powerless to resist.

Who doesn't want to see a big CEO pretending to be a sweet girl?

But my wife can see it, so there is no need for others to see it.

So, at Zhu Qingran's repeated request, Du Shiyu decided to play games with her.

Both of them are newcomers.

Zhu Qingran is one of those newcomers who has downloaded a lot of games but has no practical experience.

Du Shiyu was an absolute newcomer with no practical experience at all, and his cell phone was shockingly clean.

This time, the two downloaded the same game, and before reaching the level to add each other as friends, they first fought each other in the game world .

Zhu Qingran didn't know whether it was because of bad luck or poor operation, but he was killed and the game ended with low health several times when he just rushed into the melee.

Du Shiyu is worthy of being Zhu Qingran's little wife, and the actions and strategies of the two are almost identical.

But the little wife's luck is definitely the good luck she got from tolerating Aquaman for so many years.

Whenever my wife faces a strong enemy , she can overcome all obstacles and head straight for victory.

After Zhu Qingran was killed three or five times, his little wife had successfully advanced to level three or five.

" Congratulations to player Dameisese for reaching level 5. Now you can play the home game and add friends. "

After the female voice of the system prompt sounded in his ears, Zhu Qingran watched his little wife successfully open the home decoration section and get the bonus of new clothes.

She was still a savage in rags, standing on the battlefield looking at the players coming and going with their names and IDs scrolled .

" Honey, wait for me at home. I'll be there soon. "

After Zhu Qingran put aside his lofty ambitions, he quickly ran towards the crowd.

After a fierce battle , Zhu Qingran's level was finally upgraded after dying again and again.

However, she only reached the third level.

Zhu Qingran still failed to reach the level where he could build a small home, and he even had only ragged clothes on his body.

Zhu Qingran has an ID of " Come on, give me a kiss " on his head , but he cannot hug his darling wife. The child feels sad and cries.

And my wife has been invited as a friend by several people, and even as a partner .

System: " Dear player Dameisheshe, player Qinnilianlian has sent you an invitation to form a relationship. Do you choose to form a relationship with him? "

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The author has something to say:

Hahahaha, the game experience major corresponds to the content of another article.

Xiao Zhu thought in his mind: I can definitely take my sweet wife off to success, make her fall madly in love with me and be obsessed with me, and be unable to stop wanting me!

The fact is – Xiao Zhu lost ten times in a row, leaving his sweet wife speechless.

## Chapter 43

As soon as this message popped up , Zhu Qingran instantly became excited.

" Who is it? Who is it! She actually seduced my little wife in front of me. No! I will never allow such a thing to happen to me! I must defend my dignity! "

Zhu Qingran's eyes were always on his little wife's every move.

My wife loves her so much that she will definitely not easily accept the invitation through other people's friends.

Of course , even if my wife wants to expand her circle of friends, she will not easily form a partner with others.

Zhu Qingran thought to himself , and was certain that the other party would not do anything that would embarrass both of them.

However , the little wife actually clicked on the friend invitation in front of her——

Little wife!

Zhu Qingran completely forgot about rushing back to the battlefield of rookies , and his whole eyes were following the movements of his young wife's fingers.

My lovely wife clicked on the friend invitation , and she started to go through the verification?

Oh , my wife is just writing the verification information.

My lovely wife actually replied to the other party so seriously and wrote such a long message.

Woo woo woo , my dear wife has given her time to the people she doesn't love , so can't you spend a little time helping the poor people who have lovers?

My little wife ...

Ah ...

My wife just wrote a long verification message and rejected the invitation.

Xiao Zhu's heart was put back into his stomach, and he even felt a little complacent.

She knew that her little wife loved her the most.

No matter what the occasion , what time , or what the event , my little wife loves her.

Just when Zhu Qingran's heart was flying freely , full of tolerance and love, his young wife turned her attention to her.

" A Ran , if you continue to be so lazy, I'm really worried that there will be too many friend requests and relationship requests , and I will just accept them by mistake! "



The young wife did not judge Zhu Qingran's battle record , but her eyes and tone were enough to prove it all.

Zhu Qingran is really a wimp.

The little wife can be called a goddess in the circle, but she is, after all , a sucker in the gaming world.

Zhu Qingran was still sighing when he found that he had also received a message from the site.

" No way? After I successfully leveled up with my lousy gameplay , can I attract a group of people to add me as a friend? "

Zhu Qingran was quite shocked.

Because just now, she was once again stepped on by other players as she rushed towards the upgrade path, and then she successfully upgraded.

She is level five!

With an excited heart and trembling hands, Zhu Qingran never thought in her life that she was good at making money but was terrible at playing games.

Sometimes, even if you play badly, you can still be lucky enough to get some benefits.

For example, upgrading.

As soon as she upgraded, she received a verification message. How awesome!

Zhu Qingran clicked on a verification message in front of his young wife, and then she became mullet roe.

Because the message was sent by the player who said " Kiss you on the face " .

Could it be that this old sister knew that the young wife was a married woman, so she deliberately turned her attention to Zhu Qingran?

The opponent is already an eighth-level player. As long as she moves her fingers slightly, Zhu Qingran will still be crushed in the melee twice a week.

Zhu Qingran remained on the sidelines and did not want to verify the other party's friend information immediately.

However--

Kiss Your Face: " Brother-in-law, what is your level? You actually love my sister so much. She is actually indifferent to a game master like me. Your love really touches me! So, I decided to kill you a few times to celebrate! "

Come on, kiss: " ??? "

Du Ziyu, the younger sister of the Du family?

Zhu Qingran read the information verification content three times over and over again to confirm that the other party was indeed calling her brother-in-law.

Who exposed Zhu Qingran's identity?

Who is it!

Zhu Qingran was suspecting that there was a spy around him, and then he was stared at by his young wife.

Zhu Qingran was sure that she had not been unfaithful or gotten into trouble. She was an innocent, poor little thing.

Why is my wife's look so scary, as if she is looking at a fool ...

Zhu Qingran wanted to go back to her mother's house and rebuild the card table.

Maybe it's because her brain hasn't been very flexible in her business work recently, so she needs help from her in-laws to exercise her brain cells?

Zhu Qingran was thinking, but saw his young wife looking directly at her mobile phone.

" Wife, don't get me wrong. This person claims to be Zi Yu's younger sister. I have to verify it. I don't really know if this person is ..."

Before Zhu Qingran could finish his words, Du Shiyu blocked his lips with his fingertips.

The little wife's movements were so gentle and her attitude was so mild, she shouldn't be angry.

But the next second, Zhu Qingran saw his little wife instantly turn into a strict sister.

She decisively rejected Du Ziyu's friend invitation, and then made a video call.

I don't know if the person on the other end is upset because his friend request was rejected, or if he is dealing with something in a panic.

In short, it took a while for the video call to be connected.

" Third sister, why are you calling? I'm really busy drawing here! "

The younger sister of the Du family was supposed to be running around on the playground, but somehow she ended up wearing clothes covered in oil paint.

She looked very busy, with a pen in her hand and a brush in her mouth. She stammered while speaking and seemed to be very busy.

However, Du Shiyu didn't take her actions at this time seriously at all.

" You probably studied basic physics and mathematics in your first semester, and you didn't learn anything about drawing. Are you a sophomore right now? "

Du Shiyu raised his voice, and Du Ziyu chuckled and moved the pen in his hand.

" Third sister, I signed up for a second major in an effort to be like my older sisters. " Du Ziyu still didn't give up and quickly changed her way of explaining.

" Second major? You signed up for a second major that involves drawing with your mom's nail polish and makeup? "

Du Shiyu seemed to see through everything, and Du Ziyu was shocked.

" Third sister, how do you know this is mom's nail polish? I saw her put it on the top of the cabinet. I think it must be expired. Mom was worried that the children would touch it, so she ..."

Du Ziyu confessed without being asked and directly took the nail polish bottle that was not in the picture.

She looked at it carefully and played with it, and even felt that her own mother had prepared it a little ahead of time.

My mother started preparing for Du Shiyu's future child so early, for fear that the other child would come into contact with these unsafe things.

Since the family is so worried about the child touching useless things, Du Ziyu doesn't mind helping to resolve these unsafe hidden dangers.

Mother Lin Zhi should be happy that her nail polish can play the role of an extra in front of Xiao Zhu's son-in-law.

But Zhu Qingran always feels so familiar with these bottles of nail polish.

Aren't these the ones she liked the most before?

These are the same ones she mentioned last time when we had dinner at her mother's house.

Let's not talk about the prices of these models, just say that this nail polish is the first choice of popular movie queens.

Zhu Qingran put in a lot of effort to finally find the way to buy it.

Now, seeing these limited edition nail polishes being wasted by my younger sister, she always felt that her mother-in-law's family needed to add more dishes today, and they were meat dishes .

Stir-fried bamboo shoots with meat.

Speaking of bamboo shoots, Zhu Qingran also wanted to eat them.

" Little sister, listen to my brother-in-law's advice. If my mother-in-law asks you about the nail polish, you must remember to be lenient if you confess and be strict if you resist. Don't worry, my brother-in-law knows a lot of family doctors and will definitely make sure there are no marks on your face. Good child, hold on! "

After Zhu Qingran made a cheering gesture towards Du Ziyu, the younger sister immediately grabbed her.

" Brother-in-law, why don't you add me as your friend? It's fine if my sister doesn't add me, but you won't add me either? Are you sure you can level up like this? I think my third sister is doing particularly well, and everyone seems to like her style of play. You can't do this! "

As the younger sister Du Ziyu spoke, she had already taken out a so-called secret book covered with drawing paper from her arms.

" Third brother-in-law, look here. This notebook of mine is the internal information of the game company. I spent a lot of money to buy it. If you play according to the rules here, I guarantee that you will qualify immediately, and then successfully form a loving couple with my sister! Then, you can also be affectionate and abuse dogs in the game world, how great it is! "

Du Ziyu showed the notebook and spoke excitedly, as if he was going to become Zhu Qingran's coach.

As a result, the young wife threw out various notebooks with one hand.

There are basic models, advanced models, and even god-level models.

It seems that she has all the books related to games.

Even Zhu Qingran, the main person involved, looked confused.

" Wife, you didn't spend money on the book in vain! That stinky girl Zhou Ziyue, is she making money on my head? She's going too far. She's been single for the past three years! "

As Zhou Ziyue's good sister, Zhu Qingran didn't mind that mercenary businessman making money from her.

But Zhou Ziyue actually made money from his young wife.

This is not allowed!

Zhu Qingran wants to take the notebook to get a refund, she wants a refund!

" A Ran, didn't you buy these? I saw them on the table in your study. I thought you were going to teach me how to play games, but you are actually familiar with the operations and procedures. It seems that I thought too much! "

These notebooks were not bought by my little wife?

She bought it herself!

Zhu Qingran was in a trance for a moment.

" My relationship with Zhou Ziyue is not that good, but it's not that bad either. There's no need for that girl to make money from me! "

After Zhu Qingran said this, he felt empty in his heart.

And Du Ziyu on the other side of the video really rose to the challenge, which made Zhu Qingran very upset.

" Third brother-in-law, this guide book is really expensive. It is said that it was personally signed by the boss of their company. I spent this much money on this book! "

Du Ziyu stretched out his hand and gestured, not forgetting to show Zhu Qingran the price tag of the notebook.

Zhu Qingran's mind buzzed and he quickly opened the transfer record on his phone.

Then, she saw the transfer records in the conversation where she said she wanted to divorce her wife and abuse her.

This girl Zhou Ziyue really loves her very much.

The so-called good friend is someone who, even after the sisters have said they want a divorce, still doubles the money given to the book in the name of celebration.

And this person is none other than Zhou Ziyue.

hehe.

Zhu Qingran had no idea what was wrong with his brain at the time. He actually dared to say that divorce was the beginning of excitement. Since he was pursuing excitement, he would carry it through to the end.

hehe.

So, maybe there was some water in her brain.

Looking at the not-so-small amount of payment record, Zhu Qingran felt that many packs of diapers for her children in the future were already far away from her.

" Sister, I suddenly remembered that I have a freshman meeting to attend today. I'm going to hang up now. You two can continue talking. "

Du Ziyu realized that the situation was not good and planned to run away immediately, for fear that he would be caught by his own sister and harm innocent people.

But she is indeed not innocent today.

" Du Ziyu, those bottles of nail polish are limited edition and very expensive. Think about whether you still want to buy the gaming equipment. As for your second major signing up for the gaming experience, I can pretend that nothing happened, provided that you teach Zhu Qingran to become my apprentice. "

After his young wife spoke, Du Ziyu nodded in agreement.

" Okay, okay, sister, I will listen to you. I will carry forward what I have learned and strive to become bigger and stronger, and become a useful person to the family. "

Du Ziyu finally ended the call under the gaze of his young wife.

As Zhu Qingran watched his young wife approach, he retreated step by step, as if he was being held firmly.

Seeing that Zhu Qingran had been forced back to the bed, as long as she lay back, she would definitely come into close contact with the bed.

But she stood up and quickly reversed the situation.

She switched her little wife back to her previous position, and Zhu Qingran moved forward. Then, the little wife was put there directly.

Zhu Qingran banged his young wife on the bed with ease.

As Zhu Qingran lowered her body, her little wife was completely enveloped by her shadow.

" Wife, I don't want little sister Ziyu to be my coach, I want my sister to teach me. "

Zhu Qingran spoke in a coquettish tone, and all the heat that came out of her conversation hit the fuzz on Du Shiyu's face.

Her tone was intimate and her movements were close, and she was just short of kissing, hugging and lifting the person in front of her up high.

How could the little wife resist Zhu Qingran's teasing?

Du Shiyu's flood season is out of control.

As long as Zhu Qingran gets close to her, her heart will be moved and her emotions will be overwhelmed.

Now, let alone Zhu Qingran, he began to exude his charm through his actions.

Maybe this is the emotional connection.

As long as Zhu Qingran gave a look or made a small gesture, Du Shiyu would want to pay attention and want to respond.

When Du Shiyu first met Zhu Qingran, he didn't have such thoughts.

She is also the little princess of the Earl's family and is the center of everyone's attention.

Even if she chose to be a teacher in an unfamiliar place, her family background would not change.

But she still chose to live the most ordinary life she wanted.

Ordinary job, ordinary love, ordinary her and her.

the Alpha that Du Shiyu likes is not ordinary at all.

The marriage offered by the other party is not ordinary either.

Just when Du Shiyu thought that all this extraordinary stuff was about to end, it turned out that everything was exactly what she wanted.

Because she likes it, she can accept it all.

" Wife, are you distracted? You don't even have me in your eyes. I'm going to make a scene! "

Zhu Qingran said he was going to make a scene, drawing Du Shiyu's attention back to himself.

" Okay, then go ahead and make trouble, I'll watch. " The little wife was quite cooperative today.

She actually took the initiative to ask Zhu Qingran to make trouble.

Zhu Qingran was full of confidence just now, but now he is a little hesitant.

How should she make trouble?

The little wife is so soft and delicious that she really doesn't want to make a fuss.

As a result, she didn't make a fuss, but the other party took action first.

Zhu Qingran felt a pain on her lips. She was actually bitten on the lower lip by her little wife.

Immediately, the pain in the lips was replaced by a tingling sensation.

The little wife persisted in this action and did not choose to end it immediately.

Zhu Qingran did not stop his young wife, but allowed her to continue.

She supported her little wife with her arms and waited patiently for the other party to make a move.

Du Shiyu was like a little baby who had found his favorite object and was reluctant to move his mouth away.

Zhu Qingran was helpless because of her, but he just watched her little movements quietly.

When two people are together, even if they are just looking at each other quietly, it is a happy time.

Let time flow slowly and let the two of them stay together forever.

Du Shiyu's hand had somehow climbed up to the back of Zhu Qingran's hand, and they were entangled tightly.

## Chapter 44

Zhu Qingran's lips were swollen because he was bitten by his little wife.

Zhu Qingran, with swollen lips, had to attend a large ceremony.

Zhu Qingran was invited to attend the premiere of his younger cousin He Yimo's latest movie as one of the investors.

Originally, Zhu Qingran had to go in person to support his little cousin.

However, she seemed to have a sausage mouth, and the more I looked at her, the more I felt uncomfortable.

Therefore, in order to avoid being embarrassed and to spend more private time with his young wife, Zhu Qingran decided to call for help.

The first person she found was none other than her secretary Liang Jing.

Liang Jing has been traveling around with Zhu Qingran for a long time and has gotten to know many people.

Therefore, Zhu Qingran believed that Liang Jing could definitely solve the problem well.

But ...

"Boss Zhu, I can't go to this ceremony. Didn't you tell everyone to strive for their own happiness before you asked for leave? Then, I did what you said. I'm on a blind date."

Liang Jing went on a blind date.

This was indeed a rare opportunity, and Zhu Qingran was embarrassed to interrupt other people's arrangements, so he turned his attention to the company's general manager.

As a result, the company's general manager was sending his children to school, the company's vice president was holding his daughter's grandson and smiling, and even the company's financial director was accompanying his pregnant wife.

Zhu Qingran looked at his lips, then looked at his wife who was busy taking online classes. Never mind, let her go.

Maybe after she comes back from the ceremony, she will have a baby and earn some money.

"Wife, I'm afraid it will take a long time for me to come back. If you miss me, just hold it first. I'll be back soon."

After Zhu Qingran finished dressing , he handed a doll with her photo on the face to his young wife Du Shiyu.

Even though there was a living person standing right in front of him, Du Shiyu had to take the doll in his hands first.

" Are you sure you want to go by yourself? "

Du Shiyu was wearing silk pajamas with the collar half open, and she looked lazy and charming. She held the doll in her arms and leaned against the door frame, looking at Zhu Qingran who was wearing a mask and sunglasses.

Zhu Qingran was probably the first person to wear a mask in such a grand ceremony when he appeared this time.

I am afraid that I will start another spring of fashion trends.

" Don't worry, honey. It's just a small matter. I can handle it. Wait for me to come back. "

Zhu Qingran kept saying that his little wife should wait for him to come back, but in fact he never loosened his grip.

She just held her little wife's hand and talked for a long time without being able to leave the bedroom door.

Du Shiyu didn't urge her to leave, and the two of them just looked at each other with a tense look on their faces.

Zhu Qingran called her "wife" all the time, and Du Shiyu responded softly.

Later on, the tone of both of them became much stickier than before.

" Wife ~ " Zhu Qingran called again, but Du Shiyu didn't want to pay attention to her anymore.

The little bit of Du Shiyu's rationality was almost consumed by Zhu Qingran.

Du Shiyu was holding the textbook in his hand, planning to look over the content and do one or two test questions.

As a result, Zhu Qingran became more and more reluctant to part with him the more he called out, which made her feel deeply moved.

" If you yell again, you won't be able to leave. Momo is still waiting for you, Mr. Zhu, to come over. Are you sure you want to leave your sister there? I heard that several people in the circle have their eyes on Momo recently. "

Zhu Qingran had also heard of what Du Shiyu said.

I don't know which boring people in the circle actually planned to create a private circle for He Yimo to interact privately.

Zhu Qingran thought that this was just a small fight among people in the circle.

However, since my young wife has already known about this, there must have been some clues and disturbances.

Although the young wife is the third daughter of the Du family, she has never been interested in these romantic matters.

But now that this matter has come to her, it is definitely not a good thing.

" It's just a little trick played by children. Don't mind it, honey. I'll handle it. But your task now is ..."

Zhu Qingran was about to say something, but his little wife pushed him out of the room.

" My most urgent task is to finish the final exam papers. I wish you a safe journey. I won't see you off! "

The little wife hooked her hand, waved at Zhu Qingran, and then sent him out of her sight.

Du Shiyu returned to his seat only after Zhu Qingran left.

She opened the textbook she had been studying and pulled out a pregnancy handbook from underneath.

The publishing name on this pocket book is none other than Lin Zhi.

The last time he went back to his mother's house, Du Shiyu was asked by his biological mother Lin Zhi to impart his experience in various ways, and she was also given bags of pocket books of secret techniques.

Fortunately, Zhu Qingran didn't have the habit of putting things in Du Shiyu's bag, otherwise, all of Du Shiyu's secret books would have been exposed.

Du Shiyu has been studying this for quite some time, and she and Zhu Qingran are no longer just talking about preparing for pregnancy.

Du Shiyu was just in the plan before, but Zhu Qingran finally marked her during her flood season.

This time the marking was more rapid than any previous intimacy.

Du Shiyu vaguely felt that this time the two of them would be able to have a happy ending.

Thinking this in her mind, she began to study these secret pocket books more actively.

Du Shiyu even did not refuse Zhu Qingran's suggestion of taking a leave of absence because she was preparing for pregnancy.

After flipping through the booklet in his hand, Du Shiyu came to the bookcase.

Before Zhu Qingran and her relationship became intimate, this area of bookcases was actually used by her alone.

Even now, she is the one who arranges many layers of the bookcase.

She opened the secret compartment of the bookcase with ease and took out a small box.

The small box was upright, with a red cloth outer layer and the logo of the marriage registration department of the StarCraft painted on it.

When the buckle of the small box was opened, what came into view were some certificates and a stack of contracts that looked like contracts but were not contracts.

" From now on, I wish Qingran to voluntarily marry Du Shiyu, and from now on we will share the glory and disgrace and the sweetness together. "

Du Shiyu has always regretted that when he and Zhu Qingran went to get the marriage certificate, he was so excited that he didn't listen carefully to Zhu Qingran reciting the oath.

After she took out the oath book again and recited it by herself, she felt much more at ease.

And below the oath book was the contract agreement signed by Du Shiyu and Zhu Qingran before they got married.

" Teacher Du, it happens that you need an Alpha , and I also happen to lack an Omega . I think you are very good. I wonder what you think of me? If it is suitable, we might as well solve the problem internally and save the effort of working with others. "

Zhu Qingran's tone was relaxed and natural, and he and Du Shiyu were talking about marriage as if they were discussing business.



Du Shiyu, as the other party, seemed very restrained.

Du Shiyu actually wanted to answer easily : " Okay."

But she couldn't do it.

Is their marriage just because they are suitable for each other?

At that time, Du Shiyu was conflicted for a long time.

She doesn't want to hear that the other person is with her just because they are suitable.

Can't there be some other content?

Du Shiyu struggled for a long time, but still felt that suitability was the prerequisite.

There are also cases of marriage before love. Du Shiyu thought that she had never been interested in other A's , and Zhu Qingran had no other O's around him. Their suitability was still mixed with liking and liking.

So, on a morning in late winter and early spring, she stayed awake and wrote her name on the agreement.

They reached an agreement in early spring, became each other's true partners when the sunflowers were in full bloom, and now they have become an inseparable couple in late autumn and early winter.

Their relationship spanned four seasons and their love spread throughout the entire year.

After putting his things down, Du Shiyu leaned against the window, looking at the red sunset in the sky, feeling relaxed and comfortable.

According to a story told by a certain young Mr. Zhu, before Zhu Qingran took out the agreement and asked for Du Shiyu's signature, she had already planned it for a long time and had fallen deeply in love with Du Shiyu.

Du Shiyu raised the corner of his mouth and turned on the display screen at home to watch the live broadcast ceremony of the movie premiere.

She captured the timing just right, with the cast and crew entering the show as the screen opens.

My little cousin He Yimo rarely wore an ink-colored long dress today, which suited her temperament. She exuded a cool and noble air.

He Yimo's previous cute and naughty image was completely reversed at this moment.

At this moment, she looked so similar to Zhu Qingran.

Even though Zhu Qingran hadn't shown up yet, He Yimo was enough to calm the situation.

But today the media's attention does not seem to be focused too much on her, but has shifted to another person.

That is——

The actress who recently won the three major Best Actress awards – Zhou Shuyi.

Du Shiyu still had some impression of this person.

When she first started working at the school, Zhou Shuyi had already entered the entertainment industry.

Zhou Shuyi is about the same age as Zhu Qingran, but she is a veteran in the film and television industry.

She has appeared in many TV series as a child star since she was young. In recent years, she has been evergreen in the film industry and is one of the actresses that must be chosen for many blockbuster films.

Du Shiyu's familiarity with her wasn't entirely because Zhou Shuyi was well-known in the circle , but more because she rarely had any scandals, and any scandals would involve Zhu Qingran. She and Zhu Qingran are childhood friends.

They are from the same family. They even grew up together, delivering babies in the same hospital and wetting the bed in the same kindergarten.

She witnessed almost all of Zhu Qingran's half life.

This alone was enough for Du Shiyu to pay attention to her.

This time, she actually attended the movie premiere.

Du Shiyu's eyes closely followed the media cameras that were filming Zhou Shuyi asking questions.

" Ms. Zhou Shuyi, are you here to attend this movie premiere this time because you were invited by Ms. Zhu Qingran, the president of IO Group? "

Media people are really good at creating gimmicks.

Sometimes, they really just talk about things that are not related to the topic.

After they asked this cheap and provocative question, my little cousin He Yimo froze in her photo-taking pose.

Although He Yimo had not yet seen Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu, she always felt a chill on her back, as if she was being stared at by something.

He Yimo felt as if fate had grabbed him by the collar.

So, she turned her attention to Zhou Shuyi.

She just hoped that this sister would not talk nonsense, otherwise she would always feel that she would not be able to keep her little pocket money.

He Yimo didn't mind praising his younger cousin and sister-in-law for their happy life and sweet relationship on the spot.

However, the premise is that no one causes trouble for her.

For example, Zhou Shuyi in front of us.

He Yimo's big eyes almost popped out of their sockets, but Zhou Shuyi still spoke.

" I came to attend this ceremony because I heard that Mr. Zhu would come, but it seems that Mr. Zhu has not shown up yet . "

Zhou Shuyi smiled and looked towards the entrance with an eager look.

Her words did not deny the media person's questions at all, and even gave them a glimmer of hope.

She did hear that Zhu Qingran was coming, so she came?

Hearing this, He Yimo wanted to laugh.

Since Zhou Shuyi is coming, doesn't it mean that the organizers, the director, and the financiers want her to come to make their presence felt?

What does this have to do with Zhu Qingran?

Let's not talk about the relationship between Guan Zhu and Qingran, just say that He Yimo has no intention of inviting someone who has nothing to do with his crew to take advantage of the camera.

Zhou Shuyi wants to film variety shows and TV dramas recently, so she has to show her face often to make the public think that she is someone who is easy to get along with and has a sense of variety shows.

He Yimo had no intention of exposing her purpose.

How dare she even have the nerve to sow discord between a young couple and drag a married man into this?

How shameless.

He Yimo was almost about to give the other person a show of rolling his eyes on the spot.

But there are so many shots here, and she doesn't want to implicate other people because of herself.

" Ms. Zhou Shuyi came here at the invitation of our director and organizers. I am very happy to meet and learn from Ms. Zhou Shuyi. She is really a role model for us actors to learn from! "

Since Zhou Shuyi is unkind, He Yimo can only expose her shortcomings.

She smiled and turned the topic to Zhou Shuyi, then gave her and the camera a big smile.

" It turns out that Miss Zhou Shuyi was invited by the organizer and the director. Will she cooperate with the crew in the future? Can we look forward to some new works from Miss Zhou? "

When the media inquired further about the situation, He Yimo responded with some regret: "

Our crew are all members of the film and television department of IO Group. The company has no plans to have further cooperation with Ms. Zhou Shuyi. It was I who invited President Zhu to come this time. We are not very familiar with Ms. Zhou! "

He Yimo smiled again.

Her cousin came only for her and had nothing to do with Zhou Shuyi.

The company has no intention of cooperating with Zhou Shuyi, so please don't rush forward just to save face for yourself.

Everyone should keep a side of things so that we can meet again in the future.

" I see. That's a shame. I hope we can see Ms. Zhou working with the IO Film and Television Department in our lifetime. "

Was this media bought by Zhou Shuyi?

He Yimo almost threw the script in his hand in the team leader's face and told her to stop CUEing my cousin.

As a result, the other party never stopped.

" During your lifetime? When you have a grandchild, maybe she can smile and say to you, Grandma, your favorite grandma Zhou Shuyi has finally cooperated with the film and television department of IO Group! Oh, by the way, by then, the one in charge of the group may be my eldest nephew, Mr. Xiao Xiao Zhu. "

He Yimo raised the corner of his mouth and moved his future niece out for emergency.

Isn't this media person just trying to hold on to the relationship between Zhou Shuyi and Zhu Qingran?

Okay, then she will just deal with it as it comes.

It is impossible for Zhou Shuyi to cooperate with Zhu Qingran and build a relationship with him. If she has the ability, she can just wait for Zhu Qingran's daughter to look up to her. Anyway, He Yimo's younger cousin is going to prepare for pregnancy and having a baby with her younger sister-in-law. The couple has a very good relationship, so others should not try to ruin it.

No way!

" It turns out that Mr. Zhu has rarely appeared in public recently. He must have really started preparing for pregnancy! Ms. He Yimo, can you tell us about Mr. Zhu and his wife's pregnancy preparations? Can we get the good news right away? "

Finally, a media person with good judgment came forward to change the subject.

He Yimo was quite satisfied with the other party's performance.

However, she doesn't know much about her cousin and sister-in-law's pregnancy preparations. Ever since Zhu Qingran and his young wife both took leave, she only had eyes for his young wife and had very limited time to talk to Old Lady Zhu.

Not to mention that He Yimo wanted to meet her.

As long as He Yimo asked, Zhu Qingran would transfer the money.

However, who would look for my sister if they have money?

Anyway, He Yimo won't look for it.

## Chapter 45

" Thank you for your concern for me and Shiyu. If we are pregnant , we will definitely let you know the news so that everyone can be happy. But today's protagonists are the main creative team of our film, so everyone should pay more attention to the excellent actors, directors and screenwriters. "

Zhu Qingran originally planned to go directly to the backstage through the side door , then walk through the scene, take some photos, pose, and so on.

But these media are very interested in her and his young wife's private life.

In order to prevent the media from writing too unpleasant news , Zhu Qingran decided to show his face to demonstrate that the happiness between him and his young wife cannot be destroyed by others.

For example , the watch on her hand was a style chosen by her wife herself.

And the perfume she sprayed today is my favorite scent.

And her mask is also a gift from my little wife's love.

However , when she was trying hard to show off the things on her body , everyone just followed suit and started buying things, without understanding Ms. Zhu's intention at all.

At this time , the live broadcast interface was filled with heated discussions .

Xiao Xiao Xiao: Ah! Lao Gong's mask is so cute , I want to buy one! Even though Lao Gong is wearing a mask, I am still amazed by her mysterious beauty !

Zhu Zhu loves to eat melons: Oh my god, has the old man really started to prepare for pregnancy with his young wife? Is it really true that I have no chance to give birth to a baby for the old man?

Although the barrage of comments was fast , my wife's eyesight was not that bad.

She actually saw someone trying to give birth to a baby for Zhu Qingran?

" So , Zhu Qingran's true colors have been revealed? She is actually a little monkey? "

Du Shiyu ate the washed fruits and watched a live broadcast in the melon field in a rare relaxing moment.

Yoyo Chek Nao: By the way , don't you think today's live broadcast is exciting? Lao Gong just ignored Zhou Shuyi!

12222 : Finally someone has caught the same point as me! That's Zhou Shuyi! Zhu Qingran's absolute rumored marriage partner before he got married!

Ran Ran Rising: Isn't Mr. Zhu already married? You all said that was the rumored marriage partner before marriage , what does it have to do with Mr. Zhu now! Although I can't get Mr. Zhu, I support my little wife and Mr. Zhu to be together! Ran Yu CP is the best!

Yoyocheznao: Although Zhu Qingran is married , this does not stop me from being curious about how she and Zhou Shuyi became like strangers!

Little Monkey Monkey Monkey: I'm interested too!

Doudou: +1 .

...

Oriole sings in the green willows: +1008611.

Du Shiyu looked at the comments and all of them were about why Zhu Qingran and Zhou Shuyi had ended up in this situation.

To be honest , she was actually very interested. Zhou Shuyi was clearly not familiar with Zhu Qingran at all , so how did she manage to become the best marriage partner?

Perhaps this is what is called women's means and charm.

Du Shiyu couldn't help but think of the love-regulating manual that Du Ziyu often sent her.

What is the name of that one?

The little drama queen fills her heart with drama.

When it comes to writing , Du Shiyu is indeed not very good at it.

However, it is absolutely not allowed for other women to do this in front of their husbands.

So, while the barrage was still chattering , Du Shiyu opened the shopping platform that he rarely logged into.

Arrived on time.

Bunny pajamas.

Fluffy tail.

A must-have for any craftsman.

After Du Shiyu entered a few keywords he wanted, he selected the product he wanted.

Then, she bit the tip of the strawberry and sent a message to Zhu Qingran.

My lovely wife: Remember to come back early, or you won't be able to eat the strawberry butt.

There is also a little surprise ~

Du Shiyu deleted and revised the text and finally sent the message out.

She always felt that if she said too much, there would be no mystery, and if she said too little, there would be no urgency.

So, she opened the book, took a glance at it, and instantly learned the essence.

So this is what a little drama queen is like, she is so cute!

Zhu Qingran was being taken a photo with the organizer and core members of the crew when he felt his phone vibrate violently.

Ever since he and his young wife became inseparable, Zhu Qingran set up special groups for everyone in the contact list.

The little wife belongs to the only group whose slightest movement will make Zhu Qingran's whole world tremble.

So, when his wife's exclusive vibration button sounded, Zhu Qingran just wanted to take out his cell phone to check it.

Otherwise, the next second ...

Before she could successfully touch the phone, the photographer arranged everyone to change queue to take pictures.

Zhu Qingran was helped to change his position and was unable to reach his cell phone in time.

"Xiaozhu, Xiaozhu, my sweet wife is calling you! Xiaozhu, Xiaozhu, I don't want pocket money anymore! Xiaozhu, Xiaozhu, my sweet wife is going to be angry! "

The exclusive ringtone that Zhu Qingran set for his little wife suddenly rang, and then the pitch rose word by word, exploding like thunder, shocking the entire audience.

The media people and photographers were all frozen at this moment.

The next second, everyone started writing their manuscripts.

They are determined to win the hot spot tonight.

Soon, news such as "Zhu Qingran is controlled by his wife " , " Zhu Qingran is urged to go home by his young wife " , and " Zhu Qingran gives his young wife a special ringtone " came out.

The people in the barrage were not idle either, and began to dig out what software Zhu Qingran used to set the exclusive ringtone for "Little Wife".

But the little episode with Zhu Qingran still hadn't ended.

After the exclusive ringtone of Zhu Qingran's mobile phone ended, Zhu Qingran's mobile phone had already started to help her read the message content from her little wife.

"Remember to come back early, otherwise there will be a strawberry butt ... surprise ..."

Fortunately, there were some audio equipment on site that could affect the performance of Zhu Qingran's mobile phone, so not everyone could hear the entire content of the message.

However, just the intermittent content is enough to make people imagine.

What did Zhu Qingran's little wife say in the message?

She actually mentioned butt!

She also said there was a surprise!

Depend on!

Is this something that everyone can hear for free?

Is this a trailer for paid content?

This is so exciting!

At this moment, the entire Du family, my mother's family, who were watching the live broadcast, also had a look of surprise on their faces.

" Oh my god, the third sister has this side to her. It turns out that the ability to tame a husband is in her genes! "

Zhu Qingran's beloved father-in-law Du Jingtian smiled and hooked Lin Zhi's waist. The two of them laughed and seemed to be very satisfied with Du Shiyu's approach.

And Du Ziyu, the younger sister who was bored in the dormitory watching the live broadcast, was also full of admiration.

" Third sister is very good. It is really worth reading the treasure book. It is great! "

After receiving the signal from his young wife, Zhu Qingran started to attend the event on time. OK gesture to her little cousin He Yimo .

The crew members over there didn't quite understand the reason and thought that Zhu Qingran could be arranged for the following photo shoots and activities as normal.

But unexpectedly, the next moment, she saw He Yimo holding the script and crossing out all the long-winded parts.

" Momo, didn't President Zhu mean not to worry and to continue the event? Isn't everything OK with her ? "

The young assistant Huang Doudou helped to convey information to the crew members, and watched He Yimo busy rearranging important links.

She felt that there was nothing wrong with her eyes. Didn't Mr. Zhu say it was ok ?

" Doudou, you are still too young, but there is a trait in you that Zhu Qingran will definitely like. "

As He Yimo spoke, his hands did not slow down.

Huang Doudou thought about it with a bit of surprise, and didn't think that there was anything special about herself that would make Zhu Qingran like her.

" Momo, are you trying to say that I am very satisfied that I can read Mr. Zhu's mind? "

He Yimo shook his head at Huang Doudou's naivety.

" What I want to say is that your last name is Zhu Qingran's favorite thing right now! This is probably the only thing on her mind! "

He Yimo finally finished Zhu Qingran's content within half an hour.

After she finished dealing with the content on hand, she immediately went over to end the media's filming of the various guests.

" Mo Mo, does Mr. Zhu's approval take thirty minutes? What can Mr. Zhu like about me is my last name? My last name is Huang ..."

Huang Doudou boasts that he has been working in the entertainment industry with He Yimo, and is considered a smart person.

But it took her a while to understand how He Yimo described Zhu Qingran.

Huang ...

Huang Doudou suddenly realized.

The media people over there originally planned to grab Zhou Shuyi and take some photos, and make some articles out of the details such as her expression and small movements.

Unexpectedly, He Yimo came forward on the spot.

" I'm sorry, dear media friends, our Ms. Zhu Qingran, the head of the group, only gave us half an hour to arrange the activities, so I hope everyone will not waste time and focus on the key points. "

As soon as He Yimo finished speaking, many people turned their eyes to her.

" Miss He, is there a curfew at Mr. Zhu's house? Excuse me, are Mr. Zhu and his young wife really as rumored? "

After someone asked the first question, countless people who were waiting to see the melons came over to take a look.

" There is no curfew at my house, but there is a curfew at my house. To be honest, I don't want to sleep on the sofa. "

Rather than letting outsiders answer these questions and sparking discussions among the public, Zhu Qingran doesn't mind answering these questions himself.

When Zhu Qingran mentioned living on the sofa, everyone exclaimed.

As for the unfinished second half of the question, she did not give a direct and proactive answer.

" I'm curious. I wonder which of the rumors that everyone is saying about me and my little wife are really true? Are they saying that my little wife and I have a bad relationship? If we have a bad relationship, why would I rush to the bed ban! If we have a good relationship, does she need to say this? "

Zhu Qingran responded to the second half of the question as if he was angry, but also as if he was joking.

Her calm and contented look is really admirable.

However, Zhou Shuyi behind her didn't know whether she felt that the spotlight and limelight were stolen or that Zhu Qingran's words made her face turn pale.

Not to mention that the media wanted to make a fuss about this, even my young wife thought it was quite interesting when she saw this scene.

Zhou Shuyi is really a good actor, but there is no need for her to act behind others' backs.

Du Shiyu raised his cell phone, actually wanting to call Zhu Qingran directly.

However, Zhu Qingran never admitted that he had any intimate relationship with Zhou Shuyi, so Du Shiyu chose to believe Zhu Qingran.

As for this little episode, it is just a little episode and it will never become the main theme.

Du Shiyu pretended not to care, but he ended up eating all the strawberries, leaving only strawberry butts.

The live broadcast on the screen continues.

The organizer originally wanted to let the main creative team make the game, so Zhu Qingran was naturally included in the list.

However, after Zhu Qingran and He Yimo confirmed the time, her part was skipped.

As for Zhou Shuyi, since she was an additional member, she didn't find anyone to team up with. She successfully became a high-end background board.

Zhou Shuyi tried to chat with Zhu Qingran several times, but was ignored by him every time.

Zhu Qingran was either showing off the watch on his wrist or looking at the messages on his phone, recalling his wife's mood and expression when she sent the messages.



Finally, there were five minutes left before her performance. Zhu Qingran made a gesture to escape and headed backstage.

She probably still needs to sign some peripheral endorsements, so she plans to deal with the remaining work right away.

As soon as Zhu Qingran left, Zhou Shuyi followed.

The two of them walked off the stage one after another and headed backstage.

The cameras of media people are quite sensitive, so of course they have to operate them according to this picture.

" A Ran ~ "

Zhou Shuyi called Zhu Qingran's nickname loudly but did not stop him.

Looking at Zhu Qingran's back without turning back, Zhou Shuyi changed her name.

" Zhu Qingran! Zhu Zong! "

Although Zhu Qingran turned back, he did not stop completely.

She just turned sideways, glanced at Zhou Shuyi, and then there was some confusion on her face.

" Miss Zhou, did you call me? Shouldn't you be on the stage with everyone? I have some personal matters to take care of, so I'll leave you alone. "

Zhu Qingran tried to be as polite as possible and didn't want to get too entangled with the other party.

But after being treated so coldly by her, Zhou Shuyi pursued her relentlessly.

" A Ran ... We haven't seen each other for a long time. Is this all you have to say to me? We should be able to talk about anything! "

Zhou Shuyi didn't give up.

She and Zhu Qingran were the ones that were always considered the most suitable couple by the outside world. She didn't believe that Zhu Qingran would be won over by someone else so quickly.

What's more, Zhou Shuyi had never heard that Zhu Qingran had a good relationship with that woman.

" Ah Ran? Sorry, we are not familiar enough for you to call me that. Besides, are we familiar with each other? If the media hadn't been diligent in writing gossips for the sake of performance, I wouldn't even know there is such a person as you. "

Zhu Qingran is telling the truth.

Whether before or now, she had no impression of the person in front of her, and she didn't even have any interest in him.

" Zhu Qingran, you are too heartless! We have known each other since childhood. Aren't you afraid of ruining the relationship between our two families by saying this? "

Zhou Shuyi was so angry that she directly removed the relationship between the two families.

Zhu Qingran didn't think anything of what she said.

" If the relationship between the two families is maintained by a married man and an unmarried girl, then these two families are pretty low-class. At least, my grandmother didn't teach me to be an unreliable married man. She's still waiting to have a great-grandson, and she still approves of the relationship between me and Shiyu. "

Zhu Qingran spoke so eloquently that not only did he not give the other party a chance to get close to him, he also completely cleared up the relationship between the two of them.

Even if there were people hiding in the dark and filming in the distance , Zhu Qingran did not give them an angle from which they could take random photos.

For example, if the other person uses a different angle to kiss, hug, or lean on your shoulder, that's all good.

I am always under surveillance. My steps are light and I run fast. I won't let you catch me.

Also, the shots you guys took were just to find my weaknesses.

Let me show you my new watch.

Zhu Qingran really is showing off his new watch all the time.

But when Du Shiyu saw the scene of the so-called breakup with her ex, she couldn't get angry at all.

Because Zhu Qingran's intention was too obvious.

She was just showing off.

After leaving Zhou Shuyi alone on the spot, Zhu Qingran drove home quickly.

As she got out of the car and got closer to her home, she became more and more panicked.

What kind of surprise did his wife prepare for her?

Isn't this surprise really surprising and joyful ?

Zhu Qingran coughed, straightened his clothes, made sure there were no other people's tails, no creases, and no other people's hair stuck to them.

After the inspection was completed, Zhu Qingran opened the door by scanning his face, and then spoke boldly in the direction of the bedroom upstairs:

" My dear lady, your great master Qingran is back ~ "

-----  
The author has something to say:

Small theater:

Ever since Zhu Qingran set up a dedicated ringtone and announcement system for her mobile phone, she has been showing off her love more and more often.

However, after Xiao Xiao Zhu was born, the style of painting suddenly changed.

At a certain meeting, domestic and overseas branches gathered together to make arrangements for the New Year.

Then, Zhu Qingran's phone suddenly rang while she was giving a report –

" Zhu Qingran, did you steal the child's strawberry butt again? "

" Zhu Qingran, do you dare not wear your child's bellyband! "

" Zhu Qingran, I won't play role-playing games with you tonight! "

Forehead.

It seemed too late for everyone to cover their ears.

The content is a bit too rich and everyone seems to be unable to handle it.

Although, everyone at the meeting assured that they heard nothing.

When Zhu Qingran got off work that evening, he received many express deliveries.

What about Sailor Moon's clothes, the yellow mouse and the blue fat man?

In short, Zhu Qingran has never tried these styles.

What she wants is a proud figure and a slim waist, she doesn't want an animal costume that covers her tightly!

## Chapter 46

Zhu Qingran's voice spread far away , but the house was silent.

Could it be that the surprise that his little wife prepared for her was to run away from home with his bag?

Zhu Qingran panicked and walked upstairs quickly.

She was so anxious that she didn't even change her slippers in the entrance hall.

As soon as she took the first step , the emotion debugger on her ear started to sound.

And this time the debugger brought with it vibrations, almost causing Zhu Qingran's soul to leave his body.

" Oh my God! "

Zhu Qingran began to believe that the descriptions of those buyers were real.

Because she has started to practice it herself and felt the power of the debugger.

But Zhu Qingran didn't quite understand.

She went home on time today , not giving anyone the chance to get close to her and write gossip about her.

Even the so-called triple-award winning actress could n't get close to her.

So what did she do wrong?

Do you suspect that your young wife has run away from home with her bag?  
still .....

Zhu Qingran looked down and found that the path she passed was covered with flower petals.

And she stepped on the flower juice with her high heels, which made a squeaking sound.

Zhu Qingran withdrew his foot awkwardly , went back to the door and changed into his home slippers.

What new tricks is my little wife playing? There are even flowers!

Zhu Qingran's heart moved slightly, and he felt that the surprise had officially begun.

She walked at a leisurely pace , intending to peel off the surprise wrapping paper layer by layer.

As she began to pay attention to the fruits of her young wife's labor , the vibration of the debugger first disappeared , and then the alarm sounded.

When she reached the stairs to the second floor , a refreshing minty scent filled the entire floor.

Is my little wife's flood season coming again?

Zhu Qingran was no longer afraid of this.

As long as my little wife needs it and as long as she has it, the worst that can happen is that the pregnancy preparation leave can be turned into annual leave.

Zhu Qingran's annual leave is equivalent to his regular vacation.

" Honey , I'm back! "

gave a special reminder before arriving at the bedroom door .

After all, her sweet wife had prepared a surprise for her , and her sudden return must not scare her.

But the only response she got was infinite silence.

My little wife fell asleep?

Zhu Qingran quickened his pace and arrived at the bedroom door in a few steps.

In the bedroom , there was no one in the dim light.

Zhu Qingran seemed to hear something strange.

Are there mice in the house of such an interstellar boss?

Why did Zhu Qingran always feel like he heard the sound of a little mouse eating?

No way?

No way!

Zhu Qingran was a little panicked.

She didn't really believe that mice would get into the house.

What about her wife?

Could it be that her little wife was kidnapped by mice?

Please watch the exciting plot below as Star Zhu returns home to rescue his little wife!

Zhu Qingran fumbled for a long time but couldn't find a tool that suited his needs.

In desperation, she took the feather duster that Old Lady Zhu had made herself.

Zhu Qingran didn't mind giving the mouse a blow on the head at the critical moment, and then successfully rescued his young wife.

She walked towards the sound with heavy steps, waved the feather duster in her hand, and then ...

etc!

Zhu Qingran didn't see the mouse.

But Zhu Qingran saw it ...

The little wife is wearing bunny pajamas.

At this moment, Zhu Qingran doubted his life.

She wondered if her eyes were not working well and she was seeing things, or if her brain was not working well and she was hallucinating.

Her little wife was actually wearing her bunny pajamas and eating strawberry butt in the small kitchen on the second floor at this moment.

" You still remember to come back. I have good news and bad news to tell you! "

There was pink strawberry juice on the corner of the little wife's mouth, and she looked charming and attractive under the reflection of the light.

Zhu Qingran held the feather duster high in the air, completely immersed in it.

The young wife naturally handed the fruit plate in her hand to Zhu Qingran.

And there seemed to be only a few strawberry butts left in the fruit plate.

" Wife, as long as you stay home waiting for me, all the news is good news. " Zhu Qingran obviously did not play by the rules, and his mouth was full of sweet words.

Facing Zhu Qingran's smiling face, the little wife couldn't continue acting.

What is written in the secret book is clearly not like this, but Zhu Qingran doesn't play by the rules.

The young wife was a little embarrassed.

Should she continue to perform this scene or stop it midway?

The young wife always feels that she may not be able to control herself in many scenes that follow, and Zhu Qingran may become the master at any time.

She is thinking.

" A Ran, have you read a lot of books? How many books about love have you read? "

Du Shiyu asked in a low voice, wanting to see if Zhu Qingran had seen through her next plot.

" Books about relationships? There don't seem to be many of them, but I've read How to Make Small Money into Big Money, How to Make Big Money, How to Become a Top Businessman, and ... mmm ... "

Zhu Qingran thought about it carefully, and he was just about to take out all the secrets on how to make money that he had read over the years and show them to his young wife.

But this is not what my little wife wants to hear.

As long as Zhu Qingran hasn't seen the secret book that my little wife has studied today, my little wife will have the idea to continue.

" If that's the case, let's get back to the point. Shouldn't you be asking me what is good news and what is bad news? "

The little wife was very concerned about this part and was almost willing to take the initiative to guide Zhu Qingran to do the beginner tutorial.

" Then please ask our beautiful and lovely Miss Du Shiyu to tell them what is good news and what is bad news! "

Zhu Qingran was very skillful in pulling the fruit plate back and forth with his young wife, with a smile on his face that was not concealed at all.

As for her attitude at this time, Du Shiyu could only bite the bullet and continue acting.

" The bad news is that I ate all the strawberry butts, so you have nothing to eat. "

There were indeed not many strawberry butts left in the fruit plate. My wife was not lying.

But with my little wife around, who would want to eat strawberry butt?

My little wife is sweeter than the tips of strawberries.

" That's it. The wife has to compensate him, otherwise he will make a scene! "

Zhu Qingran was very good at changing the subject, so good that he almost took the initiative and ruined the plot of the little wife.

Du Shiyu couldn't go on acting anymore.

What are cute and seductive little pajamas, and what are the eight-piece sets for couples to flirt before bedtime.

Her current efforts are like playing the lute to a cow. She wants to go back to sleep. She doesn't want to continue flirting.

Du Shiyu sighed and walked towards the bedroom.

Before she reached the door, Zhu Qingran's feather duster blocked her exit.

" Miss Shiyu, you haven't told me what the good news is yet! "

Zhu Qingran suddenly returned to the plot, which caught Du Shiyu off guard.

But since the other party asked, Du Shiyu didn't intend to keep it to himself.

Du Shiyu gently placed her delicate hands on the feather duster, then gently grabbed the side of the feather duster and lifted up the obstacle.

Seeing that there was a gap in the door, Du Shiyu slipped out calmly.

Before she left, she held the feather duster in both hands and approached Zhu Qingran like a little rabbit, leaving a gentle breeze in his ear: " The good news is that you came back in time, before the bed was confined. "

Du Shiyu quickly returned to the bedroom. At the door of the kitchenette was the mint scent emanating from her body, while in Zhu Qingran's ears was the warm scent of the fragrant breeze exhaled by his young wife.

" So, Miss Shiyu, are you inviting me to talk about life ideals and feelings with you on your love bed? "

Zhu Qingran understood and quickly followed his young wife to the bedroom.

As soon as she walked to the door, the dim light in the bedroom suddenly turned into a warm light with a hint of affection.

The little wife was holding a carrot doll that she had bought at some unknown time, and was pretending to be a little rabbit eating while waiting for Zhu Qingran.

Zhu Qingran had a nosebleed.

This time, Zhu Qingran was sure that her nosebleed was not caused by over-supplementation or physical weakness.

Her blood was just dilating and she couldn't hold it back, so her blood rushed up and it was out of control.

Zhu Qingran took out the handkerchief from his pocket and wiped it, then continued to look at the furry little tail behind his little wife.

Please forgive her for being impulsive and wanting to catch the rabbit's tail.

It is said that rabbits' tails are curled up and hidden, and Zhu Qingran really wants to verify it.

It was obviously a good atmosphere, the time, place and characters were all right, but Zhu Qingran's brain was a little off.

She actually wanted to do something that should be done in the Animal World time slot during the adult time slot.

Because of this thought, Zhu Qingran really did it.

After she clamped her little wife in her arms, the first thing she did was to verify the rabbit's tail.

" Wow! Honey! Where did you buy this set of pajamas? This manufacturer and design team are definitely a conscientious team. The pajamas they designed are exactly the same as the real habits of little rabbits! "

Zhu Qingran's curiosity was satisfied.

The bunny tail of the bunny pajamas is also a curled up little tail.

She can pull a ball of fur right out of the tail and see a long, thin bunny tail.

True experience comes from life practice.

However, while Zhu Qingran was extremely excited, she always felt a chill on her back.

It seemed like someone was looking at her with a disappointed expression.

Zhu Qingran then realized that she seemed to have ruined the night life of adults.

Moreover, the next second, the young wife put the pajamas on Zhu Qingran with a very strong move that Zhu Qingran had never seen before.

" Since Mr. Zhu has verified the doubt in practice today, I might as well give it a try. I think Mr. Zhu is so generous that he will definitely not mind! "

So, the originally good night activity time completely turned into a time for my little wife to pull Xiao Zhu's rabbit tail to sleep.

Zhu Qingran felt wronged, but it was all his own fault.

That night, there was no movement after the two fell asleep.

A dreamless night.

The next day, Zhu Qingran looked at his pajamas and then at his wife who was busy giving the children online classes, and he felt filled with regret.

Xiao Zhu was already very depressed. Not only was he unable to eat meat, but he was also scolded by his young wife.

Xiao Zhu looked at the menu with aggrieved look on his face, intending to cook some delicious food for his young wife in the hope of being treated leniently.

As a result, before she even opened the recipe, she saw various greeting messages.

In the cabinet group.

Secretary Liang Jing: " I heard that Mr. Zhu was in a hurry to go home yesterday to start a program with his wife. I wonder how it went down? Can we start saving our wallets for red envelopes? "

Assistant Zhou Ranran: " Yes, yes. Yesterday, President Zhu angrily criticized Gaoyao Qingmei, which was really exciting to watch. He also said "bed ban", is this a word we can listen to? "

The royal child actor Momo: " Actually, I'm very curious. My cousin only participated in the activity for half an hour last night. How many half an hour did she spend with my sister-in-law when she got home? "

Everyone had a lot of questions, and Xiao Zhu, who had never eaten meat, was so angry that he was twitching.

Queen Zhu: " Everyone, keep a low profile. My wife and I have only been active from last night to 11:00 today . My wife's hands are super flexible and she can't stop at all! "

Zhu Qingran made sure that he did not drive fast on the highway.

She was telling the truth.

My little wife just hooks the bunny tail on her pajamas all night long. Is there anything wrong with that?

There is certainly nothing wrong with this statement.

My lovely wife spent the whole night catching rabbit tails. Now she is operating the courseware with ease. Her brain and hands are both flexible.

Zhu Qingran, who had been lying sideways and motionless in the same position he had maintained yesterday, had become extremely stiff.

She felt as if she was paralyzed on one side.

That's the gap.

Secretary Liang Jing: " Ahem, I suddenly remembered that I have a report that I haven't finished yet. I'll go deal with it first. "

Assistant Zhou Ranran: " Mr. Zhu, I suddenly remembered that you asked me about my pajamas last night. I found out about it and I will send you the detailed information. "

Royal Little Actor Momo: " Me? As for me, cousin, if you think you can give me some details about your activities last night, I don't mind eating some dog food and learning from your experience. "

The younger cousin boasts that she is always cheated by her younger cousin, which can be said to have paid so much for the relationship between her younger cousin and sister-in-law. She just doesn't believe that she can't share this paid content.

Queen Zhu Zong: " The rule of thumb is don't buy weird pajamas casually, and secondly ... wait a minute, I designed and manufactured this pajamas? "

Before Zhu Qingran could finish his words, he slapped himself hard in the face again.

The pajamas that tortured her to death last night were actually designed by her.

It is said that she was young and energetic at the time, and on a whim, she not only designed a pair of bunny pajamas, but also designed a series of them.

For example, those of kangaroos, koalas, elephants and crocodiles.

Oh my God, what kind of aesthetic is this!

The official young actor Mo Mo: " No way! Is your pajamas still popular? I remember you promised me to give them to the crew members, and I still remember the complicated expressions they gave me. The pockets on your tail and belly are too realistic, and they hurt their waists when they sleep, so they all bought plasters. "

He Yimo really couldn't help but complain.

The pajamas designed by Zhu Qingran are fine to look at, but they are really annoying to wear. Her sister-in-law has been in great demand for plasters recently. Could it be that it was caused by Zhu Qingran's pajamas?

He Yimo had a headache.

Her cousin is a good person in every way, except for the critical moment when it comes to the relationship between husband and wife. Her cousin's brain seems to have been stolen by some besieged zombie.

The royal actor Momo: " Ahem, cousin, instead of pajamas, why don't you develop two keyboards that can make a group president like you kneel down? I think you need to kneel down and admit your mistakes more. "

The two sisters who were supposed to be chatting privately were so focused on the conversation that they completely forgot they were still in the group.

The other members of the cabinet were actually very panicked and even trembling.

Are they allowed to know these things about Mr. Zhu?

Will President Zhu suddenly come and assassinate them?

They were so scared.

After doing some research, Zhu Qingran issued an ultimatum to all merchants selling the pajamas she designed, asking them not to sell clothes to her family.

Don't ...

The next second, Zhu Qingran received helpless notifications from several merchants.



Merchant A: " Mr. Zhu, the pajamas you designed have been selling well recently, especially one buyer who directly bought a couple's pair, and the delivery address is –"

Faced with the merchant's hesitation to speak, Zhu Qingran frowned and narrowed his eyes. Could it be that my little wife didn't have enough fun last night, so she immediately bought a large batch of the same items, planning to open a zoo with Zhu Qingran?

Zhu Qingran nervously clicked on the delivery address, took a look at it, and then he suddenly realized.

If she was not mistaken, the address was——

My little wife's parents' home.

The Du Family Courtyard of the Earl's Mansion in the Bay.

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The author has something to say:

What is it like for Xiao Zhu to have a pair of parents-in-law who look up to her and her young wife?

Are we doing adult activities together?

Let's give birth and recuperate together?

When Xiao Zhu saw his Xiao Xiao Mei and Xiao Xiao Zhu pulling each other's pigtails, he felt calm inside.

## Chapter 47

Since the facts are so clear .

That is, Zhu Qingran's father-in-law and mother-in-law also like this. As a sensible and good son-in-law, Xiao Zhu cannot discourage the enthusiasm of his parents-in-law.

For example , Zhu Qingran personally added other content to the order from his parents-in-law.

She didn't mind helping out with some necessary giveaways.

What a must-have gift for the bunny pajamas , a big carrot doll.

There are also free gifts of kitten pajamas , padded socks and gloves, as well as dried fish and cat toys.

In short , Zhu Qingran has never played it , but she has thought about it.

After adding these orders for his parents-in-law , Zhu Qingran also specially included a few books such as "The Closeness between Generations Is So Close", "How Grandparents Raise Children", and "My Grandchildren Are So Adorable".

In order to spend more time alone with his young wife, Zhu Qingran can only rely more on the adults in the family to help take care of the baby.

At worst , we can all be busy on the last day.

But the more Zhu Qingran and his young wife cared about preparing for pregnancy , the more they didn't get any results.

So much so that Du Shiyu went to see a doctor.

Zhu Qingran was pushed back to the company by Du Shiyu to work.

The company upgraded its emotion debugger, and the market demand has steadily increased.

But the most unbelievable thing is that an outdated product attacks me, just like a dead CP is resurrected.

Zhu Qingran looked at the report sent by the company and sat at his desk in deep thought.

Ever since she last quietly hinted to various shopping malls not to stock pajamas for her family , pajamas have started to be sold out.

couldn't describe the feeling when he saw the revenue double .

Making money, who wouldn't be happy!

But who said that ? Xiao Zhu couldn't stand it after seeing it . Fashion is a circle. Buy it and create your paradise of love with your lover!

Then , attached to the advertisement was a picture of Zhu Qingran with shining eyes.

Zhu Qingran was sure that this photo was the dazed and happy expression she had when she came out of the Chinese medicine clinic last time.

Who wrote this promotional copy?

Who is it!

Although Zhu Qingran felt his face turn red , he couldn't get angry.

The best-selling products at the moment are their company's products, and the one that is currently making money is actually the craze that Zhu Qingran himself started.

This product became popular all over the galaxy just by relying on Zhu Qingran's emoticon pack , and there was no need to spend money to find a spokesperson.

Your own shop, your own money, earn your own money!

Zhu Qingran suppressed the so-called shame in his heart and calmly accepted this so-called fact.

“ This product looks ...”

When Zhu Qingran was commenting on the report, Liang Jing, who usually did not show his emotions, also became a little nervous.

Could it be that Mr. Zhu from their family is planning to spend a lot of money to hire a so-called spokesperson?

So should she volunteer to recommend her little cousin to be the spokesperson?

After all, don't let two families make money from one family.

Liang Jing thought about it and even opened the contact list on her mobile phone.

As long as Zhu Qingran gave the order, she would immediately contact her little cousin.

Who would have thought that Zhu Qingran didn't mean that at all.

" This product is obviously a new style that is popular again and again. Since everyone likes it so much, we can increase production and give new gifts to customers who buy a full set. As for the gifts ..."

A bold business opportunity quickly emerged in Zhu Qingran's mind.

The gifts can be made into peripheral products, and you can also provide your lovely wife and her autograph.

As soon as the news came out, all channels for the pajamas were flooded with pre-orders.

Zhu Qingran took the booklet and tag inside the gift and went home to ask his wife to sign them.

But my lovely wife is not at home!

Didn't my little wife take a month's vacation?

Why isn't my lovely wife at home?

Zhu Qingran thought that his wife was arranging some welfare moments for her, so he was preparing in the room.

To this end, she quietly walked towards the bedroom and found that there was no one in it.

Small kitchen, no one.

There is no one in the study.

In short, no one!

Zhu Qingran quickly came up with a calm answer.

That means my wife is not at home.

On such a chilly day, are you sure your wife is not at home?

The New Year is just a few days away and the proper New Year holiday is about to begin.

Where can my little wife go?

Could it be that she is going back to school to do her final summary?

With this in mind, Zhu Qingran drove to Interstellar University himself.

It just so happened that the first batch of game experience officers at Interstellar University were recruiting for the game beta test, and as soon as she showed up, the organizers turned their attention to her.

Even the old principal had tears in his eyes.

The old principal wanted to invite Zhu Qingran to this event several times to be the mainstay, but he was worried about disturbing Zhu Qingran and his young wife's preparations for pregnancy, so he held back.

Unexpectedly, at the critical moment, Mr. Zhu was so righteous.

The old principal felt that as long as Zhu Qingran was there, their activities would be extremely successful, and even the enrollment in the next few years would definitely be secure .

So, the old principal personally walked up to Zhu Qingran and extended his hand to invite him.

" Mr. Zhu, since you are here today, our event will definitely be ..."

" Have you seen my wife? "

Zhu Qingran spoke directly and made the point clear: she wanted a wife.

Xiao Zhu, do you want a wife?

want!

Looking at Zhu Qingran's urgent gaze, the dean was actually also at a loss.

What does it have to do with him if his wife is missing?

His wife is still here.

However, since the other party was the largest shareholder and initiator of this professional college, the old principal tried his best to show a gentle attitude.

" Mr. Zhu's wife, Ms. Du Shiyu, is probably at school! The Chinese Classics Comprehension Class is also having a debate today, how about I send someone over there ..."

Before the old principal asked someone to help Zhu Qingran go over there and take a look, he saw a black shadow flash past him.

Zhu Qingran went to find a wife for himself.

The old principal looked at the students in front of him who were waiting for the game explanation with big eager eyes, and he had no choice but to go ahead.

Before this, perhaps the old principal only knew how to play Happy Beans Landlord, but at this moment, he will become the commentator of the new game.

As for Zhu Qingran, after he rushed to the Chinese Classics Comprehension Class, he looked around but couldn't find any sign of his little wife.

But she saw the figure of her childhood sweetheart Fu Chensi.

And the other party naturally saw her as well.

" Mr. Zhu is a distinguished person, why are you interested in coming to my place to see the fun? Mr. Zhu is planning to do a cross-disciplinary experience, so I don't mind Mr. Zhu expressing his own views first. "

Fu Chensi held up the microphone and spoke to Zhu Qingran, indicating that he could come up on stage to analyze and discuss the topic on the screen.

But Zhu Qingran's focus is not on these.

She cares most about her wife ...

" Have you seen my wife? "

After Zhu Qingran finished speaking, everyone was in an uproar.

Previously, there were rumors that there must have been a long struggle between Zhu Qingran and his young wife's childhood sweetheart, and that Zhu Qingran finally defeated the childhood sweetheart and became the winner, winning the exclusive favor of his young wife.

But at that time, there was insufficient evidence and materials to discuss the two's abilities, and everyone was skeptical.

Let's not talk about how the two people's strengths compare in all aspects, just say that Zhu Qingran and Fu Chensi are simply not related at all.

When Fu Chensi was showing his talent by reciting Chinese classics, Zhu Qingran had just experienced the pain of losing a loved one.

While Fu Chensi was making a career in his profession, Zhu Qingran was still practicing martial arts in another city far away .

By the time Zhu Qingran began to study financial management, Fu Chensi had already become a professional lecturer in their local classroom.

The timelines and events of the two of them do not overlap at all. It is estimated that they did not know each other before Zhu Qingran and his young wife returned to her parents' home.

But now, after Zhu Qingran and his young wife returned to her parents' home, she seemed to have discovered the existence of this childhood sweetheart.

Therefore, the struggle between females is inevitable.

Zhu Qingran actually came to the venue to find his wife!

Could it be that the young wife can't forget her ex-lover, so she wants to leave the domineering boss and run into his arms?

So exciting!

Everyone wanted to put down the Chinese Classics Dictionary in their hands and watch the century-long dispute between the predecessor and the current one.

" Can your wife still be in my house if she is not in your arms? "

Fu Chensi was also clear and gave his own answer to Zhu Qingran's question.

The Chinese studies instructor, who usually looked very elegant, also showed a fighting attitude, which made everyone present even more excited.

In an instant, hot posts appeared on the Internet.

" Watching my little wife's ex and current boyfriend online, my heart is shaking with excitement! "

" IO Group's overbearing boss Zhu Qingran is having a battle with his love rival. Please follow the host to see who wins or loses! "

" National veteran Zhu Qingran strikes hard to find his wife. Did his little wife run away from home? "

" Old gong Zhu Qingran seems to have a breakup, now is your chance, young lovers! "

...

There are endless posts and news on mobile phones, and media people are all regretting that they cannot go to school to improve their performance.

The students transformed themselves into melon-carrying beasts at the front line of melon delivery, continuously transporting melons to everyone.

Seeing that the atmosphere between Zhu Qingran and Fu Chensi had become extremely cold, the so-called explosion was probably just a little bit away.

As a result, Zhu Qingran waved his hands, tears welled up in his eyes, his voice choked, and tears came before he could speak.

" Shiyu is missing! I went home, but I couldn't see Shiyu anywhere, here, or in any of the rooms. She's gone! Sister Chen Si, I'm so scared! "

Zhu Qingran changed his domineering boss style and transformed himself into a pitiful man looking for his wife.

She was sighing pitifully while Fu Chensi came to her side through the crowd.

Fu Chensi raised his hand .

Could it be that the love rival, Lao Qingmei, just couldn't stand seeing her current boyfriend, Zhu Qingran, acting like a spoiled brat, so she planned to give Zhu Qingran a wake-up call?

Your wife is lost, and you don't go to look for her. What are you doing here crying to me?

This was probably the plot of the exciting novel that everyone had designed in their minds, but why did Fu Chensi suddenly pat Zhu Qingran on the shoulder?

At this moment, in this situation, in this scene, why do I feel so inexplicably addicted?

So, another post immediately became a hot topic.

" Is this the strong A CP feeling ? I'll support them first! "

In this post, someone also attached a photo of Zhu Qingran and Fu Chensi standing together. Although, the person tried his best to be bold enough to take a distant side profile shot of the two people.

But when the picture came out, everyone was shocked.

12222@ : Oh my god, this is a perfect match!

Dou Dou Dou: I suddenly feel that what the above person said is so right, kswlkswl !

There are crowds of people: Sisters, what kind of strong A literature is this! Since the person we love has run away, why not let me warm your heart!

What day is Sunday: Stop talking, I need insulin!

123456 : Wow wow wow! Although I don't think this is acceptable, I'm really into it!

...

As soon as Du Shiyu got the so-called report from the hospital, his phone was vibrating.

The little wife who seemed to care nothing about anything in the past was secretly paying attention to keywords related to Zhu Qingran.

Whenever words like " IO Boss ", " Zhu Qingran ", " Little Boss Zhu ", " National Old Attack " and so on appear, Du Shiyu will receive a message alert.

When she got on the elevator to leave, her cell phone felt like it was about to explode.

If Zhu Qingran had not gone to work recently, Du Shiyu would have set up a special vibration ringtone so that she could receive Xiao Zhu's calls on time. She would never have chosen to embarrass herself with this vibration bombardment.

She also endured the pressure of being stared at by everyone and quickly fled the scene the moment the elevator door opened.

As a result, this was the content she saw when she opened her phone screen.

When Du Shiyu had prepared himself mentally for a long time and decided not to comment on these things, the comments supporting Zhu Qingran and Fu Chensi became more and more intense.

Some people even thought of a CP name for these two people who are extremely jealous of each other when they meet.

Qing Chen cp .

In the early morning, you sink into my heart gently like a wisp of dust.

Du Shiyu showed the expression of an elderly person looking at his phone on the subway, logged into his social account, and clicked on the most amazing post.

A Ran's little sister: Dear children, you can ship unpopular CPs but please don't do anything weird.

Du Shiyu pondered for a long time, typed out several words and then deleted them, and finally chose to post a rational and restrained comment.

She watched her comments being drowned out like a stone in the ocean, so she could only call the poor little Zhu who was looking for a wife herself.

When Zhu Qingran's phone vibrated, Fu Chensi's microphone emitted a crackling noise , followed by Zhu Qingran's exclusive ringtone.

" Xiaozhu, Xiaozhu, my sweet wife is calling you! Xiaozhu, Xiaozhu, I don't want pocket money anymore! Xiaozhu, Xiaozhu, my sweet wife is going to be angry! "

When the ringtone that belonged only to his little wife rang, Zhu Qingran answered the call in lightning speed.

" I came out to get a report card and now I'm wondering whether to go to school or go home. "

What the little wife said was a declarative sentence, but the unspoken content afterwards has already given people a lot of room for imagination.

" Wife, you've worked hard, you should go home. Wherever you are, I'll pick you up right away. Wait for me for five minutes. Don't come to the school. It's all irrelevant people and things. I'll be there to accompany you right away! "

Xiao Zhu, who was looking for his wife, was instantly revived with full health. He quickly left the arms of his childhood sweetheart Fu Chensi and ran directly to his young wife. Her movements were so quick that people didn't have time to think much and could only see her back.

" Oh my god, what that girl from Ah Ran said just now is so right, the CP can be unpopular but not weird, otherwise it will be over so quickly that I won't even start to eat it. The CP of the national old man and the young wife is still the best! Official pairing yyds ! "

Someone in the crowd murmured and sighed, and the post " A Ran's little sister " instantly became a hot comment.

Sometimes, the turn of things catches us off guard, but we have to accept it.

When Fu Chensi continued to go on stage to lecture as if nothing had happened, the students' attention had already strayed to some new world.

12222@ : @阿燃小姐 This lady, your ID , your positioning ...

Doudoudou: @阿燃小姐小姐 Is the little sister the national old man's wife? Calling Mr. Zhu, the little wife is here! We found your wife!

23333 : Calling Mr. Zhu, we found your wife!

What day of the week is Sunday: @IO朱清然总朱, your wife is here, come quickly!

...

The trend of everyone tagging Zhu Qingran to help find a wife started. Zhu Qingran found his young wife without even asking for her location.

After the two met, Zhu Qingran was so excited as if he had found his beloved jewel again. She opened the car door and rushed to her young wife, giving her a big hug.

" Wife, in the four hours, twenty-three minutes and forty-seven seconds that I haven't seen you, I want to see you, I want to see you, I want to see you! "

Zhu Qingran's love words were sent instantly and this time she got a response from her little wife.

" During the four hours, twenty-three minutes and forty-seven seconds that I didn't see Ah Ran, your sister Shi Yu also missed you, missed you, really missed you! "

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The author has something to say:

Off topic:

Because my family has adopted a cat who is my fourth cat, I finally decided to take him to become a cat sister. It is said that he will urinate randomly during that special period, so I spent a lot of money to take him to defuse bombs. The kitten has a little low white blood cell count due to stress recently, so the rest of the time I either sit with him or feed him, so the update is a little late, I hope everyone will forgive me ~ Also, everyone should be safe, healthy and happy ~

## Chapter 48

" Aran , let me treat you to a meal. "

After some sweet and affectionate time, the young couple got into the car.

As soon as they got in the car , the young wife suggested inviting Zhu Qingran to dinner. In the past, Zhu Qingran would always take his young wife out for candlelight dinners and show off their affection in front of others.

But this time , it was his young wife who took the initiative to invite Zhu Qingran to have dinner together.

" Wife , I cooked tonight . Don't you want to eat my food? " Zhu Qingran had thought of various recipes tonight.

However , the young wife actually took the initiative to invite her out for dinner.

Although Xiao Zhu was very happy, he was eager to show off his cooking skills.

" Aran's cooking skills are very good , and the whole family praises him. But we haven't gone out on a date for a long time! " The little wife sighed, her tone full of regret.

My lovely wife actually took the initiative to ask me out on a date!

Go!

Make an appointment!

If you don't go, you're a coward!

Anyway, Xiao Zhu is not afraid!

" Go ahead, let's go on a date . What does my wife want to eat ? I'll make a reservation right away. "

Zhu Qingran flipped through the list of dating destinations stored in his phone , waiting for his young wife to speak.

As long as the little wife asks , they can have it immediately.

" I have already made an appointment for the place. It is very popular , so I will take the initiative. Since it is still early, we can actually go out for a walk and see the scenery. "

Under the arrangement of his young wife , Zhu Qingran's blood instantly boiled.

It turned out that his young wife liked going out on dates with her so much that Zhu Qingran felt it necessary to increase the frequency of their dates.

It was her negligence. Recently, she has only been concerned about creating a loving space for the couple at home.

Isn't going out on a date a good way to enhance relationships?

Zhu Qingran always felt that after this outing , she and her young wife would become even closer.

Does she have to express it as well?

So, the sightseeing trip that my wife asked for was immediately arranged.

However, they were not looking at the landscape or the ancient buildings. Zhu Qingran took his young wife to a jewelry store to look at the gold, silver, jade and other precious stones.

" Honey, what do you think of this pink diamond? Is it pretty? "

Zhu Qingran would not take action at all, but if he did, it would have to be the biggest one.

The carat weight of that pink diamond must be extremely large. She saw it at a glance and decided to take it out and let her little wife try it out.

Think about the dates between young couples, where they either eat the ring out of the cake or wear the necklace while blindfolded.



Zhu Qingran really likes his wife's collarbone, and she likes to appreciate his wife's swan neck which is as pure as white porcelain.

Then she decided to bury a ring for her little wife in the cake.

So, she planned to let her little wife choose it herself.

After the pigeon egg-shaped pink diamond was taken out, the slenderness of the young wife's jade hands was highlighted particularly clearly.

If this thing is accidentally swallowed, would it be difficult to take it out?

Zhu Qingran's mind flashed with the image of his darling wife pampering him and giving him a big piece of cake.

Then, she was moved to tears, she couldn't hold back her tears, and ...

What if she eats the pigeon egg?

IO Group President Zhu Qingran was admitted to the anorectal department of the hospital late at night, suspected of suffering from hemorrhoids?

Or does 3S strong A also have troubles? How to deal with bloating and constipation caused by eating too much?

Enema?

Zhu Qingran always felt that it was not appropriate for him to go to the anorectal department suddenly after a meeting or a meal.

So, she turned her eyes to the ring beside her whose carat weight was slightly more manageable.

" Pink is a little tacky and makes me look darker. I don't like it. " The little wife refused.

Zhu Qingran secretly breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that her young wife had saved her life and helped her save her old face.

" Then let's take a look at normal diamonds? Excuse me, do you have any new rings recently? I want to see the current stock. "

Mr. Zhu wants to see the spot, who dares to say there is no stock?

Almost all the clerks in the jewelry store were about to introduce the current goods, but my wife shifted her attention to the jadeite nearby.

Following his young wife's gaze, Zhu Qingran hesitated .

Does my little wife like jade and jadeite?

So where should she include these things in the date?

Is there any place on the dining table that can be used to disguise jade?

Pearl Jade White Jade Soup?

Or – Honey, look at this lettuce leaf rice wrap, does it look like the shape of "I love you"?

Then, the little wife kindly gave Zhu Qingran the lettuce leaves in the shape of love.

A Ran, you eat!

Zhu Qingran was successfully transferred from the anorectal department to the dentistry department that evening.

Ask the interstellar boss Xiao Zhu, which is harder, teeth or jade?

Although Zhu Qingran has a tough life, isn't it good to be alive?

" Wife, are you sure you really like jade and emeralds? If you like them ..."

But his young wife's eyes were always on the jade and jadeite. Even though Zhu Qingran felt embarrassed about going to the dentistry, he still decided to do anything to make the beautiful woman smile.

" The color of jade is really beautiful. I want to make a small pendant for you as a gift. Now think about it, we have been married for three years, and the gifts you gave me have piled up like a mountain, but I have never given you anything. "

My lovely wife is going to give Zhu Qingran a gift? !

Zhu Qingran was overjoyed, his heart was filled with joy, but he still had to try hard not to smile on his face, haha.

" Wife, you and I are family, it is only natural for me to give you something, why do you have to be so polite to me. Whichever one you like, I will give it to you! "

Xiao Zhu came forward generously, determined to spend money on his young wife.

But seeing her like this, the young wife calmly made a mouth shape behind her.

After the shopping guide got the hint, she didn't say anything and just let Zhu Qingran look.

The young wife did not choose any one, but she took a rough look and saw some content from Zhu Qingran's perspective.

So, before they came out of the jewelry store, the little wife went to the bathroom.

As for Zhu Qingran, he sat in the VIP waiting area, waiting for his little wife to return.

" My wife really saves me a lot of money. How did I find such a good wife? This is something that many people in the galaxy envy! However, my hands are itching to buy things for my wife. "

Zhu Qingran pressed his hands several times, and always had an urge to buy something for Zhu Qingran.

However, from the beginning to the end, my wife really just wanted to see the scenery, just look, and not buy anything.

Zhu Qingran sighed and also took a liking to the scenery.

Holding the coffee cup in both hands, she stood up and looked toward the greenhouse outside the jewelry store.

The decoration of this jewelry store is very unique. There is a counter in the front, and outside the window of the VIP lounge is a large greenhouse.

No matter what the season, as long as someone sits here, they can enjoy the various flowers that bloom all year round.

Zhu Qingran also likes to come here.

She had shopped here many times in the past, but she always felt that what she was buying might not be jewelry, but a period of time to be alone and reflect.

This time, she still maintained her usual posture, standing two steps away from the floor-to-ceiling window , slowly sipping the bitter coffee in the cup, and quietly looking at the scenery.

When Du Shiyu came back packing her bag, she saw Zhu Qingran's silent silhouette.

Zhu Qingran's silence is something that everyone can blend into.

Du Shiyu just watched in silence for a long time, and it was the store manager next to him who helped him pass a cup of steaming bitter coffee.

" Every time Ms. Zhu comes to the store, she will stand like this for a long time. If no one else comes to the rest area, she will stand there until we are about to get off work. "

The store manager gently talked about Zhu Qingran's past, and Du Shiyu listened quietly.

" The scenery is really nice. Ah Ran made a good choice. "

After Du Shiyu replied to the store manager with a few words, the store manager tactfully left the scene to take care of other things.

The only couple left in the VIP lounge were Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu.

I don't know how much time had passed, but Zhu Qingran took the last sip of coffee and prepared to get up to look for someone.

" Where's my wife? Honey, wait for me, I'll go to the bathroom to save you! "

Zhu Qingran made a gesture to rush forward, intending to make a charge.

She just turned around and raised her hands to attack, and then she saw her little wife looking at her with a smile.

" Wife, when did you come back? "

Zhu Qingran was afraid that his young wife would get tired, so he reached out to help Du Shiyu hold the coffee cup, but his young wife took the coffee cup and placed it on the coffee table.

" As for me, just when I felt like I was drowning in the bathroom, I realized that I had a good old man at home who I couldn't trust to anyone else, so I saved myself and came back to see if her brain problems had recovered. "

Du Shiyu reached out and touched Zhu Qingran's forehead, then chuckled with a relaxed look on his face.

" Oh. She's very smart, so I feel relieved. But I'm worried that the child will become stupid due to hunger. Little sister Ran, come and have dinner with me? "

Du Shiyu handed his hand to Zhu Qingran, smiling and waiting for her to go eat together.

" How can the beautiful sister who invited me to dinner say this to Ah Ran? Ah Ran is already five years old. Ah Ran just wanted to buy some nice accessories for her sister. "

The domineering boss Zhu Qingran transformed himself into a cute and coquettish little sister and followed his little wife closely.

Who has ever seen Mr. Zhu like this?

Everyone who has seen it is a little dazed!

Just now, Zhu Qingran and his young wife were leaving the jewelry store hand in hand, and all the employees were in a daze.

" Are you sure that was Ms. Zhu just now? The coffee in our store hasn't been supplied by a new supplier, right? I feel like Ms. Zhu doesn't seem like herself when she drinks it! "

The deputy store manager said this in surprise, and went to look at the purchase receipt himself to see if there was any mistake.

Instead, the store manager calmly made himself a cup of coffee, maintaining the same movements and posture as Zhu Qingran just now.

" You can say that Mr. Zhu is showing his love and pampering for his wife, but has anyone seen Mr. Zhu's little wife look like this? Or, has anyone heard that Mr. Zhu's little wife should look like this? "

The manager asked a good question, and everyone in the store fell silent.

" When Mr. Zhu and his wife got married, they chose wedding rings together. Mr. Zhu's wife had an icy beauty face the whole time. "

An old employee in the store had the honor of participating in the selection and customization of wedding rings when Zhu Qingran got married, she recalled.

" It was Mr. Zhu's first anniversary with his wife, and he brought his wife to choose earrings. I recommended the pearl and cat's eye couple's pair, but my wife was on the phone talking about school matters the whole time and didn't say a word. "

Another employee sighed, making a cup of coffee with the old employee.

As for the next few employees, none of those who had seen the young wife had been able to say a word to her.

Those who have not seen the Little Wife have not heard the rumors that she is a passionate person.

In short, Mr. Zhu's little wife and Mr. Zhu have different personalities, one is passionate and the other is deep, and they seem to be incompatible no matter how you look at it.

However, they managed to survive the three-year itch of marriage and their marriage became more and more loving and sweet.

When all the employees who had spoken made a cup of coffee and sighed, the shopping guide who had just had private contact with his young wife also joined in.

She joined the camp not because she felt the same as everyone else, but because she felt that her blood sugar had risen after serving her young wife, and she was choked by other people's love.

" Actually, I think my little wife is very sweet. She is worthy of being Mr. Zhu's treasure and the little darling in his arms. "

After the clerk spoke with understanding, the store manager led everyone to close the store and told her about the experience just now.

" Didn't my dear wife just choose a jade pendant? It's the kind of jade pendant that can be hung around your neck, on a bag or even on your mobile phone. My dear wife was making an excuse to go to the bathroom and swipe my card to pay. "

When the clerk said this, he quickly took a sip of coffee. He didn't know whether he was overwhelmed by the sweetness or wanted to show off.

" Well, it's not unusual for my little wife to use her old card to make purchases. Could it be ..."

Someone raised a question, and the clerk continued, " That card is my wife's salary card. The logo on the card is the salary card logo of Interstellar University, I can still tell it. My wife also said ..."

This time the shop assistant was keeping the secret, and she suddenly lowered her voice.

My colleagues also cooperated very well by lowering their voices and even lowering their bodies. Everyone went from eating melons while leaning on the counter to half-squatting, and finally they were just about to sit on the floor.

" What else did my little wife say? Did she buy those pendants for the children? Are they pregnant? "

Some people almost guessed that the little wife had already chosen names for the children.

" My wife said she wanted to give Mr. Zhu a gift. She gave it to Ah Ran. This is the first one, and there will be more in the future. Besides, Ah Ran asked me to manage the money, and she herself doesn't spend a penny. If she needs to ask my wife for money when she swipes the card, my wife will feel embarrassed. Could it be that a certain boss has to pay off his mortgage to give a gift to his wife? "

The clerk's tone of voice was spot on and his facial expression was very similar. After she said this, she suddenly looked up and gulped down a large cup of coffee.

" It's so sweet, it's so sweet! "

The shop assistant's face did not change because of the bitter taste. Instead, he continued to shout with an envious expression that it was so sweet.

After thinking about it for a few seconds, everyone had the same reaction.

" Love, other people's love, so sweet! This is the season for falling in love! "

The employees of the jewelry store had gone off work, but Zhu Qingran's date with his young wife had just begun.

After coming out of the jewelry store, my wife got into the driver's seat herself.

" Since I planned the date, please leave the rest of the schedule to me. Ah Ran, I just want to give you an unforgettable and happy date. "

His little wife spoke so seriously and affectionately, how could Zhu Qingran say no?

" Thank you for your hard work, my dear wife. If you don't like it, I will immediately become your little driver, Xiao Zhu, and serve you wholeheartedly. "

Zhu Qingran personally fastened the seat belt for his young wife.

She was just sitting back in her seat, ready to enjoy her date with her young wife, when she saw her young wife stretch out her hand.

" Honey, I said the driver's seat belt is too tight. It must be restricting your excellent figure. This kind of trivial matter should be left to me to handle. It's just driving, right? I can do it! As an excellent old man, I won't allow myself to fail! "

Zhu Qingran stood up and was about to move his young wife back from the driving seat, but his young wife took the opportunity to press her head back to her seat.

" Our little sister A Ran is so naughty. Sister Shi Yu is about to leave. How could you stand up suddenly? This is too dangerous! "

Du Shiyu said this coquettishly, as if she was scolding an ignorant little sister, but the smile on her face was sweeter than anyone else's.

" Wife ~ " Zhu Qingran was so aroused that his voice became sticky when he called her wife.

" Don't be afraid, little sister Ran. Sister Shiyu is going to take you to eat delicious food. Pat your head. We will be there soon ~ "

## Chapter 49

With the gentle comfort of his young wife , the two of them quickly moved their car from the bustling commercial center to the outer third ring road of the city.

Because it is not the city's rush hour, the traffic is not so congested, but it is not easy either. Du Shiyu has been very focused on the steering wheel in his hands , keeping an eye on the surrounding road conditions at all times.

Zhu Qingran looked at his young wife's serious profile and said nothing more , providing her with absolute space and quietness.

When the car turned at the fork in the city road , Zhu Qingran's smart bracelet warned her.

" Beep, beep! Ms. Zhu Qingran, please note that you are now out of the safe area protected by your company's security department . If you have taken the wrong route , please correct it in time! Please pay attention to safety! "

The smart bracelet first sent out an official prompt tone.

When Zhu Qingran was about to express his admiration for the excellent positioning ability of this thing, he also praised it by saying that it was also researched by her to make his little wife smile.

However , the bracelet actually competed with her for time and conversation.

" Dear user Ms. Zhu Qingran , if you are facing an embarrassing or dangerous situation, please cough loudly three times to activate the alarm assistance system! "

Although the next words from the bracelet were not spoken loudly, the absolute silence in the car had amplified the sound enough for my wife to hear.

" Ah Ran , the bracelet has warned you , are you sure you don't want to scream? I'm going to kidnap you , you're not safe anymore. "

The young wife turned the steering wheel and turned the car towards the familiar lane.

My wife seemed to be very familiar with this road and it was easy for her to find.

Zhu Qingran has no memory of this place at all.

She searched through her memory but couldn't find any connection with this place.

Zhu Qingran was even thinking that she had never taken her young wife out of the Inner Third Ring Road before , and whether she had neglected her young wife's yearning and love for the outside world.

If that's the case , Xiaozhu will have to make a strategy when he goes back home tonight.

For example, a date with your young wife should include the scenery and good shops in and around the city.

When his young wife parked the car in front of a small shop , Zhu Qingran took a glance at her. This seems to be a small shop near a school.

" Okay, we're here , Ran, come get off the car with me. I'll hold your hand. "

Compared with the last time she went back to her parents' home, this time the young wife watched Zhu Qingran get out of the car and run towards her quickly.

So, Du Shiyu stopped unbuckled her seat belt and waited for Zhu Qingran to help her with the next series of actions.

" Sister Shiyu, hold my hand ~ "

The three-year-old couple is as sweet as a couple who have been in love for only three months. The moment the two of them held hands, Zhu Qingran always felt something cool touching her wrist.

She just thought that her little wife's hands were frozen while driving, so she stuffed her little wife's hands into her sleeves without hesitation.

The two of them walked side by side to the door of the store, and were greeted by the enthusiastic proprietress.

" Shiyu, you're here. You picked a good time. There's no one here right now. We old couple will serve you. "

The proprietress was a grandmother who looked to be around 60 years old. She was very enthusiastic and seemed to be an old acquaintance of Du Shiyu.

The proprietress originally wanted to take Du Shiyu's hand and welcome him into the store.

But she soon realized the relationship between Du Shiyu and Zhu Qingran.

She smiled and took her hand back, then shouted towards the kitchen : " Old man, look who's here! "

When the old man in chef's uniform came out from the kitchen and saw Du Shiyu, his face was filled with joy.

But when he looked at Zhu Qingran, the expression on his face became a little cold.

The other party was looking at or examining Zhu Qingran.

The last time Zhu Qingran went back to her parents' home, she was stared at like this before.

But now, she actually felt a little nervous.

At home, the Du family would still give Zhu Qingran enough respect for Du Shiyu's sake.

However, outside, Zhu Qingran was actually a little worried that he would be said to be not a good match for his young wife.

Even any word that was not affirmative would make Zhu Qingran feel denied.

So she looked at the old man quietly and responded with a faint smile.

" Old man, what are you looking at? This must be Shi Yu's son-in-law. Look at what a good kid he is. Standing next to Shi Yu, they are a perfect match made in heaven! "

The proprietress started by praising Zhu Qingran and his young wife for being a perfect match, which made people feel very comfortable.

But why is the old man over there still silent?

No matter whether Zhu Qingran is praised or not today, he always wants to get a response.

Perhaps it was because Zhu Qingran's gaze was too hot, even hotter than the stove that the old man was facing in the back kitchen, she finally got the old man's response.

" I've seen this son-in-law before! "

As soon as the old man opened his mouth, Zhu Qingran felt panicked.

She thought, I shouldn't have come to this area, maybe the old man recognized the wrong person.

Zhu Qingran tried hard to recall, but still couldn't think of any events related to this place.

" You old man, you only know how to get close to the kids. Stop talking nonsense here.

Your son-in-law has never been to our house! "

The proprietress emphasized, tapped the old man's forehead and asked him to go to the kitchen to get busy.

However, the old man still emphasized that he had met Zhu Qingran.

" Yes, I have. I have praised her for her good looks and kindness. If she finds a significant other in the future, she will definitely live a great life. My son-in-law will definitely treat her very well! "

The old man recalled and brought up his original remarks.

After the old man said this, the proprietress seemed to remember something.

" If you put it that way, I seem to have the impression that my son-in-law is ... the representative of the huge donor of the school across the street. "

The proprietress and her husband confirmed Zhu Qingran's identity.

They have all seen Zhu Qingran.

However, Zhu Qingran had no memory of this experience at all.

She tried hard to think, trying to find the memories related to this place deep in her memory.

Is that the time?

Zhu Qingran seemed to remember something.

But the little wife beside her was a little stiff.

The little wife's hand holding Zhu Qingran tightened a little.

" Has A'ran been to No. 53 Middle School here? " asked his wife, but Zhu Qingran became even more confused.

" No. 53 Middle School? Isn't this Xin'ai School? " Zhu Qingran remembered that he had once been to Xin'ai School outside the Third Ring Road to make a donation.

In fact, coming here was a coincidence.

That was because my little cousin He Yimo came with the crew to film the lives of the poor, so we chose a street scene.

At that time, my little cousin was a street vendor near the school. In order to experience life and get closer to the character, she would always come here to feel the warmth and coldness of life.

He Yimo celebrated his birthday here, and Zhu Qingran also celebrated it together.

It rained heavily that day, and Zhu Qingran saw with his own eyes a slender figure carrying the not very healthy children through the slightly broken gate.

The shelter in front of the gate is also a bit broken and can't really provide shelter from wind and rain for visitors.

Zhu Qingran was arranged to study at the local interstellar university, which was a very unfair thing for her.

So, during that period, she had been studying outside and did not come to Interstellar University.

But this time she saw even worse conditions and even more incomplete equipment.

Zhu Qingran felt that she had no reason to dislike Interstellar University.

Everything about Xinai School looks like a demolition area that Zhu Qingran would never set foot in, but this is a place where children go with happy smiles on their faces and a place where they are eager to acquire knowledge.

Zhu Qingran ignored the cold rain and splashing water that day and held umbrellas for every child that the teachers carried out.

Perhaps it was because of that incident that Zhu Qingran began to pay attention to these marginal special schools.

It was also at that time that Zhu Qingran knew that this was a special education school.



She admires and respects those teachers from the bottom of her heart.

Zhu Qingran was very impressed and touched by both regular employees and teachers who went there temporarily for internship.

She began donating to special schools across the country and even started a foundation.

If he hadn't suddenly remembered this incident, Zhu Qingran might have thought that she was just a stingy person who liked to make money.

Her little money also has a certain use and destination.

Zhu Qingran was sighing, and saw the proprietress taking down the photos on the wall.

" No. 53 Middle School was previously called Xin'ai School, which is a combination of kindergartens, primary and secondary schools. Because there were not enough educational resources, many special students had to attend classes with ordinary children. Later, my son-in-law donated money, and the school was re-divided into a special education department and a normal teaching area. I still have a photo of the ribbon-cutting ceremony that day. "

The time in the photo was about seven or eight years ago, and Zhu Qingran saw the spirited little Zhu in the photo.

Moreover, in this photo, Zhu Qingran actually saw his little wife at first sight.

Is it possible that my little wife is a faculty member of Xinai School?

Zhu Qingran was sure it was three, she was sure she was not mistaken.

" This ..." She rubbed her little wife's face in the photo with her fingertips.

" This is Shiyu. Shiyu was an intern here before. Sometimes she worked overtime too much, so she ate with us. We are old acquaintances. "

It turns out that the fate between the boss lady and the young wife started from here.

At that time, Xiao Zhu had no idea that she would become a lifelong partner with one of those little angel teachers in the future.

" You young people, if you have anything to say, go to your seats and have a good chat.

The old man and I will prepare your orders. Please enjoy your meal ~ "

The proprietress was tactful enough to take the old man to the kitchen, leaving enough space for Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu.

As the people left, the young couple also walked over to their seats and sat down.

Zhu Qingran held the photo in his hand all the time and began to carefully identify and recall it.

" The old man and the old woman have been running a shop here for so many years because their child graduated from this school. And that child is a teacher in this school. At that time, if it weren't for your support and attention, she would not have been able to complete even the most basic education. "

The young wife found some group photos from the photo album on her mobile phone and showed them to Zhu Qingran.

On it was a little girl who didn't look very healthy. Although her movements seemed awkward and clumsy, her expression was so happy that it made people feel warm when they saw her.

" This is Shuangshuang, the daughter of the old man and the old woman. They lost their son when they were young, and later had a daughter when they were old. Unfortunately, she didn't have enough nutrition for breakfast, so her cerebellum is not well developed. But she is very smart and kind, a very good girl. She teaches here, and her parents always provide

discounted or even free meals for teachers who work overtime. When I was interning here, I was taken care of by these two people. "

The story of the little wife is a true portrayal of life, but in this story, Zhu Qingran becomes a hero like a savior.

Zhu Qingran extended a helping hand to the children back then, but she felt that the children's attitude towards study was in sharp contrast to her own.

She wished she hadn't gone back to study in some place that she thought didn't meet her requirements, but the children could study with a smile even in a mud hut.

Zhu Qingran possesses favorable conditions that these children may never have in their entire lives, but he is still picky, as if he was spoiled.

So, she was shocked and her views on teachers changed a lot.

Before Zhu Qingran came back from outside, she also contacted some schools, and many senior tutors in these schools wanted to be associated with her.

After all, being able to turn the president of the Interstellar Super Group into your student is a shortcut to winning awards and obtaining more good resources.

Who would resist an olive branch that doesn't cost money?

No one will fail.

Zhu Qingran was invited every day at that time, and some people even brought their daughters, secretaries and various beautiful relatives to try to win Zhu Qingran's favor.

Zhu Qingran was extremely disgusted with the local atmosphere at the time and felt that everyone was the same.

But Xinai School really changed her a lot, making her feel warm and loved.

And those slender backs, which she had not paid much attention to, also made her feel extremely emotional.

" A Ran. "

The young wife spoke again, and Zhu Qingran looked up thoughtfully and met her gaze.

The little wife seemed to have something to say, but was too embarrassed to say it directly.

The two looked at each other for a moment, and Zhu Qingran tightly grasped his little wife's hand.

" Honey, if you have anything to say, just ask. If I can do it, I will never refuse. If I can't do it, I will try my best to make it happen. If it really doesn't work, I will just lie in your arms. So, what's the matter? "

Zhu Qingran's hands were warm, and her tone was a little direct and coquettish.

" A Ran, what I mean is, if the old lady and the old man want to give us a free meal for some reason, can you please ..."

" We came here for a date today, so we have to pay. And, if I really have to say it, they cured me, and I can't thank them enough. "

Du Shiyu was very satisfied with Zhu Qingran's answer.

As the two continued to study the photos, they realized that they were both immature and green seven or eight years ago.

" Wife, your aesthetic taste was so dull back then, and even the umbrella in your hand looked so serious. Your personality is really as stable as a rock . "

Zhu Qingran pointed at the photo in amazement, but his young wife grabbed his hand and pressed it on the handle of the umbrella in the photo.

" This umbrella is yours. I wanted to return it to you that day, but you were too busy. After you cut the ribbon and donated, you turned around and left. The umbrella is still in the dowry I brought. " After explaining to Zhu Qingran, the little wife frowned slightly, expressing her deep suspicion: " I just don't know why Mr. Zhu's current aesthetic taste has changed to small flower umbrellas! Are you growing younger? "

" My umbrella? "

Zhu Qingran stared at the photo in disbelief. It seemed that there really was some label on the handle of the black umbrella.

Although the photo is not very high-definition, the nameplate is facing directly towards the camera, which clearly proves that the umbrella has a logo.

This logo is what Zhu Qingran often makes.

After all, Xiao Zhu was young and energetic at the time, and had many problems. Not only was she picky about schools, she also had mental and material cleanliness obsessions.

For example, in order to prevent her things from being misused by those cheap relatives with ulterior motives, she deliberately set her own logo on them.

No matter if it was a signature card, a car or a house, as long as it belonged to Zhu Qingran, she would not easily let others get close to it.

" It was your umbrella. It was raining heavily that day, and we were sending some children with cerebellar impairments out, so we carried them on our backs. You were driving by, but you got out of the car and held an umbrella for me, and stood with me the whole way. "

## Chapter 50

It turned out that they had known each other for a long time.

Zhu Qingran was shocked by her young wife's story, and she even began to sigh at the wonderful fate.

It turned out that the slender figure that left such a deep impression on Zhu Qingran was that of Du Shiyu.

" Honey , now that you mention it, I think my pampering plan is still very effective. You were really too slender back then. "

Zhu Qingran looked at his young wife's figure and was deeply moved by her determination to turn over a new leaf.

But the little wife's gaze turned into a soul-gaze.

" Zhu Qingran , so what you mean is that I 'm fat now? " The little wife grasped the key point.

seemingly harmless little wife would reveal such a disgusted and questioning expression when she was mentioned to have gained weight .

My little wife is actually angry!

" Who said my wife is fat? I didn't say that . My wife can't wrongly accuse the poor old man! "

Zhu Qingran grabbed his little wife's hand and put it on his face, then showed the look of a pitiful and kind-hearted man.

" Zhu Qingran , I just don't want to dwell on trivial matters , but that doesn't mean I'm deaf! "

The little wife continued her soul-gazing.

But where is this poor good-natured little guy Zhu Qingran looking?

She seemed to be looking at the pride of the little wife.

With Xiao Zhu's experience in producing pajamas and underwear over the years, plus her ability to monitor her wife , she seriously felt that the scale of her little wife had expanded again.

This size seems to need to change the cup size!

" Wife , you have gained weight , and in the right places. I think we need to upgrade our underwear to a new batch , as this number can be eliminated! My wife is just beautiful, and her flesh always grows in the right places. "

Zhu Qingran clicked his tongue a few times , his mood was very good, and his eyes became more ambiguous and sticky.

Zhu Qingran then realized that when someone said she was fat , they were actually talking about her ...

" Zhu Qingran , please hold back a little. You said you were a good child , how come you changed from a cold and aloof little sister to today ..." The young wife had never spoken to Zhu Qingran back then, so she couldn't be sure whether Zhu Qingran was like this in private. It's just that the contrast with a certain little sister A Ran is too big , she's even a little cute.

" Sister Ran has worked very hard to transform herself from a cold and aloof little sister who kept her virginity for her wife to a hot and passionate old man today. Wife, don't you like it? I'll be a little cold tonight! "

As Zhu Qingran spoke, he was about to touch his little wife and get intimate with her.

Although this small shop doesn't look very big, it has a lot of surveillance cameras.

In order to avoid showing his affection to others on live broadcast, Zhu Qingran could only rub his face with his wife's hands as much as possible.

Just when the two of them were pinching their fingers and rubbing their cheeks to tease each other, the proprietress came from the kitchen to serve the dishes.

" I just heard vaguely that Shiyu and the son-in-law wanted to gain weight, so they must eat meat. Come on, eat the freshly grilled skewers while they're hot! "

The proprietress enthusiastically brought the grilled skewers to the young couple, saying that eating meat would help them grow fat.

Zhu Qingran was truly grateful that he had not said more embarrassing and heart-pounding words just now.

" The boss and his wife have excellent hearing and good health. I really envy them. When I reach your age, I hope I will have the energy to open a small shop and experience life. "

Zhu Qingran put the roasted lamb skewers on Du Shiyu's small plate and chose a vegetable for himself.

Although she was chatting with the proprietress, she was actually feeling a little embarrassed.

" My son-in-law is planning to open a lingerie store? The styles must be very nice, wait for me to let my daughter go to buy some. The leek skewers my son-in-law chose are very good, they nourish the kidneys! Do you eat kidneys? I'll give them to you for free! "

The boss lady's hearing is definitely not exaggerated, and her comprehension ability is super strong.

Zhu Qingran looked at the grilled leek skewers he had randomly selected and winked at the proprietress with a smile.

The other party seemed to understand and ran straight to the kitchen.

Zhu Qingran is now very glad that she did not buy a diamond ring, otherwise, she would have stuffed the ring into the mouth of the roasted chicken head or hung it on the tip of the chicken wing.

Or, she could just show her little wife how to wrap a diamond ring in lettuce, which was delicious but also a little bit harsh on the teeth.

After the proprietress left, the young wife also glanced at Zhu Qingran and looked to the side of the table with a slightly meaningful expression.

Perhaps because his eyes and attention were always on his young wife, Zhu Qingran didn't even notice the loudspeaker placed next to him.

And there are loudspeakers in every corner of this small shop.

" The old man is old, and he has experienced the pain of losing his son, so his hearing is not very good. In order to let him hear the contents of the list accurately, each table here is equipped with a loudspeaker, so the content of our conversation just now is not so difficult to hear. "

Zhu Qingran breathed a sigh of relief when his little wife revealed the secret.

She actually had a lot of meaningful things to say yet, so she would just whisper them to her little wife in bed when she got home at night.

Their current mission is probably to eat meat.

Zhu Qingran was trying hard to eat leeks and wait for the roasted kidneys.

Halfway through, Zhu Qingran picked up her bag and took a look. She felt as if a ray of light flashed for a moment.

She thought it was a problem with the lighting and didn't pay much attention to it. It was not until she was making lettuce and meat buns for her young wife and rolled up her sleeves that she discovered a green pendant hanging on her wrist.

It was a jade pendant that she had just bought in a jewelry store and thought was quite beautiful.

" This is ....."

" The style is quite plain, and it matches a lot of your clothes. You can also hang it on your bag or make it into a keychain. I think it's very suitable, so I bought it. " The little wife said to herself, her eyes fixed on the vegetable buns in Zhu Qingran's hand.

Zhu Qingran raised his hand and looked at the pendant for a long time. He couldn't bear to just hang it up as an ordinary toy.

She picked up a tissue and wiped her hands, and was almost about to ask the kitchen for some disinfectant alcohol to disinfect her hands.

She took off the necklace pendant from her neck and replaced it with the ornament.

" Perfect! My wife has good taste and chooses things that suit my taste. Look at the style and design. I would be sorry for the gift from my wife if I don't wear it around my neck. "

Zhu Qingran was like a peacock with its tail spread out, showing off his new ornaments around his little wife.

Of course, this is not the end of the matter, it is just a simple beginning.

In the next few minutes, Zhu Qingran took a few photos of the pendants as if nothing had happened, and then sent them to his various acquaintances.

" Look, my wife bought it for me, the styles are all beautiful, if you want to give it to someone else, remember to roll it up and follow my standard. Of course, the first half of the sentence is the key point. "

Zhu Qingran sent more than a dozen messages to the group and also attached photos of his own pendants.

As a member of her family group, my wife also received this message.

Even though she was sitting opposite Zhu Qingran, she still clicked on the photo to take a look.

" A Ran, you took a good photo, but the angle and content are too much. Who are you showing your fair neck to? "

As soon as his wife started to give instructions, Zhu Qingran immediately withdrew his advice.

After she fiddled with it for a while, her little wife put the barbecue into her mouth, and she finally finished photoshopping .

For things like " photo- editing, I'll have to ask He Yimo to help me next time. I really have no talent for this! "

Zhu Qingran simply covered up all the parts that belonged to him with mosaics, and then sent the pendant back intact without any disguise.

There was endless praise in the group, and Zhu Qingran opened his mouth contentedly, ready to wait for the next bite of food.

But his little wife didn't move and continued to stare at her hands.

" I feed you, that's a reward for your photoshopping and self-concealing, but where are the vegetable buns you made for me? " the little wife asked with a pout.

Zhu Qingran immediately put down the pendant and continued to make cabbage dumplings.

The jade on her neck, which could clearly be used as a pendant, kept swinging back and forth, but she was thinking about how it would not affect her culinary creation.

Zhu Qingran took the initiative to bring the first wrapped vegetable bun to his little wife's mouth, and did not forget to wipe the juice from his little wife's lips with a tissue.

She raised her neck as high as possible, for fear of dropping the jade onto the plate.

The peacock turned into a white swan courting a mate and stretched out its swan neck.

Zhu Qingran's appearance today was interesting no matter how he looked at it in his young wife's eyes.

" I can't finish such a big pork-wrap-with-vegetables dish. You can eat some too. But, are you sure you want to put this piece of jade here? Isn't it a little too big? " The little wife chewed slowly and pushed the remaining half of the pork-wrap-with-vegetables dish to Zhu Qingran.

The young wife looked at the jade and felt that it was too big. Next time she could buy a smaller piece to make a necklace pendant.

But Zhu Qingran liked this model, and said with a heartless smile: " Bigger ones are better, bigger ones have more weight, I like bigger ones. "

Zhu Qingran stuffed his cheeks like a little squirrel, but he still didn't forget to say some embarrassing words.

Du Shiyu always felt that the big thing she mentioned was not the jade, but the place where the other person's eyes were looking.

How could Du Shiyu not know where Zhu Qingran's gaze was heading?

So, she kept her head down, ignored someone's burning gaze, and just ate the meat.

something wonderful would happen that evening after their meal .

In that case, she might as well fill her stomach quickly and accumulate strength.

What's more, the two of them are dating now, and she doesn't want the good atmosphere to be affected.

Ignore her.

By the time the two of them were finished eating, the proprietress and the old man almost gave them their special secret recipe and dipping sauce.

Fortunately, Zhu Qingran said he would come again next time, so everyone agreed to taste the entire menu next time.

On the way back, it was still his wife who drove, and she did not take Zhu Qingran home immediately.

It's still early, so you should have a full date and do it early.

The little wife wants to take Zhu Qingran to see a movie.

However, there haven't been many new movies in theaters recently.

Zhu Qingran and his wife chose for a long time and finally decided to watch cartoons.

" It is said that Mo Mo is among the voice actors of this cartoon. I rarely watch these, but this time I can finally appreciate Mo Mo's professional level. "

Du Shiyu didn't let Zhu Qingran spend any energy to worry about the date during the whole process.

As long as she is around, Zhu Qingran feels like she is just a girlfriend enjoying a date.

When his little wife mentioned that this cartoon was dubbed by He Yimo, Zhu Qingran quickly recalled the animation works related to his little cousin in his mind.

If she remembered correctly, this work ...

Before Zhu Qingran could finish his tactful speech, it was already time to check the tickets for the movie.

Zhu Qingran was dragged by his young wife to check the tickets and enter the screening room.

As the advertisements kept flashing on the screen, Zhu Qingran wanted to save something, so he asked his young wife why she wanted to watch this movie.

" Wife, there are so many cartoons recently. Why don't you choose a slightly larger production, such as Sheep Village Story 6.0 , which is definitely everyone's first choice and a long-established production. " Zhu Qingran spoke cautiously, observing his wife's expression all the time.

" Maybe it's because I want to protect my own people and think that the good things should be kept within the family, so I came to watch Mo Mo's movie. " The little wife's reply was exactly the same as Zhu Qingran's.

Because of protecting one's own shortcomings, the benefits remain within the family.

In the eyes of his young wife, He Yimo should be a little sister who is accepted and loved.

" Then let me thank you on behalf of Momo. Her performance this time is worth a fortune. "

Zhu Qingran thanked his young wife with a smile, and the movie began.

The movie is a standard animation, simple and easy to understand, and it conveys some knowledge and principles of growth.

After the movie ended, all the parents and children who could leave left, only my wife was still looking at the subsequent credits attentively.

It was not convenient for Zhu Qingran to walk, so he accompanied his young wife to watch the show.

Finally, at the moment when the table was scrolling quickly, my wife seemed to have found the content she wanted to see.

" It turns out that Momo is playing the role of the grandmother hen. " The little wife exclaimed with emotion, as if she found it unbelievable.

" Yes, Momo plays the role of the hen who dies at the very beginning. " Upon hearing this, Zhu Qingran responded frankly.

Who would have thought that in a movie promoted under the name of popular female star Miss He Yimo, the cousin of IO Group President Ms. Zhu Qingran, He Yimo only appeared for thirty seconds.

He Yimo's lines are – Oh, my dear child, I wish you peace.

If Zhu Qingran hadn't known that this character was voiced by her little cousin, she wouldn't have known whose voice that flashed by belonged to her.

It is probably because of this publicity that so many people came to see this film.

Outside the cinema is a large video game arcade, where many people who watched the movies went to play.

Zhu Qingran and his young wife stood in front of the door and watched for a long time, but no one spoke first.

The music in the arcade was noisy , a rhythm that Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu had not listened to for many years, and it was also a place they would not easily enter.

" Aran, do you want a doll? I'll grab one for you as a date gift. " The little wife took out her wallet to recharge.

" Sister Shiyu, can I sing with you in the little house? I also want to play hopscotch with you. And can we play that two-player arcade machine over there together? " Zhu Qingran put aside his president's airs and called Sister Shiyu, wanting to go on a date and play with her.

After the two people entered the arcade with a bag of game coins, they completely let go of their previous reserve and had a great time.

We didn't get to do some crazy and timely things together when we were younger, so now is the age of infinite intimacy.



Zhu Qingran strung together all the gifts and dolls she had played with into a big bunch and carried it on her back. She walked through the crowd of children on the street and became the most beautiful girl on the street.

After Zhu Qingran ate half of the ice cream in his little wife's hand, the two of them leaned in the rest area and smiled foolishly.

"Aran, that cartoon is great, and the deaf-mute artists behind it are also great, especially the dubbing. Even though they may not be able to hear it, they must think it is like the sound of nature. Our Aran is great! "

Du Shiyu placed his hand on Zhu Qingran's head and rubbed it earnestly.

She was right. How could an animation produced by such an unknown crew possibly attract a big star like He Yimo to make a guest appearance?

Moreover, it is still a small and inconspicuous character.

But it was the death of the hen grandmother voiced by He Yimo that triggered the following story.

When she said "I wish you peace", she was actually giving the new generation of chicks the opportunity to venture out and experience their own lives.

When Zhu Qingran's parents were alive, they never forced her to do anything she didn't like.

They always wanted Zhu Qingran to be safe.

However, they ultimately failed to fulfill their promise of peace.

The production team of the animation film is composed entirely of deaf and mute people, and even the director is a special person with only one eye.

In their perception, living life doing what you want to do and not causing trouble to others is absolute peace.

Because of their story and each other's experiences, Zhu Qingran wants to light a lamp for others.

So, she personally sponsored and promoted this film.

My little cousin He Yimo has always been a clear-headed person. She also liked the film, so she agreed to star in it.

Even though it's just a line, who isn't a small member of this vast world?

Du Shiyu knew a lot about this film before watching it.

During the years she worked as an intern at Xinai School, she got to know many local people and became good friends with them.

She knew the inside story and shared it with everyone.

Now that he knew that the strong support behind everyone was his lover, Du Shiyu was extremely happy.

"Aran, you are great. Today, my little wife Shi Yu loves you even more! Let's do something naughty tonight!" The little wife spoke like a girlfriend who was aroused on a date. The two of them reluctantly returned home and kissed from the entrance to the bed in the bedroom.

Compared to every time when Zhu Qingran had the absolute dominant position in bed , this time, his little wife directly suppressed her.

The two of them didn't get to the point quickly, but started the date like many other young couples.

The young wife just kissed Zhu Qingran intently , then got up and went to the bathroom.

Seeing her going through the process, Zhu Qingran had to keep up so as not to be left behind by his little wife.

" Honey , take me with you when you take a bath . Let's take a bath together , okay? "

Zhu Qingran said this , as clingy as a domestic kitten.

Little Zhu the cat was knocking and scratching outside the door, and Du Shiyu in the bathroom was not idle either.

She took out the pajamas she had hidden for a long time , her face blushing and she was at a loss.

" To wear it or not to wear it? "

The young wife was a little confused.

Because this set of pajamas was prepared by Du Shiyu a long time ago.

After all, she prepared this pajamas for Zhu Qingran.

Du Shiyu grabbed two very similar little cat paws , pulled them back and forth , and found that the pink pads on them were very similar.

Just by thinking about it , an image of Mr. Zhu transformed into a cute little kitten appeared in her mind.

" Although my family has never been able to keep a pet , it would be really nice to have a little old man who can be called sister. "

Du Shiyu smiled and opened the bathroom door a crack, then beckoned to the person outside.

Zhu Qingran became interested instantly when he saw that there was a chance to go in.

" Ms. Shiyu is so nice. She will definitely make me ... um ..."

Before Zhu Qingran could finish his nice words , Du Shiyu grabbed his collar and pulled him to the door.

After the two of them whispered for a while , Zhu Qingran let out an "oh" and opened his mouth wide.

What did she just hear?

Is the little wife actually inviting her in?

The warmth from the whispering between my little wife and Zhu Qingran is still lingering in my ears, making me unable to stop.

Zhu Qingran felt that her spine was straightened as if she had been electrocuted by her young wife's teasing.

If she didn't go in , she would be letting down her lovely wife's kind invitation.

" make a deal! "

After Zhu Qingran finished speaking, she didn't even have time to make the next move before she was pulled into the bathroom by her young wife.

After the bathroom door was closed, the atmosphere heated up rapidly.

No one knew whether they took a double bath or not, but Zhu Qingran put on the pajamas that his wife had carefully selected for him.

When a beautiful cat came out of the bathroom showing off her slim figure, my wife clapped with satisfaction.

"Wow, our little sister A Ran is so adorable, it's hard to take your eyes off her ~ "

The little wife's voice is so sweet, and her tone is so intimate and sticky that it makes one's hair roots itch, as if everything is growing.

"Wife ~ "

Zhu Qingran blushed and waved a certain cat's tail behind him, looking at his little wife with a shy face.

When it comes to having fun, Zhu Qingran's tricks over the years are simply not worth mentioning and not challenging at all.

Looking at the way his little wife plays, it is definitely exciting for Zhu Qingran to think about it. Now, she is practicing it herself and feels even more excited.

The heat in her chest was beating rapidly, adjusting her state to the most passionate and lively initial state.

"Aran, little meow, you should call me Miss Shiyu ~ or ..."

"Her Majesty? "

It turned out that this was all Xiao Zhu's brain capacity at the moment, and she really spoke out of habit.

Please call me Her Majesty the Queen, isn't that standard?

But she seemed to have gotten a moment of shock and a drooping brow from her little wife. Didn't a certain domineering president boast that he had absolute initiative in matters of the heart?

She could even think of scenes of abusing his wife and chasing her to the crematorium, so how come she can't do this kind of sweet Mary Sue plot at all?

Du Shiyu feels that the secret to keeping love fresh that her younger sister Du Ziyu provided her recently is a fake book!

Which Wuliang Publishing House published this content? They only know how to deceive ignorant single fools .

Anyway, Du Shiyu, an O, has already verified it for the single As at home , and this book cannot be trusted.

Or maybe the content of this book is too brief and easy to understand, and some A's heads are filled with too much information, so they cannot comprehend the true meaning of it.

Du Shiyu also didn't want to say that the little old man Zhu Qingran at home was not very smart. If she said it, it would absolutely be a denial of the children's future genes, and she knew it.

However, a certain Miss Zhu just couldn't get the point. What could she say?

Give up struggling!

What are the eight must-have items for a date?

Destroy it!

"Why don't you call me Master? "

Du Shiyu just said it casually, but Zhu Qingran actually called out.

" Master, you've been working all day. I miss you so much. Please touch my little head and little pads to relax me, biubiubiu~"

Zhu Qingran's charming eyes and winks kept emitting, which touched Du Shiyu's almost withered heart little by little.

Zhu Qingran must have practiced CPR in private, as she really rekindled Du Shiyu's passion.

" Don't call me master, call me Miss Shiyu! " The little wife reached out to rub Zhu Qingran's head.

And a certain bossy kitten was also particularly good. His tail was swinging like a whirlwind, and his head was rubbing against his little wife's palms so hard that they were on fire.

Meow meow meow ~

The two of them played a chasing game between a kitten and a little sister intimately, and then they leaned over the head of the bed, panting, to relax.

The small flesh-padded gloves on Zhu Qingran's hands had been put on Du Shiyu's hands at some point.

rubbing the kitten just now turned into the scene of the young lady being pinned down and rubbed in the blink of an eye.

" Whose little cat is this? It's so smart that it doesn't even let its own little master go. " Du Shiyu was tickled by Zhu Qingran and was tickled so hard that she was out of breath, but she still kept asking questions by holding the cat's tail.

" It belongs to you, to Miss Du Shiyu's family, to Zhu Qingran's little wife, and is your favorite little kitty! She has coveted Miss for a long time, so naturally she has to work hard to cultivate into a human form and become a lovebird with Miss! "

Zhu Qingran maliciously drew circles on Du Shiyu's waist with his fingertips, and then called her " Little Sister " again and again .

" Little sister, you are so pretty. You are the fairy that I, a little cat, have met with my nine lives. Now that the fairy has come down to earth and entered my home, I wonder if you can give birth to a cute kitten for me! Little sister, please give me ..."

Zhu Qingran's fierce words came right to his lips, and his little wife kissed him on the lips as she raised her head slightly.

This little kitten is not well-behaved. He looks like he is very well-behaved, but I don't know what embarrassing things he is thinking about.

In that case, my little wife will swallow this naughty little kitten first.

" The little kitty is ignorant, and the little sister is going to punish her and stop her from meowing randomly. "

The punishment from the little wife is as sweet as honey, so sweet that people can't help but indulge in it.

Take Zhu Qingran now for example, she has been wrapped in honey and is sweet from the inside out.

" Miss Shiyu, the little kitty is super well behaved. The little kitty only wants to have kittens with you. Will you give in to me? "

Zhu Qingran pinched his little wife's puffy little hands and begged her continuously.

The young wife's ears turned red and her eyes became more and more lustful.

" I never obey, doesn't it all depend on you? If you don't work hard, who can give birth to a little cat for you? " The little wife said coquettishly, reaching out to push Zhu Qingran's shoulder. The atmosphere was right, and the two of them started the last step. When Zhu Qingran looked at his little wife's big watery eyes full of affection, he smiled and blew hot air into her ears.

" Miss Shiyu, this is my first time dating and you're already on first and second base with me. I'm so shy! "

Zhu Qingran wrapped his wife's beautiful hair around his fingers and put it to his nose to sniff it. The fragrance of my little wife is already unforgettable, not to mention every other smell on her body.

These flavors might be considered bland on other people, but for Zhu Qingran, there is only one word to describe them – fragrant!

The sweetness and deliciousness of my little wife is a happiness that others will never have in their entire life.

It can also be said that the happiness that the domineering president Zhu Qingran has is also the happiness that no one will ever have in their lifetime.

In short, Zhu Qingran felt very happy and kept on talking in a teasing tone.

" I thought little sister A Ran was so good at flirting and knew a lot. It turns out that you are so innocent and simple. Miss Shi Yu will be responsible for you. "

The young wife reached out to rub Zhu Qingran's hair and even said that she would be responsible for Zhu Qingran.

Is my little wife taking over the reins?

Has my little wife successfully seized the initiative?

Shouldn't this be Zhu Qingran's next line?

" Miss Shiyu is going to give birth to a baby girl for me, so of course I am responsible for you. No matter what the score is, we are a perfect match. "

Zhu Qingran continued to work hard for little Miaomiao.

The complete set of kitten pajamas that was supposed to be worn by Zhu Qingran successfully made its way to his little wife after the two of them made love.

Just as his lovely wife watched Zhu Qingran put on his clothes, Zhu Qingran was now admiring his lovely wife putting her clothes back on himself.

Zhu Qingran had the urge to slap someone in the face.

Because she thinks pajamas, a necessity in life, are extremely important to them as a young couple.

She wants to allow the pajamas and underwear shop to deliver goods to her home, and she also wants to personally design some necessary peripheral toys for her little wife.

" By the way, should I add a cat toy to this pair of pajamas? Or a small bellyband for the kitten? Or a little fox suit? I really want to see my wife's nine-tailed fox suit, it's so cool! "

Ever since a certain Ms. Zhu fell in love with cosplay , she has added a separate wardrobe at home to store her stock.

Compared with cat teasers, Zhu Qingran is just short of making the Ten-in-One Kidney Tonic look like canned cat food and selling it as a peripheral product.

Fortunately, she only made one portion for herself and her little wife. As for other customers, they should be a little careful. Everyone should focus on sleeping and don't go too far.

Otherwise, this lovely little nest will really become a small family zoo.

But Zhu Qingran is different. She likes little cat, little rabbit, little monkey and little deer the most, so she doesn't have to worry about what names to give the children in advance.

I believe that after the children know that they have asked Xiao Xiao Zhu No. 1, Xiao Xiao Zhu No. 2, and Xiao Xiao Zhu No. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8 for their help, they will come back to thank her.

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The author has something to say:

Small Theater

Ever since the news of Zhu Qingran and his young wife's pregnancy came out, some people have been saying that Zhu's hit rate is extremely high and he could have several babies in one pregnancy.

But this news has not been verified.

Until one day after the little Zhus started school, Zhu Qingran suddenly drove to pick up the children himself.

As soon as she appeared, the whole place fell in love with her.

The national boss Lao Gong picked up his child in person, he is simply the best boss in the world!

When little Zhu appeared, Zhu Qingran opened his arms and embraced the child.

Seeing the deep love between the father and daughter, the parents secretly said that the goddess had finally become someone else's father.

As a result, Zhu Qingran did not leave and was still waiting.

Is it possible that the goddess is so friendly that she even helps her friend pick up her child?

However, what everyone saw was another little Zhu rushing over and calling him daddy.

After standing in front of the gate of the Interstellar Noble School for a while, Zhu Qingran finally collected all the dragon balls and prepared to go home.

Looking at the little Zhus who could form a WiFi signal and shouted "Ba Ba" in unison, everyone understood.

It turns out that Mr. Zhu really has a very high hit rate.

Xiao Xiaozhu looks back: My Baba always hits the target every time he kills , but every kill also hits the target.

So, the media also realized it the next day.

" Spread the word, IO Group President wishes Qingran to have one baby in each pregnancy, two in three years, three in five years, and you'll win for sure! "

## Chapter 52

Since the differentiation of Zhu Qingran , some demands have really been rising rapidly.

Of course, her energy seemed to never end.

After his young wife fell asleep, Zhu Qingran got up again to work on a plan.

For example , she arranged some gifts for the pajama brand, and all the things she had thought of before were arranged.

After his young wife fell asleep tiredly , Zhu Qingran went to the study.

It just so happened that my wife's bag was also on the table , and underneath it was an electronic medical record from the hospital.

When most people go to the hospital for medical treatment , they will still choose the paper version of the case report.

But some people choose electronic medical records for privacy and convenience.

To put it simply , an electronic medical record is a USB drive that is classified according to hospitals and departments.

Zhu Qingran had planned to go back to sleep after finishing the peripheral planning, but she saw the contents on the USB drive.

Department of Obstetrics and Gynecology, Central Hospital.

Although these words were very small on the USB flash drive , they were now large enough to fill Zhu Qingran's eyes.

This is from Du Shiyu.

Zhu Qingran thought about it and picked up the USB drive.

She hesitated several times, but finally put the USB drive down.

The relationship between her and her young wife is already so close that if her young wife has something she wants to tell her , she will definitely not hide it from her.

Zhu Qingran walked briskly back to the bedroom.

After she lay down with her little wife in her arms , she glanced down at her little wife's belly.

" In the early stages of pregnancy, you need to prepare well for the pregnancy and protect the fetus . If my wife has any problems , she will definitely not easily tell me about it. So , no children, no children ..."

Zhu Qingran thought about it and decided to pursue his dream with his young wife.

But I don't know if what you think about during the day will appear in your dreams at night.

Zhu Qingran was actually dreaming.

Moreover , the dream she had was about that aspect.

In the dream, Zhu Qingran saw his future child , a certain Xiaoxiao Zhu.

The little guy looks lively and active enough to go to kindergarten.

On the first day of kindergarten, Zhu Qingran was a little uncomfortable because he was worried that little Zhu had just left his parents' arms .

As the best boss in the galaxy, Zhu Qingran had to take leave to send his children to school.

Therefore, Zhu Qingran chose to hide behind a large pot of green plants in the kindergarten classroom and observe the situation.

In the kindergarten, the children began to introduce themselves under the guidance of the teacher.

As one of them, Xiao Xiaozhu will definitely participate in this party.

The children spoke in baby voices about their names, how old they were, what they liked and what they didn't like, and everything seemed to be going according to plan.

Zhu Qingran looked at some children crying because of nervousness, and always felt that his own little Zhu should not be so fragile.

She looked at Xiao Xiaozhu, who was three parts unruly, four parts careless and three parts aloof, and her heart was filled with joy.

Did you see it?

Such an outstanding cub is Xiao Xiaozhu from Zhu Qingran's family!

My baby girl is so outstanding!

Zhu Qingran almost shouted out, "Look, look, this is the future heir of our family."

Since there was no way to express his love for his baby Xiao Xiao Zhu on the spot, Zhu Qingran had to take out his mobile phone to show off in the group.

Queen Zhu: "Today is Xiao Xiao Zhu's first day in kindergarten. The little guy is calm and unhurried, and looks very well-behaved. He has set a good example for other children."

When Zhu Qingran gave the compliment, he also attached a photo he had taken from that angle. But from the angle from which she took the photo, it didn't look like a certain Xiao Xiao Zhu was overlooking all this; she looked more like she was asleep.

Secretary Liang Jing: "Wow, our little lady is so cute! Look at these excellent squinting eyes, she is simply the best in the world of squinting eyes."

Assistant Zhou Ranran: "That's right! The young lady is really excellent. She is not in a hurry and has everything under control. Look at what her little hands are doing. It's really unique!"

Royal child actor Mo Mo: "Um ... cousin, is there a possibility that our little Zhu is not able to hold herself up at all, and she is actually just asleep ..."

Little wife: "I told you not to take the child to school last night. Now it's over! The child fell asleep in class. If she gets cold, you should sleep on the sofa in the study tonight! @女王祝总"

The young wife tagged Zhu Qingran without hesitation, and then poured a bucket of cold water on him.

Zhu Qingran just thought that his little Zhu was particularly handsome and outstanding, because he inherited the domineering aura of his father.

But she now had to admit a fact.

Xiao Xiaozhu seems to have really fallen asleep ...

Zhu Qingran thought about it and coughed lightly, wanting to signal the nurse to help add a blanket for the child.

However, the teacher could not hear Zhu Qingran's voice which was drowned out by the children's applause, but little Zhu was awakened by the applause.

"Xiao Xiaozhu, it's your turn. Please introduce yourself to the other children."

The kindergarten teacher asked Xiao Xiaozhu to introduce himself, and the little kid, who had just been half asleep, finally opened his eyes.

The little guy stood up from his seat calmly and unhurriedly, making a good start.

Then she glanced at the children present and tripped over her feet.

The future young heir of a certain group suddenly failed.

She stumbled and finally managed to steady herself, then rubbed her sleepy eyes.

Zhu Qingran waited until the daylily was almost cold, but still couldn't wait for Xiao Xiaozhu to introduce himself.



Zhu Qingran tried to open the camera and post videos in the group several times, but failed. Just when she thought her son was standing and fishing with Zhou Gong, Xiao Xiao Zhu spoke, but Zhu Qingran's video failed to capture it in time.

" Hello everyone, my name is Xiao Xiao Zhu, and I am four years old this year. "

As Xiao Xiaozhu spoke, he did not forget to use his fingers to explain to the people around him that he was four years old.

She used both hands to make a YEAH gesture.

What was supposed to be a good self-introduction turned into 360 poses for taking photos.

" Everyone, this is the time for applause and camera shots. Aribati, take some shots! "

Xiao Xiaozhu is indeed very good at livening up the atmosphere, but is this what Zhu Qingran wants to see?

She now had an impulse, which was to prevent Xiao Xiaozhu and He Yimo from meeting for some time.

He Yimo, this little aunt, really taught little Zhu a lot of skills.

My little cousin taught me very well. Don't teach me again next time.

Thinking in his mind, Zhu Qingran crossed out the request from his cousin to visit Xiao Xiaozhu every month in his memo.

Xiao Xiaozhu finally received the applause he wished for, and continued with his supplementary introduction.

" I like Baba and Mama, but Baba likes Mama and Mama likes Baba too. I like to sleep when they like each other, and I also feel sleepy when Baba and Mama like each other! "

Xiao Xiaozhu started talking all of a sudden, and it seemed like she couldn't stop herself.

Can I say these words to everyone when introducing myself?

How can the secrets of the domineering boss's family be leaked at will?

Zhu Qingran was just thinking about standing up to tell Xiao Xiaozhu, but he found that he had been squatting for too long and his feet were numb.

She tried hard but failed to stand up, but the little blessings continued to pour out.

" You know what? My mom said that there is a lot of garbage in my little head, all of which was given by Baba selflessly. She shouldn't have slept with Baba so many times when she was pregnant with me, so that my little head was filled with garbage. Baba's excellent genes were therefore crushed to the bottom. "

Xiao Xiaozhu felt a little dry in the mouth because he had talked too much all of a sudden.

She held the large bottle of milk that she carried with her, and pumped it for a long time. Then she took a breath and continued.

Zhu Qingran had already given up struggling. She was already thinking about how to save herself and then go back to the bedroom with her young wife to sleep.

" Who said I didn't pass on good genes to Xiao Xiao Zhu? Look, her eloquence is many times better than mine. Even a boss like me wants to kneel down and sing "Conquer" to her. " Zhu Qingran reached out and touched the edge of the flowerpot, and continued to listen to Xiao Xiaozhu helplessly.

" Of course, regarding the excellent genes that I inherited from Baba, Baba secretly told me that as long as I find a partner who is as good as her in the future, and we sleep together more

often, my waste will be gone, and I will only have the excellent genes for being a domineering president. I really hope I can grow up quickly, so I can find a partner quickly to show my excellence! "

After the little guy said this, he looked around the classroom contentedly and glanced at the children around him.

" My dear children, if you want to be friends with me, please come to me after class to get my business card. I will be very happy to meet you ~ "

Xiao Xiao Zhu held a box of Zhu Qingran's gold-inlaid business cards in his hand and began distributing them in front of Zhu Qingran.

This time, not only the children were longing for the golden existence, but even the teachers' eyes were shining.

When Zhu Qingran was ordered by his young wife to sleep on the sofa, he felt extremely angry. However, your own children will be pampered and grow up even if they cry.

And Xiao Xiao Zhu really lived up to everyone's expectations and brought back a batch of business cards given by the children to Zhu Qingran.

" Baba, these are what I gained in kindergarten today. I made friends with many children. Fu Qian told me that she is an excellent A , and she will become a 3S scenic spot to help me show my excellence. Baba, please save her contact information! "

Xiao Xiao Zhu stuffed the contact information of one of the kids named Fu Qian into Zhu Qingran's hand and told him the content of their conversation very seriously.

" Pay? "

Zhu Qingran always feels that this name is very familiar!

As she was thinking about this, she took the business card given to her by the kid who paid the money and took a look at it.

If you don't look at this, you will run away as soon as you see it.

Zhu Qingran almost ran away with little Zhu under his armpit.

" Is this payment from your kindergarten's Little Sunflower Class? "

Zhu Qingran confirmed it again and again, and Xiao Xiaozhu also nodded again and again.

" Yes, the one who paid is from our class. She is very nice and is willing to be friends with me! "

Xiao Xiaozhu said this, and opened her bear head bag again, and took out one of the shiny things.

Is that a large carat diamond ring?

Because his wife doesn't like diamond products very much, the diamond rings of Zhu Qingran and his wife are very conventional.

The last time she saw this large-carat diamond ring was when she was shopping before going to the restaurant.

My sweet wife never let her buy that big carat diamond ring!

But what is this?

Where did Xiao Xiaozhu get this thing?

" Xiao Xiao Zhu, tell me the truth, where did you get this from? You ..."

" This was paid for. She told me that I could buy it if I liked it and she would pay for it. Also, she said that adults must give diamond rings before sleeping together. Our beds were next to each other today, and she and I slept together, so she gave me a diamond ring first. "

Xiao Xiao Zhu said seriously that the diamond ring would be too big to hang on that finger.

So, she put the diamond ring on the eraser.

Zhu Qingran's mind was a little confused.

If her little Zhu has a lot of garbage in his brain, that's a gift from her, the overlord.

But the kid who asked to pay was not very normal.

However, the boss who paid the money turned out to be Fu Chensi.

When did my childhood sweetheart get out of being single, find a boyfriend, and even give birth to a child?

Her child is about the same age as Xiao Xiaozhu. Fu Chensi is very fast.

Zhu Qingran admired her in his heart, but still wanted to return the diamond ring.

As a result, Zhu Qingran had just contacted Fu Chensi, but the people on the other side were as expected.

" Xiao Zhu, I wanted to contact you too. By the way, is there anything missing at home? "

As Fu Chensi spoke, Zhu Qingran was shocked.

The two people quickly agreed to meet at a nearby cafe, and then appeared at the designated location with their respective children.

Zhu Qingran brought the diamond ring and the other party took out a bag.

" This is the item that your Xiao Xiaozhu paid for in exchange for ours. I think it is necessary to send it to you. "

Fu Chensi opened the bag slightly, and Zhu Qingran saw something inside.

If she was not mistaken, there were peripheral products of her and her young wife wearing pajamas.

Cat teaser.

Dried fish.

There are also various kinds of hairpins and small clips.

If these things are not rare, then the booklet that Fu Chensi took out next is still embarrassing.

" Your little Zhu is very considerate. He was worried that we would not understand the purpose of these things after paying for them, so he even prepared a picture album for me. It is said to be a love guide. "

After Fu Chensi pushed the booklet out, Zhu Qingran's face turned red.

Because that was not a so-called love encyclopedia at all, it was Zhu Qingran's diary.

What is recorded in it are probably the years when she and her young wife showed their affection.

Seeing this, Zhu Qingran shyly reached out to put the diary back into the bag, and then he and Fu Chensi completed the process of exchanging money for the goods.

Before leaving, Fu Chensi looked at Zhu Qingran thoughtfully and said to her seriously: " Xiao Zhu, listen to your sister's advice and avoid doing embarrassing things like sleeping during pregnancy. If the child's brain is really full of garbage, your little secret will be dug up. By then,

the secrets of the bedroom between the domineering boss Zhu Qingran and his little wife will probably support the entire interstellar media. "

When Fu Chensi said this, Zhu Qingran blushed.

But Fu Chensi's next sentence was the killer move .

" Xiao Zhu, you have to remember that Shiyu will let you sleep on the sofa. If you keep going like this, will you ever be able to move back to the bedroom in your lifetime? "

After Fu Chensi dealt a fatal blow to Zhu Qingran, Xiao Xiaozhu also pulled Zhu Qingran's hand and shook it: " Ba Ba, Fu Qiansi said that my brain is full of waste that you personally injected.

Can you please stop treating me as a recycling station! "

Looking at Xiao Xiaozhu's pitiful little face, Zhu Qingran felt as if he was trapped in some kind of cycle and suddenly sat up from the bed.

" I want to move back to the bedroom! I don't want to be injected with waste! I ..."

Zhu Qingran was so frightened that she broke out in a cold sweat, and she felt that the dream she had just had made her feel a lot of emotions.

She should be thankful that she doesn't have a pendant. If a man in a certain family always works hard during pregnancy, wouldn't he be digging a ditch on the child's head? !

Wow, that scene was so beautiful that Zhu Qingran slapped his face and woke up.

The people around her were exhausted after a whole night, and now they were affected by her screams and began to moan.

Zhu Qingran was patted on the body by his little wife as if he was coaxing a child, and then she coaxed her to lie down and continue sleeping.

" Aran, be good. Aran, don't be afraid. Let's go to sleep ~ "

The little wife's voice was numb and the strength of her little hand was just right, allowing Zhu Qingran to lie back in his original position.

" I will control myself! Only by controlling myself can we have a better life! Xiao Xiaozhu, Baba must live up to you! "

## Chapter 53

From then on , in order for the little Zhu to have a good brain in the future, Zhu Qingran kept himself clean and only hugged and kissed without touching her.

Of course, the sleep of love is indispensable.

However , all this is based on the fact that the little wife said yes , and then they started to do the work.

Later , because Zhu Qingran was too restrained , his wife almost registered her to see an old Chinese doctor.

3SA has always been lacking interest in that aspect , is it probably useless?

Therefore, you deserve the Traditional Chinese Medicine Clinic !

But , my wife is just thinking about it and has not started to put it into practice yet.

The school's final summary is over and the winter vacation has begun.

Du Shiyu signed up for a pastry class and went to class every day.

And she happened to see an acquaintance – Zhou Ziyue.

Originally , Du Shiyu was not very familiar with this person.

But ever since Zhu Qingran dragged Du Shiyu to play games last time and learned about the so-called new player tutorial guide notebook , the name Zhou Ziyue has been nailed to the wall by Zhu Qingran.

Every time Zhu Qingran saw this name and the photo above, he would click his tongue as if he were looking at a suspect.

" She can actually earn our little money in a shady way . She is worthy of being a member of my money-making team . She really carries forward the spirit of the team. "

" This Zhou Ziyue has really let down the friendship we had when we grew up wearing diapers together. She even cheated on my wife's sister . Tsk tsk tsk! "

" I hate her so much. She actually cheated me so much! "

" Zhou Ziyue is so mean to me , isn't it because she's single? What does it mean to save money for a wife? She actually doesn't have a wife at all, she's just jealous of me! "

Zhu Qingran had to express her tragic feelings about being cheated whenever she looked at the photos, but this did not stop her from continuing to play the game with her little wife, overcoming all kinds of setbacks and being happy despite failure.

And this time, when there was no Zhu Qingran's magical music lingering in the air, the little wife actually took the initiative to meet Zhou Ziyue.

Zhou Ziyue was obviously the same as Zhu Qingran. He was busy dealing with company affairs all the time and still had to find time to attend this pastry class.

She didn't see Du Shiyu, but just found her seat and sat down according to the procedures.

After she sat down, the teacher came.

The originally relatively peaceful teaching atmosphere was interrupted when Zhou Ziyue started to operate.

In an instant, the whole classroom became filled with smoke.

The pastry teacher, who was acting like a dignified lady just now, came into the classroom the next second, holding up her skirt and dragging a fire extinguisher.

The teacher raised his hand, and with a flourish, everything was over.

Du Shiyu's first Western pastry lesson ended after he learned about the utensils and various raw materials.

After Zhou Ziyue was pulled aside by the teacher and explained everything, he finally apologized.

This time, the two of them looked at each other directly, and then neither of them moved.

At this moment, both parties were extremely quiet. It was unclear whether they were organizing the lines for their first meeting, or trying to search the information database in an attempt to match the information with the person in front of them.

Just as Du Shiyu was thinking about saying hello to Zhu Qingran's childhood friend, it would also be considered as giving Zhu Qingran some face outside.

Unexpectedly, Zhou Ziyue's phone rang.

The moment the call was connected, the external sound seemed to reach its loudest level, even more deafening than the school broadcast.

" My naughty little friend, I'm already at the game center, when are you coming? Didn't we agree to meet in person? You must have been scared away! "

The voice on the other end was that of a girl, probably someone with a big voice. Du Shiyu didn't hear clearly how old the girl was.

But seeing that Zhou Ziyue's face suddenly became nervous, Du Shiyu thought that this girl was very important to Zhou Ziyue.

It's just that a domineering CEO suddenly met someone in person and was called little sister. Everyone is pursuing such excitement now, do we really need to carry it through to the end? Du Shiyu felt like he had gained some new knowledge.

If she wasn't playing games with Zhu Qingran now, would someone also be thinking about meeting the young lady in person?

Du Shiyu whipped Zhu Qingran's corpse in his mind and shouted out loud.

As for the little boy Zhou Ziyue, Du Shiyu also took a look at him.

" Ms. Zhou Ziyue? Hello, nice to meet you. I am A Ran's wife, my name is Du Shiyu. "

When Zhou Ziyue was about to escape, Du Shiyu stretched out his hand and greeted him.

She introduced her identity enthusiastically, but blocked Zhou Ziyue's route of retreat.

I can't leave.

Zhou Ziyue thought so in his mind and greeted Du Shiyu.

" Are you busy, Miss Zhou? I was thinking about meeting Ah Ran's good friends, so I'd like to invite you to have afternoon tea with me. "

Du Shiyu personally invited Zhou Ziyue to have afternoon tea, and Zhou Ziyue couldn't refuse. After all, when Zhu Qingran got married, he wanted to prevent outsiders from discovering that they were getting married for a purpose, and he never let his friends see his young wife.

Later, Zhu Qingran and his young wife were so affectionate that he had no time to meet friends with her, and no one ever saw his young wife.

This time, the young wife came to him on her own initiative, saving Zhu Qingran's friends the trouble of asking around and passing on information in order to meet his young wife.

After much hesitation, Zhou Ziyue finally decided to sit down and have afternoon tea with his young wife.

With her current schedule, Zhou Ziyue is absolutely confident that she can make it to the game wide angle to meet her gaming friends.

However, as soon as they sat down, the young wife made an excuse to go to the bathroom and sent a message to Zhu Qingran.

Little Wife: " Are all people in your circle so good at playing? Do you rely on online dating to meet in person to find a partner? "

Du Shiyu only asked this question with good intentions because she always felt that Zhou Ziyue was a little uneasy.

According to Zhu Qingran's description of her own circle of friends, all the people she knows are career-oriented women.

Even though my little cousin seems cynical about the entertainment industry, she is actually very organized about her career and is working hard for it.

Du Shiyu also thought that after meeting Zhou Ziyue today, he must have seen a person with an extremely strong career ambition.

But she always felt that she seemed to have not figured out any profound truths.

Zhou Ziyue's behavior is definitely that of a little girl who is about to meet her online friend in person.

This child won't be deceived, right?

As a teacher, Du Shiyu claims to have seen many children being willful and deceived.

She had reason to protect the poor elementary school student in front of her.

Although this person is a domineering boss, she can even blow up the kitchen.

After comparing this domineering boss with Zhu Qingran, Du Shiyu felt that he should still be given some care and love.

So, after she sent what she wanted to say to Zhu Qingran, she went back to have afternoon tea with Zhou Ziyue.

"I heard that Miss Zhou has made great achievements in the field of games. The two games your company recently released are very challenging. A Ran and I are testing them and we both like them very much."

Zhou Ziyue was stunned when his sister-in-law suddenly told him that she liked the company's games.

In her impression, her little wife is not interested in external things, but she actually likes her own games.

Zhou Ziyue became interested instantly.

"Sister-in-law, what do you think of our game? What needs to be updated or improved? We can talk about it."

Zhou Ziyue entered into working mode, frantically soliciting suggestions for revisions.

While she was chatting with her young wife, Zhu Qingran had already taken action.

"This little bastard Zhou Ziyue is really amazing. She is already so old, but she still wants to meet her online boyfriend. She is so bold. Let me help her test whether the other person is a human or a monster! This little bastard, isn't she afraid that her retirement savings will be ruined?"

Zhu Qingran decided to meet up with his friend on his behalf.

As long as Zhu Qingran takes action, she doesn't believe that she can't win over a little netizen.

Zhu Qingran was dressed extremely aggressively, carrying the limited edition small bag given by his young wife, and went out to meet people.

She practiced her eloquence along the way, intending to repel the young netizen, but was stunned after seeing the people in the wide-angle view of the game.

Little old gong: "Wife, wife! Emergency call to wife! The people here are all dressed up in the game, who is the old netizen!"

After Zhu Qingran sent a photo, he didn't even dare to get out of the car.

She looked at the game character costumes coming and going, and her heart was filled with desolation.

She has been really driven crazy by this role recently and is almost crying.

Now, she has to look for her old netizen among thousands of people. Zhou Ziyue's aesthetic taste is really heartbreaking .

Zhu Qingran was trembling like a little chicken, but it was time for his little wife to change the news.

" Ms. Zhou, A-Ran and I both think the costumes and skins in this game are very well made. We all exclaimed that they are wonderful when we saw them. I just don't know which one you like? Which character does your best teammate in the game play? "

Du Shiyu opened the game with a smile. She kept praising the character costumes in the game, but her eyes were secretly sizing up the other person.

" The game costumes are pretty good, right? I like this shooter more, and my friend is also a shooter. "

When Zhou Ziyue pointed at the shooter on the mobile phone screen, Du Shiyu said "oh".

" So it's a Sagittarius! If I were to wear a Sagittarius costume in real life, I'd be so handsome! "

Du Shiyu praised calmly, but before he finished, he saw Zhou Ziyue laughing to himself.

" My best friend said she wanted to meet me as a puppet in front of the milk tea shop and asked me to buy a cup of milk tea as a shooter. That's so stupid! What mature woman would do such a stupid thing! "

Zhou Ziyue continued to laugh, but Du Shiyu had already sent the voice message.

Zhu Qingran embarked on the journey of meeting the puppets face to face.

Zhu Qingran, wearing that handsome-looking shooter outfit, walked with his superior long legs towards the milk tea shop.

There are four milk tea shops in the game, and there is a big puppet doing business at the door of each shop.

Zhu Qingran waved the prop bow and arrow in his hand and shot arrows at every door.

" Sister, would you like to drink milk tea together? "

Zhu Qingran would ask this question every time he walked to the door of a milk tea shop.

As soon as she spoke, the puppet began to tremble.

" Sagittarius sister, would you like to apply for a membership card? "

Looking at the membership card advertisement handed over by the puppet, Zhu Qingran said goodbye.

She turned around and walked to the door of the next milk tea shop, continuing to look for the old lady she had met.

" Honey, would you like to drink milk tea together? "

Zhu Qingran made the motion of bending the bow and shooting the eagle, waiting for the other party to respond.

But, still not.

Let's take a look at the dolls in the other two shops.

It seems that the business of these two stores is too good. Even the dolls seem to be busy all the time, and are taken photos with various young couples who are gamers.

Zhu Qingran slowly moved his feet and walked towards the puppet.



" Oh, if only my wife were here at this time, her soft and charming sisterly voice is really a soothing presence for the soul. But here, there is only the sour smell and thunder of other people's love! "

Just as Zhu Qingran was surrounded by shouting, yelling and talking, a hand suddenly stretched out from behind her.

Afterwards, the huge figure approached Zhu Qingran.

Zhu Qingran felt an unprecedented sense of oppression.

This guy wouldn't be going to attack someone else's good old top in public, right?

If that's the case, then we can't blame Zhu Qingran for being ruthless.

Zhu Qingran grabbed the heavy hand on the spot and threw it over his shoulder.

There was a muffled sound, and a huge puppet was knocked down by Zhu Qingran.

There is no doubt that Zhu Qingran crushed all of this with absolute advantage.

After the puppet fell to the ground, many people came to watch.

Zhu Qingran thought she was about to be sent to the police station for questioning, but she saw the puppet reached out and grabbed her hand.

" Little Weiyin, do you want to drink milk tea with me? "

The puppet handed the milk tea coupon in its hand to Zhu Qingran, and the two people's secret signals matched.

Zhu Qingran bought some milk tea and sat down in the milk tea shop with the other person before he could see the person in front of him clearly.

This old netizen I met in person is not old at all, he is so young that it's outrageous.

This girl Zhou Ziyue is simply not a human being.

She is an old lady in her twenties, but she actually lied to the ignorant little girl and said that she was a child with a tail sound.

Where is the face?

Zhou Ziyue was ashamed.

If she has any dignity, she can't use a secret book to trick her old friend.

She couldn't possibly call the kid "little sister".

Tsk tsk tsk.

Just as he sat down, Zhu Qingran looked around with his laser eyes that had seen countless people.

The young lady in front of me is probably still a student. Her movements and posture look very immature.

Especially when he saw her picking her hands, Zhu Qingran knew that Zhou Ziyue, the old woman, was deceiving an innocent and lovely young girl.

" Hello, Miss Tieguanyin, I'm glad to meet you here. "

Zhu Qingran took the lead in extending his hand and shaking hands with the other party, maintaining a very official and serious attitude throughout the process.

Zhu Qingran didn't know how Zhou Ziyue communicated with this Tieguanyin girl in private. But as a domineering CEO, she felt that she still had to maintain a positive image for Zhou Ziyue.

" Hello, my friend Tailtone, nice to meet you. Since there is no time to lose , shall we get right to the point? "

" Let's get to the point? "

Zhu Qingran asked with some doubt, but the other party nodded calmly.

" Yes, let's get to the point. "

The Tieguaanyin girl opposite took out a room card in front of Zhu Qingran.

Looking at this familiar thing, Zhu Qingran was shocked.

This thing is ...

She is a married woman, how could she just go to a hotel with someone else?

At this time, Zhu Qingran had only one idea in his mind, which was to bring Zhou Ziyue back.

She wanted to call Zhou Ziyue, she wanted to contact her young wife, how could she go to the hotel with others?

Even sitting down is not allowed.

And Zhu Qingran also had to curse Zhou Ziyue in his mind more than once – Qin Shou.

Doesn't this old lady know what's going on?

She actually wanted to go to the hotel to sit down with the little sister when she met her!

Tsk tsk tsk!

Ugh!

So inhumane!

Zhu Qingran was full of complaints and was about to scold Zhou Ziyue to death when the other party spoke.

" Little friend Weiyin, if we don't go now, time waits for no one. Are you sure you don't want to go with me ..."

" Forget it. It's better for the two of us to separate. We just met. It's a bit too hasty to be together all of a sudden. It's irresponsible to both of us. We ..."

Zhu Qingran had many words to teach the little girl about how to be a good person. She said that she would not let the little girl go astray and be bullied by the old man Zhou Ziyue.

She wanted to persuade the little girl well and let her walk on the right path with bright sunshine.

" It's okay. I have another one for you. We can split it up. "

Did the little girl actually book two rooms?

Zhu Qingran was a little confused when he looked at the other card handed to him by the little girl.

" Two rooms? "

" My dear friend Wei Yiyin, now is not the time to worry about how many rooms you have. The team battle is about to begin. You are so bad. If you don't let me lead you in a game, you will be crushed among the masses. Is there any problem with opening a few seats in the Internet cafe? "

Tieguaanyin dragged Zhu Qingran out, and Zhu Qingran came back to his senses: " So, we just met in person to play games??? "

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The author has something to say:  
Before the face-to-face meeting.

Zhu Qingran: Zhou Ziyue, that old bachelor, actually met an old lady just to find a way out of being single?

In surface base.

Zhu Qingran: Zhou Ziyue, that old woman, is not a human being. She tricked a young girl into meeting her in a hotel room? ? ?

Face Ji was killed many times .

Zhu Qingran: Woohoo, Ah Ran feels wronged, Ah Ran always gets killed . Zhou Ziyue, that old woman is so boring, she actually made an appointment with someone to play games in a hotel room! No wonder she is single! (Disdain, disdain, disdain)

## Chapter 54

In fact , Zhu Qingran not only checked into a room with the Tieguanyin girl to play games, but they also ordered takeout together.

" My dear Tieguanyin friend, the takeaway has arrived . Go get it! "

Zhu Qingran glanced at the notification of his takeaway delivery and reminded the person next door who was only separated by a layer of wood.

, which had almost no health left and was still struggling to survive.

On the contrary , the character of a certain little Tieguanyin friend is currently galloping around the world , and everything seems to be going well.

This is a naked contrast.

Although the kid next door hasn't pointed out that Zhu Qingran is a rookie , Zhu Qingran has already felt that the huge challenge of his gaming life is right in front of him.

Did she embarrass Zhou Ziyue?

If Zhou Ziyue used today's failure to gossip about Zhu Qingran in the future, how would Zhu Qingran resist?

Zhu Qingran changed her mind and realized that all the dishes she prepared today were for her little sisters.

How dare that girl Zhou Ziyue talk about her?

That girl is so old , and she plays a cute role in the game. She comes here to play games with the little sister?

Is this something a domineering president can do?

Zhu Qingran thought ... if his wife asked her out, she would come too!

However , this Tieguanyin girl looks so innocent and harmless , she is just playing a game with the other party.

Where is Zhou Ziyue?

Is she sure she came here to play games with the little sister?

Could it be that the girl has been single for too long and is planning to have an online romance with the little girl?

" Miss Weiyiyin , if you don't mind, could you please go get the takeaway ? I think I heard your stomach growling. "

After Tieguanyin from next door spoke, Zhu Qingran was about to refute.

How could she have her stomach growling in public ? She always did it secretly.

But her stomach seemed to really growl ...

After Zhu Qingran came to her senses , she realized that her stomach was growling, and she was indeed alone in the Internet cafe's single room.

Okay.

But why did she go to get takeout ? Her role was clearly ...

Zhu Qingran looked up at the screen, only to find that her game character had been lying flat on the open space in the Jianghu without her knowing when.

She died again!

When Zhu Qingran wanted to get up, she found that someone was whipping her corpse.

She couldn't stand up, and had no way to enter the next war, so she could only wait.

" How about we play rock-paper-scissors, and whoever loses gets to pick up the takeaway?

What do you say, little friend? "

Zhu Qingran proposed his own solution to the problem, but did not receive a response from the other party.

Zhu Qingran glanced at the screen and saw a little Tieguaanyin friend standing on the tree branch behind the scene where she was murdered.

The other party looked so calm and unmoved, as if he was just watching some melon field.

Indeed, the president of IO Group was a gaming novice but was addicted to the game. He even secretly made an appointment with someone to play in an Internet cafe without telling his young wife, but he never stood up after entering the game.

This melon is so exciting and delicious, who doesn't want to watch the fun?

If Zhu Qingran were in that little friend's perspective now, she would also be willing to watch the fun. She might even take a screenshot and post it on social media, which would instantly attract countless viewers.

At this time, if the little friend starts a live broadcast, it will definitely attract countless traffic and then master the code of wealth.

Not to mention how many times Zhu Qingran had lost, just the fact that she came out to open the computer room with a stranger at this time was big news that shocked the whole audience. Zhu Qingran would consume his energy if he became anxious, and if he consumed his energy, he would become hungry.

But Xiao Zhu was nervous and didn't want to go out to get the takeaway.

Zhu Qingran had finally managed to get away from Aquaman's tricks, and she didn't want to be tied to those labels again.

Even though the young wife knew that the person she came to meet today was Zhou Ziyue's ill-fated lover, this was not an excuse for Zhu Qingran to be besieged by everyone and film a scandal video.

Zhu Qingran was thinking about discussing it with his little friend when he heard someone knocking on the door of his small room.

Zhu Qingran had experienced people knocking on his door unexpectedly and taking gossip photos of him before.

This time she was careful and did not open the door immediately.

She pinched her throat and said to the outside of the door : " The king of heaven suppresses the tiger of earth. "

Zhu Qingran thought that with such a simple code, the other party would not be able to match it. Moreover, Zhu Qingran's purpose was not to exchange secret signals with the other party. She just wanted to hear the other person's voice.

Who would have thought that the next second, a voice came from outside her door, a voice she couldn't identify.

" Today is the fifteenth? "

Huh?

It turns out that even with such a simple code, some people really can't figure it out.

For example, this guy outside the door is really speechless.

" Iron Guanyin, my little friend? "

" Sister Tailtone. "

The secret code matched after Zhu Qingran's renewed efforts.

After confirming that the person standing outside the door was the little Tieguaanyin friend, Zhu Qingran opened the door.

A certain Tieguaanyin drinking friend was wearing a mask and covering himself tightly, holding the crayfish ordered by Zhu Qingran in his hand.

She pushed the crayfish to Zhu Qingran and quickly closed the door.

Just as the door was closing, a flash of light flashed in the dimly lit Internet cafe.

This light is ...

Zhu Qingran didn't even think twice before grabbing the little Tieguaanyin friend by the collar and pulling him into the small room.

Is this light aimed at little friends?

Seeing the little friend covered himself tightly and seemed very alert, Zhu Qingran always felt that this little friend was not simple.

However, Zhu Qingran tried hard to search through his memories of these characters, but could not find any related to this little friend.

Could it be that the little boy is a well-known second-generation?

In that case, Zhu Qingran would have to take a good look at the other person.

Let's talk about the little friend's nose first.

The little friend's nose looks very small and delicate.

Let's talk about the little friend's eyes.

Those big eyes look bright and sharp, giving off an oppressive feeling as if a gaming god is looking down on everyone.

And the little boy's mouth.

This mouth has red lips and white teeth, it looks like a normal small mouth.

After putting these things together, Zhu Qingran had to admit that this little friend looked very nice.

This little girl Zhou Ziyue really has good taste. She actually made friends with such a beautiful and lovely gaming tycoon.

" What is your relationship with those people who took the photos outside ..."

Zhu Qingran decided to stop analyzing, stop wasting time, and get straight to the point. She decided to use her crayfish to get closer to her little friend and have a good discussion about how her little friend, a man of such status, was tricked by Zhou Ziyue, that single old girl, into meeting her in person.

" Aren't those secret photographers outside here to take pictures of you? I remember you hinted to me more than once before we met that you might be someone special ..."

The little friend was very honest and even dug out the chat records between Zhou Ziyue and her to confirm everything.

Seeing this, Zhu Qingran couldn't help but complain inwardly.

No wonder Zhou Ziyue is still single. Her way of pursuing people is not right.

Judging from her tone, her speech, and her wording, she is not single, and Zhu Qingran's child can already help with the cooking.

Zhu Qingran twitched the corners of his mouth and acted as if he was so busy that he forgot about it.

" So it was me who said that. You did a great job today. You are a brave and careful person. We are very suitable to be each other's gaming teammates. "

Zhu Qingran tore open the package of crayfish with a smile on his face and made an inviting gesture to the small chair beside him.

" We are already such good teammates, little friend sister, I don't mind you evaluating me, for example, how do you think my performance in the game is? For example, do you think there is a need and opportunity for us to develop a deeper relationship? "

Zhu Qingran seemed to be speaking in a very casual manner, but in fact, he was looking at this Tieguanyin girl cautiously.

The little girl paused for a moment, then looked at Zhu Qingran seriously: " Are you sure you can say this? "

" What's there to hide? Say it! " Zhu Qingran's hands trembled with frankness.

Could it be that the naughty girl Zhou Ziyue was flirting with another little girl behind their backs? No way!

No way!

Impossible!

Zhou Ziyue, please wake up.

Where's your domineering image?

If you embarrass the sisters, you will be expelled from the sister group!

Zhu Qingran was already roaring in his mind.

She was almost about to take the little girl's phone and look through the chat history.

I wonder if Zhou Ziyue sent any photos of his abs to that little girl?

" Good morning, baby ", " Good afternoon, baby " or " Good night, baby " to others in a greasy way every day .

Although, Zhu Qingran often told this to his young wife.

But, they are two different.

Zhu Qingran is a married man who has a wife and is about to have a daughter, while Zhou Ziyue is a single person. She should have some self-awareness.

Moreover, the other party should not accumulate all these as evidence, so as to accuse Zhou Ziyue of hooking up with an ignorant little girl one day.

Zhu Qingran didn't want to be implicated by her old sisters.

Zhu Qingran wants to run away.

Thinking in his heart, Zhu Qingran was almost about to grow his own eyes on the other person's face.

" Actually, what I want to say is, sister, you really don't seem to have any talent for games. You play so badly that I almost yelled at you several times! "

The little sister is really a very honest and good child.

Zhu Qingran really expected this comment from her.

Zhu Qingran is indeed a little weak in gaming, but she is really trying hard.

So, she has to be strong.

" I also feel that I am a little inferior in the field of gaming. However, I am able to make friends with a great player like you, which proves that my attitude is very positive. I can get the recognition of a great player and lie flat on his game friend list. I have no regrets in my life. "

Zhu Qingran carefully examined his attitude towards playing games, hoping to leave a good impression on Zhou Ziyue.

But at this time, the little Tieguanyin friend smiled at her, and that smile seemed to be meaningful.

" Don't worry, I dare to meet a big shot like you. I am ready to learn from you. Although I am not good at it, I can do it again and again! "

Zhu Qingran stretched out his hand and pounded his chest as if to cheer himself up.

However, as soon as she put her hand down, Tieguanyin's face turned embarrassed.

Could it be that Zhu Qingran's acting just now was too exaggerated?

Zhu Qingran felt that she was the cousin of the most powerful actress, the kind that was closer to her than her own sister.

Although she was unable to go to film, it wouldn't be necessary for the little girl to have such an expression.

Zhu Qingran always felt that something was not right.

She looked down following Tieguanyin's gaze, and saw that there were oil stains on her white chiffon shirt!

" Ahhh! My clothes! These are my ..."

Zhu Qingran almost blurted out " This was bought for me by my wife " .

At the critical moment, Zhu Qingran braked at the right time.

She looked at her pitiful little shirt with some pain and felt filled with remorse.

This time, if she doesn't let Zhou Ziyue buy her a whole wardrobe of shirts when she returns, she will not be called Zhu Qingran!

" How about you change your clothes and I'll go back and wash them for you. Our dormitory has a lot of solutions for white clothes, and I promise you won't be disappointed. "

Tieguanyin pointed at Zhu Qingran's clothes, indicating that she could help solve the problem.

Zhu Qingran's focus was on the sentence she just said: " Dormitory? "

" Yes, our dormitory. When we were talking on the phone before, didn't you know that I lived in the dormitory? " The little Tieguanyin sister looked exceptionally calm, and even a little confused about what happened to Zhu Qingran today.

Zhu Qingran was just thinking about calming down when Tieguanyin's words made his blood pressure rise again.

This girl Zhou Ziyue really has some means.

She actually extended her single paws into the school dormitory.

Imagine a weak and fragile little girl who is still studying, and is suddenly caught by Zhou Ziyue, a stingy old bachelor, to start a relationship with him.

Tsk tsk tsk, that's so miserable!

" Sister, how can you live with me when I can't take care of myself and have to ask you to wash my dirty clothes? Besides, I'm such a bad gamer! "

Zhu Qingran wanted to help the little sister stop the loss in time.

But the little sister smiled so brightly.

" Sister, it seems that we decided to add each other as friends not because of washing clothes and playing games. Didn't we decide to add each other as friends to expand our circle of friends because we became each other's voice control? Besides, you are not good at playing games, but you have improved. I think you played better this time than any other time before. "

Tieguanyin put a piece of paper on the table in front of Zhu Qingran's chest, and then personally helped Zhu Qingran peel the crayfish.

" Let me do this. As for you, just sit back and wait for your meal. Then practice your hand speed a little and try to catch up with my speed. I will help you level up. "

The little Tieguanyin friend seemed very serious and re-stimulated Zhu Qingran's fighting spirit and desire to win.

" Do you really think that my recent games are better than every previous one I played with you? " Zhu Qingran was not giving up and kept asking.

" Well, it's better than any time before. I almost suspect that you have learned it on your own. "

After being praised by Tieguanyin, Zhu Qingran felt so happy.

Although she didn't learn it by herself, it was the result of playing duo with her little wife.

Sure enough, love can promote people's progress.

At least, Zhu Qingran has made progress.

As for a certain Zhou Ziyue who is still single, her way of playing is so bad that her friends wanted to delete her as their friend several times.

Zhu Qingran felt that what happened today could become a topic of conversation in their family after dinner.

Zhu Qingran and Tieguanyin ate up a portion of crayfish and two portions of crab roe noodles.

Finally, when the two of them sat back in their seats with bulging stomachs, Zhu Qingran knocked on the wooden board next to them with great interest.

" My dear, would you mind giving me another voice performance of the one we used when we first added each other as friends? "

Zhu Qingran was very interested in this.



What kind of voice could make an old single like Zhou Ziyue so excited?  
She doesn't mind playing some new games with her little wife when she gets home.

" We did it back then? You bring the wheat, I'll give you one! "

Tieguanyin is not stingy, but as soon as Zhu Qingran put on the headphones, he felt like he was struck by lightning.

" My dear little sister, I am Tieguanyin, what is your sound? Do you want to gallop with me in the grasslands of the gaming world? I will be responsible for killing monsters, and you will be responsible for being cute! "

If he had not confirmed that the computers in the Internet cafe did not have sound cards or voice changing devices, Zhu Qingran really would not have believed that the voice was made by the little girl.

How could the caring and adorable little sister standing in front of her just now suddenly turn into a strong man?

Zhou Ziyue's aesthetic taste and preferences are really hard to compliment.

At least, Zhu Qingran felt that his idea of playing the little game with his little wife was shattered.

" Old sister, I have performed the sound of the day for you, are you sure to give me a gift in return? "

Zhu Qingran was so shocked by the iron man's voice that he broke out in cold sweats and failed to grab the phone several times.

She decided not to commit suicide and she would not die.

So, she called her young wife.

At this time, the young wife was also chatting with Zhou Ziyue about voice actors.

After all, it was only after learning that the specific voice of the character in the game was dubbed by Zhou Ziyue that my wife dared to answer the phone.

The young couple had a really hard day today.

If you are not worried about your older sisters going astray, who would want to listen to the sound of the clip?

The young wife quietly answered the phone on the pretext of wanting to hear Zhou Ziyue's dubbing of a game character.

At that moment, someone's last voice was heard from Zhu Qingran's small room .

" Miss Tieguanyin, my tail sound is hot ~ "

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The author has something to say:

Because Xiao Zhu is older than Tieguanyin, she took the initiative to change her address and treated the other party as a little friend or little sister, while the other party was accustomed to calling her little sister and old sister.

## Chapter 55

Zhu Qingran finally completed all the procedures for the face-to-face meeting.

She has a date with her young wife this afternoon , and she plans to put an end to things here.

Tieguanyin is indeed a god-like existence, playing the game 666.

At least , a rookie character like Zhu Qingran has already upgraded several times.  
This time, Zhu Qingran felt that she was confident enough to take her little wife with her to fly.  
However , when she looked at her level again , she fell silent.

If she hadn't taken a calm look , she would have probably forgotten that the account she had just controlled was actually Zhou Ziyue's.

That's wonderful.

The gaming account she had been working hard for for a while was not hers.

Zhu Qingran smiled and said nothing.

" I have a class to go to , so I won't go with you . Be safe, old sister. See you next time! "

The little Tieguanyin friend carried the schoolbag that he had been carrying with him for some unknown period of time and quickly headed towards the station.

Zhu Qingran originally wanted to say to the other party, " Take my car , " but the little friend said see you next time.

Goodbye.

See you next time.

Zhu Qingran has struggled for so long, and all he wants to do is tell his little friend that he won't see you next time.

Zhou Ziyue is an old single guy. My friend, please protect yourself , but don't be cheated by him.

Good little friend , do you like the tail sound that breaks the waist?

Also , how Zhou Ziyue, after waking up from a midnight dream and recalling the past , could still love his little friend's iron man voice so much.

Eh, Xiao Zhu couldn't understand . Xiao Zhu just wanted to hurry on to the date.

When Zhu Qingran was calling his young wife, Du Shiyu and Zhou Ziyue were having a great time chatting over there.

The laughter of the two could be heard from far away , and it was obvious that they had something to talk about.

" Honey , I'm ready for a date, do you want to join me? "

Zhu Qingran thought , that was his wife, so he still had to go on a date with her.

An old sister Zhou Ziyue who has been single for a long time , she should work hard to find a partner as soon as possible, her wife is not available for chatting.

Just as Zhu Qingran had parked the car at the designated parking lot, he received a reply from his wife the next second.

" A Ran, Zi Yue and I have some things to do here, why don't you go home and wait for me? "

My lovely wife actually refused to go on a date with Zhu Qingran.

Is she going to be busy with that old bachelor Zhou Ziyue?

What are they busy with?

Are they going to play games together?

Zhou Ziyue, the rookie, achieved her level due to Zhu Qingran's hard work.

Although Zhou Ziyue was not aware of this fact, his young wife was very clear about it.

How could the little wife abandon the poor Xiao Zhu who wanted to level up with her!

Woo woo woo.

" But I've already arrived at the designated location! "

Xiao Zhu feels aggrieved, Xiao Zhu wants a wife.

But my wife had left long ago.

" Ziyue and I have been away from the coffee shop for a while. How about you go home and wait for me? We can have something new tonight? "

The young wife smiled and said, I don't know if she was trying to comfort Zhu Qingran or if she really wanted to do that.

Zhu Qingran was about to say something when a very noisy sound of electric current came from the other side.

The little wife's voice was cut off.

Zhu Qingran tapped the steering wheel with his fingertips helplessly, then looked around with some boredom.

" My little wife is gone with that old bachelor Zhou Ziyue, but I still have an old bachelor friend! "

Zhu Qingran called He Yimo, and heard He Yimo's helpless reply: " Sister, I stayed up all night shooting last night, and my eyelids are almost growing together. You should ..."

" I'll order takeout for you. Whatever you want to eat, I'll pay for it! "

Under Zhu Qingran's generosity, He Yimo still forced himself to open the door for Zhu Qingran despite his sleepiness.

" Mr. Zhu, what's the wind like today? It unexpectedly blew you here. You are such a rare guest. You ..."

" Don't talk, order! "

Zhu Qingran pushed the platform interface to He Yimo and asked her to start ordering directly. She took off her high heels and planned to take over He Yimo's sofa and pillow.

However, when she withdrew her hand from the door frame, she suddenly realized that something was wrong.

" Is there something on the wall? "

Zhu Qingran looked over and found that the unevenness that her fingers had just felt was indeed there.

There was actually something carved on the wall outside He Yimo's door, and it was the same kind of mark that had appeared in legal education programs.

" This is! "

Zhu Qingran instantly realized what it was.

It is a triangle, which roughly means single women.

The man who just felt that it would be extremely boring without his wife around suddenly became energetic.

" You little bastard, you don't even know when you've been followed! "

Zhu Qingran closed the door, went straight to He Yimo's desk, and then turned on the private surveillance records near his home.

She was now completely tense, feeling that the last time He Yimo was followed was definitely not a coincidence.

Perhaps, the person following He Yimo was nearby, watching them.

Zhu Qingran really didn't know how He Yimo could be so careless.

" You little bitch, why don't you come over here and watch the surveillance with me? Put the takeaway aside for now. "

Zhu Qingran urged the people around her to get things done with her.

Instead, He Yimo placed his phone in front of Zhu Qingran and the face scan was successful.

" Okay, I've finished placing the order. I may need to trouble Mr. Zhu to pick up an extra ..."

Before He Yimo could finish his words, Zhu Qingran pulled him to sit on a chair.

He Yimo's apartment is considered mid-to-high-end among local apartments, so the neighbors living here are all of relatively unusual status.

Zhu Qingran watched his neighbors coming and going, wearing all kinds of luxury clothing and accessories, and he didn't notice anything unusual.

Probably because his lovely wife was not around, no matter what kind of work Zhu Qingran did, it was very physically demanding.

And a bad mood will also consume a lot.

So, Zhu Qingran was hungry.

Her stomach growled again.

After the two sisters looked at each other for a moment, He Yimo rummaged through the drawers to find something eatable for Zhu Qingran.

" Sister, you have changed. Every time you were frustrated by your sister-in-law, you would buy a lot of food and come to my place to eat. Although I can't eat because I have to maintain my figure, it never prevents you from eating and drinking in front of me. But today you didn't take anything! "

He Yimo searched around and even took out safflower wine and stomach-strengthening and digestion-promoting tablets.

For He Yimo, a female star who pays attention to her figure, these things probably belong to the category of food.

" Oh, sister, I noticed that you have become too plump recently. You may have eaten too many snacks, which resulted in excessive trans fatty acids and other messes, so your figure has begun to develop in the direction of false prosperity. In fact, your figure ..."

He Yimo seems to have summed up experience from practice.

In order to verify her experience, she did not forget to poke Zhu Qingran's buttocks.

In just a moment, she knew what it meant to be dreaded by comparison.

In order to play a role with a plump figure in the past, He Yimo almost put all kinds of padding inside his clothes to make himself look prosperous.

But Zhu Qingran, a CEO who loves to eat snacks when his relationship is not going well, actually has an amazing body.

Zhu Qingran: Is this a false prosperity?

This is not called prosperity. He Yimo even feels that he can go to the overpass to perform and beg.

" What are you talking about here? Have you forgotten that I have to hand in my salary? "

Zhu Qingran glanced at He Yimo meaningfully.

My little cousin immediately got the gist of this sentence: " To put it bluntly, the boss is out of money! "

Next, He Yimo received a big eye roll from Zhu Qingran.

But as Zhu Qingran's biological sister, would she be the kind of person who would step back because of a look from the other person?

Of course she wouldn't do that.

Zhu Qingran's stomach also started to sing at this time.

She was really really really hungry.

" Sister, if you don't mind, I actually have two bags of expired dog and cat food at home. If you don't mind, I won't charge you any money and I'll make sure you're full! "

After He Yimo took out the two bags of stock, Zhu Qingran just took a look and shook his head.

" Expired. "

The takeaway finally arrived before Zhu Qingran almost drank himself into a kettle.

Seeing the delivery woman knocking on the door again and again, Zhu Qingran sighed for the delivery woman.

" He Yimo, how many lifetimes have you not eaten? How many meals do you plan to have in a few days? "

While his little cousin was busy serving up various delicacies, Zhu Qingran had to take on the task of opening the door and receiving takeout.

After she finished saying this, the delivery girl roared downstairs.

" Ahhh! My battery is dead again! "

In less than ten minutes, the young lady came back again.

" Hello, Ms. Xiaozhu, this is your takeaway. I hope you enjoy your meal. "

It was the same young lady from before. Her forehead was covered with fine beads of sweat. She was probably a little hot because she went to change the battery and was in a hurry to come back to deliver the order.

Zhu Qingran took the things and was about to say thank you.

The young lady turned around and brought over a pot.

" Hello, Ms. Xiaozhu, this is the hot pot you ordered from another takeaway. And this, the barbecue, and these, the drinks from three other restaurants. Excuse me, is this a family gathering? "

The delivery lady was probably a little shocked.

What kind of family is this? They ordered a thousand-dollar takeout meal and it was still 666.

" Yes, it's a party at my house, with more than a dozen people. Well, thank you for your hard work, and I wish you good luck in your work! "

The moment Zhu Qingran closed the door, he fiercely glanced at his little cousin.

He Yimo was probably used to his cousin's glances and didn't care about it at all.

" Cousin, I know you must have encountered something today. So, you see, there is water and flesh, in order to help you solve your emotional problems, I am determined to win, I would rather grow two taels of flesh than let my sister-in-law leave you. Go wash your hands quickly, and we will talk right away! "

He Yimo saw through Zhu Qingran's little thoughts.

Whenever Zhu Qingran took the initiative to visit, it was mostly related to his young wife.

As long as He Yimo focuses on the key points, she can eat well every day.

After Zhu Qingran washed his hands, he sat on the chair and took a deep breath.

" My wife met Zhou Ziyue today. "

Zhu Qingran gritted his teeth and almost bit a certain Mr. Zhou into pieces as if he were food.

" Old Zhou, if she meets my sister-in-law, she will definitely be killed instantly by her . You might even have to pay her back three times the money you paid for the game guide last time. " He Yimo gnawed on the chicken leg in his hand, and tried to calm Zhu Qingran's angry face in a very knowledgeable way.

" My wife and Zhou Ziyue were clearly talking and laughing, and they were in a good mood. It didn't seem like they were talking about money. Wait a minute, how did you know about my secret book? Is it known to everyone that I was taken advantage of? "

As soon as Zhu Qingran picked up the lobster, he nailed its claws into the small cake in front of him.

Seeing her staring at him, He Yimo smiled and pretended to be an old man as he took the cake away.

" Well, it's not known to everyone. Even the Earl's family got to know the news. Her family's network of contacts and ours are not small, and then they spread it a little bit, so it's not known to everyone. "

The little cousin explained with a smile, but the next second she was completely defeated under Zhu Qingran's gaze.

" Okay, okay, actually, after you and your sister-in-law went back to your parents' home last time, the two families felt even closer, so they set up a family group and everyone would talk about all kinds of things about the children. Of course, you and your sister-in-law are good children in the family who work hard for the next generation, so naturally your daily activities will be discussed in various ways. The issue of playing games ..."

He Yimo felt nervous when he heard what he said.

Playing games has nothing to do with her, but the cheats ...

" Okay, stop talking, I'm calm ... Puff! "

Zhu Qingran originally thought that what was in front of her was fat otaku's happy water, and she planned to drink a glass to ease her social dead mood.

But who would have thought that this girl He Yimo actually put old vinegar in the goblet.

That's so sour and refreshing.

When Zhu Qingran rushed into the kitchen to rinse his mouth, the doorbell of the apartment rang.

Because Zhu Qingran was in an emergency and needed to save himself, He Yimo went to open the door himself.

However, when she looked at the person wearing a mask outside the door, she always felt like she had seen this person somewhere.

But she felt a little strange.

The other person was wearing a mask, a baseball cap, and even sunglasses in the corridor. Is this guy some big shot?

He Yimo never had the habit of inviting outsiders to his home when he was on vacation. What's more, judging from the other person's attire, she felt that he was not like an ordinary person.

This person might be one of their colleagues.

He Yimo became even more suspicious. Why would a colleague come to see her?

In order to avoid being framed and schemed against by his peers, He Yimo did not intend to open the door so directly.

She planned to use the doorbell phone to talk to the other party and find out the situation.

Unexpectedly, before she could make the call, the other party took out something and opened the door.

Is she opening the door?

Even Zhu Qingran would not open her door easily, who could this person outside be? !

He Yimo nervously returned to the living room to find his cell phone and planned to make a call.

Because of work reasons, He Yimo did not wear a smart bracelet, which made her waste a lot of time at this time.

Zhu Qingran was still immersed in her own world of self-rescue, but she always felt that her heartbeat was particularly quickened at this moment.

" Could it be that old vinegar has the ability to start a heart pacemaker? I should prepare two bottles at home next time. What if one day, I look at my wife's seductive appearance and get too excited? Wouldn't that be dangerous? "

Zhu Qingran thought about it and decided to do so.

She went out to ask her little cousin what brand of aged vinegar it was, and she just looked at her little cousin who looked a little flustered.

With the superior physique and keen senses of a 3S strong A , she heard the sound at the door.

Is there someone coming to your house?

Zhu Qingran took a step forward, came to He Yimo's side, and held down her hand which was shaking due to panic.

She made a mouth shape to He Yimo and asked her to go aside to make a phone call.

Zhu Qingran opened the secret compartment under the dining table as if he was at home, and took out a not very long black stick from it.

Zhu Qingran tiptoed to the entrance, stood beside the clothes rack, and covered half of his body with clothes.

Click.

The door lock was opened. The moment the door opened, Zhu Qingran poked the other person's lower abdomen with lightning speed.

Then, she hit the other person hard on the neck.

After the man dressed tightly fell to the ground, He Yimo finished calling the police.

When the police came to take the men in black away, the female police officer was shocked: "

You two are truly heroic women! Your strength is steady, accurate and ruthless! "

After the panic subsided, He Yimo and Zhu Qingran noticed that the anti-wolf magic stick had run out of power because it had not been used for a long time.

So, Xiao Zhu is a true hero!

## Chapter 56

After the investigation was completed , He Yimo and Zhu Qingran sat in their private nanny car and reflected on life.

He Yimo looked at his cousin and countless good ways to make money emerged in his mind.

" Sister, if our crew is looking for a martial arts instructor in the future , I will definitely recommend you. We can make money together! "

He Yimo patted Zhu Qingran's shoulder respectfully , indicating that they should make money together.

Zhu Qingran was actually a little dazed.

At that time , when she felt someone coming to open the door , she did not hesitate at all and took action directly.

She is a differentiated 3S scenic spot , and these little thieves really don't take her seriously.

In that case, she would definitely show off her skills.

Who knew that the anti-wolf stick had no electricity.

She didn't use much strength to hit him , but the guy couldn't take it.

Too bad.

" Although I helped you deal with the crazy private fans today, can you please be more careful and pay a little more attention to your own affairs? How can you be so insensitive that you didn't even react when someone came to pry open the door! "

That is to say, there is no room to stretch out in the car . Otherwise , Zhu Qingran really wouldn't mind letting a certain little cousin stand in the corner and reflect on her life.

Now the most she could do was tap her little cousin's head with her finger to teach her to be more careful.

He Yimo's assistant Huang Doudou saw Zhu Qingran scolding the girl again , and hurriedly covered her eyes and plugged her earphones, pretending that she saw nothing.

Zhu Qingran narrowed his eyes and stared at He Yimo , making the atmosphere a little awkward.

" Sister, don't worry . I will never tell my sister-in-law about what happened today. Otherwise , she will definitely be very worried about your safety. Of course, I swear, this kind of thing will never happen again in the future! "

He Yimo personally returned the hand that Zhu Qingran extended and placed it in Zhu Qingran's arms.

She obediently stretched out three fingers and raised them above her head, indicating that she would be a good person.

At Zhu Qingran's repeated request, He Yimo immediately arranged various anti-wolf equipment for his home and carried a lot of magical tools with him.

After finally arranging all these, Zhu Qingran got off the car and went home.

They separated in a parking area, and Zhu Qingran successfully found her car.

Fortunately, she had the foresight to prepare her own vehicle at many large parking locations.



She randomly picked the nearest car and planned to go home.

As a result, before she even got on the bus, she heard someone's sad wailing again.

" Oh my god! Where are my batteries? I was delivering food and lost three batteries in one day. This is outrageous! "

That was the girl who delivered takeaway to Zhu Qingran and He Yimo today.

The little girl stood on the roadside, looking at the empty battery of her electric scooter, and cried out to the sky, unable to cry.

Perhaps because he was in a good mood after doing something brave today, and spending money could help ease his mood, Zhu Qingran personally bought a battery for the little girl.

" Here, this is for you. Be more careful next time. It's getting late. You should go home early, little friend! "

Zhu Qingran rolled down the car window and handed over the battery while wearing sunglasses. The little girl was crying and shaking the bunny ears of the helmet on her head, but she was healed the next second.

" Ma'am, what's your contact information? I'll give you the money to install the battery when I get back. "

After the girl installed the battery, she expressed her gratitude and asked to leave her contact information with Zhu Qingran.

Zhu Qingran doesn't need the money for the battery, she believes in doing good deeds without leaving a name.

Of course, she was also worried that leaving her contact information would cause her a lot of unnecessary trouble.

So, she refused.

" You're welcome. It's just a small battery. It only costs half of my living expenses for a week ..."

I wish Qingran is in a good mood today, and the battery is free.

" Ma'am, have I seen you somewhere before? "

The delivery girl took a look at Zhu Qingran and felt that the person in front of her was particularly familiar.

But as soon as she opened her mouth, Zhu Qingran quickly said that they didn't know each other.

" You must have seen it wrong. How could we have met before? Perhaps I am just one of the thousands of people you served today. Keep the battery. I will leave first. "

Zhu Qingran was about to drive away when the little girl's eyes lit up.

" Madam, when I was leaving today, my roommates told me that I was the reincarnation of a wise man and possessed by a lucky cat. If you believe me, you can get a shared battery. I guarantee you will make money! "

The little girl shouted behind Zhu Qingran, watched Zhu Qingran leave, and then she left too. On the way back, the delivery girl kept staring at her new battery, with the words she had just said in her mind.

" I lost three batteries today. I guess I'm just losing money to pray for good fortune! I hope what those unreliable old roommates said is true. Please make money by sharing batteries. I am willing to be single for a year! "

The girl has been single for more than ten or twenty years, so one more year won't make her any less lonely.

She thought that good people would be rewarded, and the young lady who had just given her the battery must become rich.

On the way back, Zhu Qingran was also thinking about the issue of shared batteries.

As far as she knows, shared bikes and shared power banks are also rampant here, but shared batteries ...

Zhu Qingran glanced out of the car window unconsciously and found that most of the deliverymen's vehicles were electric bikes.

Then maybe she is the first person to start the sharing trend by contributing a battery.

" Then let's do it? " Zhu Qingran hesitated, but she felt that it was always good to have more skills, so she made up her mind: " Then let's do it! "

When Zhu Qingran finished writing his plan and returned home, it was already late at night.

She thought that her little wife had gone out with Zhou Ziyue to do something secret today and would not be back so early for a while, so she walked into the room listlessly.

" The first hour when my wife is not at home, I miss her ~ "

Zhu Qingran lay on the bed, muttering to himself in a depressed tone.

She turned over, hugged Du Shiyu's pillow and began to express her inner thoughts again.

" The first hour and one minute my wife was away from home, I missed her ~ "

Zhu Qing didn't even turn on the light, he just lay there to express his longing for his wife.

She tossed and turned in boredom, and uttered many words of longing.

Du Shiyu just stood at the door, looking at Zhu Qingran in the dim light in the room.

Is Mr. Zhu so jealous today that he has become stupid?

Du Shiyu went home in the afternoon, but Zhu Qingran could not be contacted.

Du Shiyu wanted to prepare a surprise for Zhu Qingran as agreed before, so she did not urge Zhu Qingran to go home.

But what is the other party doing?

Xiao Zhu looks so pitiful and aggrieved now!

" During the first hour and five minutes when my wife was not at home, I really wanted to call her and ask her to come home! Zhou Ziyue, that old bachelor, doesn't have a wife, so what's the point of dragging my wife into a career! I just want to date my wife, wuwuwu ~ "

Zhu Qingran finally sat up from the bed.

She was hungry again.

Thinking that his lovely wife was not at home, Zhu Qingran planned to cook dinner.

If you like someone, you must first take good care of his or her stomach.

Zhu Qingran thought about how he had prepared a table of food and was waiting obediently for his little wife to return.

After the young wife had eaten and drunk well, she could then persuade her to spend less time with Zhou Ziyue, the old single man who was in an online relationship with the young sister.

very good!

Zhu Qingran thought about it in his mind and actually started to act.

She is serious about cooking.

She sat up and groped her way to the kitchen in the dim light.

Before she even reached the door, she felt a different, warm atmosphere.

The little wife is back?

" My wife is back. I miss her! "

Zhu Qingran almost rushed out of the door, threw himself into his little wife's arms, kissed her, hugged her and lifted her up high.

But Xiao Zhu didn't.

Xiao Zhu is very jealous today and needs lots of kisses and hugs from his lovely wife.

Zhu Qingran did not rush to the door, but returned the same way, lay down in his seat, hugged the pillow and pretended to be injured.

" Oh! My wife came home late at night. She went out to play with other people for the whole day, and she didn't care about them at all. Oh, oh, oh! "

Zhu Qingran's tone was mournful and his voice was loud, as if he was saying this specifically for the person at the door to hear.

Du Shiyu took in all of Zhu Qingran's reactions, and saw clearly the jealousy and grievances of that person.

So, before entering the room, Du Shiyu's voice came first.

" Little sister A Ran, I'm back ~ "

Du Shiyu and Zhou Ziyue spent an entire afternoon in her game dubbing workshop and naturally learned a lot.

For example, the voice she has now is the voice of the game character that Zhu Qingran chose for her when they were playing games before.

Du Shiyu also asked why Zhu Qingran chose that game character for himself.

Zhu Qingran's reason was simple, because the character looked similar to her little wife and had a similar voice, so she liked it.

But apart from the fact that she is a woman with long hair like Du Shiyu, the two of them are not similar in any other way.

But since Zhu Qingran liked it, Du Shiyu gradually developed some feelings for this character.

Now that you have decided to pursue excitement, just follow through with it.

Du Shiyu's learning ability is indeed not low. No matter whether it is in her job or in other aspects, as long as she wants to learn seriously, nothing can stump her.

Even though Du Shiyu had never been exposed to dubbing before, she went there with the idea of learning something.

So, when she came back this time, she greeted Zhu Qingran directly using the voice of her character.

When that soft and sticky voice sounded in his ears, Zhu Qingran's eyes lit up.

Is the little wife trying new tricks on her?

Zhu Qingran is a little excited.

But now she still has to continue playing the role of the sad and jealous Xiaozhu, and she can't relax so quickly.

" Oh, woman, please don't call me little sister A Ran, call me Lao Gong ~ "

Zhu Qingran pinched his young wife's chin domineeringly and put forward his request in a serious manner.

She is a good old man to my young wife.

Today, she doesn't want to be A Ran's little sister who is a little sissy to the wife, she wants to stand up.

" Old Gong ~ "

My little wife's voice is so delicate and her expression is so seductive, who can resist it!

Anyway, Zhu Qingran felt that she couldn't bear it anymore.

Zhu Qingran wished he could put his arm around his little wife's waist and lie down with her on their little bed.

She had to continue to take advantage of the situation, pinching the little wife's waist and continuing to ask for more:

" Little sister Shiyu, what did you just say? I don't think I heard it. Please say it again! "

-----  
The author has something to say:

Ever since my wife fell in love with dubbing, our little family has had new fun every day.

Until that day, when Mrs. Zhu called Zhu Qingran, she suddenly heard the word " Old Gong " .

To the old lady: This voice!

Zhu Qingran: My wife?

Mrs. Zhu: Are you sure?

Zhu Qingran: I'm sure!

Old Lady Zhu: Zhu Qingran, you are so thick-skinned that you dare to be a sea king at home!

Within half an hour, Old Lady Zhu showed up.

Then I watched the young couple playing young people's games in game character costumes.

Old Mrs. Zhu blushed and quietly left.

Old Lady Zhu: It's great to be young! But, they have such a good time, but there is still no sign of pregnancy? ? ? If this gets out, Zhu Qingran will be in trouble! Let those who covet her stay away from her !

## Chapter 57

" Never say good things a second time. "

The little wife did not play by the rules today and had no intention of following Zhu Qingran's wishes.

But her behavior seems to be more like playing hard to get.

" Since little sister Shiyu doesn't want to say it a second time, then I will kiss her twice. "

Zhu Qingran smiled and tried to tickle his little wife's spots, trying to defeat her.

But the young wife seemed to have predicted her prediction and cleverly dodged the attack.

Under Zhu Qingran's repeated attacks, his young wife performed well and escaped easily.

The two of them fought back and forth for a long time , but neither could determine the winner. Zhu Qingran felt hot all over , and the taste of the tea became stronger. The mood on the young wife's side was also heating up , and when their passion was at its peak , they even made each other a cup of strong mint tea.

" You are awesome, give me a thumbs up ~ "

The young wife watched Zhu Qingran fail to satisfy her desire several times , but she still teased and pretended to praise Zhu Qingran.

Zhu Qingran, who had originally decided to give up on the first strategy , was once again motivated.

" You still remember to give me a thumbs up. It seems that A Ran didn't work hard enough before and didn't get the encouragement from Shi Yu. So should I get it back today as well? " When Zhu Qingran's hand climbed up his little wife's neck , the minty fragrance emitting from her glands almost drowned him.

" Since Miss A Ran is so determined , let's go ~ "

The young wife stood up and walked towards the study , extending her hand to guide Zhu Qingran to follow her footsteps.

The two's actions now were almost the same as when a certain monk entered the Kingdom of Women.

The little wife is probably just short of calling you " Boss Sister " .

Zhu Qingran followed his young wife to the door of the study, but his young wife took out a silk scarf and covered his eyes with it.

" Miss Ran , let's play a game, what do you think? "

Games.

Zhu Qingran has some knowledge in this area , but he doesn't know what kind of game his little wife is going to play today.

Anyway , no matter which game they play, Zhu Qingran will definitely be able to play the whole process with great support and will not let his little wife feel awkward or embarrassed.

" Since this is a game that little sister Shiyu likes, I will accompany you to the end. "

After being blindfolded by his young wife , Zhu Qingran was led into the study room by her.

The study room that Zhu Qingran was very familiar with turned out to be a more difficult place this time.

Zhu Qingran always felt that his little wife seemed to have added a lot of interesting equipment around him.

For example, the little sofa that Zhu Qingran loves is best if it can accommodate one person. It would be even better if his little wife can sit on his lap.

There is also the kind of silk scarf that can be used to tie up the naughty Xiaozhu on the sofa.

Then, there is also a small coffee table, on which it would be best to have red wine, brandy, and the beauty's favorite small fruits.

This series is simply perfect.

This is the kind of game that young couples should play.

Please forgive Xiao Zhu for starting to emit colored waste from his head again.

However, nothing in the study was reset.

The only new people in the room were probably the young couple who came with them, and the silk scarf covering Zhu Qingran's eyes.

After Zhu Qingran was pushed into the room by his young wife, she casually took a book called "One Hundred Thousand Whys" from the bookshelf.

According to the young wife Du Shiyu, she planned to play a quiz game with Zhu Qingran.

Du Shiyu studied it for a long time before deciding to develop the activity in this direction.

She felt that too much profound content would make Zhu Qingran, who was already exhausted from company affairs, even more busy.

This time, she chose the aspect that Zhu Qingran was better at to design the game content.

Du Shiyu had seen more than once several books in Zhu Qingran's study that looked like they had been read countless times.

Among them is the book "100,000 Whys" that Du Shiyu has in his hand at this time.

This type of book is one of the must-read books for children to increase their knowledge and broaden their knowledge from an early age.

Therefore, Du Shiyu felt that Zhu Qingran did a very good job.

The early education of their two children will be left to Zhu Qingran.

Now, it is time for my young wife Du Shiyu to help the children test Qin Baba's learning ability.

Du Shiyu opened the book "100,000 Whys" and prepared to ask the first question confidently.

Then, she saw the contents of the book.

The name of the book is indeed "100,000 Whys", but there is actually a row of small words below the name of the book.

If the little wife hadn't opened the title page of the book, she would have almost been deceived by the cover.

The small words that were almost overlooked due to the color of the book cover and the six words of the book's original name, when combined, turned out to be –

"One Hundred Thousand Whys of a Domineering Boss in His Pursuit of His Wife".

The first rule for a domineering boss to pursue his wife: the proactive domineering boss has a lovely wife to marry, while the passive domineering boss is mostly henpecked.

The little wife's gaze paused, and then her beautiful eyes quickly narrowed into a slit.

Could this book be the handwritten work of the mountain master that Zhu Qingran was looking for?

Du Shiyu always felt that this content was so familiar.

Also, after the so-called romantic offensive, one must learn to cool down appropriately, otherwise the one who takes the initiative in pursuing will be controlled.

And the next point, if you go back to your wife's parents' home with your young wife, remember to delay.

Maybe if you delay it a bit, the bicycle will turn into a motorcycle.

This book is a complete mess and makes no sense, but a certain young man seems to be practicing it very seriously and steadily.

Especially considering the number of times this book has been read and the fact that the book is already a bit exhausted, who can say that Zhu Qingran has not read this book.

She must have watched it a lot!

Du Shiyu did not tear off the veil covering Zhu Qingran's eyes, but the cute little sweet girl turned into a domineering lady in the blink of an eye. This is indeed a very interesting game content.

" Little sister Shiyu, aren't we going to start our game yet? You didn't change your clothes just to play the game, did you? Actually, the costumes of the characters in the game we're playing are pretty nice. "

the scene of his darling wife wearing the costume of a game character and calling her " Sister Aran " appeared in his mind .

" old man " sweetly , it would be a night full of excitement and difficulty in calming down for a long time.

But Zhu Qingran was just thinking about it.

She couldn't touch Du Shiyu for a while, and had no idea what exciting tricks her little wife was playing.

But what she could be sure of was that the other person was breathing heavily, and his heart was probably as pounding and his blood was boiling as hers.

What Zhu Qingran didn't know was that his little wife had just been holding the thick brick-sized book "One Hundred Thousand Whys When a Domineering Boss Chases His Wife" and aiming at it for a while.

If the young wife hadn't been concerned about the fact that a certain domineering president was quite smart and who knows how many excellent genes he could provide for his children, she would definitely have planned to film this book directly.

But the young wife looked at Zhu Qingran's appearance again and found that her appearance was very standard and her proportions were perfect.

My little wife kept whispering to our future child : Mom, this is all for you.

Then she put down her hands, which she had practiced for a long time to strengthen her arm.

Since this book doesn't work, my wife doesn't mind changing to another one.

After the young wife put "One Hundred Thousand Whys" back to its original place, she took out the second of Zhu Qingran's few books from the bookshelf.

This book does not show many signs of being read, so my wife thinks it is probably not the emotional secrets of some domineering CEO.

After the young wife relaxed, took several deep breaths, and opened the book, she fell silent.

"On How to Create Unlimited Wealth from Limited Pocket Money".

## Chapter One.

### Section 1.

Hand over all the small change you have, buy gifts for your wife, make her happy, and then have a baby with her.

Baby, your child, your future heir, the beginning of your next generation of wealth creation, you will be infinitely rich for generations to come.

After reading only a few lines, the young wife curled up the corners of her mouth in embarrassment, trying her best to give herself a helpless but necessary smile.  
hehe.

So, domineering CEOs become so stupid when they have free time?

Who recommended this book list to Zhu Qingran?

Did Zhu Qingran use all his pocket money to buy useless things like this?

Although, my wife also wants to have a little Zhu of the next generation.

" Du Shiyu, calm down, calm down! Impulse is the devil, impulse is the devil! "

After comforting herself several times, the little wife put the book down and chose a new one blindly.

This time, the book she took out didn't seem to contain the content she didn't want to see.

This is a very normal book of 300 ancient poems that children must memorize.

Seeing this, the young wife breathed a sigh of relief.

Zhu Qingran is indeed very reliable. Look, she is working hard for the future of her children.

Du Shiyu thought that she and Zhu Qingran's little baby would definitely have a very harmonious and happy childhood.

With her and Zhu Qingran's efforts, the children will surely thrive.

So, she picked up an ancient poem at random and planned to let Zhu Qingran continue with a line.

As long as Zhu Qingran answered the question easily, Du Shiyu would give him a sweet kiss. She keeps her word and will never regret it.

Otherwise, under the current circumstances, Zhu Qingran might have waited too long and the novelty would have worn off.

Since they had agreed to play games together, Du Shiyu had never worried.

" Zhu Qingran, please listen to the question! "

The young wife spoke in a serious tone, and she really seemed like the question setter on those quiz shows.

Zhu Qingran also became nervous about this.

" Please ask Teacher Du to give me the questions. I'm ready. "

After both of them entered their respective states, the young wife seemed to have discovered something wrong.

Why is there a row of small notes next to this ancient poem?

Oh, this is not a comment, this is a cheesy love poem.

Zhu Qingran was not studying any knowledge of early childhood education when she read this book. She was just studying how to write earthy love poems.

However, this love poem is so rhymed and vulgar that it makes people feel shy at first glance.

Therefore, the little wife didn't ask Zhu Qingran any questions, but kissed him on the cheek.

Baji.

" So, Teacher Du's topic is to wait for my parents obediently. If I continue to wait obediently, what reward will Teacher Du give me? "

Zhu Qingran became more and more aggressive and put his bright red lips in front of his little wife.



Her shiny and smooth lips looked particularly attractive under the moonlight and lights outside the window.

The little wife did not kiss her immediately, but blocked her lips with her fingertips.

" I see that candidate Zhu Qingran has been very talented recently and has a lot of insights into poetry and couplets. I wonder if you could show me your recent experience. "

My wife looked through several articles, but she only saw small words behind the ancient poems. Zhu Qingran has been very energetic recently.

Recently, she has not only been working hard for the next generation, but she also has the leisure time to engage in literary creation.

Since Zhu Qingran has spent a lot of effort to write so many poems, Du Shiyu doesn't mind giving Zhu Qingran some opportunities and time to publish his masterpiece.

However, Xiao Zhu, who was asked by his little wife to compose poems and couplets, felt a little panicked.

She has indeed done some research on literature in recent times.

It can also be said that after Zhu Qingran's relationship with his young wife warmed up and he decided not to divorce, she had already begun to study literary knowledge and worked hard to improve her literary literacy.

But she definitely didn't write poetry just to send cheesy love messages to her little wife.

Zhu Qingran can be said to be directly using his hands and words when dealing with his young wife, ensuring that the problem is solved easily and with ease.

And those love poems in Zhu Qingran's little notebook can be said to be the path she paved for little Zhu.

As a person with a rather tortuous love history, Zhu Qingran has naturally suffered from those old routines.

Therefore, as an excellent leader, she always thinks about popularizing knowledge to children and preventing them from taking detours.

Take these love poems for example, based on Zhu Qingran's personal experience and the experience of reading so many books and examples, these are indispensable.

For example, when you first fall in love with a girl and find that you have difficulty organizing your language, you can compose a poem.

If the person being pursued is a very artistic girl, then Xiao Xiao Zhu is the right remedy.

Even if the other party is not very interested in these things, but Xiao Xiaozhu uses poetry to open the topic, it will directly raise the level of the topic.

Zhu Qingran took a lot of detours because he suffered a lot due to not preparing in advance.

Now when he thinks about his lovely wife still staying by his side, Zhu Qingran feels that his personal charm is overflowing.

So, future babies, Baba will try his best to help you with early education so that your future emotional journey will be smooth.

Zhu Qingran was almost moved to tears by himself.

" If you had forgotten, I wouldn't have made it difficult for you. Why are you crying like this? "

When his little wife's soft hands covered Zhu Qingran's face, Zhu Qingran realized that he was so moved that he cried.

" Okay, okay, stop crying. I won't embarrass you anymore. "

When his little wife's soft lips fell on Zhu Qingran's face again, Zhu Qingran took the initiative. Although her face was covered with a veil, it did not prevent her from easily capturing the lips of her little wife.

She put her face close to that of her young wife, and changed from kissing the cheek to kissing the lips.

It was just a nice little game, but in the end Zhu Qingran was the one in charge of everything. However, she let her little wife move on her own as if she had tied her hands, as if the person who insisted on kissing her just now was not her.

Although the equipment that Zhu Qingran just thought of was not available in the study, this could not stop a certain domineering president from directing and acting in the show himself.

" Why did Miss Shiyu suddenly bring me here? I'm so scared! "

Zhu Qingran said he was afraid, but he had actually boldly tried to capture his little wife's face. Her breath was so hot, constantly spraying on every inch of my little wife's skin.

The distance between the two people was getting closer and closer, so close that their heartbeats seemed to have merged together.

" My dear classmate Zhu Qingran, I am your teacher Du, how can you call me little sister! "

The young wife's tone was a little hurried, but she still remained calm and tried to pull Zhu Qingran to the limit.

" Teacher Du was my good teacher at school, but in our home, you are my good wife.

Teacher Du, actually I have long ago ..."

Zhu Qingran suddenly paused in the middle of his words.

She seemed to stop talking intentionally, and waited for her little wife to catch up and seek answers.

" In fact, you have wanted to write me a love poem a long time ago. Can't you recite it? "

The little wife was really talking about things that were irrelevant, but Zhu Qingran was happy to hear it.

" I've long wanted to write you into my household register, and then get a little book that belongs to both of us. By the way, I also want to push you down on the little bed of love and yell at you to sing "Conquer" while Shiyu sings it! "

Zhu Qingran had a lot of ideas, but almost all of them came true.

However, the second half of Zhu Qingran's thought was what his wife wanted to talk about.

" My dear classmate Zhu Qingran, I allow you to call me "Little Sister Shiyu" on the little bed of love, but forget about singing "Conquer". I'm afraid that after you finish singing, we will have one more green notebook. Um ~ "

Amid his little wife's laughter, Zhu Qingran and his little wife continued to sleep.

Zhu Qingran got his wish and sat on the chair in the study room with his little wife in his arms.

Although Zhu Qingran was unable to sit on the small single sofa, it was also a wonderful thing to share the small chair with his little wife.

Of course, if the quality of the chair is not very good, it would not be a very wonderful thing.

Zhu Qingran and his young wife fell to the ground from the high swivel chairs with a click. Although the two didn't suffer much from the fall, all the love words that Zhu Qingran had brewed disappeared into thin air.

She forgot.

I have completely forgotten it.

The only thought in her mind now is ...

" Honey, are you okay? "

" Wife, I can't see you anymore! "

" Honey, please respond to me, I'm so scared! "

Zhu Qingran wore a veil on his head and asked various questions about his young wife's situation.

She looked so pitiful, groping around in various ways, hoping to determine the direction and condition of her little wife.

Du Shiyu didn't fall at first.

She had been sitting on Zhu Qingran's legs just now, and when she fell, it was Zhu Qingran who tried his best to protect her.

So, she actually has no problem at all.

But maybe it was because someone cared about him, so Du Shiyu subconsciously began to become fearless.

She actually felt a little unwell.

And this discomfort became even stronger with Zhu Qingran's concerned questioning.

In order to get out of the discomfort caused by relying on others' care as soon as possible, Du Shiyu reached out and pulled off the veil on Zhu Qingran's face.

She held Zhu Qingran's face and let him look at her.

It was during this eye contact that Du Shiyu's physical discomfort became more and more obvious.

" Wife, what's wrong with you? "

Zhu Qingran was frightened by the sudden frown on her young wife's brow. She looked at Du Shiyu with some worry and reached out to touch his forehead.

" Wife, are you feeling unwell? I'll contact the family doctor right away. Please wait a moment ..."

When Zhu Qingran was in a hurry to use the smart bracelet to contact the family doctor, his young wife suddenly felt dizzy and almost fainted.

It took a long time for Zhu Qingran to let go after his little wife grabbed his wrist.

Zhu Qingran was also frightened by his young wife's actions, so he didn't even bother to call a family doctor.

She wanted to register her young wife and take her to a big hospital for a check-up.

Zhu Qingran wants to invite the best experts in the entire galaxy for a consultation. She wants to ensure that her young wife is healthy and free of any injuries.

Thinking this in his mind, Zhu Qingran hugged his little wife tightly in his arms, then took out the bracelet to study it.

" Wife, are you feeling dizzy and uncomfortable? Did we fall off the chair and give you a concussion? Oh no, I will never allow this to happen to you! "

Neurosurgery?

Go to neurology?

Hanging brain?

What are you hanging?

Zhu Qingran was a little confused.

She has only ever gone to an orthopedic surgeon for bone setting when she was a child, and otherwise she tries to stay away from the hospital as much as possible.

Of course, the last time I went to see a kidney doctor, it was an accident.

But the situation is urgent now.

" A Ran, I'm fine, I'm just a little hungry, how about we eat something and continue playing the game? "

The young wife leaned on Zhu Qingran's arm to relax, as if she had regained her previous spirit. Zhu Qingran was worried about his young wife so he pretended to remain calm and did not intend to stop registering.

" No, honey, let's make an appointment to see a doctor. I'm worried about you. "

Zhu Qingran repeatedly asked to register his young wife to see a doctor, and his young wife agreed because she didn't want to see him get anxious and nervous.

" Okay, let's go to the obstetrics and gynecology department. "

The young wife took the initiative to give an accurate name of the department.

Zhu Qingran anxiously opened the registration system and then clicked into the obstetrics and gynecology department.

" Okay, okay, let's go to the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department! Honey, I've made the appointment. The person on duty today is the famous expert in the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department of the Central Hospital! "

Zhu Qingran spoke happily, as if he was very satisfied with what he had accomplished. And the little wife also touched her head as a reward.

" Our Ah Ran is awesome, our Ah Ran is the best. Then we'll go to the obstetrics and gynecology department and see the best doctor, Dr. Wu. "

The young wife struggled to get up from Zhu Qingran's side, and then took Zhu Qingran's hand to the table beside her.

" A Ran, get up by yourself, I won't support you. "

Zhu Qingran was still immersed in the joy of getting a good number for his young wife. She had a smile on her face and did not forget to repeat what her young wife said.

" So my wife knows this Doctor Wu. That's great. I feel relieved. Then ... Wife, do you know this Doctor Wu? "

Zhu Qingran's attention finally shifted from the fact that he had successfully done something for his young wife to the fact that his young wife knew Dr. Wu.

" Yes, I know him. The last time I went for a checkup, it was Dr. Wu who did it for me. Dr. Wu is very gentle and has very good skills. He is a good doctor that people can trust. "

My little wife went to the obstetrics and gynecology department?

My little wife has met Dr. Wu!

The electronic medical record that my little wife had last time!

Xiao Zhu did not change the topic himself. He did not deliberately ask his wife about her last medical record.

This is what my wife said herself.

So Xiao Zhu listened calmly.

After some psychological struggle, Zhu Qingran finally shifted his expectant gaze to his young wife.

" Speaking of the last time, I just felt a little tired, so I went to see a doctor. The doctor said it might be a sign of pregnancy, but because the date is too short, I'm not sure. "

The young wife simply talked about her last experience of seeing a doctor, and it only took her one sentence to make Zhu Qingran's blood boil.

" So, honey, the last time you went to the doctor, you actually thought you were pregnant?!!! "

Zhu Qingran widened his eyes and stared at his young wife closely, afraid of missing any details. And the young wife smiled at her and answered all her questions.

" Wife, what are you waiting for? Come on, come on, it's been more than a week. Maybe the future baby will be here soon. Let's go meet Dr. Wu! "

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The author has something to say:

I am preparing for the exam, so the update is a bit late, please forgive me ~

## Chapter 58

" Got it! "

Zhu Qingran held the report in his hand and could hardly believe his eyes.

She had already confirmed it with everyone from south to north, and the content on the list was that she was pregnant.

Zhu Qingran pushed up the gold-rimmed glasses on his nose, which almost never came in use , and checked the contents over and over again.

Zhu Qingran recognized all these words.

Zhu Qingran could also understand the content connected by these words .

But sometimes happiness comes so unexpectedly that it makes people ecstatic.

Zhu Qingran is the kind of person who is ecstatic inside but appears calm on the outside.

I saw her reading the contents of the report more than once , and the joy in her heart was indescribable.

The doctor Wu who diagnosed Du Shiyu is an old acquaintance of Du Shiyu.

The two of them grew up together . Before Du's father Du Jingtian moved to the Bay Area, they were friends running around in the same yard.

When we were young , they played very important roles in each other's lives.

When Du Shiyu was a child, she did not have a firm idea of becoming a teacher , but she was always arranged by Fu Chensi, the older sister who had always wanted to be a teacher since she was a child.

When the children played house together, Fu Chensi would definitely be the one playing the teacher.

Wu Yixuan and Du Shiyu thought of all kinds of ways to skip classes and stay away from Fu Chensi.

And Du Shiyu's avoidance of Fu Chensi, who played the role of the young teacher, was only the first step . She could not avoid Wu Yixuan, who always played the role of a doctor and played patient games.

When Du Shiyu was a child and was making noise in the courtyard during holidays , if Fu Chensi had not blocked her in the corner and made her recite ancient poems , or if Wu Yixuan had not grabbed her hand and made her draw needle holes with a red pen , she would not be the bright and steady person she is today.

Wu Yixuan and Fu Chensi have really grown up according to their childhood dreams and become Lecturer Fu Chensi and Doctor Wu Yixuan today.

If Du Shiyu wasn't too familiar with Wu Yixuan, he wouldn't want to come to the hospital to make an appointment for the obstetrics and gynecology department.

Wu Yixuan also tried her best to help Du Shiyu with the diagnosis. After confirming that there was no problem, she comforted Du Shiyu that what was supposed to happen would eventually happen.

As a result , what was supposed to happen did happen , but one of the parties involved didn't seem to be very smart.

At least, in Wu Yixuan's opinion , Comrade Xiao Zhu doesn't seem to be a very smart person.

" Shiyu, it's not that I dislike her . You are sure that she has good genes, but don't raise your child to be like her. If that happens ..."

Wu Yixuan paused and didn't finish what she wanted to say in one breath.

She just stared at Zhu Qingran with her eyes narrowed, with her hands on her hips, without moving, as if she was looking at a protected animal.

If it weren't for the fact that food was not allowed in the hospital's clinic, Du Shiyu felt that Wu Yixuan would most likely feed Zhu Qingran some nuts and fruits.

" Aran is actually quite smart. "

In this situation, I'm sorry I can't praise my lovely wife anymore.

A certain stupid president of the Zhu family looks really funny and helpless.

Du Shiyu looked at Zhu Qingran, who was in a good mood, and subconsciously reached out and touched his lower abdomen.

Here, the fruit of their love is already being nurtured.

Du Shiyu simply couldn't believe that one day they would go from being a divorced couple on the verge of falling apart to being the loving couple they are now.

Life is like a complicated process, and things in this world are unpredictable.

" Poetry, I think. "

Wu Yixuan spoke again, and Du Shiyu quickly shifted his gaze back.

Du Shiyu actually wanted to praise Zhu Qingran so that her good sister wouldn't misunderstand Zhu Qingran because of the situation.

In fact, their Ah Ran is very smart, good at business, and good-looking. He is a good partner who is strong on the outside but a good match on the inside.

As the party involved in this relationship, Du Shiyu almost woke up from his dreams with laughter several times after learning the truth about how a certain Mr. Zhu chased his wife to the crematorium based on those clichés.

Especially after getting to know each other later, when he found out that the two people had actually met once a long time ago, Du Shiyu felt that fate was indescribable.

How bad could little sister A'ran be at that time, even though she was a playboy but still had a kind heart?

Therefore, in her eyes, Zhu Qingran is very outstanding and is a qualified partner who can support each other's small family.

Du Shiyu doesn't want others to misunderstand Zhu Qingran's character and quality because of his slightly different behavior.

In her eyes, Xiao Zhu is awesome.

" Shiyu, I know that you may mind a little after I say some of these words, but you have to know that we have a good relationship. I am definitely not saying these things to alienate our relationship. I just think ..."

Wu Yixuan actually wanted to talk about some serious principles.

Du Shiyu clenched his hands nervously, intending to clear his own old attacker's name at the right time.

" Yixuan, I think you are ..."

" Yes, I think your little Zhu is amazing! She has a unique personality! If she gave birth to a baby, what a great personality it would have! "

Wu Yixuan suddenly grabbed Du Shiyu's hand excitedly, and then praised a certain Mr. Zhu.

In her eyes, Zhu Qingran's personality is absolutely super cute with a strong contrast.

Ms. Xiao Zhu is one of the most prominent figures in the interstellar world. Her personality outside is quite eye-catching and makes people unforgettable.

But when she deals with the problems of her small family, she is so gentle and cute that you can't stop showing it.

This is what is called contrast cuteness.

Wu Yixuan had only seen this statement in news reports before, but after seeing it today, she found that it was indeed true.

Du Shiyu swallowed almost all the words that were on the tip of his tongue.

It was common knowledge that she was an excellent top, but no one expected Zhu Qingran to be so lovable.

" Actually, Ah Ran is not as good as you say. She is just generally good, and taking care of the family and running the company are her duties. There is no need for her to be praised like a legend. "

Du Shiyu smiled sweetly and waved her hands modestly as if she were an old mother's child being praised.

" Shiyu, this is definitely not a myth about Ms. Xiaozhu, but her personality is really likable. Just think about your future baby, who is very honest and well-behaved at home, but smiles devilishly when she meets a girl she likes outside. It's definitely an idol drama that you can watch at home! If I were you, I would go crazy! "

When Wu Yixuan was called Doctor Wu, she was quite steady .

And now when she talks about these things, her expression is as wonderful as that of a little fan girl.

Du Shiyu had a smile on his face, but he was filled with emotion in his heart.

She had broadened her horizons today and witnessed the power of a certain domineering president in attracting many women.

" I really didn't expect that Ah Ran would have such charm that even you, Yixuan, would find her cute. "

Before leaving the hospital, Du Shiyu did not forget to be polite to his friends.

Wu Yixuan changed her serious doctor's look and took Du Shiyu's hand and whispered her request.

" Although I think this is really too much, too much, too much, but I sincerely hope that Shiyu can publish a collection of domineering bosses' home photos from the perspective of a little wife. I promise to be the first to buy it. I will take one set out to look at, one set to put on the bookshelf, and the other set I will keep as a collection to pass down to my family. "

If Zhu Qingran hadn't known that the little boy in Wu Yixuan's family was already in kindergarten, he would have really doubted that Wu Yixuan hadn't grown up yet.

She, a Beta, actually likes to look at A 's home photos?

" Yixuan, do you have anything to tell me? I'm still here. You can tell me any setbacks or problems you encounter. We are good friends. I will definitely ..."

Du Shiyu looked at his friend with a worried look on his face, and grabbed the other person's hand to encourage him.

Although she is married, she and Wu Yixuan are still good friends.

Marriage will not prevent the continuation of their friendship. Du Shiyu is still Wu Yixuan's childhood friend, and their relationship will continue.

Moreover, Wu Yixuan's condition really makes Du Shiyu worried.

She was almost impulsive enough to ask her friend to see a psychiatrist to check out the situation.

" Shiyu, don't be afraid, I'm just shipping this couple ! "

After Wu Yixuan's repeated explanations and emphasis, Du Shiyu really took out his cell phone and pointed it at Zhu Qingran.

In her camera, Zhu Qingran looked very serious, but her easily shaking eyebrows still betrayed her inner feelings.

Xiao Zhu is extremely happy today, so happy that he wants to perform an eyebrow dance.

" Wife, I've been thinking about naming our children for a long time. Let's give our first child, Xiao Xiao Zhu, the same last name as you. After all, she is the baby you carried for ten months and went through a lot of hardship, so she should have the same last name as you. "

On the way back, Zhu Qingran looked at Du Shiyu's flat belly and began to express his opinion.



The Zhu family might be anxious for her to give birth to a future heir to stabilize the situation. However, this did not prevent Zhu Qingran from wanting his first baby to take his young wife's surname.

"A Ran, if our first pregnancy has more than one baby, will they all change from Xiao Xiao Zhu to Xiao Xiao Du?"

The young wife turned Zhu Qingran's face to the front, and then motioned her to continue driving.

Zhu Qingran was only concerned with being happy for his little wife and her upcoming baby, and she didn't even notice how many little Zhus there were.

"Is my ability so strong? Then my aiming ability is simply too strong. I can actually ... mmmmmm ..."

Before Zhu Qingran could finish his fierce words, his young wife covered his mouth to prevent him from continuing.

The little wife sighed and asked, "Can those contents be shared with outsiders?"

That's something A Jin wouldn't allow to happen.

How can such profound words as range, shooting ability, aiming ability and carrying capacity be described in such detail?

Da Meh!

Zhu Qingran understood his wife's intention and didn't say anything else.

After the two drove back home, Zhu Qingran personally prepared a comfortable sleeping space for his young wife.

For example, quilts and pillows for pregnant women, and many other things that pregnant women need, Zhu Qingran has already placed orders for them.

She was so quick that she even put Du Shiyu on the bed alone in front of him.

"Wife, this big, soft bed is now your own resting space. Your little Zhu will be there whenever you call and will be your loyal assistant during your pregnancy."

Zhu Qingran bent down and saluted like a gentleman, then invited his young wife to go to bed and rest.

"A Ran, mine is only about five weeks old, you're not actually that exaggerated. I think you can stay with me ... Ugh ..."

My sweet wife, who I thought was fine, actually started to show signs of pregnancy.

My little wife has morning sickness.

Zhu Qingran helped his young wife to the bathroom, prepared warm water for rinsing her mouth, and accompanied her in various ways.

Du Shiyu, who had just wanted to ask Zhu Qingran to rest together on the bed, miscalculated.

Her pregnancy reactions came like an overwhelming force, catching her off guard.

That night, the young couple, who were already excited about playing games, became even more sleepless.

Du Shiyu went to the bathroom several times that night, and Zhu Qingran followed him the whole time.

Perhaps because of the abnormality of his body, the smell of pheromones on Du Shiyu suddenly became stronger.

According to past experience, Zhu Qingran would definitely respond with pheromones to appease his little wife.

It is very difficult to suddenly stop a strong A who can comfort his little wife O at any time from releasing pheromones.

At least, the current situation is very difficult for Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu.

Zhu Qingran suppressed her inner restlessness several times, and used the reason that the future Xiao Xiao Zhu was watching her to convince herself to calm down.

The most important thing is that Zhu Qingran's mind reappeared the dream he had last time.

Hey, she didn't want to fill Xiao Xiao Zhu's head with a lot of crap.

She refused!

Zhu Qingran finally calmed down.

After vomiting a lot and feeling extremely weak, Du Shiyu finally felt a little sleepy.

Zhu Qingran gently patted his little wife's back and coaxed her to sleep.

She was very awake and kept changing the strength of her hands.

" Yes, yes, Zhu Qingran, that's it! Your excellent learning ability is really exciting and touching! The job of coaxing the children to sleep in the future will be yours! Come on! "

Zhu Qingran's hands became numb as he kept patting, and his little wife fell asleep.

In the dim light, Zhu Qingran took out his mobile phone and added this update.

Xiao Zhu is very happy today: " The mischievous Xiao Zhu is done, my wife is sleeping next to me, I have a child, a wife and a family, a perfect life for a successful person! "

After Zhu Qingran finished writing the copy, he took a photo of two figures under dim light.

After that photo, she also added the diagnosis report with a five-week timeline.

Before this update, Zhu Qingran had posted more than one update.

Because her number is not certified on the platform and she posts information too frequently, she looks like a paparazzi reporting gossip.

Since Zhu Qingran accompanied his young wife to the hospital, he has posted a status every half hour to describe his feelings.

If it weren't for the limit on the number of updates that can be posted in a short period of time, Zhu Qingran really wouldn't mind using live streaming to express his excitement and joy.

After she sent the last message, she was finally ready to go to bed with satisfaction.

As a result, she was startled by the vibration of her cell phone as soon as she closed her eyes.

The person who brought the message was none other than He Yimo.

I don't know how the little cousin discovered Zhu Qingran's new social account, and she left a comment on it on the spot.

A famous female star stayed up late at night to eat melons, which is something my little cousin could do.

Xiaozhu is very Xinghu today: " @何翊墨墨墨 Miss a certain big star, don't stay up late to surf the Internet. If you have the time, you should go to bed early, save some data traffic and work more. Otherwise, I'm afraid you can't afford the red envelope! "

Zhu Qingran calmly tagged his little cousin and said that she was going to start preparing a small red envelope.

Originally, Zhu Qingran's trumpet was quite unpopular, and few people knew who it was.

But after the little cousin appeared, fans arrived at the scene immediately. The entertainment reporters also arrived at the battlefield immediately. Immediately afterwards, the headlines of entertainment news were once again dominated by Zhu Qingran, an outsider. Even the news of some big names getting married or divorced could not overshadow the popularity of Zhu Qingran's news.

" IO Group President Zhu Qingran is suspected to be pregnant! "

" Ran Yu couple is pregnant with more than one baby! "

" The boss finally returns to his family, recounting the amazing ways his wife has controlled him. "

In short, the entertainment news section was extremely lively, and even He Yimo became popular.

However, He Yimo's little princess style was changed in an instant.

" My sister is so pitiful, please top up her data! "

" Come on, raise money to buy broadband for Momo's family! "

" You give me one cent and I give you one cent. Momo will get a red envelope tomorrow! "

The news was so exciting that it made people laugh bitterly, but some people hiding in the dark were frowning.

" What? It's true that Zhu Qingran and his fake concubine are pregnant?! "

Originally, the woman who was sitting at home and applying a facial mask exploded on the spot after hearing the news.

This news was not good news for her.

This news was like a bolt from the blue for her.

" Yes, there is news of a good pregnancy, and it is said that there is more than one child. "

The greasy man sitting on the bed said with a jealous look on his face, asking the person applying the facial mask to tear it off directly.

" How could that be? Didn't someone say before that the two of them had already agreed on a time to get divorced? How did they get back together? Zhu Qingran is definitely not the type to go back to her ex. I've studied her for a long time, and I don't think I'm wrong! "

The woman was very angry and kept replaying her research and understanding of Zhu Qingran in her mind.

Zhu Qingran just wants a divorce.

Moreover, those people that the woman had hired at a high price before had followed Du Shiyu specifically, and they had learned more than once that the other party was definitely going to get a divorce.

But now the two people who were about to divorce unexpectedly announced the news of pregnancy.

" Could it be that the two of them signed some kind of contract that said they could divorce normally as long as they had a child? This is not impossible, but we need evidence so we have to get closer to them and investigate carefully. "

The man came to the woman with great respect and put his hand on her shoulder, as if they were particularly intimate with each other.

" Wife, this kind of thing still depends on you, the Zhu family, to take action. Look, for the future of our family, why don't you go visit your pregnant niece and niece-in-law! "

## Chapter 59

Zhu Wushuang was determined not to let Zhu Qingran have an easy time.

Now, after hearing her husband talking about the news that Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu were pregnant , she almost exploded with anger.

" It's true that Zhu Qingran has gotten all the good things, but we have to be such pitiful people! I don't accept it! "

Zhu Wushuang held the facial mask in her hand. As the essence flowed down through her fingers , she gritted her teeth, as if she was treating Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu as the facial mask in her hand.

" Yeah , their luck is really too good . We really can't accept it! "

The man added fuel to the fire and constantly stimulated Zhu Wushuang's sensitive nerves , fearing that his plan would fail.

However, after Zhu Wushuang had some ideas in her mind , she immediately became indifferent.

" Oh my! My facial mask essence is such a waste! "

The person who was just concerned about all kinds of things , in the blink of an eye, became someone who was extremely distressed about the mask.

I saw her constantly collecting the essence and patting it on the back of her hands, as if she couldn't bear to part with even a single drop.

After seeing her actions, there was indescribable disgust in the man's eyes.

But he still endured it.

He absolutely cannot take any action in today's matter , and he has to let Zhu Wushuang intervene.

Anyway , they can just try the methods used by their family members , but he doesn't want to get himself dirty.

" Wife, it's just a little thing. After you and I finish our big thing , will you still worry about not having a mask to use? Don't forget this. We will buy a better one someday and reward my wife. "

The man's sweet talk was fluent , but in reality he never gave anything.

Ever since he had a falling out with his family last time, Zhu Wushuang had spent a lot of money hiring people to follow Zhu Qingran and the others.

If it weren't for the fact that both manpower and material resources cost money , why would she be so frugal even on a facial mask?

" You useless piece of shit, what else can you do except say nice things ? If I wasn't thinking about making preparations for my sons, do you think I would be willing to live this tight life with you here? You really take yourself too seriously! "

In the past, Zhu Wushuang might have thought that this man was reliable.

But now, she finally understood.

Life at home has been very tight lately, and several projects my husband invested in are either losing money or struggling.

Fortunately, Zhu Wushuang and his son quickly withdrew from several projects and managed to save their capital.

Otherwise, the whole family would have to work to maintain their living standards.

Zhu Wushuang has been out on business a lot recently and has seen a lot of the world.

As long as she dressed decently and looked fashionably, it would be easy for young people around her to approach her.

She looked at the greasy middle-aged man next to her who was good for nothing except saying nice things, and she really couldn't stand him anymore.

She got the money from the Zhu family, and everyone spent it together, and this man also followed suit.

But, Zhu Wushuang went out and had fun with handsome young men, that was also a waste.

If we must make a comparison like this, Zhu Wushuang would rather go out and find a handsome and cute little brother.

Thinking this in his mind, Zhu Wushuang felt even stronger about wanting to kick the person out.

" I need to calm myself down and think about how to meet my niece and niece-in-law tomorrow. You can sleep in the guest room. Don't show up in front of me and affect my performance until I leave tomorrow. "

Zhu Wushuang put forward her request very firmly, then turned and entered the bedroom with a large soft Simmons bed.

She hummed a little tune and sat in front of her dressing table, then sent a message to a young and handsome backup guy.

" Dear, I have plans to go out tomorrow. Do you want to have afternoon tea with me? "

Zhu Wushuang has already started imagining that after her trip goes smoothly tomorrow, she will use the benefits to invite the little brother to have afternoon tea. That would be so cool.

After she sent the message, she received a response very quickly.

The young man rejected her invitation.

Zhu Wushuang narrowed her eyes and looked at the childish yet clichéd reason for rejection on the screen.

" You guys just think I don't have money, don't you? When I was rich, you didn't even know which obstetrics and gynecology department I was in for an X-ray! "

Zhu Wushuang snorted coldly and turned the screen of his phone to black.

She sat in her seat and pondered for a long time, and finally contacted the people in the hidden list of her phone.

" I will go to Zhu Qingran's manor tomorrow. If you can arrive early, please do so. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If you want year-end performance, please come and bid quickly. Otherwise, don't blame me for not giving you a chance. "

Zhu Wushuang lay down confidently and turned on the light to rest.

Early the next morning, Zhu Wushuang put on makeup like a white-faced witch and went out on a cold winter day.

She was holding two tacky gift boxes, standing in front of the gate of Zhu Qingran's manor, pressing the doorbell and calling Zhu Qingran's name in a pinched voice.

" Ah Ran, please open the door. Your aunt is here. It's so cold outside. Please let your aunt come in and sit down. "

The red scarf around Zhu Wushuang's neck fluttered in the cold wind, making her look like a wolf.

It's a pity that Little Red Riding Hood and her wife in the house didn't say a word. I don't know if they were showing their affection too much and could only hear each other's heartbeats, or if they didn't think they had an aunt at all.

Zhu Wushuang felt that his hands were numb from the cold, but he still couldn't get a response from the person inside.

The entertainment reporters who were unable to stop the crowd due to the fences and withered plants were also very melancholy.

Some of them even arrived at their positions at dawn, but they were almost frozen like the little match girl, but still failed to obtain any useful information.

" Sister over there, are you still alive? "

One of the entertainment reporters was shivering with cold and his mouth was a little numb. He could only relieve the cold by interacting with his colleagues around him.

She called out to the little sister who was farthest away from her, but received no response.

Therefore, several colleagues squatting around her also shifted their attention to that person.

Some people even boldly reached out their hands, intending to poke the other person.

Just when that person's hand was about to poke the other person, the reporter who was called but did not respond suddenly stood up.

She moved her hands and feet stiffly like a little snowman, and then a bitter and collapsed smile broke out on her face.

" I've decided! Since I'm not going to be with Mr. Zhu and his wife in the house, I can only take pictures of this one outside. It's the end of the year, and the bloody family ethics drama should be the password for traffic! "

The girl spoke boldly, and then a lot of things happened. Then the entertainment section headlines contained news about the little cousin, Zhu Qingran, and the little aunt.

" The mother of a popular actress was kicked out of her house. Is this a distortion of human nature or a loss of morality?! "

A suspicious woman appeared in front of the home of " IO CEO Zhu Qingran. Could it be that the lover of the Sea King came to visit ? "

" I wish Qingran and her heartless and ungrateful aunt all those years! "

News like this keeps popping up, and it seems like they will almost fill up the hot headlines for next year.

However, the parties involved seemed to have not noticed this piece of news.

Because Du Shiyu was feeling uncomfortable due to morning sickness, the old lady of the Zhu family specially invited her to live in the suburban compound for a while.

It is said that Old Lady Zhu grows flowers and vegetables and raises some cute little animals.

Zhu Qingran thought that his wife was not feeling well, so he chose a suitable opportunity to take her back to relax and divert her attention.

" That little Zhu is really too much. He actually started to torment you when they were just a little bit old. When they are born, I will definitely teach them how to behave! "

Zhu Qingran gestured a tiny bit with his fingers, and then he started thinking about how to educate his naughty children to be filial to his little wife.

" Although the reaction in the early stages of pregnancy is indeed not very pleasant, the future overlord of a certain child has never thought about whether this matter has any direct connection with you! "

The little wife changed the subject and directly shifted the topic to Zhu Qingran.

After being reminded by his young wife, Zhu Qingran slowed down his driving.

" Honey, are you feeling comfortable? Are we driving too fast? Take a look and see if there is anything I can do. I will correct it right away and will never make you feel uncomfortable! "

Zhu Qingran served her young wife throughout the whole process until they arrived at the gate of the Zhu family compound. She was still planning to circle around her young wife, but her position was taken away by the old lady of the Zhu family.

" Shiyu, you've worked so hard. Now that you're here, I should take good care of you. See if you need anything and I'll help you arrange it. As for that annoying person, why don't you go to work and earn overtime? Don't even think about doing something inappropriate in front of me. "

The old lady of the Zhu family seemed to see through her granddaughter's little thoughts at a glance.

As soon as she finished speaking, her little wife went to see the small animals under her protection.

As for Zhu Qingran, he was taken to the study by the housekeeper to work overtime.

At this time, the study room in the courtyard had also been completely renovated by Old Lady Zhu.

The study room which usually only had a bunch of mahogany bookcases now not only had a desk but also a large bed, it was basically a king-size bed room.

" Miss A Ran, what the old lady means is that from today on, you can experience the study room tour package by yourself. Everything you want is here. Of course, the only thing missing here is the young lady who sleeps with you. "

The housekeeper held the blueprint in his hand and personally introduced the usage and facilities of the new study to Zhu Qingran, and respectfully showed Zhu Qingran the way.

After he finished all this, he did not forget to personally convey the only shortcoming to Zhu Qingran.

Can Zhu Qingran refuse to enjoy his private world in the study?

She wanted to go back to her lovely wife as soon as possible. Even sleeping on the floor next to her was much better than being alone.

" Well, can I apply for ..."

" You can't apply. This is what the old lady emphasized. You can't make any application. I wish you a happy work. I will arrange for the kitchen to deliver your daily black coffee in a while. Please wait. "

The butler politely left the study, closed the door and said goodbye to Zhu Qingran.

Looking at the housekeeper's back as he left and listening to the sound of the door closing, Zhu Qingran felt his lonely soul trembling.

" Oh, no, my dear little wife, are we going to be separated by a door like this? I don't want to accept the fact that I am alone and helpless. I will secretly come to your side at night and tell you how much I miss you ..."

Before Zhu Qingran finished her lines, she heard a sharp alarm coming from the room.

' Because the words " night ' and ' secretly ' have been detected , a Level 2 alert has been issued. All units, please note that Zhu Qingran from the study is trying to escape from prison. Zhu Qingran from the study is trying to escape from prison ..."

The sound was similar to the sound of the loudspeaker in the school dormitory where Zhu Qingran once lived.

Zhu Qingran smiled bitterly, sat back in his seat, turned on his computer and prepared to work. At this time, some loud alarms had spread throughout the Zhu family compound and reached everyone's ears.

" Miss A Ran really loves the young lady so much that she can't bear to be separated from her. It's only been a few minutes, but Miss A Ran can't stand the separation. "

In the flower garden and the animal park, the servants who helped raise the animals spoke enviously of Zhu Qingran's performance.

Du Shiyu blushed and didn't know how to respond.

Only old lady Zhu was calm and wise. She didn't need to waste much effort to guess what was in the mind of her precious granddaughter.

" If Zhu Qingran simply didn't want to be separated from Shiyu, I could still let her go. But if she didn't want to do something, that's not her character. Before the child was born, her family forbade her to do anything that was appropriate for her age. "

The old lady had already spoken, so everyone just did as she said.

As for Zhu Qingran, he really spent half a month cultivating his character.

Apart from working and holding meetings in the study every day, Zhu Qingran would lie by the window and watch his young wife follow the old lady in various activities.

Of course, every time his little wife felt uncomfortable or had morning sickness, Zhu Qingran would rush over with a spittoon in his arms.

But every time, the little wife entered the bathroom faster than her.

When Zhu Qingran left the study, he always had to be calm, not panicky or irritated, and not think about those messy adult things.

Otherwise, the alarm in the study would not spare anyone.

Even Zhu Qingran, the first founder of the Xinqingjing System, is a little confused about the routine of this new product.

Until one day, Zhu Qingran couldn't bear it anymore and sent a message to the cabinet during a break in the office.

Queen Zhu: " Which company updated the system of Xinqingjing? I want to talk to them about life ideals, love , career and family. "



After Zhu Qingran sent this message, he also sent an emoticon with a half-dead and gnashing teeth look.

Zhu Qingran always got straight to the point when chatting in the past and seldom talked about irrelevant things.

But today, she actually posted an emoticon.

Who on earth could force Xiao Zhu to resort to sending emoticons to express his despair?

It turned out to be her!

Zhu Qingran looked at the content forwarded by his secretary Liang Jing, thinking that the update team was made up of old acquaintances and that such a problem would not occur.

But after she saw the specially invited experts, she fell silent.

Fu Chensi.

It turned out to be Fu Chensi!

Zhu Qingran knew that her woman's sixth sense would be fine. The battle between her and her childhood sweetheart could never be resolved with just a few words.

As the New Year was approaching, Zhu Qingran still wrapped himself up tightly and went to meet with Fu Chensi in the chilly winter wind.

Zhu Qingran didn't come out on purpose to meet her childhood sweetheart. She came out to buy candied haws for her young wife.

Zhu Qingran heard the servants at home say that his little wife has been fond of sour food recently, but he is worried that eating too much sour food is bad for her health, so he has been enduring it.

Who is Zhu Qingran?

She is the one who loves her little wife the most.

The best old ace in the galaxy.

As a qualified partner, Zhu Qingran always adheres to the concept of "I will solve all problems for my wife", and he implements it in depth. He will never let his wife be unhappy with him.

Zhu Qingran went out to buy hawthorns.

Candied haws, I wish Qingran can make them.

However, she had to choose a place far away from the Zhu family compound to get the raw materials.

To meet my childhood sweetheart, I have to choose a place ten kilometers away from my young wife.

So, Zhu Qingran ran from the east side of the city to the largest vegetable market in the west side of the city and met Lao Qingmei at the entrance of the market.

"Excuse me, is the person coming over here A Ran from the Zhu family?"

Childhood sweetheart Fu Chensi was also wearing a lot of clothes today. If she hadn't taken off her mask to talk, Zhu Qingran wouldn't have known who this protein superman with white glasses was.

"Excuse me, is the person coming over here the single older sister from the Fu family who has a very good relationship with the Du family?"

Zhu Qingran had to emphasize that the other party was single and old, otherwise she would feel that her pampering was in jeopardy.

" It's me. "

After the two comrades exchanged secret signals, they directly opened the curtain and entered the vegetable market.

Fu Chensi took off his glasses which were already fogged up, and slowly followed Zhu Qingran who was picking and choosing.

" Xiao Zhu suddenly called me out, is there something important you want to discuss with me? "

Fu Chensi took the initiative to start the topic, but did not get a response from Zhu Qingran so quickly.

" Madam, are these hawthorns guaranteed to be sour? If they're not, I won't buy them! "

Zhu Qingran took a look at the hawthorns in front of him and asked seriously.

As soon as she finished speaking, not only Fu Chensi was confused, but even the vendor selling hawthorns was at a loss.

But the vendor immediately reacted, pointed at the hawthorns and patted his chest to assure: " Beauty, my hawthorns are not sour and are free! "

After the two reached an agreement, Zhu Qingran bought two kilograms of hawthorn and continued walking in front.

" It's something important. I'm looking for my childhood sweetheart for something important. "

After Zhu Qingran handed Fu Chensi a hawthorn, the two of them squatted in a corner and talked about important matters.

" Old sister, take a look at that system. Can you adjust it a little? If I keep playing like this, I will become increasingly thinner! "

Speaking of this, Zhu Qingran felt particularly emotional.

She was munching on the hawthorns, completely unaware of the sour taste.

She only knew that she was suffering from the bitterness of love and her mouth was full of bitterness.

" system? "

Fu Chensi took two bites of the hawthorn with a wink and almost died of sourness.

However, since the people around him were eating with gusto, Fu Chensi gritted his teeth and continued to eat two more bites.

" Yes, system! "

mentioning the word " system " , Zhu Qingran seemed even more excited.

Most of the ingredients she bought to make candied haws were consumed by her in front of Fu Chensi.

She was making crunching sounds, and Fu Chensi almost got his teeth hurt by the sourness.

" I did participate in the improvement of a system, but this system is probably not used by ordinary people. "

Fu Chensi told the truth that she did feel that this system was not something that everyone could try.

However, if this person is Zhu Qingran, she thinks it is not impossible.

The Zhu family is not an ordinary family, and Zhu Qingran is not an ordinary person either.

Zhu Qingran is the person who spends the rest of his life reading Selected Poems of Du Fu .

" So, Xiaozhu, you took the initiative to install this system? "

Fu Chensi looked at Zhu Qingran with an expression as if he had seen something earth-shattering.

In her eyes, the figure of Zhu Qingran, who was not at the same starting line or even in the same world as Du Shiyu, suddenly became taller.

Fu Chensi never imagined that one day, someone as willful as Zhu Qingran would actually take the initiative to use that system.

It seems that Du Shiyu has indeed found the right person.

This system is not meant for human use, but Zhu Qingran is really not a human being!

" Xiao Zhu, since we are talking about this system, I have to express my admiration for you. Considering the closeness between you and Shiyu, this system entering your home is definitely the biggest challenge for you. If you can withstand the supervision of the system and try to be a good husband during Shiyu's pregnancy, then I will definitely bless you and Shiyu. "

Fu Chensi spoke with great emotion, holding Zhu Qingran's hand and almost burst into tears.

" Old sister, I am touched that you can sincerely bless me and Shiyu, but that system ..."

Zhu Qingran still couldn't stand that system.

Only half a month has passed now. If it continues like this, there will be more than eight months of suffering.

Zhu Qingran didn't know what would happen after she endured these eight months, but she was feeling very tormented now.

" That system, since you bought it yourself, it's not cheap, so I hope you can be patient with it. If you are patient, you will have peace of mind. If you take a step back, you will have a lot of children. "

Watching Fu Chensi eat the hawthorn in front of him without blinking, Zhu Qingran shook his head helplessly.

" It's just a system, I can still tolerate it! "

After Zhu Qingran swallowed two kilograms of hawthorn, he went straight to the hospital.

Although, she didn't feel too sour, her stomach acid was already uncontrollable.

When Zhu Qingran returned home looking a little exhausted, his family was having afternoon tea.

My little cousin He Yimo finished the outdoor shooting and quickly returned home.

The moment she saw Zhu Qingran appear, the little cousin looked even more anxious than her little wife.

The moment the two sisters looked at each other, Zhu Qingran always felt that her little cousin had something to say.

Then can they talk for a moment?

" Momo, I'm going to make candied haws for your sister-in-law. If you want to eat one, come and help me. "

Zhu Qingran offered to help, and the little cousin followed without stopping.

After the two sisters entered the kitchen, He Yimo immediately closed the door, and he wanted to lock it on the spot.

" Sister, good news, great news! "

He Yimo excitedly held Zhu Qingran's hand, as if he had won the first prize in the interstellar universe and would not have to struggle for the rest of his life.

While she was dancing and gesticulating, Du Shiyu in the living room had already understood everything.

Old Mrs. Zhu drank her tea calmly and prepared a cup of sweet milk for Du Shiyu.

" Momo and Ran are two sisters who grew up together. Just now, Momo kept saying that Ran couldn't be released from the ban, but she actually did the opposite and kept trying to get opportunities for her sister. "

Old Mrs. Zhu had long seen through He Yimo's little intention behind his visit.

Ever since he learned that Zhu Qingran was bound by the system and missed his little wife every day and lost his appetite, He Yimo began to think of ways to help Zhu Qingran solve the problem.

She had just finished shooting on location and rushed to the Zhu family in a hurry. In front of Old Mrs. Zhu, she kept saying that Zhu Qingran must not be released from the ban.

As a result, Mrs. Zhu said that she couldn't let Zhu Qingran and his young wife be separated like this.

Therefore, Zhu Qingran got the opportunity to be alone with his young wife for two days every week.

After He Yimo learned of the decision, he rushed into the kitchen to announce the good news.

And now, the conversation between the two sisters is being broadcast in the living room and even in the whole family except the kitchen.

Old Lady Zhu spoke with an air of control over the situation, causing Du Shiyu's hand holding the cup to tremble slightly:

" Zhu Qingran is a smart kid, but she pretends to be confused when it comes to relationships. Why would I only install the system in the study? I also installed it in the bedroom. Don't even think about her doing anything that is not allowed in the early stages of pregnancy! "

## Chapter 60

That night , Zhu Qingran successfully entered the bedroom under the gaze of his little cousin He Yimo, who was waving a handkerchief with tears in her eyes.

" Wow, wow, I've been looking forward to this for so long, but I never thought that one day , I, Zhu Qingran, could still sleep with my little wife! "

Zhu Qingran was in a very good mood, his eyes were red , and he looked very touching.

As a result , she hadn't been happy for a few minutes when she saw the familiar figure of the housekeeper appear.

" Miss A Ran , Madam , I 'm sorry to bother you two so late at night , but I'm just doing my job! "

The housekeeper just waved his hand, and a maid came to Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu with a bowl of water.

Then, the bowl of water was placed perfectly between Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu's beds.

If Zhu Qingran hadn't seen it with his own eyes , he wouldn't have believed that there was a groove in the middle of their beds , which was used to place bowls of water.

" Miss A Ran , the old lady said that in order for you and the young lady's first child to be born smoothly and not inherit your excessive character , this bowl of water is a testimony to you and the young lady tonight. "

Before the butler finished speaking, Zhu Qingran had already made a profound gesture of " stop talking " .

With a look of disillusionment, she smoothed her nonexistent beard , then calmly sat back down beside the bed.

" Okay , I know everything. The housekeeper should go to bed early, and everyone should go to bed early. In order not to disturb my wife and children's rest , we decided to turn off the lights and go to bed. "

Zhu Qingran was very tactful and arranged for his young wife to go back to bed, and he took the initiative to assume the responsibility of turning off the lights.

When the world was quiet , Zhu Qingran almost shed tears while lying on the bed.

Oh my God, is this the end of the Qing Dynasty?

Old Mrs. Zhu is worthy of being Zhu Qingran's biological grandmother. She understands Zhu Qingran too well!

Zhu Qingran could clearly feel the warmth and smell the fragrance of his little wife, but he could do nothing.

" Zhu Qingran, be patient for a while and the situation will be peaceful. Take a step back and the children will form a group. A group ... one sheep, two sheep ... sheep ..."

Zhu Qingran was counting sheep until she became drowsy. When she turned over, she felt like there was something in the palm of her hand.

It was a warm and soft existence, it was ...

The little hands of my little wife.

Zhu Qingran, who suddenly felt warm, seemed to be comforted. She turned over contentedly and fell into a deep sleep.

When Zhu Qingran woke up the next morning, having successfully and his young wife had a meaningless sleep, he was full of energy and ate two large bowls of rice.

The family originally thought that Zhu Qingran had gotten what he wanted, so he was in a good mood and had a good appetite.

However, in the following few days, whenever Zhu Qingran sat down to eat, she would eat with great relish. She could finish half of a pot of rice by herself.

He Yimo witnessed the Clean Plate campaign several times every time he went home.

On the 28th day of the twelfth lunar month, two days before the Chinese New Year, He Yimo finished all his work and went home.

After Zhu Qingran held several meetings in the company, he finally managed to arrange everything.

After the two sisters met each other, one took a mop and the other took a rag and started cleaning.

" It's Chinese New Year, but grandma actually sent all the servants back home to celebrate the New Year, and the two of us ..."

He Yimo choked on a mouthful of dust and coughed for a long time before he could utter these few words.

She, a famous actress in the interstellar world, can only be a grandchild at home.

Glancing at the figures of Old Lady Zhu and Du Shiyu admiring the flowers and drinking tea, He Yimo sighed and looked at Zhu Qingran again.

" Zhu Qingran, I am grandma's real grandson, but you are also a real grandson ! "

He Yimo clicked his tongue a few times and pinched Zhu Qingran's slightly round cheek.

" Look at you. My sister-in-law is getting thinner and thinner due to pregnancy, but you are almost fat. Your face is so big, didn't the people in the company remind you? "

Zhu Qingran did feel that his face had become rounder.

Her ability to eat recently is unquestionable, and she doesn't know how her appetite has increased so much.

Speaking of this, Xiao Zhu was also helpless.

If it weren't for the year-end physical examination, the hospital's feedback was that he was in super good health, and Zhu Qingran really wouldn't mind being hospitalized.

After all, at home, she and her young wife could only look at each other but not be together.

When they get to the hospital, his wife might be able to visit Zhu Qingran as a patient's family member.

By then, the two of them will be as sweet as if they were newlyweds after a short separation.

" Well, maybe it's because I have a happy marriage and a wife and children, so my happiness weight is not something that ordinary people can have. "

Zhu Qingran waved the mop in his hand and explained excitedly.

She turned around, pulled out a mop, and then took it back.

Although she looks very handsome when she moves, the results of her labor are really disappointing.

The young wife had brought two cups of hot drinks to refill Zhu Qingran and He Yimo's drinks, but she became silent after seeing this scene.

" Otherwise, Ah Ran, you should stop drinking. I'm afraid you'll have to clean the floor twice more. "

The young wife poured two cups of hot drinks into one cup and handed it to He Yimo. After looking at the results of Zhu Qingran's work, she told Zhu Qingran to keep working hard.

The boss is mopping the floor at home as the New Year is approaching. This news is much more interesting than those messy headlines.

After He Yimo simply shot a short video from the perspective of the female star after she returned home, the internet army attacked him.

1222@ : Oh my god, did you see this? This kind of person doesn't even care about his own mother, and he actually posted such a boring dynamic here.

Lemon is not cute: My sister is not that kind of person! It turns out that my sister is that kind of person!

Doudoudou: If I were her, how could I treat my biological mother like that! They are eating and drinking in the warm big house, but my mother is freezing and starving outside. How heartless! Coo coo coo pigeon spirit: That's right, I have never dared to say it. Hang in there, I support what you say.

Those not-so-nice comments suddenly increased in number, and soon surrounded He Yimo's comment section.

Before He Yimo's true fans showed up, those people were already chattering and talking about him.

He Yimo first watched them with a frown on his face, then he raised the corner of his mouth and sneered.

" I thought they were little moral guards from somewhere, but they turned out to be paid internet trolls. These people really criticize everything and really love me! If I don't do something to show my emotion, I would be betraying my conscience! "

He Yimo muttered to himself as he drank the cup of hot drink, then picked up his mobile phone and started operating it.

The next second, those internet trolls were suppressed by He Yimo's fans and passers-by.

" The popular actress is suspected of breaking up with her family and being kicked out by her biological parents! "

" Why is He Yimo so heartless? It turns out they are the ones who are heartless! "

Before the Chinese New Year, amidst all the internet trolls and vicious comments, He Yimo directly exposed the news of his breakup with Zhu Wushuang.

She and Zhu Wushuang had severed their relationship long ago, but the other party kept pulling her to hype himself up for popularity.

Therefore, this farce should come to an end.

That's now.

He Yimo thought, if it is not resolved now, is it going to last until the New Year?

What's more, Zhu Qingran's life is already on the right track.

In order to avoid the inevitable impact those people would have on Zhu Qingran's family, He Yimo decided to make a decisive move.

She pulled Du Shiyu to sit on the sofa beside her and supervised Zhu Qingran to clean up, while she went upstairs with the basin.

He Yimo was humming a little tune while wiping the furniture at home. He suddenly breathed a sigh of relief, feeling that everything was over.

Just when she was relaxing for a moment, her cell phone started vibrating non-stop.

" Huh? "

What is this mobile number?

Fang Ziyang!

It seems that the two have not been in touch since the last day trip to the video game arcade with Fang Ziyang.

The last time they were together was when Fang Ziyang and Du Shiyu attended the Star University anniversary celebration together, and then the program won an award.

On her days off, He Yimo is a status-liking machine. She always likes all the statuses that she thinks are positive.

Fang Ziyang posted a dynamic post with Du Shiyu's smiling face and Zhu Qingran's awkward smile that day, and naturally received a like from He Yimo.

And today, Fang Ziyang suddenly called. Was it because he couldn't find Du Shiyu?

Du Shiyu has indeed rarely touched any electronic devices recently, and has been living a very simple and electronic-free life.

In order to create such a good pregnancy environment for his young wife, Zhu Qingran did not carry any electronic products with him.

After thinking about it, He Yimo subconsciously thought that the other party was here to find Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu.

She answered the phone casually and looked directly at the young couple who were chatting and laughing downstairs.

"Teacher Fang, please wait here for a moment. I will call someone for you right away."

He Yimo was about to call out, but was stopped by Fang Ziyang.

"Isn't this Miss He Yimo's phone? Aren't you Miss He Yimo? I'm looking for you, not anyone else."

Fang Ziyang's voice was still as calm as ever, and he immediately expressed the purpose of his call.

"Looking for me?"

He Yimo was not very clear about what the other party wanted to do with him?

But since the other party is looking for her, then let her do it.

"I'm He Yimo, Teacher Fang. Is there something important that you want to talk to me about?"

He Yimo spoke calmly, as if what had just happened was just an everyday occurrence for her.

"I called you to calm you down. I saw the comments and messages from those people.

They were really a bit excessive. I hope you were not affected by them."

Fang Ziyang's caring tone made He Yimo truly feel that this person really cared about her.

He Yimo was so used to those people's gossip that he couldn't get used to it anymore.

These remarks today were nothing more than a drop in the bucket for her, a small-scale attack that had no lethality to her at all.

"Those people? What did they do? How come I don't know? Teacher Fang, every time I see you, you seem quite serious. I didn't expect you to be such a nerd on weekdays!"

He Yimo smiled freely and extended the topic in a relaxed direction.

She sounded so carefree and fearless, as if those people's comments didn't matter to her.

"I do eat melons, but I only read news about people I care about. I'm not very interested in other people's news."

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The author has something to say:

The story of my little cousin is probably in the extra chapter, so stay tuned ~ If nothing goes wrong, there will be another update later ~



## Chapter 61

Hearing this , He Yimo frowned, realizing that things were not simple.

rival of Zhu Qingran before .

Besides, this Mr. Fang has a very good relationship with my sister-in-law Du Shiyu.

Especially in many of Mr. Fang's updates , it seems that you can always find his sister-in-law.

Zhu Qingran seemed to be very nervous because of the existence of this little rival in love.

It seems that my little cousin has discovered the key point of the matter.

So, at this moment , Teacher Fang suddenly called and said that she liked to eat her little cousin's melon . Was she being provocative or provocative?

The little cousin was silent.

She had no idea how to continue the call.

She always felt like she was being used as a tool to regulate her emotions in life.

" Teacher Fang , although there is a little misunderstanding between us , we are not that familiar with each other, so did you call the wrong number? Or is it that it is the end of the year and other people have wives and children, but you are still single and your family is urging you to get married, so you are in a bad mood and called me to seek balance? "

He Yimo frowned as he looked at the young couple interacting enthusiastically below . He was just about to confront Fang Ziyan and hang up the phone to say goodbye.

However , the other party was unable to speak his true feelings , so He Yimo waited patiently for his next words.

" My family did suggest that I go on blind dates to meet more suitable people , but I don't have that idea for now. After hearing your energetic voice, I have nothing to worry about. So go ahead and get busy. I wish you a happy new year in advance. "

Fang Ziyan just hung up the phone.

He Yimo hasn't figured out what happened yet , but the other party has already given up?

" No way? She hung up the phone right away? Why is she so weird ..."

He Yimo looked at the short call time on his phone and for a moment didn't know what to say to express his feelings at the moment.

" Just hang up , she must have been pressured to get married so much that she drank too much and is now cleaning up her contact list. "

He Yimo was convincing himself in this way, but he also knew very well that Teacher Fang's voice just now was very clear and distinct, which was not the performance of a drunkard.

He Yimo was a little conflicted.

" Is this kid the calmness of those desperate people in the script? No way? No way! What do you mean by wishing me a happy new year in advance? At a time like this, shouldn't I call to save a poor little life? "

He Yimo had already clicked on Fang Ziyan's contact information, intending to call him to save his life.

But when she calmed down, she felt that something was not right with the plot.

Fang Ziyan actually chose her, a person with whom he had no relationship and almost a fist-fighting grudge, to call. This plot seems wrong.

" No, no, He Yimo, calm down. Maybe she really just called to inquire about the news of her little sister-in-law. Tsk tsk tsk, how could Zhu Qingran be so worthy to have so many high-quality rivals in love? It's really enviable. "

He Yimo was still talking when a figure appeared behind her.

" Momo just mentioned A Ran's love rival , how come I don't know that I have a suitor who has come to me? "

My sister-in-law is here!

He Yimo just saw it clearly. Weren't her cousin and sister-in-law showing their affection downstairs?

When did her sister-in-law come behind her?

" Sister-in-law, you are pregnant now, you need to rest well, please sit down and don't get tired, I am reciting the lines here. In my script this time, my sister-in-law is a popular girl, and as the cannon fodder next to the popular girl, of course I am envious and jealous. "

He Yimo insisted that he was reading the script, so Du Shiyu didn't dwell on the matter.

After the two of them exchanged a few words, He Yimo made the excuse that he had to attend an online script interpretation conference and ran back to his room.

As soon as she closed the door, Zhu Qingran came upstairs dragging a mop.

" He Yimo, you girl, have you gone back to your room to eat snacks in the name of losing weight again? If you can finish wiping the railings, I promise you will lose 200 grams! "

Although Zhu Qingran said that she wanted He Yimo to work and lose weight, she had actually already started to help wipe it herself.

Du Shiyu was standing in front of a potted plant watering the plants and was deeply touched by the way the two sisters got along with each other.

" Xiao Xiao Zhu, listen carefully. Your other parent is saying one thing and thinking another. She was just complaining about your aunt for some role that made her look so skinny, but she said she was fat. You can't learn from her. If you want to help someone, just do it. Why put on a cold mask to cover yourself up? "

The young wife can see through Zhu Qingran's thoughts more and more.

Although she seemed to be complaining about Zhu Qingran's little tricks to the little Zhus, she was actually already warmed to the point of being overwhelmed by Zhu Qingran.

As for He Yimo, she also heard the conversation outside. She was so moved that she decided to take this opportunity to save the misguided young female teacher.

" Fang Ziyan, Fang Ziyan, if love can defeat you, then you are such a failure! "

" Fang Ziyan, don't be a coward, stand up, you are still a female man! "

" Fang Ziyan, think about how brave you were when you saved me that day. You are still as brave as ever! "

He Yimo briefly practiced his speaking skills before dialing the phone.

She believed that with her eloquence, she could delay time and buy precious time for the fire brigade to rescue Fang Ziyan.

He Yimo thought about it and contacted the fire department with the determination to go.

" Hey, comrades, I have a friend who is having some setbacks in her relationship. She may not be able to survive. Can you guys go and save her? "

He Yimo lowered his voice as much as possible, fearing that his family would hear him.

But she probably doesn't know how powerful the system installed by Old Lady Zhu is.

Zhu Qingran was originally enjoying a tender and loving relationship with his young wife, staring at each other for a long time.

Then, she heard the loud speaker at home transmitting the conversations in He Yimo's room.

" The system detected dangerous words such as ' can't live ' and ' save her and , ' ' preliminarily determined that I have a friend who is me ' and ' I can't live ' . I request the headquarters to provide a solution! I request the headquarters to provide guidance on the next step of work! "

Old Mrs. Zhu went to buy New Year's goods early in the morning with a few old sisters.

This time, Mrs. Zhu said that she would do everything so that Zhu Qingran could save some money on milk powder.

So, old lady Zhu went out and there was no one at the headquarters.

Zhu Qingran and his young wife stared at each other, unable to make up their minds for a moment.

" When I went upstairs just now, I seemed to hear words like sister, sister-in-law, love rival , etc. Momo, are you caught in a whirlpool of love? "

Du Shiyu told the truth and also expressed concern about He Yimo's condition.

After hearing this, Zhu Qingran was about to kick open He Yimo's door.

" A Ran, don't be impulsive. Don't speed up Mo Mo's mood changes because of your impulsive behavior. Otherwise, I'll go talk to her! "

The young wife plans to take the initiative to be He Yimo's emotional mentor.

He Yimo is still an unmarried girl. She has many choices in life, but she has experienced everything from divorce to honeymoon, so she feels that she still has a say.

" No! Wife, this kind of thing is too bloody, let me handle it! Wait for my good news! "

" Bloody? "

The young wife didn't understand what Zhu Qingran meant for a moment.

It's just to persuade a little sister who is emotionally frustrated to try again for hope in life. What's so bloody about it?

However, the way Zhu Qingran pressed his fist did look bloody.

" A Ran, Mo Mo is still young, and may not have figured out the relationship aspect yet. "

Du Shiyu followed closely behind him, constantly saying nice things.

Zhu Qingran had already decided to go into the house, and she had no intention of backing out.

" Wife, don't worry, I will try my best to leave as many people alive as possible. " Zhu Qingran took off the apron he used for housework and went to knock on the door with a determined look.

As a result, she was grabbed by the ears the next second.

" Zhu Qingran, you better pay attention. You are so old but you still don't know how to express your feelings. Momo was brought up by you and must have been deeply influenced by

you. Stop using your twisted theories of Master Su Tao and Master Wang Wen to educate Momo. Stand up straight. "

This was the first time his young wife gave him a stern lecture, and Zhu Qingran wished he could straighten his back.

It turns out that after the little wife transforms into Teacher Du, she has such an unexpected side.

" Wife, I am just trying to appeal to your emotions and reason with you. How could I fight with Mo Mo? I can't bear to do that. Wait for my good news! "

Zhu Qingran swiped the spare room card and walked directly into He Yimo's door.

The two sisters closed the door, leaving their little wife outside, worrying over herself.

The young wife paced a few circles, and then heard the system's broadcast.

" The system has detected dangerous words such as ' you go first ' , ' no one left alive and , ' it hurts ' . Please ask headquarters to issue the next order. "

" May the Qing Dynasty burn! "

The little wife went to break down the door.

Then the door opened.

When Du Shiyu stood in front of the door and looked inside nervously, the situation of Zhu Qingran and He Yimo was not optimistic.

There were clips on the face, countless pigtailed on the head, and strips of paper stuck on the eyelids.

In the past, the various shining female stars on the screen and the top bosses in the universe now look like two patients who escaped from the hospital at the end of the year.

Du Shiyu felt that she must have opened it in the wrong way.

So, when she closed the door and opened it again, the two sisters in the room still maintained the same action.

" Little Zhushu, if you always feel that there is something wrong with your Baba after you are born, don't blame Mommy. Mommy has tried her best! And your brains probably can't be rebuilt! "

The young wife left the room without saying a word, but He Yimo was still struggling and pulled Zhu Qingran to ask one last question.

" Sister, before you go out and kneel on a durian to explain to your sister-in-law that you are fine, can you tell me the last answer to the truth or dare game we just played? What does Fang Ziyuan mean by wishing me a happy new year in advance? "

He Yimo is like an old ox tied to straw on a cliff, wanting to eat grass but also wanting to stay alive.

Seeing how naive she was, Zhu Qingran was speechless.

Her cousin's emotions were probably made thick and hard by her influence. Should she tell the truth and make her cousin doubt her life?

Or should we just let this silly child figure it out on his own?

Wasn't Fang Ziyuan's phone call meant to chat up and show concern for the little goddess?

Fortunately, He Yimo called the fire department to save lives!

## Chapter 62

When old lady Zhu came back with New Year's goods , many of her old sisters also came. Everyone was talking about coming to escort Old Lady Zhu home, but in fact they brought a lot of small gifts.

All these patchwork quilts are made very well.

The young couple Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu have a child who is only two months old , but the elders are already so busy that it seems as if the child has been born for two months.

Zhu Qingran was deeply touched by being treated so kindly by the elders.

" Hello grandmas , I'll buy the spicy snack gift packs for your children this year ! "

Zhu Qingran was not a petty person , so she simply gave him a gift pack of spicy noodles from her new project as a return gift.

The old people sat together and talked about the future, life and their little grandchildren , while Zhu Qingran was packing New Year's goods under the supervision of his young wife.

The young couple , one providing guidance while the other doing the actual work, managed the kitchen and storage room in an impressive manner.

After being educated and enlightened by his sister , He Yimo remained in a daze.

When she came downstairs to help , she was holding a bag of vegetables in her hand, and she never let go of it, looking reluctant to let go.

Zhu Qingran had already dealt with all the New Year goods , but he couldn't take the bag in his little cousin's hand.

" Cousin , is there a possibility that Ms. Fang is actually my fan? But because of her personality , she can't tell me her identity so openly, so she can only become one of the thousands of little fans, and can only watch me from afar , and can't come close to me. "

He Yimo analyzed the situation calmly , and his words finally gave people some clues.

It's a pity that although the bystanders could hear it clearly , she, the person involved, was still confused.

" Then, go on , I'm listening. "

Zhu Qingran looked at the vegetable buns in He Yimo's arms and almost stepped forward to grab them.

Her wife is still working hard here supervising the work, so how could this little cousin be so inconsiderate today?

" Then, that's not right. If other little fans have the opportunity to talk to me, they will definitely chat with me about morning, noon and evening, and ask me if I have eaten. But Teacher Fang is different. She doesn't even want to talk to me. She hangs up the phone as soon as she says she will. How can I be her little idol? She is more like my old enemy and little ancestor! "

Based on the experience He Yimo has gained from dealing with young fans over the years, Fang Ziyan is more like an old enemy to her than a young fan.

Maybe it was because he almost killed the guy with one punch last time, He Yimo still felt guilty.

He Yimo could accept Fang Ziyan's direct behavior of hanging up the phone.

After all, she was the one who made the mistake first, so there's nothing wrong in giving her some freedom.

But is this really the case?

He Yimo picked up a vegetable leaf and put it in his mouth, thinking about the cause and effect of the whole thing with the attitude of a great detective holding a toothpick.

As she was thinking, the vegetable leaves in her mouth were pulled out, and the vegetable dumplings in her arms were also taken away.

A hand appeared above He Yimo's head, and her hands were also tied up.

"A Ran, if there is no fever on the surface, what kind of disease is this? Is there any hope? Is the brain damaged?"

The hand that tested the temperature of He Yimo's forehead belonged to Du Shiyu, and the hand that controlled He Yimo and prevented her from moving around belonged to Zhu Qingran. The young couple is now very concerned about He Yimo's situation.

Instead, He Yimo just hummed and looked at his cousin and sister-in-law with a confused look.

"You two, I'm not sick. I think my mind is normal and my thoughts are clear. I can even analyze the causes and consequences of what Mr. Fang did and then develop a response plan."

The little cousin was incredibly serious, and the young couple were thinking about how to cure her brain.

"Don't panic, honey. I've seen Momo's condition before. It's relatively easy to treat. It's called 'sultry'. Usually there's a high fever or a low fever, but in her case, it's very likely that she's just shy."

After saying this, Zhu Qingran nodded with satisfaction.

She had the same old problem before, but it was also cured by my young wife.

"If you want to solve this problem, you probably need to find a way out of being single. So, wife, do you have any high-quality marriageable people you can introduce to us?"

After Zhu Qingran threw the vegetable bun into the refrigerator, he washed his hands with satisfaction.

When she and her young wife left with their arms around each other, her young wife really thought about it seriously.

"If you're talking about singles, Sister Chen Si is single."

"Fu Chensi?"

Thinking of what happened in the dream, Zhu Qingran didn't dare to let his little cousin and his childhood sweetheart be together.

If these two people got together, her world would be turned upside down.

Forget it.

"Is there anything else but this fine single man?"

Zhu Qingran continued to ask his young wife with some embarrassment, and it was obvious that Fu Chensi was eliminated first.

"Yes, I actually know quite a few people, it just depends on what kind you want!" After all, the young wife is a senior teacher who has worked for many years, and her network of contacts is not shallow.

In addition, if Zhu Qingran really wants to help his little cousin solve the problem of being single, the Du family will definitely help in various ways.

Not to mention how extensive the Du family's network of contacts is, it seems that the Du family has three A's.

Moreover, the youngest A in the Du family is Du Ziyu, the youngest sister of the Du family.

But, Du Ziyu and He Yimo, the two of them?

I'm afraid these two were copied and pasted!

When these two little sisters get together, the number of their future children will be several times greater, it's unimaginable.

"Zi Yu is still young, so she should focus on her studies instead of thinking about these major life events first. Wife, you've seen Mo Mo's personality. She's a little bit nervous. When she takes off her celebrity coat, she's just a pretty vase. I hope there's someone a little more mature who can lead her, influence her, and grow up with her."

Zhu Qingran directly eliminated Du Ziyu, the younger sister of the Du family.

It's better not to do things that make the relationship closer.

Zhu Qingran couldn't imagine the scene of taking her children with her during the holidays, and having to play with these two giant babies.

By then, maybe their little Xiao Zhu will be able to go out to help out, but the two aunts and uncles will still have to let little Xiao Zhu take care of them.

Will they snatch Xiao Xiaozhu's toys?

Or will these two little ancestors like Xiao Xiaozhu's pacifier and snacks?

Huh.

Don't make that picture too beautiful.

No no!

"Zi Yu, she probably has her own plans. She has been very popular since she was a child and has always had quite a few suitors. But she probably doesn't have any ideas about dating, so I don't plan to recommend her." The little wife waved her hand, indicating that Zhu Qingran was overthinking it.

Perhaps worried that Zhu Qingran would be hit hard by these words, the little wife reached out and touched her hair again.

"Okay, okay, according to what you said, I have already thought of a candidate. I always feel that you know who this candidate is. But Momo is already a grown-up girl, she always knows what kind of choice to make. Although we as family members are worried about her, we still have to respect her choice."

Zhu Qingran's heart was calmed by his little wife's words.

This way, his little wife could always tell what Zhu Qingran was thinking.

She was so anxious because she was actually just worried that when their lives started to get back on track, she would treat her little cousin lightly because of her family.

After all, she was the sister he raised, so Zhu Qingran still felt sorry for his little cousin.

The status my little cousin posted today seemed like she was very carefree, but who can empathize with how miserable she actually felt?

Zhu Qingran has been with her little cousin for so many years. She and He Yimo are not like relatives, but more like spiritual support in life.

Today, Zhu Qingran has a lovely young wife who is always by his side, but his little cousin is still single.

How much courage did He Yimo muster to sum up all the hurt he had suffered over the years with just one sentence: " We no longer have any relationship . "

In fact, she must be feeling very sad.

" I still remember the first time Momo went to the desert to film. She was the fifth female character in the show. Although she didn't have many scenes, she had to be there at almost every turn. Her assistants and family members were concerned about her, fearing that her child would get hurt in the desert. Momo didn't say anything except that I should hold on in the company. At that time, Zhu Wushuang and his wife even asked us for compensation and shares because Momo was taking risks working for the company. "

Speaking of that unscrupulous couple, Zhu Qingran was really speechless towards them.

No matter what happened to He Yimo, they just didn't care.

But every time He Yimo made an effort, it was a good opportunity for them to gain financial benefits.

So, He Yimo was left alone outside, while they were making a fortune at home.

" Okay, okay, it's all in the past. Cherish the present and live every day well. This is what we should do now. Momo was able to do what she did today, so she must have thought it through carefully . Momo grew up with you, don't you know what kind of personality she has? Mr. Zhu, you are so smart, Momo will not be bad either. "

The little wife's words were meant to comfort Zhu Qingran, but they also gave people a sense of the subtle double entendre in them.

For example, " Ms. Zhu, you are so smart . " Zhu Qingran always felt that his little wife's words contained too much meaning.

Is the little wife deliberately emphasizing Zhu Qingran's " cleverness " in pursuing his wife over the years ?

" Wife, my intelligence is limited to passing on good genes to my children. The rest of the time I am stupid, not even one tenth as smart as you. "

Zhu Qingran kept saying nice things, but his little wife walked towards the lounge like a queen.

" Mr. Zhu is so polite. I am just a small teacher who has not worked for a few years. Mr. Zhu is different. He has the guidance of Su Tao and Wang Wen, the masters in the mountains. I am ashamed to be inferior to him. "

I'm afraid that this master of tricks in the mountains will not be able to get away with it.

When Zhu Qingran heard his young wife mention this, he almost knelt down on the durian and cried to say that he was wrong.

After the young couple left, He Yimo in the room started rolling and jumping on the bed.

" Ahhh! Should I send a message back to Fang Ziyan? Should I care about whether her head is okay? Or is it the sequelae of a concussion? Something is wrong with her brain that she actually called me! No, Old Fang, hold on, my pockets are a little empty lately, I spent all of it on shopping for my future nieces! Otherwise, I'll buy you a medical insurance! "

After struggling for who knows how many times, He Yimo sat back in front of his dressing mirror with a serious look in his eyes.



She calmly took out her cell phone, slowly typed a line of words on it and sent it to Fang Ziyang. As for what happened afterwards, she locked her phone in the drawer and went out to have dinner with her family.

On He Yimo's social media platform, she posted a message saying " New Year holiday is here, please don't disturb me " and then disappeared.

Even when the brand and the company tried to contact her, there was no response.

When female celebrities become willful, they are really willful.

Zhu Wushuang wanted to do something to disturb everyone's hearts, but it would be a waste of money.

Because the person concerned didn't care at all, she was so busy that she seemed like a clown who had money and wasted it.

It's really depressing.

The New Year really comes at an unexpected time.

The people who were busy cleaning and shopping at home the past two days have to deal with other people's naughty children these days.

Old Mrs. Zhu said that she wanted to let the little Zhu in Du Shiyu's belly feel the warmth of family and the enthusiasm of family members, so she simply called many relatives from Zhu Qingran's mother's branch.

For a while, the house was in chaos, with everyone shouting and screaming. Zhu Qingran even wanted to take his wife back to her parents' home to take refuge overnight.

Zhu Qingran originally thought that the naughty kids would be more powerful, but she seemed to have miscalculated.

The relatives at home all aim to get married after they fall in love, and to have children after they get married.

The youngest in the family is already about ten years old, and can understand what is said and sit there like a dignified gentleman or lady.

However, when Zhu Qingran was surrounded by her family, she felt so uneasy that she scratched her palms like a child, feeling thirsty and even sweating.

" Oh, is cousin Ran and Shiyu planning to have a baby now? I remember that cousin Ran had a crush on someone when she was in school. According to this calculation, the child should not be much smaller than the one in our family. "

The little brat Xiao Zhu had no say when he met his relatives during the New Year. His cousins, cousins-in-law, and cousins-in-law all said something at once, and Xiao Zhu said everything he needed to say.

Especially my brothers and sisters, sisters-in-law and brothers-in-law, can you please not be so socially dead?

Why do we have to mention the time when we were in school?

That was an embarrassing past that Xiao Zhu could never get rid of. Are Su Tao and Wang Wen unable to come down from the mountain?

Will my dear wife talk about this again tonight?

When they were in school, Zhu Qingran's methods of pursuing Du Shiyu were really too tasteless.

Xiao Zhu wants to go home. Xiao Zhu doesn't want to chat with these relatives anymore. Who will save her?

" Yeah, there's not much difference between my cousin Ran and me. Even if the child is not the same age as mine, a difference of two or three years wouldn't be a big deal. "

A certain cousin of mine is really chattering.

Zhu Qingran's eyes almost hurt from blinking so much. This little cousin from his uncle's family really has no sense of tact.

Zhu Qingran was almost about to bring up the time when they pulled each other's pigtails when they were kids to block it.

Looking back, a certain aunt-in-law liked little girls so much that she always dressed her little cousin up as a girl, just like Zhu Qingran.

Although, that was a historical event very long ago, Zhu Qingran had a good memory and was able to remember it.

So, she used her eyes more than once to hint to her little cousin that enough is enough.

However, it seemed that because my cousin hadn't been home for a long time, he couldn't connect with Zhu Qingran.

Zhu Qingran could only face the embarrassing situation honestly and think about how to deal with it.

" I remember the child in my second cousin's family, he didn't seem to be that big. "

Zhu Qingran gritted his teeth and began the rare awkward chat time with relatives and friends every year.

Her second cousin looked relatively young, unlike her sloppy, greasy middle-aged father.

Then the children in her second cousin's family are probably not that old either.

If this is the case, Zhu Qingran can also make up an excuse for himself and his young wife, saying that they got married and had a baby late.

Unexpectedly, my second cousin's wife was a very down-to-earth person. She waved her hand and asked the child to come over to meet Aunt A'ran.

she is ,come quickly and see your aunt A Ran ,Dongdong " Zhu Qingran, the president of IO Group that you often hear about in books ! "

When my second cousin's wife called out, my little nephew named Dongdong rushed over.

But when this child appeared, Zhu Qingran actually wanted to take back what he had just said. Because her second cousin seems to be quite powerful. The kid is not even a teenager, but he must be in his teens.

This is not a child at all, this is clearly a grown-up kid.

In Zhu Qingran's opinion, three or five years old are still considered children, but now he is thirteen or fifteen years old.

Zhu Qingran felt embarrassed, but still took out a red envelope.

" Come here, Dongdong, Auntie Ran gave us a red envelope. Look how good this child is, with delicate features and a tall figure. He looks just like my second cousin! "

Zhu Qingran glanced at his little nephew Dongdong.

This little nephew has perfectly missed out on all the advantages of his parents.

The child is neither handsome nor tall, but he is chubby and strong.

" Aunt A'ran, you tyrants are all very particular about words. I've seen a lot of books on words in bookstores, and they all have pictures of Aunt A'ran! "

This little nephew is very honest and easy to make friends with.

He actually saw the speech section endorsed by Zhu Qingran in the bookstore.

Zhu Qingran's endorsement speech area, that is also necessary in life.

After all, that was a cooperative project between our company and the publishing house. Zhu Qingran would of course get a commission as the spokesperson.

In order to earn money for milk powder for her child, Xiao Zhu took on all kinds of jobs, not missing any.

" They are just some ordinary books, Dongdong, don't take them too seriously. But how old are you, kid? "

After Zhu Qingran humbly asked Dongdong about his age, he directly took out a book from his schoolbag.

" I'm ten years old, but I look older. Aunt Ran probably thinks I'm too old. At my age, I can say that I don't mind what I say, but Dongdong doesn't like to lie. Aunt Ran's compliments to Dongdong just now were probably just polite remarks. It's said that this is one of the tricks of the trade. "

Dongdong is such a smart kid that Zhu Qingran has to give him a thumbs up.

It was only when things developed to this point that Dongdong suddenly started talking.

" Aunt Ah Ran, although you, as a boss, have to be very skillful in your words in the workplace, at home, we still have to be frank with each other and speak from the heart. For example, I don't look like either of my parents. I have triangular eyes, single eyelids, and not much beauty. I also have fat bags and a hunchback. How can you praise me so seriously? I am a combination of my parents' positive and negative. You should be a little more careful next time and don't let me find out that you are dishonest. But I will accept your red envelope as your correction fee. "

Dongdong taught Zhu Qingran a lesson like a little adult, then went back to playing with the kids with the red envelope between his legs.

As soon as Dongdong left, my second cousin's wife came forward to explain something a little embarrassedly.

Instead, Zhu Qingran raised his hand and made a gesture that saved the other party from having to explain.

" Dongdong is a child with great potential. He will definitely be successful in the future. "

Zhu Qingran sighed and looked at Dongdong's back with admiration.

But what she actually wants to say now is that Dongdong is already ten years old, and there is a three or five year age difference between her and her cousin. How did her second cousin manage to have a child this big?

What a miracle this is.

When Zhu Qingran looked at the smile on Dongdong's face again, he felt worried for a moment.

The genes of her and her young wife are quite strong. I hope she doesn't become the second successor who ends up with a negative result.

Zhu Qingran is willing to use his recent platonic love with his young wife to ask for Xiao Xiaozhu's favor. It's really great.

Zhu Qingran was still thinking when a cousin of his family suddenly put her arm on his shoulders. With so many years of practicing self-defense, Zhu Qingran almost knocked over the little cousin in front of him.

Fortunately, she glanced and saw her little cousin's belly.

"Cousin, if I remember correctly, we were only a few months apart in age. You relied on your few months advantage to successfully crush me as my cousin, but I got married the year after and you just gave birth, didn't you?"

Zhu Qingran stared at his little cousin's belly in disbelief, trying to verify that his memory was correct.

"Yes, my cousin gave birth the year after we got married. Because I had to go to school, you went to the baby's full moon banquet by yourself, and even went on vacation for a week."

Du Shiyu finally came out from the group of elders and came to Zhu Qingran.

As soon as she opened her mouth, Zhu Qingran's memory began to become clearer.

Du Shiyu was right. My little cousin's full moon banquet was held on the coast, and Zhu Qingran even went there on vacation for a week, just to write some gossip to make his little wife unhappy. Moreover, Zhu Qingran was involved in quite a lot of scandals during that period.

At that time, there were Gulf Babes, Gulf Lovers, and Gulf Mermaids.

Anyone with a little story behind them will definitely appear on the headlines of Zhu Qingran's scandals.

Even people in the company think that Zhu Qingran is so passionate that he even plans to start a harem in the Gulf.

Only Zhu Qingran herself knew best that she had merely gone to a Bay buffet and squatted on the roadside to eat grilled sausages and squid with many tourists.

As a result, all the cashiers or other tourists who had some contact with her became Zhu Qingran's destined beauties.

However, at that time, Zhu Qingran was still thinking about how to abuse and pursue his wife.

Therefore, she still thinks that the more extras who don't charge for anything, the better.

Anyway, this scandal was not created by her, it was the entertainment reporter who did it, so if anyone is to be blamed, it is the entertainment reporter's fault.

Xiao Zhu thought so at the time, but the retribution in this life seemed to be coming soon.

"Oh, that was indeed my first child, but now it's my second. Ah Ran, you should also work hard and try to have two children in three years. Your cousin can pass on her experience to you. However, during the full moon party for my first child, are you sure that Shiyu didn't give you any home education after you returned home?"

Zhu Qingran really got what he feared.

She had wanted to get over the topic of the Bay Full Moon Banquet as soon as possible, but now her cousins really thought she would not survive this year.

"Why do you think I would educate Ah Ran? Is it just because of her scandal in the Taiwan Strait? That shouldn't be a big deal!"

My little wife came, sat down, and started to talk.

Cousins, please wake up and don't go on.

Zhu Qingran was wailing in her heart, but everyone was only concerned about having fun and didn't care about her life or death at all.

" Speaking of that time in the bay, A'ran really didn't do anything, but her ability to attract attention seems to be innate, just like when she was chased by everyone in school! " The second cousin started again. Zhu Qingran had already started choosing a place to dig a hole and erect a monument for herself.

" Oh. Was Ah Ran so popular when he was in school? Maybe it's because Ah Ran and I are together, so I am always fearless when I am favored. I really didn't expect that Ah Ran would be pursued by so many people under my nose. "

The young wife smiled slightly and showed a very curious expression when she mentioned this matter.

After she said that, her second cousin immediately started talking along the same topic.

" My cousin Ran has been pursued by others since we went to school together. She has always had many romantic opportunities! "

There is really no end to the talk of a certain second cousin, and it really fits his ranking.

The other cousins, sisters-in-law and brothers-in-law were all watching the fun, only the second cousin kept talking and chattering.

" When A Ran and his second cousin went to school together, that was probably ..." The little wife continued to ask, and the second cousin continued to speak.

" My cousin Ran and I started our schooling at the Little Flower Kindergarten, then the Red Satellite Primary School, and then ..."

My second cousin said this seriously. The bright red New Year outfit he was wearing really made him look festive and made me want to beat him.

Zhu Qingran clenched his fists and tried to remain silent as much as possible, not throwing a loving punch at his second cousin.

" So, is A'Ran popular among all these schools? " Du Shiyu raised the coconut juice beside him and took a sip.

" Yes, let's start with Xiao Huaduo. When she was in kindergarten, Ran was still a cute little girl. So, no matter which class in the kindergarten, there were some little brothers who liked her very much! They were all willing to rush forward for cousin Ran. If I remember correctly, they all called cousin Ran the sugar girl in the Xiao Nuomi class! "

My second cousin talked eloquently and his descriptions were very vivid.

" They followed me because when I went out the side door of our kindergarten to buy marshmallows, I would encounter a big dog. I could drive the big dog away with my little fists, so they all called me the marshmallow bodyguard! "

Zhu Qingran had to take the initiative to clarify the rumors.

During the two years she was in kindergarten, all the children in both the older and younger classes followed her.

After all, if you go out with Sugar Girl, you can definitely buy a lot of snacks from the snack street.

People are no longer limited to buying marshmallows, they even buy spicy strips and small jellies.

For this reason, Zhu Qingran successfully moved from the kindergarten's small glutinous rice class to the large red fruit class, and it only took her one year.

The reason is actually very simple.

Because she always hung out with the older kids to buy snacks, and whenever the older kids said a word that they thought was super cool, Zhu Qingran would learn it.

Children always want to pass on what they have learned to the people around them.

Zhu Qingran also learned and applied what he learned on the spot, and became a miracle in the Little Glutinous Rice class on the spot. He successfully broke away from the childish interests of the children in the small class and moved into the Little Red Fruit class.

Zhu Qingran was the youngest in the class. Because of her small stature and age, the teacher could only put her in the position closest to the blackboard.

Zhu Qingran's academic comeback journey also began from this time.

Even though she is several years younger than her second cousin, she has always been a classmate whose experiences are known to her second cousin. It is because she laid a good foundation in kindergarten that Zhu Qingran was able to be in the same class with her second cousin.

" So that's how it is, that's how sugar girls come from! I thought Ah Ran was chased by kids in kindergarten! But it's not a big deal for kindergarten kids, after entering elementary school, our Ah Ran also had suitors. For example, the little boy who gave her a pencil sharpener! " Speaking of this, my second cousin seemed to open up again.

He talks a lot of nonsense, but every word that comes out of his mouth is like an earth-shaking love story.

Zhu Qingran narrowed his eyes and was about to step forward and give his second cousin a big hug.

Is this the time to tell an idol drama plot?

Of course not.

This should be the time to praise the love between cousin A Ran and his young wife.

My second cousin is really a bit silly.

Zhu Qingran could only use one trick, and that was – counter the opponent's moves!

" If I really want to talk about the boy who gave me a pencil sharpener in elementary school, it is indeed a memory worth recalling. "

Compared to his second cousin's emotional expression, Zhu Qingran's face was also full of aftertaste at this time.

It's just telling the story of that year and having fun with everyone.

I wish Qingran can do it.

If his little wife wanted to listen, Zhu Qingran felt that there was nothing wrong on his side.

" Speaking of that little boy back then, he was handsome, had a tall stature, and looked very talented. He was sure to have a bright future when he grew up. "

Zhu Qingran first used some flattering words to praise the little boy from that year.

Dongdong happened to be tired from playing, so he came over and drank a glass of coconut milk with us.

After Zhu Qingran finished her words, she was questioned by her eldest nephew Dongdong.

" Aunt A Ran has such a bad taste that she thinks I am such an outstanding and handsome little boy. The little boy that Aunt A Ran met when she was a child must be on par with me. Fortunately, Aunt A Ran has no history with him, otherwise I would really feel sorry for Aunt Shi Yu. "

Dongdong and his father are really a family. This little guy is so talkative that he has said all of Zhu Qingran's lines.

Dongdong decided to quit while he was ahead and retreated after drinking his fill.

He rushed into the group of children again, and quickly joined in the fun.

As soon as she left, the scene became a little awkward.

Fortunately, Zhu Qingran is best at picking up the topic.

" Don't panic, just continue to listen to me. " Zhu Qingran subconsciously looked at his little wife.

The young wife didn't ask to stop, and everyone was in high spirits, so she continued to tell the story.

" The fate between me and that little boy was probably that we sat in front and behind each other during an exam. He forgot to bring a pencil, so I brought one. I broke my pencil and gave him half. As a kind-hearted child, how could I not give the sharpened half to the boy? I kept the unsharpened half for myself. "

Zhu Qingran's story ended at the right moment.

Although she didn't continue speaking, the little wife seemed to have already imagined what would happen next.

Even a person with a temperament like my second cousin understood at this moment the little boy's intention of giving the pencil sharpener to Zhu Qingran.

" I see. Ah Ran was still an elementary school student at that time, not that old. The love at that time was probably based on you being nice to me and I being nice to you. We can talk about Ah Ran's time in middle school. "

The second cousin continued to throw bombs out, and Zhu Qingran also had to work hard to extinguish them.

Zhu Qingran was really afraid that the explosion would continue and she would commit suicide for love.

" This is Ah Ran in middle school. Although she is still a little older than us, she has grown into a beautiful lady. She can kill several hooligans with one punch. "

My second cousin gestured with his weak-looking little fist, which looked completely lacking in power.

The second cousin's wife probably thought that the second cousin looked a little weak, so she pressed his fist down.

" Just tell the story, don't show your violent side here. If Dongdong is corrupted by you, you can go back and kneel down to do math exercises to help your children with their homework! "

wife reduced my second cousin's momentum to the lowest level with just one sentence: " tutoring homework " .

" Hehe, well, honey, can you help me with my homework this week? "

The second cousin was still bargaining with his wife, and the younger cousin next to him directly took over the topic.

" Speaking of this, I actually have some impressions. I remember that Ah Ran seemed to be pursued by a boy named A. The boy even confessed his love to him with a physics book. I was preparing for the exam at the time, so I didn't pay attention to what happened next. However, Ah Ran seemed to be free and easy after graduation, probably because he didn't have any more connection with that boy. "

When her cousin who was pregnant with her second child mentioned this with a smile, Zhu Qingran lifted her hair.

" Are you talking about that guy who didn't get a few physics questions right but still wanted to tutor me? Later, I tutored him in physics and earned my first pot of gold in this field. After he graduated, he went back to school to be a physics teacher. "

Zhu Qingran spoke very easily, and it seemed that he was still recalling the feeling when he made that money.

However, after she finished speaking frankly, Du Shiyu fell silent.

Du Shiyu seems to understand why He Yimo has such a difficult time finding a partner.

Because, Zhu Qingran, this good sister, really set an excellent role model for He Yimo.

" We talked about middle school, and there was actually a follow-up, such as higher grades. But I didn't become classmates with my cousin A Ran after that, so I don't know much about the follow-up. "

The second cousin smiled and glanced at his wife.

He didn't know much about Zhu Qingran's so-called romantic stories later on, but Zhu Qingran seemed to see his story from his performance.

" So it seems that you and your second cousin's wife knew each other during the year when my second cousin was left behind and had to repeat his studies? "

Zhu Qingran just mentioned this, and his second cousin's wife and second cousin looked at each other and smiled with blushes.

Everyone's focus shifted from Zhu Qingran's luck in love over the years to how his second cousin became a father so early.

While everyone was still chatting, He Yimo's voice call came out from his smart bracelet.

" Sister, emergency help! Panic, panic! "

He Yimo's voice was a little hoarse, and I don't know if it was caused by the fumes.

Because we have to eat the New Year's Eve dinner at home, the family drew lots to select a few people to cook.

In order to prevent Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu from being separated, He Yimo volunteered to go to the kitchen.

She said she wanted to shock the audience with her diet for female celebrities to stay in shape. As a result, when she called back, Zhu Qingran thought she had blown up the kitchen.



When Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu hurried to the kitchen door, the food was still being delivered out in an orderly manner.

As for the little cousin, she was still busy arranging the dishes, as if it was not her who had just asked for help.

When Zhu Qingran was doubting, she noticed that there was a new message input on the bracelet.

" Watch the door. "

Zhu Qingran looked in the direction indicated by the message and was stunned.

The young wife looked over with her and was also confused.

The person at the door is Fang Ziyan.

" Why is she here? " Zhu Qingran looked at He Yimo who was pretending to be serious, and was about to go in and grab He Yimo by the neck to ask about the situation.

Zhu Qingran didn't do it not because it was auspicious during the Chinese New Year, but because she wanted to leave a good prenatal impression on the little ones.

" Zhu Qingran, calm down, impulse is the devil! But why did Fang Ziyan come to our house? " After Zhu Qingran calmed himself down several times, he still didn't quite understand why Fang Ziyan came to his house.

However, the young wife was not as hesitant as her. She walked straight to the door and asked questions.

" It's such a nice day, why is Teacher Fang not at home with his family, but coming to our place? "

The young wife had a faint smile on her face the whole time and was clearly not panicking.

" Actually, I was able to come here because Miss He Yimo invited me. Didn't Miss He tell you that I was coming to her house? "

Fang Ziyan was also exceptionally calm, and did not look like he was lying.

Fang Ziyan was actually invited to He Yimo's house?

After hearing this, Zhu Qingran almost couldn't help but rush to the kitchen.

He Yimo is really amazing. Zhu Qingran was worried before that this kid had no romantic opportunities and was destined to be single.

But now it seems that a certain big star is really hiding his talents.

Zhu Qingran really doubted that someone who acted so naive before was just pretending. He Yimo was probably going to get married so quickly that he would blind the whole family!

" What are you doing in my house? Proposing marriage, dating or meeting my parents?! " Zhu Qingran decided to strike first!

## Chapter 63

Fang Ziyan did come home to celebrate the New Year.

During the Chinese New Year , Zhu Qingran had no precedent of kicking out guests.

Of course, this visitor was not someone she disliked.

The most important thing is that this person was invited by He Yimo , so He Yimo should solve the problem himself.

Xiao Zhu is very busy and doesn't want to care.

When Mrs. Zhu heard that there was a guest at home , she enthusiastically called Fang Ziyan over to chat.

Fang Ziyan, who didn't seem too serious in the past , became as mature and steady as a retired cadre after meeting the elderly group in his family today .

Watching her mingling in the senior group , Zhu Qingran folded his arms , leaned against the wall and looked at her, not knowing what to say.

" Ah Ran, you must have a lot to say . I also think that Teacher Fang looks a little strange today. "

The young wife saw through Zhu Qingran's hesitation at a glance and knew that he was not interested in discussing or commenting on her colleague.

So, the little wife started talking directly about the topic that confused Zhu Qingran.

Because in her opinion, Fang Ziyan was also very abnormal today.

This is not what Teacher Fang looked like before.

" Wife , do you also think that Teacher Fang looks a little strange today? "

Zhu Qingran started talking . It turned out that it wasn't her problem . It was Fang Ziyan who looked weird today.

" Yes , something is wrong! Although she was serious in the office before, she could also joke around. But she looks too serious today . If it weren't for the fact that we have known each other for several years, I almost suspected that she was an elder in the family? "

The young wife and Zhu Qingran were doing the same arm-hugging posture, but she was not leaning against the wall , she was leaning against Zhu Qingran.

" Yeah , I also think that Teacher Fang looks like an old cadre today, not a young person at all! He Yimo's taste is amazing , it turns out that she likes older women! If I had known earlier, I would have hinted to Fu Chensi , maybe the childhood sweetheart older woman would be more suitable for He Yimo! "

Zhu Qingran clicked his tongue a few times, then followed the smell to the serving table in the kitchen and found some snacks for his little wife to fill her stomach.

" Honey, are you hungry again? Eat something quickly. If you wait until mealtime, I'm afraid your future little ones will starve. Of course, it would be a big mistake to starve my wife! "

Before, Zhu Qingran was so clean that if he got any stains on his hands, he would only be considered an accountant for a long time.

But now, she just hid the snacks and crispy meat for her little wife, and her fingers were covered with oil, but she didn't care at all.

" I'm hungry. " Seeing this, the young wife did not hesitate.

She was indeed hungry.

Ever since she started to feel pregnant, Du Shiyu often felt hungry.

Perhaps, she was suffering from morning sickness just now, and the next second she felt that the emptiness in her stomach was so unbearable.

Fortunately, Zhu Qingran understood her and always gave her the necessary help when she needed it.

For example, Zhu Qingran's irregular feeding and Zhu Qingran's care.

In short, as long as Du Shiyu needs it, Zhu Qingran will always know.

For example, although the young couple did the same action just now, Zhu Qingran knew that his wife must be hungry.

This is not just a tacit understanding, but also because of caring that will lead to excessive observation and understanding. Once the understanding is in place, corresponding measures and responses will be taken.

Zhu Qingran wished he could let his little wife eat everything in his hand, but his little wife's mouth was so smooth and small, and looked so kissable.

" A Ran, why are you looking at me? Are you hungry too? Then eat too! "

The little wife was eating the snack that Zhu Qingran handed to her, and she did not forget to persuade Zhu Qingran to join her to fill his stomach.

As a result, her action seemed as if she was going to share the snack at the corner of her mouth with Zhu Qingran.

Her movements looked so skillful and charming that Zhu Qingran unconsciously moved closer to her.

It seemed that the two of them were about to cling together and share the same dessert. The atmosphere and occasion were just right.

Who would have thought that the next second, Dongdong's round body would jump out.

" I'm about to find you! "

The children were playing hide-and-seek, and Dongdong was the one who was looking for them. He made crisp sounds and moved quickly, and then he saw the intimate actions of Zhu Qingran and his little wife.

" Wow! Aunt A Ran and Aunt Shi Yu are kissing each other in a naughty way! "

Dongdong is a very small child, but he knows a lot.

This is also something he would understand at his age.

But wouldn't it be better if he said less or said it later?

Wouldn't it be better if he said less?

I wish Qingran will be successful soon!

At this time, Zhu Qingran had to label this child as a naughty kid.

Of course, other people's children are not naughty, but she is the one who wants to be naughty.

" Zhu Qingran, what are you doing? I see you are not busy! Go over there and water the flowers for me. Remember to clean up and clean the bucket and shower head. "

Mrs. Zhu's signal was very sensitive, and she immediately received information about Zhu Qingran's situation.

As soon as she gave the order, Zhu Qingran and his young wife were forced to separate reluctantly.

" Honey, wait for me, I will be back soon, you must wait for me! "

Zhu Qingran stretched out his hand , made a farewell hug gesture from a distance, and then went to the greenhouse.

Zhu Qingran was called to the elders' group, and he brought Fang Ziyang to chat with the elders.

But in the end, the elders organized a card game, and Fang Ziyang took a break from his busy schedule and had a chance to chat with Du Shiyu.

" Mr. Zhu has prepared a lot of food for Teacher Du. He is really a very good partner. I see that Teacher Du looks good recently. She must have been well taken care of during her pregnancy. "

Fang Ziyang leaned where Zhu Qingran had just stood, looking at the lively people in the room. It was hard to tell what emotion was in her eyes, it seemed like envy and regret.

" I'm fine. It's the first time in my life, so it's inevitable that it's a little difficult. I think it should be fine after this time. But didn't Teacher Fang go home for the New Year? How did our Momo manage to invite such a big shot like Teacher Fang to his home! "

Du Shiyu was actually very curious about why Fang Ziyang came to his house.

Since Zhu Qingran was also very curious, she didn't mind trying her best to help the two of them solve their doubts.

" Speaking of this, I actually think that Teacher Du might not believe it. I didn't really believe it either, but it was indeed Miss He who personally invited me to celebrate the New Year at her home. "

After Fang Ziyang showed Du Shiyu the message he received, he found out that He Yimo was inviting Fang Ziyang to his home to celebrate the New Year.

Moreover, the content of the conversation seems to be particularly smooth, and it is definitely not the result of synthesis or deletion.

He Yimo really invited someone who was not very familiar but seemed somewhat familiar to come to his home to celebrate the New Year.

The other party really showed up for the appointment.

" Is that so? Momo probably invited friends who didn't want to go home to come home and feel the warmth of the New Year. Teacher Fang and Momo have a really good relationship, a closeness that we family members have never understood. "

Du Shiyu smiled slightly, his tone gentle, making it hard to tell whether he was happy or angry, or whether he was sincere or flattering.

Fang Ziyang was quite silent about Du Shiyu's behavior.

Maybe it's because when a couple lives together for a long time, they will become more and more similar.

Du Shiyu's appearance just now was really similar to Zhu Qingran.

That's the look of Mr. Zhu Qingran in the business world.

Fang Ziyang verified in his heart the saying " People from the same family tend to stick together "

.

This is also the fate and feeling that those people dream of and yearn for.

Fang Ziyang really envied the relationship between Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu from the bottom of his heart.

" Teacher Du's reaction just now almost made me think that I saw President Zhu escape from the greenhouse and come here to confront me. But to be honest, I am really grateful to Miss He for inviting me to celebrate the New Year here. I have celebrated the New Year alone

for many years. It is really comfortable to be with everyone, talking and laughing, and letting go of all the burdens at this moment. "

Fang Ziyan relaxed and took a deep breath.

She looked back towards the kitchen and vaguely saw the busy figure of He Yimo, the female star, putting aside all her burdens.

" Miss He and I probably just had a little connection that came from a punch. She was embarrassed to say anything harsh to me, so she suggested that I come over to celebrate the New Year. I'm the kind of person who becomes sunny and bright if someone gives me a little sweetness, so I just took the opportunity to come over to celebrate the New Year. Fortunately, everyone doesn't despise me. "

Fang Ziyan was very emotional. That look of hers was something Du Shiyu had never seen in all the years he had known her.

She was as greedy as a seedling that suddenly broke through the soil and encountered sunshine and rain. She wanted to engrave these two beautiful things in her life and was unwilling to let them slip away even a little bit.

" Teacher Fang probably doesn't know that many people in the Zhu family are not as difficult to get along with as you might think. The Zhu Qingran you see may just be the way she is. She is actually a little sister of A Ran who never grows up. The family is also very nice, especially grandma. Even if you just come to celebrate the New Year as someone you don't know well, grandma won't chase you away. "

Du Shiyu looked at the old man who could not stop grinning after winning New Year candies at the card table, and said from the bottom of his heart.

In fact, before this, she had been worried about meeting Old Lady Zhu several times.

Not only was it because of her seemingly frivolous marriage with Zhu Qingran, but she was also worried that Old Madam Zhu would think that the two of them were not a good match and would say something that would displease either of them.

However, every time, Mrs. Zhu was worried that Du Shiyu would be wronged.

Even later, when Du Shiyu's attitude became cold because of Zhu Qingran's conspiracy to divorce and abuse his wife, Old Lady Zhu still stood on Du Shiyu's side.

" Teacher Du, what have you thought of? However, if it is a private matter at home, please don't tell me, an outsider. I am just an outsider who comes to eat for free. Please don't let me get too attached to this family and can't leave! "

Fang Ziyan pointed at the only snack in Du Shiyu's hand and told her to eat it quickly.

" I've seen Teacher Du folding her arms before, but I never thought she was just hungry.

Ms. Zhu is amazing, a master in the business world. Her observance is really admirable. "

Fang Ziyan crossed his arms with emotion and poked his empty stomach.

If she hadn't actually tried it, she probably wouldn't have known what Du Shiyu's action meant.

However, Zhu Qingran could understand it at once. This must be true love.

" I see ... I really don't like to cross my arms unless I feel insecure. And I feel insecure probably because I'm hungry. "

Du Shiyu took the snack thoughtfully, then smiled, nodded, and left.

As she walked into the greenhouse, she heard a certain boss singing.

Perhaps because the song he sang this time was completely free, Zhu Qingran's singing was not as deadly as before, but instead had a more playful meaning in it.

" Wash, wash! Wash, wash! "

Zhu Qingran was really cleaning the spray bottle, shower head and bucket.

I saw her rolling up her sleeves, wearing work clothes and rubber gloves, and she looked very serious in cleaning every corner of the shower.

In fact, Mrs. Zhu is very particular about hygiene. She cleans and disinfects her tools twice a week, so there are no excessive stains.

These things were clearly cleaned up the day before when Zhu Qingran and He Yimo were cleaning.

This time, Old Lady Zhu asked Zhu Qingran to clean up again, actually she just wanted her to stay away from Du Shiyu .

But just one kiss, it shouldn't be a problem for the child or the pregnant woman.

" Xiao Xiaozhu, Mommy is going to kiss Baba, you all cover your eyes and don't peek! "

Du Shiyu lowered her head and spoke tenderly to the little life in her belly, then walked straight to her lover.

" Thank you for your hard work, Ran. You are such a great helper at home. I love you more and more! "

Du Shiyu handed the snacks to Zhu Qingran, as if rewarding him for his hard work.

And her words really made Zhu Qingran very happy.

Being praised so tenderly by his little wife was a scene that Zhu Qingran had been looking forward to for a long time.

Zhu Qingran had never hinted to his little wife, but this time his little wife spoke up so consciously, which was unbelievable and flattering.

Putting aside other things, at this moment, Zhu Qingran felt like he was flying into the clouds.

When she was about to be modest, the little wife's snack was already delivered to her mouth.

Since her sweet wife gave her the reward, she couldn't let her sweet wife down.

She wants a small reward!

Zhu Qingran went to get some snacks.

She had just taken a bite of the snack, and the next second, her little wife tried to snatch it away.

" Didn't Ran say that he saw I was hungry, so he wanted to give me some snacks? How could you snatch them from me? The little ones will be very hungry and need to eat! "

So, my little wife came to grab some snacks.

She said she was grabbing snacks, but actually she was just using the excuse to kiss Zhu Qingran.

The moment their lips touched, Zhu Qingran suddenly felt that this dessert was perfect.

Whose craftsmanship is it? It is so sweet that people can't stop eating it.

However, the student named He who made this snack actually had no idea that even though she added sugar to it, the snack was actually just a lump of dough.

But Zhu Qingran was in a good mood today and felt that this snack was absolutely delicious.

The kiss between her and her young wife also changed from half-squatting and half-lying to standing close to each other, and then they were surrounded by flowers, with the room full of romance.

Who would have thought that when the two of them were hugging each other's slender waists and pushing and punching each other with their fists, a naughty kid suddenly jumped out from the flowers.

" First cousin, second cousin, first cousin, second cousin, I won! You didn't find me, I am the final winner, you have to give me half of your red envelopes! "

It's Dongdong!

Zhu Qingran had no idea how such a big lump of Dongdong was hidden in the greenhouse. Even though Zhu Qingran had been listening to the devilish sound for a while, Dongdong was not shocked enough to go insane and run away first.

He actually held back.

But at this moment, couldn't he be patient a little longer?

In just a moment, he could give his aunt Zhu Qingran a chance to get closer to his little wife.

As long as he meets her for a while, he will be Zhu Qingran's lucky star during this Chinese New Year, and Zhu Qingran's red envelopes will be used to feed him.

It's a pity that Dongdong appeared at the right time, making it impossible to guard against him.

" Wow, Aunt A Ran and Aunt Shi Yu are doing something naughty again ... um ... "

Du Shiyu silenced Dongdong with a red envelope, and then made a gesture to him to keep quiet. Dongdong really understood what was going on. He turned around and walked out without saying a word.

As soon as he left, Zhu Qingran and his young wife continued their passionate kiss.

When the New Year's Eve dinner began, the Star Party also began.

Originally, the party planned to invite He Yimo to participate in a medley song performance, but she refused.

The Chinese New Year every year is probably the only time she can have free time to spend time with her family.

Therefore, He Yimo cherishes this time very much and hopes to stay at home for a few more days.

This time, when she saw female artists of similar status as her performing, she looked particularly calm, while her family members kept saying all kinds of things about her Mo Mo, who was also good.

He Yimo couldn't help but her eyes turned red, but she didn't show it in front of others. She just tilted her head while getting the fruit.

" Is it too hot in the room? I see you seem to be sweating, wipe it off! "

When Fang Ziyang handed over the tissue, He Yimo thought no one would notice her situation. The tissue was just held in the air, waiting for someone who needed it to take it away.

He Yimo was stunned for a moment, then quickly fanned his hands, indicating that he was a little hot.

" It's a bit hot here. I put a lot of effort into cooking today. My mouth is dry. Teacher Fang has good eyesight and knows how to take care of friends. I'll accept your paper. "

He Yimo's opening remarks continued. After she took the paper, she swept it across her bare face. In the end, she managed to get away with it and wiped away her tears.

When it was time to eat dumplings for the New Year's Eve dinner, there were lights from thousands of houses outside the window and the sound of firecrackers could be heard from far away .

Dongdong is the youngest of his generation and he just loves being in the crowds.

As soon as he got together, he urged his other brothers and sisters to go out and set off firecrackers.

As soon as they left, He Yimo also followed to join in the fun.

" Give me that huge firework, give it to me! I'll pay for it! It's said that if I set off fireworks today, I'll have good luck! I want to play the role of a good wife and a loving mother! This year my character doesn't want to be single, so come on, let's get out of being single! "

He Yimo shouted and rushed to the front as far as possible, intending to compete with the children for the biggest firework.

She disappeared in a flash. Among the young people, she ran the fastest.

As soon as she left, the condition of Zhu Qingran and his little wife became more obvious.

They can't kiss each other anymore, but they can be close to each other.

At this time, Fang Ziyang was very grateful for the warmth he felt in the Zhu family, so he took the initiative to assume the responsibility of serving as a human barrier.

When she stood here, she blocked the gaze and sight of the elders.

She stood there and chatted with Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu.

" I have always thought that Miss He's personality is very similar to her usual roles, but it seems that I have misunderstood her again. Miss He is becoming more and more different from the Miss He I have seen. "

Fang Ziyang indeed thought that He Yimo was a pretty girl who didn't talk much and was even a little indifferent.

But the more she learned about it, the more she realized that she, a little fan, even a fan of looks, was not very good at it.

" Momo is different from what Teacher Fang imagined. How is she different? She is cautious in front of people but lively behind their backs. She is probably forced to grow up in the public eye, but wants to show absolute freedom and innocence in front of people she trusts. In this way, Teacher Fang can actually be considered one of the people she trusts. "

Zhu Qingran looked at He Yimo's lively figure jumping around, and successfully brought Fang Ziyang into the ranks of people He Yimo trusted.

Fang Ziyang probably didn't expect that a shameless action that she took on impulse would bring her so much benefit.

" Then I am truly blessed! "

Perhaps because Zhu Qingran's answer was too unexpected, Fang Ziyang remained silent for a long time.

The sound of fireworks and firecrackers became louder and louder, and the light in the sky became more and more colorful.



Fang Ziyang talked about the past as if he was chatting with an old friend, and mentioned how he and He Yimo met.

" In fact, my first photography work was still life, not portraits. At that time, I won a lot of awards. But I had no experience in portraits or magazines . Everyone thought that I was at a bottleneck in the industry. Some people even attacked me online, saying that I was not worthy of the title. "

Fang Ziyang's gaze began to move from the dazzling fireworks to He Yimo, and then stopped: " It was Miss He who invited me and expressed the hope that I could shoot her. At that time, she had just won the Best Actress Award. "

It was indeed quite a while ago that He Yimo won the Best Actress award.

Zhu Qingran has some impression of that photo shoot.

Because the company was worried about possible failures, it specially invited a number of photographers to shoot the promotional cover.

Zhu Qingran didn't really pay much attention to the fact that Fang Ziyang was one of them. Perhaps it was because Zhu Qingran at that time was only concerned about how to ensure his little cousin's career was successful, and did not pay too much attention to people who had nothing to do with her life.

" I remember that year the cover of Momo was a vase and green bamboo. " The little wife added.

After she said that, Zhu Qingran also had an impression.

The cover photo that year was very beautiful, but the name made it difficult to identify the person.

Although the External Propaganda Department at that time hired many artistic and elegant propagandists, almost everyone looked the same and there was no accurate image.

Let's not talk about anything else, just the promotional copy my cousin used at the time was amazing.

Thinking about it now, Zhu Qingran felt that he had an epiphany.

If she guessed correctly, the final draft should be Fang Ziyang's.

Ever since they first met, Teacher Fang has been saying that my little cousin is a little vase beauty.

This time, after thinking about it again, Zhu Qingran suddenly had an idea in his mind.

" I never expected that Teacher Fang and we had already had a cooperative relationship so long ago. I am really honored to continue to cooperate with Teacher Fang, but ..."

Zhu Qingran paused halfway through his words, as if he had thought of something important. Her gaze followed Fang Ziyang's and turned to her little cousin, and Fang Ziyang became confused.

" What Mr. Zhu means is ..."

At this time, the husband-reading machine comes online.

How could my little wife not understand what Zhu Qingran meant?

" A Ran means that since we have already cooperated, Mr. Fang asked for a high price when he cooperated with us last time. With this price, our friendship has been greatly reduced in an instant. "

The little wife is worthy of being the little wife, she understands Zhu Qingran's thoughts. After she said this, Fang Ziyang finally understood the whole story and smiled.

" I see. Next time I cooperate with Mr. Zhu, I will definitely offer a friendly price. Mr. Zhu, please don't blame me. I also have to make a living. I may need to prepare money to marry a woman. If my wife is worth a lot of money, I will have to work hard to prevent others from making rumors. "

Fang Ziyang smiled and joked that he wanted to save money to get married, but Zhu Qingran said something without looking away.

" Maybe our next collaboration with Teacher Fang will be to take wedding photos for Teacher Fang herself! "

Zhu Qingran spoke calmly, as if he had seen through something. Before anyone could react, she continued with the previous topic.

" Speaking of which, it's New Year's Day, Teacher Fang's story must have a beginning and an end. You haven't finished telling the sequel to that cover, and I'm anxiously waiting here, you have to tell it! "

Zhu Qingran grabbed Fang Ziyang's hand, determined to make him finish the story.

Fang Ziyang was too embarrassed to refuse, so he continued with the previous topic.

" That cover was really beyond my expectation. I was selected. Although I received a considerable amount of compensation, I think the biggest gain was Miss He's trust and encouragement. I also saw the word beauty in Miss He. "

Fang Ziyang closed his eyes, and it seemed as if the image of a beautiful woman already appeared before him.

" So, 'beauty vase' is a metaphor with a positive connotation, isn't it a derogatory term? " After Zhu Qingran confirmed again, he saw Fang Ziyang nod.

" Haha, I didn't understand, I was too old-fashioned, I thought ..." Zhu Qingran didn't want to talk anymore, two lines of bitter tears.

Fortunately, she had watched all the works performed by her little cousin before, just to give her little cousin barrages of " excellent acting skills " and " sister is the most beautiful " .

After all, she made a wrong decision.

With that free time, she could develop some relationship with her young wife. Maybe she would be a mother of two now.

" Stop it, it's my fault, Mr. Fang, please continue, please continue! "

Zhu Qingran selectively kept her mouth shut and continued to listen to Fang Ziyang talk about her past with He Yimo.

" Later, I received a thank-you letter and card from Miss He. She said I was a very good photographer and hoped that I could take more, better and more outstanding works. We also left each other's work contact information. It's a pity that Miss He may be very busy because she is very famous and she doesn't remember these things at all. In short, she is indeed a goddess in my mind, even a dream maker. "

After Fang Ziyang finished speaking, the children lit up the biggest firework tube.

At that moment, the sky was filled with splendor, taking away everything from the past year.

Not only happiness but also haze, everything has become the past, and a brand new year has arrived.

At this most precious moment, Zhu Qingran took his young wife to make a wish together.

The two of them look pious and sweet, which is something many people envy.

Fang Ziyang's cell phone rang, so she had to quit the wishing group with some disappointment and went to the corner to answer the call.

After she left, two steps behind her was the figure of her little cousin He Yimo.

"A goddess is here. Did you make a wish just now? What did you wish for? Did you wish to be single?"

Zhu Qingran looked at his grown-up cousin with a teasing look and teased her as usual.

The little cousin ignored her and just looked at Du Shiyu's belly with her hands clasped together and begged.

"My nieces, you see, your aunt has been bullied by your father all these years. After you are born, you must occupy your sister-in-law's arms and let someone and I be lonely and cold. When the time comes, if your aunt sells the secret of being single, you will all be my heroes, and I will give you red envelopes!"

He Yimo spoke in a very serious manner and changed the topic of the wish he had just made.

As night falls and the New Year's bell rings, everyone goes home or stays overnight.

Zhu Qingran originally wanted to send Fang Ziyang back personally, but he found out that this man was actually drunk by the elders.

"Xiao Fang, you can't drink much. My kids can drink a lot. You'll be easily kidnapped by my kids if you're like this. Isn't that right, He Yimo?"

Old Mrs. Zhu held up a small wine cup of two liang of liquor and looked at He Yimo, who was confused, with a smile on her face.

It only took a moment, and everyone was just seeing off a group of people outside when this happened.

It was known to all the children in the family how much Old Lady Zhu could drink, but Fang Ziyang didn't know it.

She said she was having fun with Mrs. Zhu, so she rolled the dice with her and then threw herself in.

She probably can't leave.

Zhu Qingran and his young wife were finally able to sleep in the same room, and no accidents were allowed to happen.

They don't want other people living around their bedrooms.

Then, this difficult task fell on He Yimo's shoulders.

"After all, Momo brought the person back, so Momo must treat the guest well!"

Zhu Qingran directly threw the heavy burden to He Yimo, and then told him with his eyes "that whoever brings it back shall solve it."

He Yimo stared in a daze at his cousin who suddenly ignored him, and then shifted his gaze to his young wife.

Du Shiyu was indeed sleepy and didn't have the energy to continue.

Now she would rather lie down on her love bed with Zhu Qingran and take a nap, just a simple nap.

" Momo, we believe that you can take good care of the guests. Come on! You are about to go out and socialize outside the studio. We are so proud of you. "

My little wife also chose to give up my little cousin.

Fang Ziyang is at the point where he can fall down if he touches any alcohol.

In the past, Fang Ziyang always had this reaction when there were team-building activities in school.

When she fell asleep drunk, she was quite quiet and would never do anything excessive.

In fact, all He Yimo needed to do was to get the person back to the guest room and cover him with a quilt, and everything would be solved.

However, this still depends on He Yimo's thoughts, and no one else can interfere with her decision.

" In that case, Momo, please send Xiaofang to the guest room. I just saw that the corners of the child's eyes were red. Maybe he stayed up too late. It's time for him to rest! I have to go to rest too. See you all tomorrow morning. "

After giving the order, Mrs. Zhu went back to her room to sleep.

Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu followed the old lady and said goodbye to He Yimo.

As for He Yimo, he held up Fang Ziyang with some difficulty, but found that the other party was surprisingly light.

" Has my physical strength improved recently? Or does this guy look like a fake? How can such an A be so light! "

He Yimo was indeed surprised by Fang Ziyang's weight.

But this did not affect her walking speed. Just as she passed by Zhu Qingran's door, she saw a domineering boss leaning against the door wearing those couple's cat-playing pajamas.

" Sister, you have to believe that I look a little heavier, but that's entirely because of my curvy figure. Of course, you don't understand the big troubles. Take this, your sister-in-law asked you to buy something to replenish your body. After all, your figure seems to be crushed by me, who is not a female star! "

Zhu Qingran stuffed a red envelope into He Yimo's arms in a mean way and looked at him like a good sister.

He Yimo couldn't ask his sister-in-law to complain about a certain cousin for bullying others in an improper way.

After all, today my sister-in-law and my cousin actually stood on the same front to bully people together.

Mo Mo is speechless and helpless.

However, Momo should just go wherever he wants after getting the money.

" Okay, the red envelope has arrived. Have a nice night, both of you. I won't bother you any more. I'll try to catch up with my figure as soon as possible and surpass the figure of a certain person who's not a female star. "

He Yimo took great effort and finally got the person into the guest room.

She casually took a tissue from the bedside table, then reached back and wiped the corners of Fang Ziyan's eyes.

" You are such a grown-up, yet you are still crying. How shameful. "

As soon as He Yimo finished speaking, she felt her wrist being strangled by a huge force. Fang Ziyan suddenly sat up with the help of this force, and then stared at He Yimo seriously. At the moment when the two people looked at each other, there were still some sporadic sounds of firecrackers outside the window.

Waves of dim light continuously illuminated the faces of the two people, and each other's faces kept appearing in their sight.

After a few times, He Yimo swallowed subconsciously.

There was something wrong with the atmosphere. He Yimo actually felt a little hot.

If the heat just before setting off firecrackers was pretended, and the heat after setting off firecrackers was caused by madness, then the heat at this moment was definitely a double attack from the physiological and psychological aspects.

" Ahem, um, Mr. Fang, if you don't have anything else to do, then I will ... um ..."

He Yimo couldn't pick up his words halfway through.

Fang Ziyan suddenly approached with a hot breath carrying the aroma of wine, and He Yimo's mind went blank due to the stimulation.

She didn't know what to do for a moment.

However, after Fang Ziyan roasted her for a long time, he burped.

" I'm not drunk, I'm just tipsy. I'm tipsy. I'm not crying, it's because the wine is too spicy and bitter ... Good night ... Hiccup ..."

Nothing much happened.

As the saying goes, as long as you take the initiative, we will have a story.

He Yimo only knew that he was drunkarded by a drunkard with Zhu Qingran's style of speaking, and then he waited for the other party to fall asleep.

What a story, what an ambiguous atmosphere.

It's all bullshit.

He Yimo didn't believe that there must be a story behind the scene of a lonely girl on a dark and windy night.

Bullshit!

After stuffing the drunkard into the quilt, He Yimo left a night light on and went out.

She rushed back to the room angrily and rubbed her face.

" Hey, it smells like alcohol. "

However, after lying down, a certain female star couldn't fall asleep again, as her mind was filled with scenes from certain scripts where the female had a hangover and a headache and vomited all over the floor.

" Hey, if she vomits, I'll probably have to clean up! My little cousin can't come into contact with these things. If she vomits and vomits on my future nieces, then I, as an aunt, will be considered unkind. So, I'll go! "

He Yimo returned to Fang Ziyan's room with a cup of warm water and two hangover pills.

After she put her things on the bedside table, she found that the other person had kicked off the quilt, so she had to cover her back and hide her feet.

" My little fan, I, your goddess, have covered you with a blanket today. You should follow this rule when you go home. Now go to sleep. I am also sleepy. I will summon you tomorrow. "

He Yimo yawned and left the room with a sense of relief.

After she left, someone who was drunk in bed turned over and murmured in a daze: " Got it. "

## Chapter 64

After New Year's Eve , Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu visited their relatives on a rare occasion. As the only couple in the family without children but who had to give red envelopes to their children, Zhu Qingran went there with the mentality of going bankrupt, but returned with a full pot of money.

" Ah Ran , you and Shi Yu are finally pregnant. This red envelope is for your good luck . You two must accept it. "

After visiting countless relatives' homes to give gifts , Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu were once again fed with festive red envelopes.

The two of them refused for a long time , and even their words became numb , but they still accepted the red envelope.

In the evening , after returning home, the young couple squatted on the small bed in the bedroom and talked about it.

They not only did not lose money during this Chinese New Year , but also made a lot of money, a huge sum of money.

This is probably " the first time I've seen a return on investment since I became an adult . It's not easy . "

After Zhu Qingran sorted out the red envelopes , he planned to save the money as a growth fund for future little Zhus.

Just as she finished her sigh, the old lady's voice came from somewhere.

" Zhu Qingran , you are so young, how come you have such a bad memory! Didn't I, an old lady at such an age, return the red envelope to you this year? In all those years , when have I ever forgotten to give you the red envelope? Of course , I also gave you the red envelope for Shi Yu! "

It would have been better if Old Lady Zhu didn't say anything. After she mentioned this , the young wife's eyes instantly glanced over.

" A Ran , it turns out that every time I didn't come home, grandma gave me double the red envelopes, but I really want to know which one I got? "

Du Shiyu looked at Zhu Qingran who was holding the money in his hand. His big watery eyes blinked, which made people feel confused.

" Honey, I definitely didn't embezzle your share. I just gave it to you in a different way. That's all. "

Zhu Qingran quickly explained everything, and then took out a long payment record from his wallet.

That is not a payment record of one or two times, but a record that has been around for some years and is updated every month.

" I put all the small red envelopes from my wife in here and set up a separate asset project. "

Du Shiyu only took a glance and figured out what the list Zhu Qingran took out was used for.

That is the asset storage situation, the asset storage situation of all Zhu Qingran's assets.

Du Shiyu never had the habit of looking through Zhu Qingran's things, nor did he want to look at Zhu Qingran's things.

She never expected that Zhu Qingran would simply put such an important thing in his wallet. As long as Du Shiyu paid a little attention, she would be able to discover the little secret.

Before, Du Shiyu didn't pay attention to Zhu Qingran's personal belongings because he didn't want to cross the red line between them.

Later, because she trusted him too much, she still didn't pay attention to Zhu Qingran's personal belongings.

Today, when the person involved took the initiative to take out the things, she felt a little embarrassed.

" Honey, I really, really saved your share. You have to believe me, I don't have the mind to use my small change to buy small gifts for other girls! "

What Zhu Qingran said at this time was quite serious, but who would have thought that in the future, she would slap herself hard in the face.

Not only did she buy gifts for other young ladies, but she also couldn't stop buying them, and almost emptied her wallet.

But, these are all things that happened later.

" I didn't ask you about the money, so why did you explain it so clearly? It would lose its mystery. "

The little wife muttered softly, and her coquettish look made Zhu Qingran stunned.

" Well ... wife, you must not have seen anything just now, and I didn't take anything out either. We worked well together and had a pleasant cooperation! "

After taking the note back, Zhu Qingran waved to his wife as if nothing had happened.

The next second, the young couple cuddled together, kissing, hugging and lifting each other up.

And a certain female celebrity is seeing that her New Year holiday is coming to an end. Not only does she have to pay for her future nieces, but she also has to feel the power of showing off her affection.

" Grandma, can I report Zhu Qingran for being disrespectful of the rules and getting close to my sister-in-law without permission, which has an impact on her? This is a crime that cannot be punished. I hope that the old Buddha will monitor it! "

He Yimo was in a dramatic mood and half-knelt in front of Old Lady Zhu, then reported that a certain cousin had no limits in showing off her affection.

But Mrs. Zhu just smiled and patted He Yimo's head.

" Good boy, it's great to be young. Your grandfather and I were not much different in our past. "

Old Mrs. Zhu smiled brightly, but He Yimo felt bitter but couldn't say it.

No matter whether the dog food is in new or old packaging, it is enough to keep her full.

If she fails to lose weight during this New Year holiday, it must be because the dog food at home is too fragrant.

It's all the dog food's fault, it has nothing to do with her!

After the new year, Interstellar University will begin preparations for the new semester.

Du Shiyu looked at her three-month-old belly and insisted on going to class no matter what.

During the three-day negotiation between her and Zhu Qingran, the young wife successfully got the opportunity to go to school.

But Zhu Qingran also had hundreds of rules with her.

In short, Zhu Qingran would personally escort his children to and from get out of class.

After his young wife completed her daily work at school, Zhu Qingran almost exempted her from all other tasks.

For example, when the school held an event, Du Shiyu was just a spectator.

For example, when the office held a meeting, Zhu Qingran helped to attend the meeting.

Du Shiyu started watering the flowers when she had nothing to do, and often video-called Old Lady Zhu to check on her pets. Then she stayed away from electronic products and lived a carefree life during her pregnancy.

As for Zhu Qingran, he really tried his best to be as pure-hearted and not have too many fantasies about his little wife.

" There are still fifteen weeks until the little ones are born. Fifteen and fifteen, I am so encouraged! "

As soon as Zhu Qingran came out of the group office, he received a notice from the school about a meeting.

She hurriedly got on the scooter, and while waiting for the traffic light, she slightly thought about Xiao Xiaozhu's due date.

Almost there.

It will be there soon.

The longest days in Zhu Qingran's life were the days that felt like years.

Yesterday, she cooked dinner with her little wife.

The young wife smelled of milk, and she almost became so impulsive that she couldn't control herself.

However, with Xiao Zhu's high level of endurance, she successfully continued to treat her young wife with respect and did not do any other prenatal education for the children.

Today, as an excellent partner and a future excellent parent for her children, she is going to school to acquire knowledge and lay a good foundation for her children's future learning.

As a result, after Zhu Qingran arrived at school, she found out that the conference she was attending this time was a mid-term report conference for the game experience major.

As a novice player of several of these games, Zhu Qingran naturally listened attentively and studied them confusedly.



" Teacher, can you please repeat the operation just now? I'll take notes here. I've been having trouble here recently. My wife really dislikes me! "

Zhu Qingran, who originally came to keep the situation under control, ended up becoming a learner who asked questions more enthusiastically than the students.

It would have been fine if she didn't speak, but as soon as she spoke, everyone noticed that Zhu Qingran was here.

Moreover, a certain company boss came to learn gaming experience in order to avoid being looked down upon by his wife.

By the way, this game must be very interesting to attract Zhu Qingran to come and support it.

Therefore, a certain game became an instant hit on the entire Internet that day, and its download volume and the amount of in-game purchases were far ahead.

Originally, the reporters who came to film the important content of this conference to convey that this profession is still very popular, shifted their attention to Zhu Qingran in the blink of an eye.

Zhu Qingran is a strong woman who has successfully supported the entire entertainment news industry on her own .

She lived up to expectations and received the teacher's attention, and was even taught some gaming skills on the spot.

Zhu Qingran naturally also successfully expanded a group of gaming experts, regardless of gender, age, tall, short, fat, thin, big or small.

In short, as long as someone has a place in the rankings, Zhu Qingran will be the one who will ask for advice without hesitation.

" Everyone, remember to fill in the verification information and verify it one by one. This is my game account, everyone can be a witness, I definitely did not deliberately give or receive anything from anyone privately, let alone expand my personal account with everyone. Although, I am indeed fishing now, but I am recruiting famous players from all over the world, and it has nothing to do with my emotional infidelity. No one can write news about me randomly, be careful or you will receive a letter from my lawyer. "

After Zhu Qingran wasted a lot of saliva, she completed the work of expanding her friend list.

After saying goodbye to all the masters one by one, Zhu Qingran set out on his journey home.

Of course, the live broadcast of her meeting was also watched by her young wife.

The little wife was eating grapes, which was both funny and heartwarming.

" My dear little ones, if Mommy has more smile lines on her face, it must be the fault of your other parent. She is so funny, you should work hard to grow up to be as good as her. "

Du Shiyu smiled contentedly, but heard the doorbell ring.

Considering how eager Zhu Qingran was to return home, she was indeed almost home by now.

But before she gets home, she will definitely go to the flower shop and buy a flower.

Du Shiyu calculated the time for Zhu Qingran to return home clearly, and she would give Zhu Qingran a homecoming kiss without any mistake.

But this time is wrong, it's quite off.

Du Shiyu frowned slightly, feeling that something was wrong.

She didn't open the door, but checked the situation through the smart surveillance screen at home.

That's a courier?!

Du Shiyu was sure that she recognized the courier's uniform, and the girl who came to deliver the package was also a familiar face.

In Zhu Qingran's area, there are professional couriers responsible for delivery.

This younger sister often comes to help deliver things. Many of the children's supplies at home and gifts from relatives and friends are also delivered by this younger sister.

But Du Shiyu was sure that she and Zhu Qingran had not bought anything recently, and their relatives and friends at home had not sent any logistics information.

After Zhu Qingran had educated Du Shiyu on family safety more than once, Du Shiyu was still somewhat wary of this express delivery.

She answered the doorbell directly and told the courier to put the package in the basket nearby and she would pick it up when she had time.

The courier girl left after finishing her work.

The box was just left in the in-basket at the door and no one touched it.

Du Shiyu stared at the screen for a long time, but still didn't rush to get anything.

And today Zhu Qingran did not come back in time.

After Xiao Zhu bought the flowers, an old friend sent him a thank-you letter, expressing his gratitude for boosting the sales of the game produced by his friend's company.

" Zhou Ziyue, if you were just a little more attentive, you would be one of the most wealthy and famous CEOs. You have the nerve to send me a thank you letter for promoting your products. Where's your face! "

The first half of Zhu Qingran's sentence was about Zhou Ziyue not being proactive in making money and having problems with his thinking.

" where is your face " in the second half of her sentence were entirely because she remembered the last time she helped Zhou Ziyue meet a netizen.

Such a beautiful and graceful girl like Tieguanyin in her prime years was actually tricked by Zhou Ziyue, an old single, into meeting her in person.

Tsk tsk tsk.

Thinking about it now, Zhu Qingran still feels that this old sister is just an old cow eating tender grass, and she is not afraid of getting hungry quickly after eating too much.

" Ding! The red envelope has arrived! "

The next second, Zhu Qingran shut up.

Because someone was very knowledgeable and sent the money for the hard work of bringing the goods.

Zhu Qingran looked at the not-so-small sum of money and assured herself that she was not blinded by money. She just felt that she had to respect the little quirks of her financial sponsor, her elder sister.

Of course, she would still strongly condemn someone's face-to-face meeting from the bottom of her heart.

" My dear sponsor, it's getting late. You should get off work early and remember to spend more time finding a partner. For a single woman like you, there will definitely be many suitable

girlfriends to choose from. As for the children in school, they are the flowers of the future. My dear sponsor, please show some mercy and don't do anything cruel to them! "

Zhu Qingran felt that he had taken the money and done the job, so he also made some indirect accusations against the old sisters.

Strong women like them who are domineering CEOs are all very smart.

She has said it so directly and clearly, she just hopes that an old sister will turn back and stop engaging in online romance.

" Ding! The red envelope has arrived! "

There was another crisp sound of money clattering into the account, and Zhu Qingran felt that it was not the same thing.

" Zhou Ziyue, although I also think that what you gave me is not much, what I said just now is definitely not to ask you for more money. I was advising you to turn back from your wrong path and not do anything to let yourself down! Zhou Ziyue, are you listening? "

Zhu Qingran raised his voice, stood in his own parking space, and reasoned with his old sisters. However, Zhou Ziyue seemed to have selectively blocked her signal.

" Iron Guanyin is awesome, six six six! I'm rooting for you , you're the best! "

After hearing someone's clip sound, Zhu Qingran was really very upset .

She had just been thinking about eating something to replenish her body with her little wife, but now her appetite has been greatly reduced.

" Zhou Ziyue, if you keep ignoring me like this, I promise to let my uncle and aunt know within a minute that you are having an online romance with a school girl and using fake voices! " After Zhu Qingran gave him a serious warning, Zhou Ziyue immediately returned to normal.

" Sister Guanyin, I have some tricky things to deal with. My sister was suddenly diagnosed with acute hemorrhoids, and I have to go to accompany her. Don't worry, I will keep my level the same next time I come up. See you later! "

Zhou Ziyue really did everything he could to calm his little sister down.

Zhu Qingran hung up the phone immediately after hearing what she said, and there was no further response.

Zhu Qingran snorted and walked towards home with a kingly demeanor that looked down on single men who had no partners.

" Haha, someone who doesn't have a partner is a loser and has acute hemorrhoids. Why doesn't she say that she has persistent single cancer? "

Zhu Qingran complained harshly, saying that he did not want to empathize with single cancer patients.

She wants to go back to her wife and children.

She had just reached the door when she heard the message alert on her cell phone.

" Ding! The red envelope has arrived! "

It is impossible to keep Zhu Qingran by giving him a red envelope.

She is Ms. Zhu, the executive president of a large interstellar group. Is this the small red envelope she needs?

She doesn't lack.

Zhu Qingran reached out for the door card and was about to swipe the door when his cell phone continued to ring.

" Ding! The red envelope has arrived! "

" Ding! The red envelope has arrived! "

" Ding! The red envelope has arrived! "

...

The vibration of the phone had already numbed Zhu Qingran's hands, so she chose to take a look at the phone.

The red envelopes above are all worth a few bucks each, and are sent out on a regular basis. And the sender is Du Shiyu.

Could it be that the little wife felt that Zhu Qingran's pocket money was not enough recently, so she gave her some to make up for it?

Compared with the huge red envelopes sent by others, Zhu Qingran would feel comfortable even if his wife only gave him one or two pieces at a time.

But, isn't my lovely wife at home?

Zhu Qingran opened the door, but found that her little wife did not come to greet her.

Maybe his little wife fell asleep at this time, so he used the red envelope to comfort her.

Zhu Qingran tiptoed upstairs, intending to take the initiative to go into the bedroom and give his little wife a kiss of return .

But, there was no one in the bedroom?

That little wife is in the study?

When Zhu Qingran was not around, Du Shiyu would stay in places where Zhu Qingran often stayed in order to feel Zhu Qingran's breath.

Zhu Qingran spends his time in the living room and study, while the kitchen is a forbidden area that his little wife rarely goes to.

After all, in Zhu Qingran's eyes, the utensils in the kitchen were very dangerous, and the smell of oil smoke was quite strong. It was not a place suitable for his little wife to hang out.

However, when Zhu Qingran was holding onto the door and planning to give his young wife a " surprise " , there was no one in the study.

" My wife isn't home? "

Zhu Qingran returned a huge red envelope to Du Shiyu, but did not wait for Du Shiyu's response.

" Wife! "

" Wife ~ "

" A Ran's little wife ~ "

" Aran's Shiyu Miss ~ "

" Our alluring Teacher Du? "

" ??? "

Zhu Qingran sent many messages but still received no response.

At times like this in the past, after Du Shiyu was teased by Zhu Qingran by calling her various names, he would definitely blush and say to her, " I'm here . "

But today, Du Shiyu's silence was so abnormal that it was unimaginable.

Zhu Qingran made a phone call and the call was answered at first, but then it was hung up. When the second call came, Du Shiyu's phone was turned off.

" Wife ..."

Zhu Qingran searched the whole house and even used the infrared sensing system, but he could not confirm the presence of Du Shiyu at home.

Zhu Qingran's heart was instantly in suspense.

Zhu Qingran was instantly filled with a strong sense of uneasiness. She directly sent a message to the company's security team, asking everyone to go find someone.

She clenched her hands tightly, tightly grasping the phone in her hand.

There was nothing unusual in the house, and it didn't seem like Du Shiyu was taken away against his will.

So she walked out the door by herself?

Zhu Qingran didn't want to make things so serious, but his little wife was missing, and this was a big deal that made all her sensitive nerves tense.

Zhu Qingran turned on the smart surveillance screen at home and began to review the most recent surveillance footage.

The young wife did not appear in the surveillance video, but she went out within a few minutes of her returning home.

Is that a courier?

Du Shiyu carried a large box and walked towards the path leading to his home, then disappeared from the surveillance range.

That box ...

Zhu Qingran called the courier girl without thinking.

The courier was still a little confused when he was brought to Zhu Qingran by the company's security team.

" I'm just a courier, why are you arresting me? I didn't elope with Madam Zhu! "

The courier girl kept looking at her tricycle on the roadside, and embarrassedly emphasized to Zhu Qingran that she was innocent.

In the past, when she delivered express to Zhu Qingran's home, Zhu Qingran would come out to pick it up, and there was no contact between her, a small courier, and his young wife.

People say that the hostess of this house has a beautiful wife who is as beautiful as a fairy.

The courier happened to pass by downstairs and saw Du Shiyu standing on the balcony basking in the sun.

Du Shiyu is indeed quiet, generous, beautiful and dignified, very similar to the rumors.

But the young courier only met his young wife from a distance , and they had no private contact at all.

She recently watched the TV series about a domineering CEO played by He Yimo and was very familiar with the content.

Some people even say that the script of this TV series is mostly adapted from Zhu Qingran's real story.

The young courier trembled even more.

She is not the minor character in the drama who can seduce the heroine. Domineering president, please let her go.

" Um ... did I tell you that you eloped with my little wife? "

Before Zhu Qingran could ask any questions, a certain courier girl had already started acting out her own story.

Are all young people nowadays so creative?

Zhu Qingran, who wants to be an old boss, is really getting more and more out of touch with the thinking of young people.

" Aren't you trying to say that I kidnapped your little wife? I delivered the package as usual today, but I just put it in the receiving basket. I really, really, really didn't see your little wife! "

After the young courier emphasized it again and again, the security team leader nearby couldn't bear it anymore.

The big brother patted the young courier on the shoulder earnestly and took the courier delivery acceptance device from her.

" Mr. Zhu, I found it. This is a local express delivery, but the sender's information is all fictitious. In other words, this courier was sent directly to the pile of express deliveries she wanted to distribute through connections. "

As soon as the security team leader spoke, Zhu Qingran frowned even more.

" Go check the nearby surveillance cameras, go to the company to call up the equipment, and follow her. "

At Zhu Qingran's command, all the security team members took their positions and did their respective duties.

The young courier was already in a state of panic, and now he was terrified to the extreme.

" Mr. Zhu ... Mr. Zhu ... You said you believed my little wife didn't elope with me, so why did you ask me to follow you? I really, really ..."

" Sister, President Zhu asked us to follow you to your headquarters for investigation. Don't misunderstand too much. Even if you want to elope with our president's wife, she won't even look at you. "

The big brothers in the security team seemed to see through everything at a glance.

What is the reason why they are so confident and sure?

That's all the experience gained from eating dog food and being shown affection over the years.

And this little courier girl was killed too young.

When I was young, I didn't know how much dog food Mr. Zhu had!

On the other side, Du Shiyu was indeed shocked when he opened the express box.

Because the things in the box turned out to be He Yimo's clothes.

And He Yimo couldn't be contacted.

Zhu Qingran's line was busy several times, which made people very anxious.

As the younger sister-in-law, Du Shiyu is indeed paying more and more attention to He Yimo as her relationship with Zhu Qingran becomes closer.

Du Shiyu originally thought that the phenomenon of pregnancy causing one to become stupid for three years would not happen to her, but her worrying about pregnancy still came true.

She was carrying a suitcase and wanted to see if Zhu Qingran had returned from the road. As a result, she saw a familiar figure as soon as she reached the gate.

That's He Yimo? !

Du Shiyu thought that April Fool's Day had passed, but it was not funny that He Yimo played such a joke.

She was just about to scold her little cousin, but when she got closer, she realized that it was not He Yimo.

That's He Yimo's brother!

Although He Yimo has severed his relationship with Zhu Wushuang's family, in terms of blood relationship, the Betas born to Zhu Wushuang are still He Yimo's older brothers.

Before, Du Shiyu didn't think these Betas were useful.

But at this moment, she finally understood the purpose of these gluttons.

The moment she saw that person smiling at her, Du Shiyu knew that someone was waiting for her here on purpose.

Moreover, the other party's waiting was definitely not unprepared.

Du Shiyu almost raced against time and sent several red envelopes to Zhu Qingran using his smart bracelet.

After that, I don't know if the smart bracelet had its signal blocked or because I left home, so it stopped responding.

" Shiyu, I am your aunt after all. If you, as your niece's wife, refuse to come to see me, then I, as your aunt, must lower my status and come to see you. "

Zhu Wushuang was wearing the most popular dress of the season, carrying a bag that looked out of season, and sat opposite Du Shiyu.

And the coffee shop they were in had been bought by someone at some point.

The buyers are the family in front of us.

Zhu Wushuang must have been preparing for today's event for a long time, otherwise, how could she have the courage to take the initiative.

Du Shiyu treated her appearance as just an ordinary passerby and didn't care at all.

After all, Du Shiyu has never liked wasting his time on people and things he doesn't care about.

Zhu Wushuang and his family are just like this to Du Shiyu.

Du Shiyu had heard about the troubles they had caused Zhu Qingran and the obstacles they had set for him over the years.

But Zhu Qingran didn't let her get involved, so she didn't.

This doesn't mean she doesn't care, or even knows.

She has eyes, ears and a brain, so what she wants to know is not that difficult to understand.

But the more she acted as if she didn't care, the more she worried the people present.

" Sister Shiyu is such a good person, but she is with that evil-hearted man Zhu Qingran. If you hadn't married, maybe we would have had a good marriage. "

The one who spoke was the man who was slapped in the face and broke up by the rich family's illegitimate daughter last time.

One doesn't even need to look closely to know that he is a useless loser.

Zhu Wushuang is really amazing. Not only did she marry a loser, but she also managed to rise a little with the help of the Zhu family, but she still failed to cultivate an heir who is not a loser.

No matter how many families like this there are, I'm afraid they can't support this pile of mud.

Du Shiyu had no intention of communicating too much with these people, so he remained silent.

Zhu Wushuang had "invited" Du Shiyu out against her conscience, and she was treated coldly by Du Shiyu, which made her very nervous.

If it weren't for the fact that her activities were suppressed by Old Lady Zhu during the Chinese New Year, she wouldn't have spent such a huge amount of money to buy a popular coffee shop here.

She is not cut out for running a business.

She had spent a lot of money in this shop recently, and as a result she always wanted to flirt with the young men who came there for coffee and afternoon tea.

As a result, her behavior was quite unwelcome in the aristocratic area of Zhu Qingran's home.

The originally good business was ruined by Zhu Wushuang, who wanted to flirt with young men, and her heir son, who wanted to have his own relationship with multiple women.

Now, the coffee shop's business is really not making enough money to cover its expenses, and it is simply unsustainable.

In order to get some benefits quickly, Zhu Wushuang resorted to this last resort and tricked Du Shiyu into doing this.

She just didn't believe that Zhu Qingran cared so much about Du Shiyu that he wouldn't come out to look for his wife after she disappeared.

As long as Zhu Wushuang negotiated a few conditions at that time and had a cup of coffee with his young wife on the pretext of helping his family, she didn't believe that she would not succeed.

"Shiyu, don't pay attention to your cousin. He just broke up recently and is always talking nonsense when he's hurt. Don't mind it. I invited you here today because I want to have afternoon tea with you in peace. How about the food in my shop? You can come here often in the future. Of course, if you like this shop, I'll give you a family price and you can buy it."

Zhu Wushuang really didn't hide anything at all, and was always thinking about giving away the hot potato in his hand.

Du Shiyu did not respond, and for the comfort of her child, she did not go for the so-called afternoon tea.

Her cell phone bracelet was taken away by this mother and son since she sat here.

And there were so many people in the coffee shop just now, I'm afraid they were all Zhu Wushuang's subordinates.

However, is Zhu Wushuang sure he still has money?

"If I'm not mistaken, your dress ..." Du Shiyu took a look at Zhu Wushuang's dress and seemed very interested in it.

"Shiyu, you like this skirt. It's a cheap one. Your uncle has some friends outside and bought me the first batch of stock. If you like it, I can ask your uncle to ask someone to get you one. It's a new model from Interstellar. Many rich ladies want to buy it but they don't have the channels!"

Zhu Wushuang finally found a topic to start a conversation.

She didn't want to be labeled a kidnapper.

closer to her niece and her niece-in-law. If they could afford some filial piety, she would accept it directly.



For this reason, even though she was doing bad things, she still had to act properly and behave like an elder.

"Is that so ... That's really a pity. I was going to say that I grew up in the Bay Area, and I remember there were several factories there. Clothes like this only cost a few thousand dollars to buy there ..."

Du Shiyu paused halfway through his speech.

Zhu Wushuang's heart was filled with alarm and she turned her gaze to her beloved son.

In order to save face, she recently asked her son's so-called well-connected friends to help bring back some clothes.

For example, this dress, her favorite, cost her five figures.

Moreover, her son assured that these were all new and genuine products, and even if they were imitations, they would be the best priced and most authentic.

It was because of these words that Zhu Wushuang dared to brazenly pass around these clothes, and then when she met acquaintances she would smile and say that they were bought by her husband.

In short, you can't lose face, but you can also give up the substance.

When Zhu Wushuang heard Du Shiyu mention several thousand, although he felt cheated, he still felt that his face was saved.

This is probably true.

After all, what Du Shiyu was talking about was the wholesale price.

Unexpectedly, Zhu Wushuang's comfort only lasted for a short while.

"If I remember correctly, these clothes cost several thousand yuan a bag. Many luxury stores in the surrounding township markets came to us for wholesale. When I was a child, I thought about doing some wholesale in the future so that I could change into different new clothes every day."

It would be fine if Du Shiyu didn't speak, but once he opened his mouth, his power was extremely destructive.

As a common woman who loves shopping, Zhu Wushuang felt as if she was offended.

However, she felt that she was not offended by Du Shiyu.

She was betrayed by her own son.

She took out a lot of her own savings and asked the other party to purchase goods, but in the end she was cheated and lost everything.

Zhu Wushuang looked at her son, gritting her teeth in hatred.

These men are useless. If she had known this earlier, she would have married an aristocrat as her family requested.

At least, what she was wearing at that time was definitely not fake.

And some of the heir genes can't be such wimps.

It was too late for Zhu Wushuang to regret and she could only kill the other person with her eyes.

"Sister Shiyu, do you have such a sharp eye? Then take a look, my mother's bag is absolutely authentic, absolutely authentic! The latest model, logo, materials, and workmanship are all excellent!"

The man picked up Zhu Wushuang's bag and showed it to her.

Zhu Wushuang to show off when she goes out to meet guests .

She has always felt that she is of noble status, so the bag she wears has to be good too.

This bag cost her nearly ten thousand yuan , which is not a small amount of money.

If she was cheated when it came to clothes, she was absolutely sure that she bought authentic products when it came to bags.

After taking a look at her bag, Du Shiyu did not speak immediately, but just looked at it quietly.

After Zhu Wushuang and his son looked at each other, they felt that this time it was a sure win .

Du Shiyu chuckled the next second.

" I was wondering if I was seeing things, but now it seems that I was not mistaken.

Compared to the skirt, this bag is indeed –"

With every word Du Shiyu spoke, Zhu Wushuang and his son became more nervous.

When the two people were almost nervous to the extreme, Du Shiyu continued to finish his words.

" This bag is so fake. If the skirt might have some value, this bag is pure street goods. Did my aunt spend a lot of money to buy it?! "

Du Fu's poems are always on target.

As soon as she said this, Zhu Wushuang's face was full of shock.

" How could that be? I had someone buy this bag in a physical store. There are even logos and various verification reports. How could it be fake? Shiyu, did you see it wrong? "

Zhu Wushuang lifted up the bag with some disbelief and examined it.

This bag is something that everyone will praise whenever she goes out. It is her signature product.

Last time, she went to a bar for a drink and someone approached her because of this bag.

Although, in the end, the man came to ask the price because he thought his girlfriend would like the bag.

" But, she is fake. Isn't it often reported in the news that Zhu Qingran buys me bags?

Speaking of bags, I think the number I own should not be less than other ladies. What's more, Zhu Qingran is the president of Interstellar. "

Du Shiyu's words made people more and more convinced.

Zhu Wushuang had also begun to question her bag in her heart.

" Is this really fake? Is it true? "

The people in the room were still wondering whether the bag was real or not, while the extras outside who were hired by Zhu Wushuang to support the scene came and went.

" By the way, I just had a line. I said that the super hard-to-drink, super expensive orange juice tasted good. That was a line, an advertisement. She has to pay me. I have to go get the money! IO Group is so big, they don't need my two hundred dollars! "

The person who had originally left came back mumbling again.

It just so happened that Zhu Qingran was passing by with someone. Fate is always so wonderful.

Upon hearing this, the security team leader quickly stepped forward to inquire about the situation:

" Brother, you said our company owes you extras fees? What's the main plot? Is the main character a pregnant wife? "

## Chapter 65

The extras in the cafe had just been sent away , but who would have thought that they came back a few minutes later.

Zhu Wushuang paid a lot of money to hire extras, 200 yuan a day for them and 200 yuan for each performance.

Now , these people actually come back. They really think it is so easy to make money from her. Hearing someone in the hall still clamoring for advertising fees , Zhu Wushuang was about to grab her bag and go out to shoot the other person in the head.

Even if the sky collapsed and the earth cracked and the water flowed backwards now , there was no way to comfort her hurt feelings after spending a lot of money on a fake bag.

" Shiyu , you know so many people , do you have a legal advisor or something like that ? This is a huge loss for me, I can't just be taken advantage of , I have to get my losses back! "

Zhu Wushuang's eyes were red and his look was sad.

She looked at the bag and was almost about to rush home to have a good fight with the useless man at home.

This bag was brought by an acquaintance of the man through his connections. If it was fake , her money might have been swallowed up by the man and his mistress.

" That dishonest guy must be living a life of luxury outside and letting me down. He has no ability to make money , and now he is targeting me and trying to expose my true colors! "

Zhu Wushuang was so angry that she exploded on the spot and almost arrested the useless man in her family and gave him a beating.

She was so angry that her chest heaved, and the hand that was holding the bag was about to make a hole in the leather.

Seeing her like this , the older boy beside her didn't even dare to fart.

Now, he and his cheap father were classified as the same kind of people by Zhu Wushuang.

If he spoke up here , who knows how Zhu Wushuang would deal with him.

In order to survive , the man chose to remain silent.

But I didn't expect that the guy outside who came to ask for the so-called promotion fee would be endless and his voice would be particularly loud.

" Is there anyone here? If you don't come out, I'm going to contact the media and lawyers! This is not the filming site of the IO Group's film and television division. You are committing fraud! "

The man had a very loud voice , urging the people in the lounge at the back to go out and solve the problem.

Zhu Wushuang originally wanted to just leave the other person alone, and then leave when the other person got tired of making unreasonable demands.

The next second, the cashier at her front desk rushed to the door of the lounge and banged on it loudly.

" Boss, people are coming! A lot of people are coming ... coming ..."

" Come on! I'm an emo ! Let them go wherever they want. No one can disturb my depression! Otherwise, I'll throw this bag on his face! "

Zhu Wushuang no longer cared about her image as a noble lady. She stood up and stomped her feet hard.

Then, her pair of high heels, which looked like they were inlaid with diamonds and all kinds of sparkles, made a clacking sound.

Yes, the heel of her high heels fell off.

" This pair of shoes is a new model your dad gave me last year. He also took some pocket money from me to drink with his brothers and friends! Could it be that this pair of shoes was also promoted by your friend?! "

Zhu Wushuang took off her high heels with a serious face, then broke the heels off completely and questioned Haodaer in front of her harshly.

The man felt uncomfortable being stared at by her, and his hands were shaking slightly when he wanted to pick up something.

" Mom, calm down. Anger is bad for your health. If you are not in good health, you will not be able to wear those skirts and high heels you like. Please sit down and take a rest. Let me see if these shoes are size 6."

After the man took the high heels in his hands, he examined them carefully.

He frowned the whole time and looked so serious, but he remained silent for a long time.

Du Shiyu probably saw through the trick behind his pretending to be dumb at a glance.

" My cousin is right. A healthy body is the prerequisite for enjoying a good life. Auntie, you must take care of your health. Don't be like my cousin and not take care of yourself. That would be bad. "

Du Shiyu played with the coffee cup in his hand and talked to himself as if he had seen through everything.

As soon as she finished speaking, Zhu Wushuang and her son both felt a little nervous.

Although Zhu Wushuang is angry now, the son who came with her today is the one she chose as the future heir to the family.

Could it be that the son whom she had selected after searching for a long time with a lantern and who had some good qualities, had contracted a terminal illness?

Isn't Du Shiyu a university lecturer?

When did she actually have research and experience in medical skills?

" Shiyu, you must be joking with your aunt! Your cousin doesn't have any other problems except kidney deficiency! He is very healthy! "

In order to make sure that her son was not seriously ill, Zhu Wushuang pinched the arm of the person next to her.

Even if the opponent's arms are not very strong, they are not weak either.

" My cousin's kidney deficiency can indeed be cured, but poor eyesight is difficult to cure. After all, the logo on the shoes is so obvious. It says "Made in the Countryside", right?! "

Du Shiyu glanced at the logo on the sole of the high heels and winked at Zhu Wushuang. Zhu Wushuang then remembered that there seemed to be this logo on her dress as well. MIXC that looks very high-end actually means MADE IN XIANG CUN.

This answer really caught me off guard and was a bit disheartening.

Zhu Wushuang remained silent.

Her fox eyes were fixed on the man in front of her, almost spitting fire to drown him.

" Ahhh! You stinky boy, you are just like your useless father, you only know how to cheat me! If you work harder, how can I lose you? You are so good, you and your useless father cheated me of my money! Tell me the truth, does he have someone else outside? He wants to cheat me of my money to support his mistresses! "

Zhu Wushuang was so angry that she just picked up her high heels and slapped the man in front of her.

She was not willing to use her bag to hit her son's shamelessness, but she was really willing to confront him head-on with her high heels.

" Sister Shiyu, your cousin's eyesight is really not very good. Do you have any hospital experts you can recommend to me? I want him to have his eyes checked! " Man B shouted and asked Du Shiyu to help and save a life.

However, Zhu Wushuang's attacks did not stop at all.

Male B was beaten so badly that he could not defend himself, so he casually threw out a message to save himself: " Mom, my dad does have some good friends of the opposite sex outside, but my dad definitely did not use your money to spend on them! I promise, I can testify that they are just ordinary friends! "

Male B shouted, Zhu Wushuang's shoe sole attack became weaker and the fighting stopped for a while.

" What did you say? Does that old man really have good friends of the opposite sex outside? Didn't he promise me that after marrying me, he would have nothing to do with other women outside and that I would be the only one in his heart? Did he take you to meet those women?! "

Zhu Wushuang suddenly grasped the key point of the matter, and those fox eyes began to spew out endless anger.

" What a Jiang Hehai! He must have been planning to end his life with me for a long time! He actually took my son to see his old lovers, and you even helped him hide it from me. Don't you want me as your biological mother anymore? "

Zhu Wushuang was aggressive in his words and his attacks were even more violent.

Male B was attacked in various ways and his head and face were hit so hard that they hurt.

" Mom, mom, if you continue like this, it's a blessing for Dad to be able to endure it! I can't stand it anymore! "

Male B obviously didn't realize what to do at this time. His remarks completely confirmed Zhu Wushuang's thoughts.

These useless people in the Jiang family are really not worthy of Zhu Wushuang's support. As long as he can get support and benefits from the Zhu family, Zhu Wushuang will definitely walk away.

She couldn't live like this anymore.

What a bunch of trash!

B in front of him , Zhu Wushuang suddenly calmed down.

She suppressed her anger and sat back in her seat.

Just when Man B thought he had successfully saved himself, Zhu Wushuang smashed the coffee cup on the table.

her movements were very forceful. In an instant she grabbed the remaining half of the cup and pointed it at male B.

" You useless piece of shit, I had high hopes for you. You are just a bunch of useless pieces of mud, I've had enough of you, you squat in the corner, kneel there and reflect on your mistakes. Otherwise, I will kill you! "

Zhu Wushuang's tone was very cold, and she forcefully urged Man B to go and squat in the corner.

She didn't seem to be joking and her attitude was very firm.

Male B was very scared as he had never seen such a scene before.

" Mom, I was wrong. It's all my fault. I promise to buy you a bag when I get home. Please don't be angry! Mom, I'm going to face the wall and reflect on my mistakes. Please don't hit me! "

Man B went to reflect on his mistakes.

And Zhu Wushuang returned to her seat under Du Shiyu's repeated gazes.

Zhu Wushuang pushed the debris aside with her other high-heeled shoe as if nothing had happened, then took Du Shiyu's hand with a look of trust, and drew Du Shiyu's attention back to herself.

" Shiyu, do you know a lot of powerful people? Do you know anyone in the bag identification industry? If you don't, does A-Ran know anyone? My aunt was cheated of this bag. I need an identification and I need to get back my consumer rights. You have to help me! "

Loving bags is really part of women's nature.

Take Zhu Wushuang for example. She was so angry that she wanted to explode, but the next second she was still worried that she bought a fake bag.

Du Shiyu couldn't quite put her mind at ease and trust Zhu Wushuang because she was just worried about her bag. She was still very worried.

The debt collector outside the door was still shouting, but the cashier was frightened by Zhu Wushuang and dared not say a word.

The noise and silence inside and outside the room formed a sharp contrast, so that Du Shiyu could almost hear his own heartbeat.

But she remained calm, pointing at the logo on the bag and Zhu Wushuang's clothes and started to complain: " Actually, the gradient color of this logo is wrong. Don't you think the order of the letters is wrong, too? "

Zhu Wushuang was full of doubts and was completely misled by Du Shiyu at this point.

Zhu Wushuang searched the Internet and found that the above content was becoming more and more similar to what Du Shiyu said.

Du Shiyu took advantage of Zhu Wushuang's herd mentality.

Just as the two were tenderly discussing how to deal with the fake bag that was stolen from them, there was another knock on the door.

" Boss, the guy outside said he only received 100 yuan, and he even showed us the surveillance video. Did you pay less when you checked out? "

A female voice came into the room, interrupting Zhu Wushuang's actions.

Upon hearing that the bill for the extras was short of one hundred yuan, Zhu Wushuang immediately shifted his fiery gaze to the male B squatting in the corner.

B was responsible for the checkout , while Zhu Wushuang was responsible for trapping Du Shiyu in the lounge behind the hall.

Male B may have felt the burning gaze, so he knelt down and turned around to explain.

" Mom, they must be trying to blackmail us, right? I'm sure I gave them two hundred! No, I have to go out and have a fight with them! I made dozens of dollars selling fake brands , and I still owe them a hundred dollars! "

After shouting, Man B quickly ran to the door and tried to rush out.

As soon as he opened the door of the lounge, someone choked him.

Man B could say a word, Du Shiyu saw someone standing outside the door.

That is Zhu Qingran.

She knew who the person who had just spoken as a waiter was.

The fake sound game that Du Shiyu and Zhu Qingran played last time was not in vain.

After that, a certain young Zhu kept saying that Zhou Ziyue, the old bachelor, was always doing useless things, but she was extremely devoted to the fun.

In particular, every time they played the game of "Jia Zi Yin", Zhu Qingran would always wear a set of clothes that suited the situation with Du Shiyu.

Today, Zhu Qingran, the little waiter, did not wear a waiter's maid outfit, which really got a bad review.

After confirming the eye contact, Zhu Qingran felt relieved.

But Zhu Wushuang's tone did not drop.

She got angry again!

" Jiang Zheng! You're a loser! You made tens of thousands of dollars selling fake brands , and you still have the nerve to say that? How much money did I give you to buy goods for me? You're raising a cat but you're paying for it! You still have the nerve to cheat the extras out of a hundred bucks! "

Zhu Wushuang picked up her high-heeled shoe that had fallen off and continued to rush forward. She waved the tool in her hand, intending to give the other person a headshot.

As a result, she only took a glance to see the muscles of the big brother of the IO Group Security Department.

Isn't this the hunk she's always dreaming of? !

Zhu Wushuang quickly restrained her expression and glared at the male B Jiang Zheng fiercely.

" You naughty kid, you are really spreading the family's shame in public. Just wait and see how I deal with you when I get back! I won't bother you wasting your energy. I will go back and teach him a lesson. But are you interested in playing the male lead in the life sitcom I wrote? I think your figures meet my casting requirements! "

Zhu Wushuang blinked her fox eyes with false eyelashes, with an affectionate look on her face. The big brother of the security team is really a down-to-earth guy. After staring at Zhu Wushuang for a few seconds, he waved and greeted several colleagues behind him.

" I told you guys, play less games and don't stay up late, your life is more important! Mr. Zhu plays games because he has a lovely wife to practice with, and they show off their love! No matter how many games you play, you won't be single immediately, and your eyes might end up like hers, swollen and inflamed! "

After the elder brother clicked his tongue a few times, he directly started to help Zhu Wushuang treat the inflammation.

Zhu Wushuang was still thinking about how she had been exhausted and had swollen eyes from all the recent accounting and money-cramming. Did someone notice her hard work and say something good for her?

So, she closed her eyes and prepared to welcome the comfort from the young and handsome big brother.

The next second, she felt a burning sensation on her eyelids, and then she suddenly realized.

" Look, if you stay up late playing with your phone for a long time, your eyes will become like hers, with eye mucus in strips, and they are so big! Tsk tsk tsk tsk, it's so miserable! You are so young, but remember to cherish your life! "

Zhu Wushuang's double eyelid tape was torn off.

There is no such thing as a young hunk feeling sorry for his older sister.

There is none at all!

Zhu Wushuang felt a chill in his heart and decided to turn around and talk about business.

As a result, when she turned around, she saw that Du Shiyu and Zhu Qingran had been standing together without her knowing when.

Moreover, those young handsome guys were now staring at her with their arms folded.

" Shiyu, are you so fast? Among these people, who is the bag appraiser ? Is my bag sure it can be saved? "

Although, the current situation is somewhat out of control.

However, Zhu Wushuang still cares a lot about the bag issue.

She is feeling very uneasy now, it is fine that there is no sensible young hunk to tease, but she cannot afford to suffer any more losses.

She can't stand this bag!

" This bag ... is genuine! "

When Du Shiyu and Zhu Qingran walked behind the security team members, he left Zhu Wushuang with the answer he wanted.

" Authentic? How could it be? Shiyu, you have so many bags. Ah Ran bought you so many bags, they are all authentic. Can't you tell with your eyes that there is something wrong with my bag? How can it be real! "

Zhu Wushuang no longer really believed what Du Shiyu said.

She was convinced that the bag was fake and that Jiang Hehai was unreliable and she no longer trusted him.



Both he and his son are cowards who cheated her out of her money!

After Zhu Wushuang formed a bad impression of this father and son, she began to define everything related to them as waste.

So, even this bag that she liked the most was now trash in her eyes.

" This bag ... "

Zhu Qingran glanced at the bag and she also felt that the bag was – " No problem! "

After the young couple gave a new answer in unison, Zhu Wushuang was confused.

She now suspected that there was something wrong with her ears. What did she hear?

Is this fake bag of hers real?

" Isn't this bag fake? Shiyu just mentioned the gradient color problem, and the letters on this logo are also reversed? And the logos on my high heels and this dress, aren't they made in the countryside? "

Zhu Wushuang's mind was full of doubts.

She now needs a dedicated interpretation expert to explain to her what exactly happened.

Faced with her many questions, Zhu Qingran wanted to take his little wife to the hospital for a check-up.

As for some people who have nothing to do with them, then they have nothing to do with them.

However, these people were so bold as to kidnap her wife. They must be tired of living!

Absolutely!

" I'll leave this to you. I need a fair and reasonable result. I will never tolerate anyone's illegal or criminal behavior. "

Zhu Qingran put his arm around his young wife's waist and left. Before leaving, he asked the security department to treat this matter as the company's most urgent matter in many years.

As soon as she left, Zhu Wushuang broke through all restraints and came madly to Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu.

Seeing that Zhu Wushuang was about to get close to Du Shiyu, Zhu Qingran immediately took a posture ready to take the attack.

Anyone who dares to bully her wife in front of her will perish together with her, no matter how powerful he is.

Of course, even if Zhu Qingran lost half his life, he would make this king lose his hair.

" what are you up to? "

Zhu Qingran looked at Zhu Wushuang coldly, with his vigilance not hidden at all.

As long as Zhu Wushuang dared to get one step closer, she would make sure to break his wings.

" Shiyu, tell your aunt the truth, is this bag really real? "

Zhu Wushuang took so much effort and rushed out of the defense line breathlessly and came in front of the young couple, just to pick up her bag and ask for verification again.

She looked so eager, as if the young hunk just now was not her type and only this bag was her destiny.

" This bag is real. The logo is correct and the gradient is real. But the price is not very high. "

Upon seeing this, the big brother of the security team hurriedly asked his colleagues to control Zhu Wushuang again.

At this time, the sound of sirens was heard outside the cafe.

After Zhu Wushuang got this answer, her heart finally settled back into her stomach.

" This bag is actually real! The price doesn't matter, as long as it's real. Jiang Hehai, that damned guy, even bought me an authentic one. It's worth all the time I've worked hard for the Jiang family for so many years. "

Zhu Wushuang put on her broken high heels again, then swung her skirt, carried her bag and followed the security team out like a lady to face the trial.

Her appearance became a hot topic of conversation among the older brothers in the security team for many years to come.

After the robber kidnapped the victim in a hurry, when he was found by people of justice, he discovered that she and the victim were arguing.

The content of the argument was – is this bag fake?

This is probably what it means: you can untie the kidnapper, but you can't say my bag is fake!

Of course, you can't step on my little white shoes!

If you step on my shoes, I will untie you today and have a clear argument with you.

After Du Shiyu was rescued, Zhu Qingran planned to take her to the hospital for examination.

Even though Du Shiyu kept saying that he was fine, Zhu Qingran was still nervous.

If he hadn't had to go to the police station to take a statement first, Zhu Qingran would have been carried like a princess and sprinted 100 meters to the hospital.

As a result, just as they were about to get in the car to take a statement, Zhu Qingran exclaimed.

" Wife, you are bleeding?! "

That was the evidence that the police took out from the coffee shop, the cup that had just been broken by Zhu Wushuang.

There is blood on the cup!

Zhu Qingran circled around his little wife without even thinking, wishing he could take off her clothes to check what was going on.

Du Shiyu knew very well that she was not bleeding or injured, but she really didn't know how to explain that she was not injured.

Because Zhu Qingran was so anxious that he couldn't speak or calm down.

Seeing her like this, Du Shiyu could only smile helplessly and waved at the female police officer.

At this moment, a roar suddenly burst out from another police car.

" Ahhh! It's my blood! I'm injured! I've lost too much blood, will I die? Ah, I fainted! "

Zhu Wushuang fainted from fright at the sight of blood.

After there was no movement from her side, the big brother of the security team felt helpless.

" This person should be related to Mr. Zhu by blood, but why is her brain so stupid? Where is she bleeding? That's someone else's blood! "

The big brother of the security team seemed to see through everything.

Du Shiyu was not injured, Zhu Wushuang did not bleed, and Zhu Qingran looked at himself and found that everything was intact.

Who is bleeding?

" Ahhh! It's mine! "

Zhu Wushuang's B- boy son Jiang Zheng roared and fainted.

And he was indeed injured.

Just now, when he was emphasizing that he did not swallow the hundred dollars paid by the extras, he stood up from the corner because he was a little excited.

He was anxious and slapped his hands hard on the table to prove his innocence.

It turned out that the blood on the debris came from him.

As the only one at the scene with serious injuries, his reaction time was a bit too long.

It grew so long that he almost died from excessive blood loss.

It was confirmed that Zhu Wushuang colluded with the Jiang family to kidnap and detain Du Shiyu.

Jiang Hehai stated in various ways that he had no involvement, but was arrested for providing Zhu Wushuang with funds to hire extras.

When the couple met at the police station, there was no so-called warm scene, but they started fighting directly.

Zhu Wushuang once again demonstrated her magical power and directly took off Jiang Hehai's wig.

" Jiang Hehai, you're done! This bag is actually a cheap item, worth only a few thousand, and you actually spent tens of thousands of dollars on me. Do you have seventeen or eighteen mistresses outside? "

" Zhu Wushuang, you are old and ugly, why do you want such an expensive bag? Do you think it's free to hire those people? I even sent them a taxi to deliver it! "

Jiang Hehai was also not vague and roared at Zhu Wushuang.

The two people started arguing about how they were being taken advantage of by taking a taxi within a kilometer.

For a moment, the police officers almost lost control of the situation.

While the couple in the police station were arguing non-stop, Du Shiyu's stomach was also quarreling non-stop.

Ever since the last kidnapping incident, Du Shiyu found that the babies in her belly were becoming very restless.

The hospital roughly confirmed that it was twins, and both babies were healthy.

Zhu Qingran was worried about his young wife's condition and repeatedly planned to get her a VIP ward in the hospital.

But my young wife was very reluctant to be hospitalized.

Du Shiyu's old friend, the attending physician Wu Yixuan, also said that there was no need for hospitalization.

" Mr. Zhu, listen to me, calm down. Fetal movement is normal, really super normal. You have to believe that the babies are about to be born, and they are greeting you, the prospective parents. "

After Wu Yixuan's repeated persuasion, Zhu Qingran gave up the idea of arranging VIP accommodation for his young wife.

However, since then, Zhu Qingran has started working from home again.

This time she was unshakable and never left.

When Du Shiyu was going to work, she followed him to the school office.

In short, Zhu Qingran dotes on his wife to a certain extent, and some people even start writing short essays about him and his little wife.

The main manufacturer of this short composition is actually He Yimo.

It was late at night and everyone was asleep. I saw a female celebrity wearing a facial mask and pushing up her glasses. She was staring at the computer screen very seriously and modifying the document she had just written bit by bit.

If there wasn't a paying reader who had been constantly finding bugs for her recently, He Yimo would never have wasted this beautiful night searching here.

" How to use the word? A red apple? Steady ? Gently walk into my heart? "

He Yimo began to doubt that he had never learned Chinese.

But, at this time, her sister-in-law must be showing her affection with her cousin, and being very affectionate.

In order to avoid having to eat dog food for midnight snacks, He Yimo decided not to ask He Yimo for extra lessons.

However, she is a top student, a big star, and a public figure. If people spread the word that she is uneducated, it would definitely be the biggest insult to her.

If her little nieces all start using " de de di " in the future , then she, as an aunt, would be a very low-class person.

In order to have fun playing with his little nieces, He Yimo decided to open the conversation window to have a private chat with someone.

Royal Little Star Momo: " Are you there? "

He knocked Teacher Fang unconscious with one punch: " Here. "

The official little star Momo: " Are you free? "

He knocked Mr. Fang unconscious with one punch: " I'm free. "

The royal child actor Mo Mo: " Then do you mind giving me night lessons? "

One punch knocked Mr. Fang unconscious: " I don't mind teaching you at night. Do you want to learn night photography? Night scenes? Or pajama photography? Or ..."

The ellipsis in Fang Ziyan's reply is very meaningful.

As soon as she sent the message, He Yimo sent her a screenshot of a comment.

The picture shows a comment from Shufen very accurately.

The content is roughly as follows :

Xiao Huang Bu Fang: " Dear author, please pay attention to the usage of dedi! "

Xiao Huang Bu Fang: " Dear author, please pay attention to the correct use of idioms! "

Xiao Huang Bu Fang: " Dear author, please note that you can use '又双叒叕many times ' ! "

" Dear author, please note ..."

...

In short, a reader named Shufen, who goes by the name " Xiao Huang Bu Fang " , really gave He Yimo face.

He Yimo simply wanted to distribute the dog food she produced at home to everyone, and as a result, she successfully signed the contract.

Then, she had another way to make extra money and give red envelopes to her nieces.

Then, she gained a lot of Xiao Shufen readers, who were urged to increase their knowledge.

As a good aunt who is active, hardworking and studious, He Yimo is determined to get these basic knowledge clear from the bottom of her heart.

Wouldn't she be able to show it off in the future when Zhu Qingran is having a breakdown while tutoring his kids?

At that time, the glorious image of her aunt must have been particularly tall.

My little nieces will surely adore her, fall in love with her, and be unable to stop wanting her!

"Wait a minute, in this case, can the word 'can't stop I need to look it up' be used like this 'in the dictionary' "

He Yimo put down her phone and went to look up the dictionary. When she came back, Fang Ziyan's face was filled with a series of question marks.

"Not good! I actually forgot that I hired an outside player! It's my fault, it's all my fault! "

After He Yimo returned to the chat interface with Fang Ziyan, he saw the time at a glance.

It's already early in the morning. A teacher like Fang Ziyan who goes to bed early and gets up early should have already gone to bed by now.

So, can we change the time of today's teaching?

He Yimo thought about it and decided to take another look at the comment section.

Then, she saw that a frequently appearing "Xiao Huang Bu Fang" gave her a reward and urged her to update her work.

Of course, this time, in addition to helping He Yimo gain more knowledge, Xiao Huang also asked her to get up early to save her life.

Xiao Shufen's action was still very touching. At least He Yimo was yawning and crying.

"Otherwise, I'll just give her a simple reply! After all, she's the one who spends money on me. I love you! "

He Yimo tried his best to hold back his saliva and replied to his sponsor, "You should go to bed early too. "

As a result, there was no movement from the young sponsor, but there was a reaction from Fang Ziyan.

One punch knocked Mr. Fang unconscious: "I have to go shoot a work assignment tomorrow, so I may not be able to contact you for a few days. Are you sure you don't have anything to talk to me about? "

The royal young actor Mo Mo: "Yes, yes, yes! Dear Teacher Fang, are you good at Chinese? "

He Yimo hurriedly sent his questions, fearing that the other party would not respond.

One punch knocked Mr. Fang unconscious: "Chinese, I think my knowledge of reading is quite sufficient, are you going to start tutoring in Chinese? "

The royal child actor Mo Mo: "You can say that. Um, you're not going to charge for it, are you? "

He Yimo retreated tactically and had already started thinking about how to respond to Fang Ziyan.

As soon as the other party mentioned charging a fee, she would retreat immediately.

But, the other party was still awake so late. Was he waiting for her to ask questions?

The royal actor Mo Mo: " By the way, Teacher Fang hasn't slept yet, could he be hungover? "

One punch knocked Mr. Fang unconscious: " No. Because I was waiting for something, but I didn't get it, so I was a little worried. "

Something that could make someone as principled as Fang Ziyan so excited about it must not be a simple thing.

Is it the salary?

Every time He Yimo was waiting for his film pay and other income to arrive, he was full of energy.

She felt that she could understand Fang Ziyan's mood of staying up late.

The royal child actor Mo Mo: " I understand, I understand. "

He Yimo typed out an emoticon showing understanding and sent it over. She was trying very hard to get closer to Fang Ziyan.

It is said that the closer the relationship, the more embarrassed the other party will be to ask for money.

At that time, He Yimo could bargain for a lower price and then attend a small class taught by a famous teacher.

He Yimo's abacus was tinkling loudly, and a wry smile appeared on his face because he was so sleepy that tears were streaming down his face.

One punch knocked Mr. Fang unconscious: " I will sort out your questions and send them to you later. Don't you have anything important to do? "

What's the matter?

He Yimo thought about it and didn't think it was a big deal.

She has finished her work and skin care. Is there anything else that matters?

The royal child actor Mo Mo: " Important things? That's probably to please you and then wait for you to give me a Chinese language tutorial. "

He Yimo answered truthfully, but he had no idea that a certain Teacher Fang had frowned and was already typing out the words urging him to update more on the keyboard.

But she still held back and did not send the message urging He Yimo to update.

He knocked Mr. Fang unconscious with one punch: " In that case, go to bed early. I will send you the stuff tomorrow morning. Good night. "

Fang Ziyan's avatar turned black, probably because he was offline.

He Yimo finished his task, so he pulled over the quilt and went to sleep.

When she woke up the next morning, she saw that her comment section was full of messages from hungry little readers.

Everyone sent a long list of messages urging for updates as if they were copying and pasting. Looking at the writing style and length of this article, He Yimo discovered that everyone in the comment section is a Chinese language expert.

It was not until she turned to the first comment urging for an update that she realized it was the same rhetoric as " Xiao Huang Bu Fang " .

Everybody was really cooperative and actually all posted comments.

However, He Yimo could only think of one person who could bring such a great influence among the crowd.

To do this, she held a toothbrush in her mouth and opened the video call with toothpaste foam in her mouth.

" Good morning, sis! "

He Yimo was brushing his teeth noisily and greeted Zhu Qingran, who was rubbing his sleepy eyes and making breakfast over there.

Zhu Qingran, who was originally a little confused, was particularly alert at this moment.

Zhu Qingran's hands holding the omelette pan trembled slightly, and he leaned back as far as possible.

" He Yimo, please be careful, but don't drop your toothpaste foam into my rice cooker. Why are you calling me? Isn't your recent pay quite high? Isn't your income not bad? You called me so early, aren't you asking me to increase your commission?! "

Zhu Qingran stared at He Yimo with a scrutinizing look, feeling that the little cousin who called at this time was either a traitor or a thief.

Especially the scrutinizing look in the other person's eyes, there must be a reason for it.

" Sister, is your sister-in-law with you? If not, let's talk about life ideals and pocket money? "

He Yimo took the initiative to change the topic to pocket money. As soon as she opened her mouth, Zhu Qingran knew that someone must have something to say.

" I don't have money, and I won't give you my life! You said you need money so much recently, did you buy a house on the moon? "

Zhu Qingran didn't quite understand his cousin's behavior, but his cousin also didn't quite understand why she was hiding something at the moment.

" Sister, I should be the one saying this to you. You should be more careful. Save your pocket money to buy snacks for your nieces! You have too much pocket money recently, and you feel a little proud. You even learned to give me tips to be the top one on the list! "

## Chapter 66

" The number one lady on the list? Reward??? "

Zhu Qingran was completely unaware of the reward list that He Yimo suddenly mentioned .

She even wondered when she had the spare money to reward her little cousin.

Zhu Qingran even forgot that there was an fried egg in her pan. She shifted her focus directly to He Yimo. She seemed to know something earth-shattering.

" He Yimo , my dear sister, have you been through anything recently? If you need anything , you can tell me . I will talk to your sister-in-law and ask her to lend you some money for emergency . How come you, such a big star, suddenly go live to make money! "

When it comes to live streaming , Zhu Qingran said she has a lot to say.

Her little cousin is also quite famous and is very popular among partners in the industry.

If they want to make money , there are many ways to do it , not just live streaming.

Moreover, in Zhu Qingran's opinion, if one wants to do live broadcast, one has to get up early and stay up late , and the products sold may not necessarily be good.

The most important thing is that in their galaxy, those who do live streaming to sell goods are all out-of-date stars who are about to retire and make a lot of money . Her little cousin must never be out-of-date in her life.

Therefore , Zhu Qingran looked at He Yimo in front of him with a very worried expression , and even shook his head with a look of disappointment.

" Wait a minute! What does this have to do with live streaming? I just want to ask if you have been the top of my reward list in the comment section of my novel! "

Fortunately, He Yimo changed the topic in a timely manner , but she soon dug a hole for herself again.

" Wait a minute , He Yimo, don't tell me about the old lady who ranks first on the reward list . Explain to me first whether you have been staying up late to do some side job recently! " Zhu Qingran suddenly put down the frying pan in his hand , moved closer to the camera, and stared at He Yimo carefully and seriously, and then confirmed that the other person's dark circles were really big.

" He Yimo, are you crazy? Have you forgotten the time you bought that expensive eye cream? You are not very suitable for those things. After buying them, your eyes became swollen and you still have dark circles. This time, you dared to stay up late! "

Big sister Zhu Qingran is really like an old mother at times. She cares about and shows concern for He Yimo in various ways. It would be a lie for He Yimo to say that he is not touched.

But at this serious moment, can she say that she stayed up late just to eat candy? She is going crazy eating CP now.

Of course she couldn't say it.

What if some older woman directly asked for a commission from her novel and provided her with elements and writing inspiration, then she would be at a huge loss.

" I didn't stay up late, I really didn't, I probably had dark circles under my eyes because I dreamt that I was punched twice last night.

Sister, don't worry, I will fight back tonight and will never let anyone bully me! "

He Yimo patted her chest and assured that she definitely did not stay up late, and the dark circles under her eyes were definitely the effect of a dream.

The more she explained, the more suspicious she became, which made Zhu Qingran suspect that she was lying.

" He Yimo, do you think I'm a three-year-old kid? Don't you think what you said is outrageous?! "

Seeing that Zhu Qingran's anger was about to overflow from the screen, He Yimo quickly noticed the frying pan behind Zhu Qingran that was emitting black smoke, and then shouted in his heart that he was saved.

If a !Sister " 3S scenic spot as strong as you suddenly flips over and blows up the kitchen, wouldn't that be outrageous! "

He Yimo deliberately raised his eyebrows, hinting to Zhu Qingran that there was danger behind her.

And Zhu Qingran's nose seemed to play its absolute role at this moment, she smelled a very strong smell of burnt pot.



" He Yimo, it's all your fault, girl. If it weren't for you, my loving breakfast would have already been prepared. Just wait, the next time I see you, I will definitely hang you on the electric fan for two days! "

Zhu Qingran exclaimed, turned around and went to deal with the dangerous situation he had encountered.

After she turned around to take care of her own things, He Yimo also breathed a sigh of relief, as he got a good opportunity to save himself.

" My dear sister, I know the situation over there must be very anxious, so you should deal with your danger first. We will talk again next time. I'm hanging up now! "

After hanging up the phone, He Yimo always felt as comfortable as a dried fish that finally touched the water.

After taking two deep breaths, she went to study the top figure in the comment section.

I'm a little flustered.

I'm a little flustered.

I'm a little flustered.

After repeatedly confirming the name of this big shot on the list, He Yimo always felt that a familiar face had flashed before his eyes.

Moreover, the man's face became clearer and clearer, causing her to doubt several times whether this man was one of the top names on the list.

" No way, no way, this can't be possible, this person can't really be Teacher Fang! Teacher Fang looks so honest and serious, he doesn't seem like the kind of person who would hang around in the comment section of a sweet, dog-food article like the one I wrote! "

He Yimo just identified the person himself, and then decisively overturned this idea.

She didn't believe that Fang Ziyan would like to read sweet and romantic stories. Even if he did, he shouldn't be so active in the comment section.

Even if Fang Ziyan is so active in the comment section, the other party would not be so gullible as to spend so much money on her for this kind of fan fiction-type dog food.

Even if Fang Ziyan really spent money on her, what would he ask for?

Could it be because he likes her as a female star? Does that mean she, the writer, is going to marry him? !

He Yimo thought that his current thoughts were getting more and more outrageous the more he thought about it, and his face even turned red so much that he felt like he could roast sweet potatoes on his face.

When He Yimo looked at the toothbrush in her hand, she realized that her current task was to brush her teeth and wash her face, as she had a photo shoot in half an hour.

" It's over, it's over, time is running out, I'm going to be scolded to death by my agent and assistant! How can I, a female star, think about those nonsensical novel plots? That will never happen to me! Dame! "

As a result, sometimes the facts are often contrary to what people think.

He Yimo tried her best to clear this idea from her mind, but the facts often developed in the direction she didn't want.

He Yimo admitted that her mind was in a mess that day.

Why is Fang Ziyang so difficult to deal with? Even though he didn't come and didn't contact He Yimo, that face kept appearing in her mind.

While He Yimo was sighing, Huang Doudou came over with lunch.

After seeing her own artist sighing, she became a little hesitant.

A few seconds later, Huang Doudou opened the lunch box, added all the meat inside into his own lunch box, and then placed the lunch box in front of He Yimo.

" I guess our female star is worried about her figure again today. If that's the case, I'm your most loyal friend, so I will definitely help you solve the problem. For example, right now, you must be so moved that you're about to cry! "

Looking at the lunch box with only a few vegetable leaves in front of him, He Yimo was indeed about to cry.

She didn't eat breakfast this morning and stayed up late writing last night. Now she was so hungry that she felt like she could eat a cow.

The most important thing is that after she showed such a hungry expression, Huang Doudou actually took away the only fried egg in her lunch box.

At this moment, He Yimo felt like his heart was bleeding.

She has maintained a pretty good figure recently, so why doesn't Huang Doudou know the bitterness in her heart?

But does she really need to speak out the bitterness in her heart?

For example, when she was working, all she could think about was a woman's face, and she wondered if the woman was in love with her.

And this woman is the Alpha that she needs most .

" God bless you, women should not disturb my heart. Women should not disturb my heart. My only thought now is to make money, make money, make money! "

He Yimo stretched out his hands in an exaggerated manner and put his hands together. Then, after muttering something, he picked up his chopsticks and looked at Huang Doudou's lunch box.

Huang Doudou's lunch box was about to overflow from the edge, and the contents inside were truly He Yimo's favorite.

He Yimo really doesn't mind eating a few bites of meat to relieve his tension now.

" Our female star, please restrain yourself a little. Don't stare at my lunch box like that. I always feel like you might eat all of me while trying to grab the food from me! "

Before Huang Doudou could finish her words, He Yimo had already taken the initiative and started eating from her lunch box.

Just when He Yimo was enjoying his meal, the Star Entertainment News section was updated again.

People are even almost describing He Yimo as the wolf grandma that children fear the most during the Chinese New Year.

" It is suspected that the female star almost ate the staff because she failed to control her figure due to hunger strike? "

" The popular female star looks elegant and delicate, but in fact she is a tigress with her mouth open and she eats people? "

" Don't learn body management from He Yimo, or you'll become even more terrifying than her! "

After Huang Doudou and her agent read the news about He Yimo in the entertainment section, they almost fainted from anger.

Because these people are definitely their internal staff, and they also took the most direct ugly photos of He Yimo.

The two staff members around He Yimo were almost angry to death, but she, the person involved, stared at the photo and swallowed her saliva.

The paparazzi didn't take very good pictures of her, but the food was really tempting.

" Our female stars are so angry that they are already sighing. I have to comfort you! We don't care about their messy news. You are the most popular. Otherwise, how can they make money from your news? "

The agent and assistant were worried that He Yimo's health would be affected by these insignificant news, so they both tried hard to care for He Yimo and comfort her.

Only He Yimo herself knows best. What she is more concerned about now is when the next meal will be served.

After a day's work, He Yimo leaned sleepily on the small sofa in her RV with her eyes closed, and her cell phone vibrated at this moment.

" Your Highness He Yimo, the most beautiful person in the universe, your good friend Fang Ziyang has sent you a message! "

Ever since he found out that Zhu Qingran used the pre-set proprietary ringtone reminders, He Yimo also used this system for his own personal mobile phone number in private.

Usually, this ringtone would only sound when someone at home contacted He Yimo.

But this time, what sounded was a special reminder about Fang Ziyang.

When He Yimo heard the ringtone, his face turned red. He almost forgot that when he was working at the shooting site today, he accidentally dialed up Fang Ziyang's phone number and set it as a special ringtone.

For her, she had never intended to include Fang Ziyang's ringtone in this list.

But for some reason, ever since the incident with the old lady at the top of the list this morning, she couldn't help but make such a decision because she had imagined too much about Fang Ziyang.

But the staff around her didn't know the existence of this Fang Ziyang.

" Female star. Your phone has been ringing several times. Which partner of ours is Fang Ziyang? I remember you never contacted them directly. Isn't this the job of your agent? "

The agent leaned over to inquire about the situation, staring at He Yimo's phone without taking his eyes off it.

Huang Doudou seemed to have also smelled something shocking and looked over there as well. The two of them attacked He Yimo from both sides.

" This isn't some partner, this is my family! Didn't I set up special call notification tones for my family? So the people who can have this ringtone now are naturally my family! "

He Yimo tried her best to use her acting skills over the years to stay calm. She couldn't expose herself in front of her good sisters.

" Family?! "

Huang Doudou is not only very good at selecting the meat for Zhu Qingran's lunch box, but she is also very good at eating melons.

one of her " family members " finished speaking, she directly took out a list that Zhu Qingran had given her before.

The people listed there are all Zhu Qingran's family members, and they are also the family members who can contact these staff members.

However, if we sort those people by their identities and names, none of them has the same surname as Fang Ziyang.

Therefore, Huang Doudou cleverly analyzed that this so-called family member was most likely a special person who He Yimo had just developed into a family member.

" My heart is so excited and my hands are so trembling. I always feel like my annual leave is waving at me. And it's paid annual leave. It's so exciting! "

A few minutes ago, Huang Doudou was still talking to He Yimo about some recent work arrangements and sending He Yimo a schedule.

But now, when she mentioned the annual vacation, her eyes lit up, as if she could walk on the beach with her small suitcase in the next second.

" Speaking of which, why do you all look so excited when talking about my family? Did you make some shady deals with outsiders behind my back? If you do, our sisterhood will be over! " He Yimo's doubts only lasted for a few seconds.

Because a few seconds later, she saw that her agent and good assistant, the two old sisters beside her, actually took the initiative to call Zhu Qingran.

" Boss Zhu! Latest news! Something seems to be happening with our big star He Yimo. Today she took the initiative to connect with a man named Fang Ziyang who claimed to be a family member. What's going on between the two of them ..."

Huang Doudou raised his eyebrows, smiled at Zhu Qingran on the video call, and conveyed what he knew.

Zhu Qingran originally thought that she would reap the rewards, but when she heard Fang Ziyang's name, she felt it was nothing strange.

" So it's Teacher Fang. It seems that a certain female celebrity was punched twice last night. It was Teacher Fang who punched her twice, so you are calling Teacher Fang to ask for compensation! "

It turned out that He Yimo's lies in the morning, saying that he was punched twice in his dream and had black circles under his eyes, were still clearly remembered by Zhu Qingran.

However, since the other party still remembered these words, He Yimo didn't mind continuing the conversation on this topic.

Anyway, she absolutely could not expose the fact that she was thinking about Girl A while she was working today.

" Isn't that right? I always keep my word and never let go of any grudge. Even if Fang Ziyang hit me in the eye in a dream, I can't forgive her. I want to explain this matter to her clearly and ask her to stay away from me tonight ! "

As He Yimo spoke, he raised a fist, as if he was going to fight Fang Ziyang in his dream.

Seeing her like this, Zhu Qingran said okay, okay, and told her to win the fight, so that she could be considered Zhu Qingran's sister.

" I won't chat with you guys for now. My wife's little sister has had some problems recently, and I have to go help her solve it. See you later! "

Before hanging up the phone, Zhu Qingran said that he was going to help the younger sister of the Du family solve a problem.

Hearing this, He Yimo was almost grateful to Du Ziyu for helping her resolve the crisis.

" Cousin, go quickly, don't let others bully your sister who is studying! If you need any support, just tell me, I will do my best to support you both physically and psychologically! "

Finally, Zhu Qingran was sent away. He Yimo stared at his agent and assistant in front of him and asked them to hang up the phone.

" That's what I said. Someone as nice as my cousin must be very understanding and know my difficulties. I don't have any improper relationship with others. You two are just overthinking it! "

He Yimo managed to escape the disaster. After getting off the car, she ran home quickly. She did not even order takeout during the journey, for fear that others would see her abnormality. After she disappeared from everyone's sight in a flash, her agent and assistant Huang Doudou looked at each other, as if they had discovered something incredible.

" Doudou, did you hear what our female star said just now? She actually said that she had a fight with Fang Ziyang in her sleep. Does that mean that the two of them are already living together? "

The agent was very surprised and repeated what He Yimo had just said and interpreted it. Her interpretation also happened to coincide with Huang Doudou's ideas.

" Sister, not only that, I think our female star has stopped controlling her diet to manage her body shape recently. Is it because she needs more nutrition to maintain her body, and her body is no longer her own! "

Huang Doudou analyzed the scenes of her and He Yimo fighting for food together today, and she always felt that He Yimo was showing signs of pregnancy.

The agent and Huang Doudou fell silent after putting everything into context.

The two of them sat where He Yimo had just sat, quietly thinking about what the next work arrangement should be like.

" Our female celebrities are really too hard-working. Not only do they have to raise children but also keep a beautiful wife in a luxurious house. The most important thing is that President Zhu Qingran's child is about to be born. She is going to lose a lot of money this time! In that case, we have to help her make money. Why not help her take on all the advertisements for pajamas, underwear and swimwear before her figure gets out of shape? "

He Yimo's agent and assistant really consider her in every way, and they are also good sisters who help her make money.

The two knew that she was short of money, so they helped her contact all the advertisements that could show off her figure, so that she could get them all as soon as possible.

After having a large number of endorsements that showed off her figure, He Yimo soon entered the maternal and infant market. Milk powder, children's products and various baby products all set their sights on her.

He Yimo went from being a hot girl celebrity to a hot mom celebrity overnight.

After He Yimo wrote about the loving parenting experience between a certain president and his young wife that night, he turned around and glanced at the various children's supplies on his bed.

She felt that she could now completely integrate into this novel and become a hot mom.

Zhu Qingran was indeed quite busy after hanging up the phone with He Yimo that day. She did not dare to reveal too much information to her young wife, and drove off by herself with the things she needed.

Zhu Qingran had never expected that her little cousin would not cause her any trouble. Instead, it was Zhu Qingran's seemingly reliable little sister who encountered setbacks.

When Zhu Qingran and Du Ziyu met at the agreed place, Du Ziyu was covered tightly all over, holding a large teapot in his hand, looking decadent and depressed.

If it weren't for this big teapot, Zhu Qingran would not have recognized who the person in front of him was.

The young lady of the Du family, who was full of vigor and looked lively and interesting at the beginning, now looks like an old man who has been practicing health preservation for a long time.

" Third brother-in-law, you are finally here. I have been waiting for you here for so long that I have even started drinking tea to relieve my sorrow. "

Du Ziyu's eyes were filled with tears as she spoke, and she was about to hug Zhu Qingran and cry.

Fortunately, Zhu Qingran knew his limits and quickly stuffed the person into the car.

Otherwise, their secret meeting here would definitely be highlighted by the paparazzi writing the news.

" What happened to you? Did you encounter setbacks in your major? Can I find a teacher or a senior to tutor you? "

The little sister of the Du family is really brave. Despite her young age, she even took a weekend off to study the new game experience major that Zhu Qingran had arranged for her while still studying her major.

Not everyone can learn that major. Take a domineering boss like Zhu Qingran for example. She almost fainted from studying so hard.

It's not true that anyone can play the game if they want to, let alone a poor girl like the Du family who used strategies and almost lost all her pocket money.

" Third brother-in-law, I have no problem with my studies in my major, so you don't have to worry too much. I will also try my best to lower my mentality when it comes to playing games, and exchange ideas with the big guys in this server. But, what is more difficult than all this is finding a partner! "

When the younger sister of the Du family said this in a very serious manner, Zhu Qingran doubted his own ears.

She felt as if she was hallucinating.

What did my little sister just say? She actually talked about finding a partner!

All the words that Zhu Qingran had just prepared to comfort the little sister collapsed illogically at this moment.

Because what she talked about were all about being a person, studying, and the future.

But what I want to talk to her about now is really about the future.

" Little sister, are you sure you are not kidding me? Are you really talking about dating? Are you talking about the two couples in the chess game, or are you talking about the issue of dating and being single in real life? "

Zhu Qingran was worried that he had misunderstood, so he specifically asked the person in front of him again, wanting to confirm whether what he heard was true.

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw the little girl sitting next to her nodded at her earnestly, confirming what she had just said.

" Third brother-in-law, I think I should have expressed it correctly, and you didn't hear me wrong. I was talking about the problem of dating in real life. I am no longer single, but they all say that I am a gigolo! "

The younger sister of the Du family was originally firmly expressing that she was no longer single.

But after talking about being single, she actually looked a little aggrieved and expressed her frustration to Zhu Qingran.

According to the insiders of my wife's family, anyone who dares to say that her family is a gigolo must be mentally ill.

But now the younger sister of the Du family said it so naturally, so someone must have said that to her.

" That's impossible. Don't they know what our little sister's identity is? It must be that our little sister has been studying too hard recently, so she had a nightmare and heard others say that you are a gigolo. It may also be that our little sister has a poor appetite and is uncomfortable. She must eat something soft, so she is also called a gigolo. "

Zhu Qingran tried his best to maintain his image as a caring brother-in-law and to help his sister-in-law solve her problems.

Her gentleness and thoughtfulness made Du Ziyu's eyes red, and he almost fell into her arms.

" They must not understand how much I love my sister, so they slandered me like this. I love my sister so much, so it's no big deal to be a gigolo! "

???

The younger sister of the Du family has such excellent conditions, but she actually fell in love with an older sister!

What kind of personality charm does this elder sister have that can make the younger sister of the Du family speak for her like this?

Zhu Qingran felt very heavy in her heart now, fortunately she did not tell her young wife about this.

Otherwise, now that the couple heard the news that Du Ziyu fell in love with the older sister, Zhu Qingran was worried that his little wife might give birth prematurely.

Of course, this does not mean that my wife has poor psychological quality.

Zhu Qingran just wanted to express that if the future little Zhu in their family heard his aunt doing this, he would not be able to help but come out and beat his aunt on the head.

" My dear sister, today is probably not April Fool's Day, so there is no need for you to say such things as a joke! Although your brother-in-law has a very good psychological endurance, your sister's psychological endurance is not that strong for the time being, so you should take it easy! "

Although my little wife's psychological endurance is not that strong, her abilities are still top-notch, and she has even improved a lot compared to before.

If my wife knew that her younger sister was half-dead here, she would definitely come and kill us to let her know what the best outcome is to be alive.

" It's because I can't tell my third sister about this matter, so I specially asked my third brother-in-law to come over to help me solve the problem. Do you think I should continue to eat gigolos in this state? Should I go out and find a job? "

The younger sister of the Du family hasn't even graduated from her freshman year, but she's already thinking about going out to work. Zhu Qingran doesn't dare to make a decision easily. If her wife knew that she was instigating the younger sister of the Du family to go out and become a strong woman , she would probably be shot in the head.

" My dear sister, our focus now is not on going out to work, but on what kind of person you found. How could you be mistakenly thought to be a gigolo? I don't think our sister is a gigolo! " After Zhu Qingran parked the car in a safe location, he pulled down the protective curtain on the car, then looked seriously at the younger sister of the Du family beside him, lit a small light in the car, and started a serious conversation with her.

The atmosphere inside the car is very peaceful, giving people a feeling of physical and mental relaxation.

The younger sister of the Du family raised her big teapot, poured a cup of strong tea with the bottle cap, and tasted it slowly.

" Speaking of this incident, it was quite accidental, but I still remember my sister pushing me against the wall and saying –"

" Wait a minute! Pay attention! Sister! Do it against the wall! Say sweet words! Little sister, are you sure you are looking for a sister who has no family, and she is not in a relationship now, right? She is not deceiving you and tempting you with sweet words! "

Zhu Qingran grasped all the key points promptly, and then asked all his questions at once.

She had to make sure that the little girl in front of her was not deceived or bullied, otherwise she would immediately cut off this relationship.

" According to my third brother-in-law, she is just an old single who has been depressed for many years. Of course, her ambition should be to get rid of being single. "

The younger sister of the Du family really admires Zhu Qingran. She always uses Zhu Qingran's golden words, which makes Zhu Qingran take better care of her.

" I'm just making it up. If there's no basis for it, don't take it seriously. Since the other person is single, and you two are getting along well and have feelings for each other, then it's normal



for you to be in a relationship. But what exactly is the reason that led to you being accused of being a gigolo? "

After Zhu Qingran got a relatively comforting result, he turned his attention to the younger sister of the Du family in front of him.

The Du family's little sister's face was completely red, which didn't look like what a strong A should look like at all.

To be honest, at that time Zhu Qingran really admired the so-called big sister.

O came from, but he could make a strong A become like this.

Moreover, during this period, he even let a strong man named A live off him. This is enough to prove that O 's family background is definitely not simple and should be able to compete with the Du family.

In any case, the elements involved are very important.

Zhu Qingran didn't dare to miss a single word, for fear that this matter would lead to a bad outcome.

" It's actually a long story. I didn't know I liked her until I met her when I went to the Interstellar University to register for the game experience class. Then I realized that I seemed to have fallen in love with her, and then I confessed to her. "

The person Du Ziyu fell in love with turned out to be an old acquaintance of Zhu Qingran from the university.

Then if this person was brought in front of Zhu Qingran, Zhu Qingran would definitely recognize him.

There are several older sisters on Zhu Qingran's side who are of comparable status to Du Ziyu. Please forgive me for thinking that the first old acquaintance that came to Zhu Qingran's mind was Fang Ziyuan.

But isn't Fang Ziyuan having a hot relationship with He Yimo right now?

Could it be that Fang Ziyuan had no hope in pursuing He Yimo, so he simply shifted his target and set his sights on the younger sister of the Du family?

If that's the case, then this Fang Ziyuan is a little too unreliable.

Zhu Qingran wanted to separate her and the younger sister of the Du family. They were simply not suitable for each other.

But when Zhu Qingran thought about it carefully, he felt that He Yimo's identity seemed not comparable to that of a rich lady from an earl's mansion.

Since this person is not Fang Ziyuan, then who could it be?

Zhu Qingran fell into deep thought.

meditation?

Chen Si!

" Sister, tell your brother-in-law the truth. Could this older sister you like be the one I knew as a child? "

Zhu Qingran is worthy of being the company's CEO. Her mind works very quickly and she gets straight to the point.

Because after she finished speaking, she saw a blush unconsciously on Du Ziyu's face in front of her, and she looked like a little girl. It was obvious that her little sister was in love.

Zhu Qingran remained silent.

Zhu Qingran had probably never been so speechless in his life. She had finally managed to defend the sovereignty of her little wife.

As a result, in the blink of an eye, her wife's sister was abducted.

After all, Fu Chensi was the childhood sweetheart of his young wife. The relationship between the two of them, who had been together for so many years, changed in an instant!

" Little sister, tell the truth to your brother-in-law. Are you sure you two are in love? Isn't that childhood sweetheart approaching you just to get close to your third sister? Is she sure she likes you and isn't just using you?! "

Zhu Qingran felt as if half of her brain was filled with flour and the other half was filled with water. She just felt a headache and shook her head casually, and her head was already full of paste.

She was really confused now. She couldn't tell whether her little sister was sharing her little troubles in love with her or adding to her troubles.

" Third brother-in-law, you have to believe that my sister has explained it to me clearly. She did think that my third sister liked him, so she always paid special attention to my third sister. But now after thinking about it, she feels that my third sister is happy, so she also wants to start looking for happiness. "

The younger sister of the Du family now looks like she is in love, as she explains to Zhu Qingran what happened between Fu Chensi and his young wife in the past.

After his young wife and Fu Chensi broke up, Zhu Qingran no longer cared much about Fu Chensi, but now she has to get together again.

" My dear sister, what kind of magic potion did Fu Chensi give you? She made you fall into her gentle love! No, your brother-in-law must save you from the sea of suffering and keep you away from troubles! "

Zhu Qingran was determined to investigate the details, but Du Ziyu had already begun to describe in great earnest how she pursued Fu Chensi.

" In fact, when it comes to me being with Sister Fu Chensi, it was definitely an accident. It was an exceptionally sunny afternoon, and I was killed five times in a row after I came out of the game experience class . Just when I was desperate, I saw Sister Fu Chensi's back, and then I rushed forward to tell her about my experience. "

Du Ziyu spoke with such passion and emotion that he almost made Zhu Qingran fall asleep. Zhu Qingran almost threw away his dignity and told the other party that there would be no audience for the story he told in this way and that the editor would remove his article and revise it.

Fortunately, Du Ziyu knew when to stop and did not continue to talk about the trivial matters. She finally turned to the key part of the matter.

" Anyway, it might be because I was killed so hard in the game, so I wanted to find some comfort in real life. So I came to Sister Fu Chensi, pressed her against the wall, and then used the methods and plots in those so-called sweet doting novels to tell her, woman, be with me, as long as I have a bite to eat, you will never go hungry! "

Du Ziyu is indeed still a little sister. As she spoke, she was so moved by herself that her eyes turned red.

Zhu Qingran really wanted to interrupt her, but in order to enlighten her, he continued to endure: "Wow, what a beautiful love story! Please continue! "

"Then Sister Fu Chensi suddenly counterattacked, and then she pushed me against the wall and said to me – I can be a gigolo with her around! Then, my classmates heard that I was a gigolo and taught me, the daughter of an earl, all kinds of lessons! But Sister told me to eat, so I had to eat! "

## Chapter 67

Du Ziyu, the younger sister of the Du family, and her childhood sweetheart Fu Chensi are together. This is probably the most shocking news to Zhu Qingran before the news of the birth of his own baby was revealed.

After listening to the stories told by Du Ziyu, Zhu Qingran fell into deep thought.

"By the way, this isn't some kind of substitute literature, right? If it is, I'm going to strike hard and cut off this evil relationship immediately! "

having his mind filled with all those stand-in literature memes after listening to the story of Du Ziyu and Fu Chensi.

Perhaps this is what is called life shining into writing and writing coming from life.

"Tsk tsk tsk! "

Originally, it was just the younger sister of the Du family who was drinking tea here with a big teapot to relieve her sorrow. Later, Zhu Qingran and she came together to drink tea with a big teapot to relieve their sorrow.

"Third brother-in-law, my sister told me that what you dislike most is tea. Why do you like tea more and more recently? It would have been fine if my sister and you didn't like tea, but now you like it. This is not good. Are you sure your relationship won't fade because of different hobbies?!"

Young people really have short memories. The Du family's younger sister, who had a melancholy look on her face just now, has now shifted the topic to Zhu Qingran.

"What are you talking about, girl? I know that the daughters in your family are all proficient in music, chess, calligraphy and painting, and are very elegant. Your sister must like drinking tea! "

Zhu Qingran clearly remembered that there seemed to be a lot of teas available at home, which should be the ones his little wife liked.

Especially the cabinets in the secret room next to the water bar at home, which are filled with various kinds of leaves. They must be my little wife's favorite!

"Brother-in-law, which sister of mine are you talking about? If it's those two who are good at talking, they really like to drink tea and water, but my third sister is different. She has never liked drinking tea or coffee since she was a child. If she really wants to drink, she might as well

drink plain water. Otherwise, how could you two get along so well with each other? It's because you have the same hobbies! "

It would have been fine if Du Ziyu had just said it since she already knew some things , but she had to add a few more words, stabbing Zhu Qingran in the heart.

If she wasn't strong enough, Zhu Qingran really wanted to push away the people around her and tell them not to stop her. The child should be beaten with a sling as soon as possible, otherwise it would not work in the future.

" Besides, my third sister had some classic quotes back then. I learned how to use tea to relieve my sorrow from her. After all, tea doesn't taste that good. If you need something good to relieve your sorrow, then you don't know how bitter the sorrow is! "

Du Ziyu spoke very casually, only Zhu Qingran's hand, which had just been holding the teacup, was shaking slightly.

How could anyone know how delicious tea is?

What is she lacking and what is she making up for? !

A man who already has a young wife and future children would not understand her good intentions. Even if the person in front of her is her wife's sister, Zhu Qingran would deny her harshly in her heart.

" Let's not talk about this topic for now, let's talk about you. How are you going to deal with the matter between you and Fu Chensi? Are you going to tell your family? Or are you going to eat this bowl of rice first and eat more when your appetite is better?! "

After shifting the topic back to the relationship between Du Ziyu and Fu Chensi, Du Ziyu's face flushed.

Zhu Qingran was speechless. She had never been so speechless in her life.

In the end, Zhu Qingran finally accepted the fact that Du Ziyu and Fu Chensi were together. She tried her best to remain calm and returned home.

Before going home, Zhu Qingran went to a nearby fruit store and bought some fruits.

These are the ones that Du Shiyu used to eat frequently, but they are also the sizes and shapes that Du Shiyu dislikes the most.

Since there is so much tea at home, it is simply because Du Shiyu doesn't like to drink it.

Now, the fruits that Zhu Qingran selected are probably the ones that Du Shiyu avoids the most, but are also her favorites.

Zhu Qingran suddenly felt that her intelligence and talent were of great use at this moment, so she quickly headed towards home.

She walked quietly, and as soon as she pushed the door open she saw an uninvited guest in the house.

Because there was a pair of shoes that did not belong to their family placed at the entrance, and the brand of this pair of shoes was the favorite of a certain old Qingmei sister.

Don't ask Zhu Qingran why he knows!

If she can't even figure out such a small preference of her love rival, she is unworthy of being a boss!

Zhu Qingran tried her best to restrain her expression and make it less exaggerated. Before she even took a step into the house, she saw the people inside rushing over to greet her.

Of course, the one who came out to welcome her was not the young wife, but the childhood sweetheart.

" Xiao Zhu, something bad has happened! Something bad has happened! Something bad has happened! "

Fu Chensi's expression looked so serious, totally different from her usual behavior.

She looked a little anxious today , and obviously had something important to say.

But after hearing her say this, Zhu Qingran actually wanted to describe it from the bottom of his heart – she is indeed not feeling well now.

It hasn't been long since I separated from Du Ziyu, and now I meet Fu Chensi again.

Zhu Qingran felt that all his luck in this life would be used to have future children with his young wife.

" My dear, if you have anything to say, you can calm down and tell me slowly, but don't be so excited! You can't eat hot tofu in a hurry! Anxiety will make you angry! Anger will cause nosebleeds! As an excellent Alpha , how can you be so timid! "

Zhu Qingran tried his best to maintain his usual attitude towards others, and then he began to comfort the old childhood sweetheart in front of him, asking her to calm down a little.

Otherwise, judging from Fu Chensi's current nervous and anxious state, Zhu Qingran really wouldn't mind roaring out in the next second!

She would tell them to go and date wherever they wanted and stop causing trouble for them.

After all, she wishes Qingran would not be a gigolo!

At present, she can only think about it in her mind and dare not put it into practice.

" Ah Ran, Sister Chen Si is actually here to look for someone. "

The young wife has been holding the hand of an old childhood sweetheart and has been telling him about her worries for a while.

Now that she saw that Lao Qingmei's attitude was not right, she directly explained to Zhu Qingran the purpose of Lao Qingmei's visit.

" So you are here to look for someone, sister. It's just that I am the only one in my house, Shiyu. Who are you looking for? During the time I was away from home, you and my wife must have talked for a long time. If you are not here to look for her, why did you stay in our house for so long! "

Zhu Qingran stared at Fu Chensi closely with an expression as if he wanted to see through the other person's mind.

Only then did Fu Chensi come back to think about what his ultimate purpose was in coming here.

At this moment, Fu Chensi's resentful look was exactly the same as Du Ziyu's look just now.

These two people really have a tacit understanding.

" A Ran! I heard that your company's security team finds people very quickly and in place.

Can you give me a price? I want to hire them to help me find someone! "

Lao Qingmei is here to discuss work and business with Zhu Qingran!

Who wouldn't want to make money if there's money to be made?

Zhu Qingran is not a fool.

" Since our lecturer Fu has already said that he wants to ask the company's security team to find someone, then tell me who to find, and I'll see how to determine a price! "

Zhu Qingran opened her mouth without hesitation and started to discuss business with the person in front of her. Then she saw her little wife blinking at her, which clearly meant for her not to accept the order.

Maybe making money is important, but making your wife happy at this moment is also a very important thing.

So, Zhu Qingran chose the latter.

" Ouch! I suddenly realized that Shiyu seemed to have something wrong with her stomach. It must be because the baby didn't kick her. I'm afraid I can't take on this job. I have to accompany her! Otherwise, sister can look for other people to help! "

Zhu Qingran's image of a good old man was instantly established. She looked at her young wife beside her with concern, and by the way, she put her hand over her belly, as if there was really a baby kicking her.

Zhu Qingran felt that her acting skills were about to explode at this moment. Her performance of three parts pain, four parts concern and three parts love for her wife was simply amazing! Her darling wife must have been impressed and moved by her performance at this moment, otherwise why would she be so anxious to say something to her using lip language!

Those are definitely words of praise and gratitude.

Zhu Qingran seemed to have received the encouragement and praise from his wife. She stretched out her arm, made a small fist, and lightly hammered her chest twice, indicating that she had received the signal.

Seeing this, Du Shiyu's expression looked even more exaggerated.

" Wife, did those ignorant brats really bully you? Look at how I scold them and make them cry, so that they can go to sleep quietly. These brats are really crazy if I don't scold them for two days! "

Zhu Qingran was still bending over and stroking his waist, as if he was really having a severe stomachache.

She had already started to put pressure on the children with her aura, but her actions were not yet so direct and frank.

Fu Chensi beside her came over cooperatively and offered her an arm to support her.

" I've heard before that pregnant women and their lovers may share some common symptoms due to pregnancy, such as morning sickness and sleepiness, but this is the first time I've seen a couple who can even take turns to suffer from stomach pain in the late stages of pregnancy! "

Du Ziyu revealed the clue in one sentence, and stood aside to help Du Shiyu and Zhu Qingran analyze the current situation of the other two from a scholar's perspective.

" If you two don't mind, can I write an article based on your current reaction? I always feel that I will be the first person in the universe to study this topic. If the money is divided at that time, I will definitely give you a commission. "

Hearing this, Zhu Qingran withdrew his arm, stared at the person in front of him with a serious expression, and then blocked his little wife behind him.

" You are absolutely not allowed to study my little wife! Of course, you are also not allowed to study me! So, let's get straight to the point. Who do you want to find? Tell me now. I'm in a good mood now and I can give you a discount! "

Zhu Qingran reluctantly let go, waiting for the person on the other side to give her a general clue. Then, she saw a certain childhood sweetheart of Dang Ziqiang, who came over with a sad face and grabbed her arm: " A Ran! Zi Yu is missing! Zi Yu is missing! "

## Chapter 68

Zhu Qingran had to use great effort to push away the old girl who was clinging to him, and let her sit down on the chair calmly.

" Old sister, stay calm . Impulse is the devil! We need to think long-term. "

Zhu Qingran tried her best to restrain her exaggerated expression. She was now almost overwhelmed by this pair of new lovers.

She didn't know how she managed to stay calm despite all the nonsense she was saying , and now there was another one , which made her temples feel even more swollen and painful.

" Although I think what you said makes sense, Ran , but if I don't act impulsively , I might really be single again! "

Upon hearing this , Zhu Qingran almost punched himself, causing himself to faint on the spot? Didn't this childhood sweetheart in front of me have a very loyal heart towards my young wife? How come in the blink of an eye , my childhood sweetheart is together with Du Ziyu? This world is too crazy , even Zhu Qingran, a romantic man, is about to lose control of it.

" Old sister, may I ask what you like about Ziyu? She doesn't look very similar to my wife ..."

Zhu Qingran was thinking about the so-called substitute literature . Wasn't it because the second chosen person had many similarities with Bai Yueguang?

Whether it's their personality, appearance, or other hobbies and actions, they are very similar. But the gap between the younger sister of the Du family and his young wife is not a little bit , they are two extremes.

If it weren't for his young wife standing here , Zhu Qingran really wanted to push this childhood sweetheart to go see if there was something wrong with her brain or her eyes!

" I think Ziyu is a very good girl. I didn't realize her good points before, so I neglected her . But after getting along with her recently, I found that she has so many shining points that deeply attracted me! "

As Fu Chensi spoke, he closed his eyes slightly , as if he had already imagined the figure of Du Ziyu before his eyes.

Her tone was so gentle and she looked so intoxicated that Zhu Qingran was too embarrassed to wake her up.

Zhu Qingran is now very glad that he is with his young wife and they are living a happy life.

Otherwise, if this childhood sweetheart and his young wife were to get together, Zhu Qingran would sincerely feel that this man was not down-to-earth enough and was not worthy of his young wife.

" It's not that, my wife belongs to me alone, no one else can get close to her. Even if it's first come first served, it won't work if we're not destined to be together. "

After Zhu Qingran comforted himself, he looked at his old childhood sweetheart who was still intoxicated in front of him, and then winked in the direction of his young wife.

Honey, what's wrong? I want to spend some time with you, what is this, big sister?

Zhu Qingran kept using his mouth and eyes to convey his helplessness to his young wife. She had just promised Du Ziyu not to tell anyone about Du Ziyu's whereabouts.

If it were exposed at this moment, wouldn't she, as a brother-in-law, be completely without dignity?

In order to establish a positive and correct image in front of the children at home, Zhu Qingran decided to work hard to help his younger sister protect the little secret.

" Your wife belongs to you alone. Can you please stop showing off your affection in front of a person like me who is hurt? Can you lend me your security team? "

Fu Chensi quickly shifted the topic back to borrowing people from Zhu Qingran. She was determined to find Du Ziyu.

But Zhu Qingran also knew that as long as his security team went out, they would be able to find the person.

By then, the younger sister of the Du family will no longer be able to hide. If the two of them come to her house to make trouble, Zhu Qingran feels that he and his little wife will have no good days.

Although he had not personally experienced such a situation, the scene had already formed in Zhu Qingran's mind and began to replay in a very exciting way.

This cannot be blamed on anyone else. The only thing to blame is Zhu Qingran, who has absorbed too much knowledge about novels in this area in his daily life.

In addition, she often reads her little cousin's scripts, so any melodramatic plot can be strung together into a sitcom in her mind.

" Big sister, it's not that I don't want to lend him to you, it's just that our security team has been busy with personal matters recently. For example, the captain of the security team's daughter is taking the college entrance examination this year, so this is a very important moment. I will let him go home often.

The vice-captain is having her second child this year, and some other members have already started dating. As the boss, I am about to get my little blessing, so they should also have a chance to enjoy their lives! "

Zhu Qingran felt that what she said just now was quite serious, without any lag at all. Her performance was simply very good . She just didn't know how Lao Qingmei would react.

" Is it such a coincidence? It seems that my love life is really frustrating! "

Perhaps because he couldn't find a girlfriend, Fu Chensi was feeling a little depressed.

She did not argue or prove anything to Zhu Qingran, but sighed and sat back in her seat.

" Don't worry, big sister. Maybe I just went out for a walk to relax. After I came back, we were still as good as before. What kind of conflict did you two have that made you disappear? "

Perhaps because Zhu Qingran asked the key question, Fu Chensi blushed slightly and opened his mobile phone embarrassedly to show the game he was playing.



The game she played was exactly the same as the one Zhu Qingran and the others were playing.

After seeing this game, Zhu Qingran cried out in his heart that something was wrong.

Could it be that after the childhood sweetheart found out that the younger sister of the Du family had bought the guide, she was very angry and gave the younger sister a good scolding, so the relationship between the two of them immediately started to have problems.

If that's the case, Zhu Qingran would be in a bit of danger as a middleman.

The one who sold the strategy guide was her old friend, and the one who was angry about the strategy guide was her old relative.

When the two got together, she was really in a difficult situation.

Just thinking about this scene, Zhu Qingran felt that all her luck in this life had been used up, and she couldn't be a sucker.

Another image immediately flashed through Zhu Qingran's mind. It was a sentence that Du Ziyu had said before, that the two of them had quarreled over the issue of dinner.

" Big sister, are you not good at playing games? And you are called a gigolo! "

After Zhu Qingran looked at the old sister in front of him tentatively and said these words, the old sister immediately stood up and patted her chest, indicating that she had not eaten dinner.

" Xiao Zhu, you are really smart, but you said it the wrong way. No one said that I was a gigolo, but that Du Ziyu was a gigolo. She was really terrible at playing games! "

No wonder the younger sister of the Du family ran so far without stopping at this time . It turned out that she was also crushed by her childhood sweetheart in playing games.

Then Zhu Qingran couldn't reveal his younger sister's whereabouts.

" If that's the case, is there a possibility that my little sister got frustrated with playing games, so she went to an Internet cafe to improve her skills? "

Zhu Qingran really didn't want to say anything, nor did he want to betray his younger sister's whereabouts.

However, my wife is really my younger sister's biological sister, and her guess was very accurate.

So about an hour later, Fu Chensi found Du Ziyu. The two of them stood together with blushes on their faces, and the problem must have been solved.

Fu Chensi thanked Zhu Qingran and his young wife, then happily took his girlfriend's hand and went on a date.

Zhu Qingran was just about to apologize to her younger sister secretly, she really didn't want to reveal her younger sister's whereabouts.

But the little wife has already said it all, and she said there is no way to stop it.

But didn't a certain little sister emphasize clearly before that Zhu Qingran was not allowed to reveal her whereabouts? !

But why at this moment, Zhu Qingran seemed to see the younger sister of the Du family secretly giving her a thumbs up, and the smile on her face was a joy that could not be concealed.

After the two left, Zhu Qingran also received a red envelope from the younger sister of the Du family as a thank you, who seemed to be very grateful to Zhu Qingran for facilitating this date between them.

After all, Zhu Qingran made a wrong choice!

The matter between my younger sister and Fu Chensi finally came to an end, and the interstellar school where my little wife studied was about to start recruiting students for a new semester.

Because his young wife couldn't go to school, Zhu Qingran almost canceled all of their plans. She is very busy every day, but she will try her best to go home when her little wife needs company.

Zhu Qingran has lost weight, and it is visibly so.

Originally, his wife had just recovered from morning sickness, and Zhu Qingran also became a little plump. But now, because of work, she has become so thin that her face is sunken.

Every time I see him, my little wife feels so distressed that she even starts researching nutritious recipes on her own.

On this day, after the little wife came back from the cooking class, she planned to buy some ingredients and cook with Zhu Qingran.

The big brother of the security team specially arranged to be with his young wife at all times, for fear that their young lady might have any problems or mishaps.

After the two people went to the vegetable market, the big brother of the security team almost held up a plaque with a message – " Keep away, strangers", and everyone avoided them.

Originally, the little wife was imitating Zhu Qingran and carefully selecting ingredients.

Originally, she had already chosen the two dishes, but she felt a slight pain in her stomach, as if something was not right.

" Madam? "

The big brother of the security team hurriedly passed the message to the pager, and soon the hospital's exclusive VIP service for the young wife was in place.

Little Zhu is about to be born!

Zhu Qingran was still holding a meeting at school.

Because this meeting involved his young wife's office, Zhu Qingran turned his phone to silent mode so that he could focus on his young wife's work.

When He Yimo rushed to the hospital from the set, her cousin hadn't come out yet, and she almost smashed her phone.

The situation in the delivery room was a bit tense. In order to stabilize the pregnant woman's emotions, the doctor made a special call to the outside world.

Du Shiyu felt uneasy when she heard that Zhu Qingran had not arrived yet, and she did not finish the production yet .

He Yimo snorted on the spot, pulled off the cheongsam on her body, stepped on the chair, and complained harshly about her cousin.

" Is there any pretty girl who is attending the meeting with Zhu Qingran this time? She actually went to see him instead of coming back to be with his wife. I think she is really bold! "

Du Ziyu wanted to make another call, but good news came from the delivery room.

It is said that after a certain young wife heard the three words " little beauty " , she gritted her teeth and little Zhu was born!

## Chapter 69

Let's not talk about how Mr. Zhu will be educated by his wife about what happened today in the future . Let's just say that when she received the news, it was almost half an hour after his wife gave birth.

Zhu Qingran sprinted all the way to the hospital, almost stepping on all the traffic lights, and then went straight to the ward.

Zhu Qingran's hairstyle was messy, but this did not affect her concern for her young wife.

After she entered the ward, she seemed to ignore everyone , and directly held the hand of her young wife, and said with tears in her eyes: " Wife , you have worked hard. "

Everyone remembers that the weather outside was very good , cloudy to sunny , windless , and calm.

But Zhu Qingran's hairstyle at this moment looked like it had just been hit by a storm. couldn't help but lend a hand to help fix Zhu Qingran's hairstyle after seeing it .

" Aran, it's raining outside on a sunny day? You didn't bring an umbrella? "

Although the young wife was still a little weak , the focus had shifted to whether it was raining outside and whether Zhu Qingran did not bring an umbrella?

She also wanted to say, isn't Zhu Qingran accompanied by bodyguards and assistants?

Are these people just eating for free? They actually let their CEO get wet in the rain!

I don't know if it's because she became a mother, but my wife's concern for Zhu Qingran has developed towards maternal love.

She almost went up to rub Zhu Qingran's head and said to her: " Ah Ran, be good! "

But before his little wife could show her care and love , Zhu Qingran's care and love had already been fully displayed.

She held her little wife's hand tightly , and wanted to lift the quilt and get in , to check her inside and out to see where her little wife was injured and whether she was in pain!

It is said that his wife gave birth to more than one little girl for him . If these little girls made his wife unhappy , Zhu Qingran would make sure to give them a very good time in their childhood.

People always say that a good son is born out of a stick, but Zhu Qingran just doesn't believe it . She doesn't believe that her exercise book offensive can't crush these little rascals.

" Wife, you have worked so hard . You have given so much for this family. I am really grateful to you. Without you, this family would not be so complete. I love you so much! "

Zhu Qingran expressed his deep love to the person in front of him with a loving face.

The young couple looked very sweet and loving, and their affectionate look made everyone around them feel like they were fed a mouthful of dog food.

The two little ones who were originally sleeping quietly on the side opened their eyes at this time and looked at the people beside them.

One of the little balls just stared at Zhu Qingran without doing anything, as if the many people and things in front of her had nothing to do with her.

The other little girl burst into tears on the spot, as if protesting against someone's ignoring her.

At this time, the little wife deliberately pinched Zhu Qingran's hand and asked her to shift her gaze to the two little balls lying beside her.

" It's really hard for you to come to see me, and you have to be busy with work and running back and forth. I feel bad for you, but don't you really want to see them? "

If it weren't for the little girl crying and his wife reminding him, Zhu Qingran would have really ignored these two little darlings.

At this moment, as a person who has successfully become a super milk tyrant, Zhu Qingran did his best to prepare himself mentally, and then looked towards his little wife's side.

" Zhu Qingran, calm down, take a deep breath, and exhale! You are the super invincible Zhu who is married, in love, has a little wife, and has slept well . You can't be so nervous at this time, relax! These are just your future babies, smile at them and let them know that Baba loves them! "

Zhu Qingran said various relaxing words to himself countless times in his heart, and then looked at the two little balls beside him as calmly as possible.

She has already prepared words of praise to affirm her little wife's hard work and the cuteness of the little ones.

But ... it's really just cute!

Zhu Qingran originally thought that with her and her young wife's genes, the two little kids would definitely grow up to be quite attractive.

She has thick eyebrows, big eyes, delicate skin, and is beautiful, charming and cute in every way.

But now the only word she could think of was cute.

Because the skin color of the two little balls in front of her had not yet returned to that of a normal child. Apart from being wrinkled and a little reddish, they didn't look like her and her little wife at all.

But these two little dumplings are the little darlings that my wife gave birth to with so much effort. They are the little princesses of their family.

Even though she doesn't look special now, she is still Zhu Qingran's favorite.

She absolutely could not reveal her feelings and thoughts at this moment in front of anyone.

" It really is my wife's baby born after ten months of pregnancy. It is also my baby. It is so cute. Most other children don't grow up like this. I am so happy. Let Baba hug him! "

Zhu Qingran tried to pick up the little girl very carefully, but after seeing the nurse holding the child in her arms, he hesitated to reach out.

These two little dumplings look so small and soft.

She was really worried that if she moved slightly wrong, the little kids would feel uncomfortable.

" No, no, I feel like my skills are not good enough right now. If I hurt the babies, it will be my fault as a boss. So I have to learn more and show my skills when I have improved them! "

Zhu Qingran, who had never given up or bowed his head even in front of strong opponents, actually backed down in front of the two little dumplings today.

The way Zhu Qingran wanted to reach out her hand but tried hard to retract it made others want to push her forward.

Of course, as Zhu Qingran's most reliable and intimate good sister, how could He Yimo not play her role and help Zhu Qingran to charge forward at such a critical moment?

So, she took the initiative and stretched out her arms to the nurse, intending to hold the little kids in her arms.

" Oh, my little nieces are the cutest. As their aunt, my heart is melting. I must hug them! " He Yimo stretched out his hands without hesitation and was about to hold the two little kids in his arms.

Seeing how big her movements were, Zhu Qingran became a little anxious.

As the boss of her own daughter, she was unable to reach out and hug her, but let someone else hug her for the first time. She felt very uncomfortable.

" Wait a minute, let me hold you first! "

Zhu Qingran stretched out his hand and made a gesture to stay still, then he looked at the two little balls seriously.

The little dumpling who had just been coaxed to stop crying and the quiet one were already sitting next to each other.

The two little ones looked at Zhu Qingran in front of them with wide eyes at this moment, and then waited for Zhu Qingran to make the next move.

Zhu Qingran stretched out his hand as if he was handing over some important documents or items.

Only she herself knew how serious her actions looked and how trembling she was inside.

" Little Zhushu, Baba loves you! "

" Is Shiyu giving birth now? Where are the babies? Let Aunt Chen Si hold them! "

Zhu Qingran had planned and taken precautions in every possible way, but she had never expected that just as she stopped her aunt He Yimo from hugging her in the first place, Fu Chensi's second hug came.

This situation made Zhu Qingran nervous instantly. She almost watched the caregiver beside her do the first step, and then she imitated the second step.

But she didn't dare to hold both little kids in her arms, as she wanted to hold the other one first. But Zhu Qingran was not very confident in himself and did not dare to open his arms so completely.

Just when she was in trouble, her young wife offered a helping hand.

The two of them held hands and held the two little kids in their arms. At this moment, you are in me and I am in you, and it can be said that Zhu Qingran's dream has come true.

" I have a daughter! I am the boss now! "

At this moment, Zhu Qingran felt that all this was real.

She looked at her wife's tired but happy face, and then at her two adorable little daughters. Zhu Qingran was completely unaware that her eyes would suddenly become moist and a few hot tears would fall.

Zhu Qingran, president of IO Group, is now a father!

This news was reported in almost all news sections of the galaxy that day; even the official websites of several powerful rivals of Zhu Qingran reported the good news.

At this moment, everyone seemed to be happy for Zhu Qingran.

Zhu Qingran, who had previously been clamoring to receive red envelopes for the two little dumplings, rarely opened his own small treasury and distributed small red envelopes to the company's employees on this day.

" Although, I was a little embarrassed to accept my cousin's small red envelope, after all, she will soon start buying milk powder and diapers for the children, but I am a member of her company, so I still accepted the red envelope. "

He Yimo sighed and opened the red envelope that Zhu Qingran had just sent while sitting in the family lounge. Fu Chensi beside her also received a red envelope.

" Although, I am not very comfortable accepting Xiao Zhu's red envelope, but we are colleagues at school now, and if my colleague has a happy event, I should also congratulate him! "

After Fu Chensi received the red envelope with a smile, he looked at Zhu Qingran who was holding the little girl in the room without changing his posture or movement, and then glanced at He Yimo beside him.

" If I'm not mistaken, before Xiao Zhu hugged the two little dumplings, you had already hugged all of them! "

Fu Chensi is worthy of being Fu Chensi, she is really smart. With just one sentence, she guessed what everyone had just done.

After He Yimo made a gesture to Fu Chensi to keep quiet, he looked at his little wife who was grinning silly at Zhu Qingran in the room.

" It's better for everyone to know the situation in their hearts. Don't talk about it at this time. I'm really afraid that my cousin will suddenly rush out and ask for the red envelope back. This time, she has taken out all her pocket money to celebrate.

The fact that we held my niece is like my sister-in-law knowing exactly how much money my cousin has in her pocket. This is a case of trying to cover up the truth, and only a certain milk bully is pretending not to know! "

After Zhu Qingran successfully became a parent, her circle of friends seemed to have become a lot more active.

Before, she only forwarded activities or company performance, but this time it was different, she started showing off her baby.

If at a certain time, Ms. Zhu suddenly posts an update, don't doubt it, her little Zhu may have just peed, vomited milk, laughed, cried, yelled, or didn't sleep ...

## Chapter 70

After waiting for a long time for Zhu Qingran to have a holiday , my little wife has to be busy again.

By the time his young wife has some free time, Zhu Qingran is busy with his new project.

The couple seemed to have reached some kind of tacit understanding, which was that they would never get together to relax.

We can see that the little ones have started to grow up, from babbling at the beginning to crawling and running all over the floor , having a lot of fun every day.

The most important thing was that one time Zhu Qingran went out for a social event and came back a few minutes later than usual , and his wife ignored him.

Zhu Qingran thought his young wife was angry , so he apologized to her in various ways and even took the initiative to take responsibility for washing diapers.

" Honey, this is all my fault . I should have been honest and told you that I was busy today and didn't easily agree to a date with you. But now it's all over . It's my fault that I came back late . I apologize . Please give me a chance . I will try my best to change for the better and not let you down! "

Zhu Qingran looked so handsome when he apologized sincerely . She even felt that he was the most sensible and considerate old man to his wife.

If the situation at the time had not allowed it , she would have almost taken the keyboard and grabbed the little ear , kneeling on it to apologize to her little wife.

Seeing her like this, the young wife quickly helped her back to the bedroom, while Zhu Qingran's little friends were still staring with their big eyes , looking at the place where Zhu Qingran had just knelt with a bright look.

In the middle of the night, after coaxing the two little babies to sleep , the young wife earnestly told Zhu Qingran that she was not angry and that Zhu Qingran was just thinking too much.

" Honey, are you sure you're not angry? I did come back four minutes and thirty-eight seconds late today. This is the longest record I've never broken before. I'm here to tell you again and again that it won't happen again. "

While Zhu Qingran was still expressing his determination seriously, his wife had already pushed the mobile phone beside her to Zhu Qingran for him to check.

It's terrible if you don't see it, but it's really scary when you see it.

This group of people actually took advantage of her being at a social event to send a lot of messages in the cabinet's small group.

The royal young actress Momo: " I am really surprised. I am the best actress of the year, but in front of my little nieces, I am nothing. They have a promising future! "

After hearing what He Yimo said, Zhu Qingran immediately felt that he had missed something important, and she had to take a look at it.

Therefore, in the next few minutes, Zhu Qingran, the domineering president, mastered a skill that she had never used before, which was to look through the chat records.

Zhu Qingran soon found what she was looking for in the chat history, which was that He Yimo had actually taken a screenshot of a video call between her, her young wife, and their two little kids.

During the video call, the two little boys were actually imitating their little wife's movements and speech.

" Aran is awesome! Love her! Boo Boo! "

The eldest of the two little kids is a very quiet girl, but the second little one is different.

She was so cheerful that it made people laugh and cry.

But this time, the main task of imitating the little wife fell on the little boss.

This little dumpling could barely speak a few words clearly, but he acted very well.

Especially the little eldest brother, who doesn't look very young, but performs very well in every aspect, conveying the demeanor and expression of the young wife vividly.

That was probably how the little wife looked when she evaluated and missed Zhu Qingran in private.

The little dumplings are becoming more and more interesting, and I can't express my happiness enough to Zhu Qingran.

She was even more delighted that the little boss acted like his little wife in daily life, and she threw her little wife into her arms.

" As expected of my daughter, Zhu Qingran, you are different from other children. Look at your little appearance. You will definitely become a stronger S- level in the future. "

The eldest daughter in the family is an A , so Zhu Qingran believes that she will become an S as good as himself in the future .

But now is not the time for her to discuss what level the little dumplings in the family will be differentiated into in the future, but she needs to do some embarrassing things with her little wife.

" Honey, our last intimacy was interrupted because the second one was suddenly hungry, the time before that was because the first one needed a diaper change, and the time before that was because the two little ones didn't sleep at night and couldn't sleep, so this time I can't miss this good opportunity no matter what! "

Zhu Qingran's face was filled with eagerness and expectation, and she was already helping her young wife to untie the belt on her body.

The young wife didn't say anything, but she didn't stop Zhu Qingran either. She looked at Zhu Qingran with an expression of agreement.

The two people are deeply in love, and it is natural for them to start trying for a second child. But at this moment, the system alarm in the children's room sounded.

" Alarm, alarm! Second Regiment Du Yiran escaped without permission. Destination – the bedroom of Master Zhu Qingran and his young wife! The target person has been in place for three minutes! "

A certain system controlled Zhu Qingran when his young wife was pregnant. It was quite sensitive, but the transmission of messages today was delayed quite a bit!

Moreover, the second child had been at the door of Zhu Qingran and his young wife for three minutes. This was such a shocking thing!

Regardless of their current intimate behavior, the couple looked directly towards the door, and saw a little kid clinging to the door frame and looking inside.

Moreover, the little dumpling didn't move at all, and I had no idea what he was thinking about in his little head.

Zhu Qingran was already very excited and was about to accomplish something big.

At this time, she had no choice but to get off the bed, walk to the little second child, and hold the little girl in her arms, showing the tenderness of a super milk queen.

" My dear, why are you here? Did your sister squeeze you when she was sleeping? Or are you unable to sleep? Do you want Baba to tell you a bedtime story? "

The baby crib in Zhu Qingran's home is an extra-large bed that was custom-made at a high price by the female star He Yimo.



When the workers helped move the things into his home, Zhu Qingran was so shocked that his jaw almost dropped to the ground.

This so-called crib is actually a lot bigger than the double bed he and his little wife share.

If the two little balls can still squeeze each other on this bed, then it is definitely that they are attracted to each other.

" Don't listen! Wake up! "

Little Tuanzi gave up listening to Zhu Qingran's story and asked to get down from Zhu Qingran's arms. Then he took staggering steps back to his own children's room.

Zhu Qingran was worried that the children might be sleepwalking, so he followed them all the way.

It was not until she saw the babies falling asleep again that she actually became sleepy.

The warmth and enthusiasm that Zhu Qingran had just built up was extinguished by the children's startled surprise.

She returned to the bedroom, covered herself with the quilt, and hugged her little wife, making a big cross in her heart for today's accident.

" In the thirteenth month after the children were born, my lovemaking with my little wife was interrupted again! It's not that Xiao Zhu is incapable, it's the children who interrupted my lovemaking ..."

Zhu Qingran sighed in his heart and hugged his little wife tighter. She slept feeling aggrieved.

This time, before Zhu Qingran could take the initiative to find out what new skills the little kids had learned, a call came from home.

And the person who called was none other than her grandmother, Mrs. Zhu.

" Zhu Qingran, you little bitch, how come you are still so unstable even though you are married and already a parent! Can't you be a little more restrained and show off your affection when the children are not around? I know you young people have strong physical needs, but you can't do this in front of the children! "

After Mrs. Zhu opened her mouth, she began to criticize and educate Zhu Qingran. She seemed very dissatisfied with some of Zhu Qingran's actions.

Before Zhu Qingran could figure out what was going on, he received a message from his young wife.

Little Wife: " I have explained to grandma as much as I can, but she is very angry and the consequences are serious, so I guess I can't stop her. You're on your own! And next time, you must listen to my instructions and don't do anything that we should do in private in front of the children, otherwise you will bear the consequences yourself! "

After Zhu Qingran had just been scolded by her grandmother, she felt extremely wronged after seeing the message sent by her young wife.

Not only can he not be intimate with his little wife, but he is also scolded for no reason. She is really the most pitiful person in the world.

However, the young wife was never the kind of person who would cause trouble for Zhu Qingran for no reason, and she quickly brought Zhu Qingran the evidence of his guilt.

After seeing the screenshots of the video call between the little kids and the old lady, Zhu Qingran was indeed speechless, and his silence was quite heavy.

Because this time the little dumplings tricked Zhu Qingran, the super milk bully, in the video call. They actually acted out the scene where Zhu Qingran knelt down and made a promise to his little wife yesterday.

If this scene had already made Zhu Qingran, the overbearing CEO, lose face, then the next scene would definitely make the old lady call and scold her.

The little girl, Little Second, was in a daze yesterday. How could she be sleepwalking?

She came prepared, and watched everything that her young wife and Zhu Qingran did, and then performed it together with her little sister in the video.

The old lady probably knew at a glance what her great-granddaughter was acting out, so she called and scolded Zhu Qingran.

" Grandma, this is absolutely unfair. I saw that the dumplings were all asleep yesterday, so I planned to have some good time with Shiyu. Who would have thought that nothing could be accomplished, and the two of them came back again! "

Talking about this, Zhu Qingran felt filled with bitter tears, and he wished his tears would fall all over the floor.

The little wife's hands couldn't be touched for long before the little dumplings plotted against her. It was so difficult for her as the boss.

" Okay, okay, everything has a process. I know you two haven't had much time to spend alone together lately, but it's quite interesting for the kids to be like this. You can help me monitor whether you are doing a good job as a partner and parent.

I have asked someone to bring the children to my place. I am very bored recently, so I can help you take care of the children. You and Shiyu can just enjoy your world of two. "

Old Mrs. Zhu is truly the best grandma in the world. As soon as she said this, Zhu Qingran was almost moved to tears on the spot.

" Grandma, I really love you. I will cherish this time and get along well with your granddaughter-in-law to cultivate our relationship. I will not let you down! "

Zhu Qingran began to show a cheerful and approachable side that he had never shown before. Mrs. Zhu was actually very happy about the big change she had undergone.

She always felt that her granddaughter had finally developed from the emotionless tool person she used to be to a normal person with flesh and blood, and all this was thanks to such a young couple who truly loved each other.

" Alright, alright, don't thank me here. Remember to treat your partner well. She's a nice girl, but she was seduced by an unreliable girl like you. If you treat her badly, I will be the first one to forgive you! "

After giving Zhu Qingran some instructions and education, Old Lady Zhu was about to hang up the phone, but before hanging up, the old lady suddenly laughed.

" Before, I was wondering if these two children only inherited the good genes of my granddaughter-in-law, but now it seems that your influence is still very great. "

When Mrs. Zhu mentioned this, Zhu Qingran didn't want to hang up the phone. Zhu Qingran considered himself to be one of the more talented ones among the A's .

Even if she was unable to pass on all of her abilities to manage a company to her children, it wouldn't be that bad.

But her grandmother actually said this to her. Was there something about her past experiences that she didn't know?

" Grandma! I am the president of a company after all. My intelligence and creativity are recognized by people all over the galaxy. You are putting me down a bit too much by saying this. What if the children grow up to be excellent managers like me in the future? "

Zhu Qingran tried to correct it again and again and tried hard to get it, but all he got in return was a chuckle from the old lady.

" I don't know if the children will become managers like you in the future. I only know that the children imitate their parents' actions and cheat their parents in the same way as you do! "

## Chapter 71

Within two hours after Zhu Qingran spoke with his grandmother , old lady Zhu sent someone to come and personally take the two little kids away.

Of course, the people sent by old lady Zhu were just to help her carry the large and small bags of baby items and help her drive . The most important thing was that the old lady came herself and carried the two little kids into the car.

Before this, Zhu Qingran had only heard that his own grandmother, like many elderly people, liked to dance in the square, go on picnics, climb mountains, and take tourist photos with everyone.

But she had never expected that her grandmother was so strong . She picked up the little kid with one hand and got into the car in one breath without any sore legs or panting.

Zhu Qingran was a little dumbfounded watching from the side and wanted to lend a hand , but she didn't expect that Old Lady Zhu would directly do the Erkang Hand to her.

" Before I regret helping you take care of the child, you and your little wife should pack your bags and get ready to leave . Otherwise, I don't know if I will put the child back into your arms in the next second! "

Zhu Qingran rushed back home without looking back, took his young wife to pack two small suitcases, and ran out directly through the back door.

If eloping with someone has always been something Zhu Qingran considered to be very exciting , then now she had an immediate visual sense of eloping with her young wife.

It was not until Zhu Qingran and his young wife appeared in the bay where their lover loved to travel that they felt that all this was true.

" A Ran! Don't you have to work overtime today? Don't you have to work tomorrow and the day after tomorrow and the day after tomorrow? Have you asked for leave from the people in the company? Will they feel invincible because you suddenly disappeared ? "

Lying on the beach basking in the sun , the young wife asked the person next to her with great interest.

Because in her eyes , her husband is not only a super dedicated wife-loving man, but also a workaholic.

Of course , since having two little ones, Zhu Qingran has gained another label – that is, a baby-showing addict.

In short , after combining these things together , my wife is still very interested and wants to ask Zhu Qingran whether he has been delayed in work recently?

Could it be that Zhu Qingran was going to do the same as before , sleep for a good night's sleep, and then muster up energy to finish his work in the second half of the night?

This was the first time the two of them had traveled together , and it was like they had made up for all their previous honeymoons and dating vacations in one trip.

The little wife actually has a little selfish desire. She hopes that Zhu Qingran can completely relax during this time and spend this rare time alone with her.

But from the overall perspective, the little wife knows what she should do.

But she still couldn't help but want to ask Zhu Qingran what his plan was, whether he needed her help, or to ask her to be quiet to reduce the disturbance to Zhu Qingran.

Although, her asking would not disturb Zhu Qingran in any way.

But, she just wanted to ask.

After all, the domineering president's sweet words are also super nice to hear.

" Although work is important, it is more important to accompany my little wife now. I can continue working, but I can never find another wife! If I let you down, I will let down the whole world! "

Zhu Qingran held his young wife's hand tenderly and lovingly, with a look of deep affection, and was indeed sweet and seductive.

If she wasn't looking frantically at the smart bracelet on her hand, perhaps the little wife would think that she was concentrating on having sex with her at this moment.

But my wife is not deaf or blind, how could she not see the contents on Zhu Qingran's bracelet! Zhu Qingran is madly producing content and explaining some recent arrangements and matters in the company to the people in the cabinet. She also said that she will visit the newly opened factory in the Bay Area and provide work guidance.

Although she and her young wife are now on their honeymoon, she still cannot put her work aside.

Because taking a holiday means having no money, and having no money means she cannot support her wife and children. If she cannot support her wife and children, she cannot have a second child.

Although having a second child is not yet on Zhu Qingran's schedule, she and her young wife are here on their honeymoon, so she has to do what adults should do.

If things were still the same as at home, Zhu Qingran really wouldn't mind finding a random mountain to practice for two years, to clear his mind and abstain from desires, so that she wouldn't have any other thoughts about his young wife.

" President Zhu Qingran, since you are so busy with your work, I can't stop you. I'll give you twenty numbers to finish your work. If you haven't done it yet, don't blame me for ignoring you! "

The little wife said that she gave Zhu Qingran twenty numbers, but in fact she counted them quite slowly.

If Zhu Qingran had not sensed that his wife's tone was slowly slowing down, she would have really arranged everything like a rocket.

Originally, Zhu Qingran was just typing and arranging precautions and work with the cabinet staff and some senior executives of the company. Later, he held an impromptu screen-projected meeting, and the sound of his young wife counting numbers came into the meeting.

" Mr. Zhu, have you been feeling unwell recently because of the troubles caused by the young ladies? Would you like me to help you choose some products to replenish your body? You can't go on like this. Do you only have a few hours left?! "

Secretary Liang Jing was very shocked. She had never expected that one day she would have to place a new order for those products for her boss.

Which expert said that after A differentiation reaches a higher level, the physical strength will be stronger and the body functions will become stronger.

A who has been differentiated can be tormented like this day and night. Their boss is a living example.

Look at their president's face, he has become thinner and pale, and he has poor physical strength. The president's wife has to rely on counting to get by.

This is not a good start. As Zhu Qingran's most trusted secretary, Liang Jing cannot bear to see her CEO become so weak.

Liang Jing even thought about giving up her own year-end bonus, and she must ensure the health of her president and the smooth relationship between the young couple. This is the long-term plan to make money.

" What medicine do you want to buy? Ah Ran? Are you not feeling well? "

The little wife had very good ears. She gave up checking the numbers she had set and turned her attention directly to Zhu Qingran's screen projection meeting and asked about the question just now.

How could Zhu Qingran discuss such a sensitive topic as buying kidney-nourishing supplements with his young wife at this time?

She should finish her work arrangements quickly and hang up the phone, otherwise she might not be able to get through this matter today.

What if, by some chance, her wife thought that she was not feeling well and gave up sleeping with her, then her honeymoon would be better off going up the mountain to practice.

" I haven't received any information about buying medicine. We just said that the traumatic injury project that the company had previously developed was very successful, so we plan to see if there are other suitable categories to cooperate with. I guess this is what you heard, wife! "

After Zhu Qingran explained, her expression seemed to make the situation worse.

Originally, the wife didn't want to dwell on this matter any further, but Zhu Qingran's behavior clearly showed that he was trying to cover up his guilt, so she had to continue asking.

" Ah Ran, we have such a good relationship. If you really encounter any difficulties, just tell me. I can't abandon you. Even if you are not in good health, I will personally make medicine for you and tell you, Ah Ran, it's time to take the medicine. "

When his little wife's soft little hand covered Zhu Qingran's hand, Zhu Qingran felt a current passing through his heart, so comfortable that he wanted to close his eyes and sleep.

" Wife, I'm in good health! I don't need to take medicine. It's you ..."

Zhu Qingran paused for a moment. How could she say that her wife had misheard? !

Only Zhu Qingran could say the wrong thing, but her little wife could not hear the wrong thing.

Therefore, she reflected on what she had just said and stopped the loss in time.

The people in the conference room are now watching their boss and their president's wife showing their affection in a live broadcast.

Especially in this situation, everyone felt that if they didn't do something, they would be ungrateful for the president's care for them over the years.

The most important thing is that the only person who could make Zhu Qingran speechless and reflect on himself and plan to re-plan his speech is the president's wife.

If the situation today continues to remain deadlocked, I'm afraid no one will be able to leave the meeting room safely.

The interstellar tyrant president of IO Group is besieged by his young wife, and all the senior executives of the company are watching. If this matter gets out, everyone will be in trouble!

So after some thought, there is always someone who will take the initiative to step forward and end it all, and that person is today's brave and fearless secretary Liang Jing.

" Madam! Actually, you didn't hear me wrong just now. I did discuss something with our CEO Zhu. It was about some supplements that she had taken last time. Could you recommend them to me? I feel that my health has not been very good recently and I need some nourishment! "

Liang Jing is indeed a capable person who has been working beside Zhu Qingran for almost two years and has been able to remain firmly in his position as secretary.

Everyone gave her a silent thumbs-up under their desks.

" In fact, it's not just Secretary Liang. We are all very curious about what kind of supplements the president takes on a daily basis to be able to maintain such physical strength and vitality. He is really our role model! "

Amid the loud calls from the crowd, Zhu Qingran had to withstand the tremendous pressure and send a few links to everyone present about the things her good secretary had bought for her last time, and then the meeting was almost over.

Liang Jing is indeed a good secretary. She sacrificed herself for her boss and made everyone happy.

Zhu Qingran remembered her kindness and decided to give her a bonus when he returned.

After Zhu Qingran and his young wife returned to the hotel, his young wife first urged Zhu Qingran to take a shower, and then she personally made the bed and folded the quilt for Zhu Qingran. After arranging everything, she went into the bathroom herself.

After his young wife entered the bathroom, Zhu Qingran looked at the various things around him and became silent for a while.

Is my little wife treating her like a child?

There were even pillows placed beside the bed, as if surrounding two little balls, for fear that Zhu Qingran would fall off the bed.

If these are basic operations, then the corners of the quilt that his little wife personally hid for Zhu Qingran can be regarded as the three-piece set for taking care of a child.

Zhu Qingran lay in the quilt that had been made into a small ball by his backpack. He looked at the light in the bathroom. His heart was filled with passion, but he was defeated by reality.

" My wife, don't tell me that I'm not good at that, so she wants me to take good care of my body. Should I search the map to see if there are any famous mountains around? I can go in and become a master for two years! "

Zhu Qingran muttered something to himself but did not make any such move. Instead, he hummed a little tune and stared in the direction of the bathroom, waiting for his little wife to come out and make love with her.

Unfortunately, his little wife was gone for a long time, and when she came out, Zhu Qingran was asleep.

The young wife looked at Zhu Qingran sleeping, then looked at the content of the private chat she had just had with that member on her phone, and for a moment she didn't know what to say. Secretary Liang Jing said that the issue of medicine that she and Zhu Qingran discussed today was that she planned to buy some to nourish her body.

After all, she had finally found a partner, and she had to work hard for the future.

The wife didn't get anything out of the secretary's questions. This secretary was really loyal to Zhu Qingran. There was no discrepancy between their statements, so it was hard to see any problem.

The young wife could only turn her attention to the assistant.

Zhu Qingran's assistant was even more frank. She said that she did not ask Zhu Qingran to recommend two edible supplements to her in the group.

And she is still single, so this matter has nothing to do with her and she is not aware of it. She still hopes that the lady can ask somewhere else.

As for the others, more or less, they said that they were following the secretary's footsteps and buying some good things to replenish their bodies.

After all, it was recommended by the president, so it must be useful, and they all felt it was worthwhile to buy it.

The little wife knew that she couldn't get any information from the crowd.

So, she threw a red envelope over and blew her little cousin out directly.

A little cousin was taking care of the children at home. She was in a good mood and took all kinds of beautiful photos of her little nieces.

As a result, after being interrupted by her sister-in-law, she could only take the money first and then act good.

" Oh, my dear sister-in-law, you suddenly came to me at this time, you must want to ask about the two little babies at home, I will report to you one by one now, please wait! "

My little cousin is such a smart person, how could she not guess what Du Shiyu's call meant?

But she did not talk about the topic directly. Instead, she turned the camera to her two little nieces beside her, and then took a video of the two little ones imitating Old Lady Zhu.

" Aran, girl, you are so smart! "

" Shiyu, my stomach is so full! "

Although the two little kids couldn't express themselves too clearly, they grasped the key words very well, especially their expressions and attitudes, which were definitely the attitude that old lady Zhu should have when speaking in front of her old sisters.

In fact, the young wife is still very grateful in her heart that she and Zhu Qingran did not show overly intimate scenes at home.

If they were seen by the two little kids again, they would probably be embarrassed in front of all their relatives and friends.

" Mo Mo, you should know that I am not contacting you this time to inquire about the children's situation. After all, grandma has reported to us every two hours before. What I want to know more is ..."

The young wife did not tell everything she wanted to know, but just watched the situation of the person on the video quietly.

She knew that her little cousin must know a lot of things.

Therefore, she doesn't need to be too frank and explicit, and the other party will definitely know why she is thinking.

" In fact, my sister-in-law has already figured it out, right? I don't need to tell you about this, you should have already been calm about it. Besides, it was the secretary who brought everyone to buy supplements, not me, a single girl.

Besides, has my cousin's health really been getting worse recently? Has life drained her of her body or has work squeezed her out of every last drop of essence? She is a 3S strong A after differentiation ! Can she really, really, really only last for twenty digits now? ! "

The little cousin couldn't contain her gossipy expression anymore, so my sweet wife tactfully said good night.

The young wife looked at the people around her, picked up a strand of Zhu Qingran's hair, and spoke in a tender voice.

" Ah Ran, the night is long and dreams are many. It's a beautiful day, why don't we ..."

" I can do it! "

## Chapter 72

I wish Qingran and his young wife's first trip goes smoothly.

The two of them would play together during the day , go to a restaurant and eat some delicious food when they got to a suitable place, and then do things that adults should do at night.

Originally, the two thought that this trip would be quite smooth, but for some reason, at night , when they were intimate, they would sigh.

Of course, this was not because Zhu Qingran felt that he had kidney deficiency , nor was it because his wife felt that she could only last for twenty counts , but because they both wanted a baby.

So , when everyone thought that the two would extend their vacation to a week or even longer , they ran back home in just three days.



When the young couple appeared at the gate of Mrs. Zhu's compound carrying bags , the two little kids were following Mrs. Zhu and walking crookedly in the garden.

It's only been three days since they last saw each other, but the two little kids seemed to have become accustomed to the young couple.

Looking at the familiar Baba and mother in front of them , the eldest child first poked the second child on the back , and then the two little kids laughed together and went chasing the little butterflies again, completely ignoring Zhu Qingran and his little wife who came from afar .

The young couple, who had already imagined on the plane how touching the scene would be when they met their children, were silent at this moment.

" A Ran. I always feel like there's something wrong with the way we two appeared! "

" Wife , I also feel that this is different from what I imagined. Where is the scene where the children rushed over with tears in their eyes and called Baba "Mom"? Was it in my dream ? "

The moment the young couple looked at each other , they reached a consensus.

Since the little dumplings are unwilling to rush over in that way , they might as well just rush over.

The next second, the young couple rushed towards the little balls in front of them.

Before they could even reach Xiaotuanzi , Xiaotuanzi had already acted out for them the daily mumblings of Old Lady Zhu.

" A Ran. "

" Poetry. "

" Be busy! "

" Get down to business! "

The young couple are not fools, how could they not understand what the two little kids are acting out?

Based on their acting , the young couple immediately guessed that this was what Old Lady Zhu said in front of her old girlfriends.

The old lady was probably saying that Zhu Qingran and his young wife were going on vacation this time to do some serious business.

Old Mrs. Zhu is worthy of being Zhu Qingran's biological grandmother. She always thinks about Zhu Qingran and says good things about him.

In fact , the old lady knew best that Zhu Qingran and his young wife went out just to take a nap and have hugs and kisses.

If this is serious business, then there is probably nothing right that can be done in this world.

And this is probably what Zhu Qingran calls serious business.

" Although I think our baby daughter is the cutest, innocent, and has a strong ability to imitate. She may become a superstar in the entertainment industry in the future, crushing her little aunt, but I always feel that ..."

Zhu Qingran was about to say something but stopped himself. When he looked at his young wife, although she didn't say anything, she had already echoed Zhu Qingran's words with her eyes.

" I also think that with their ability to imitate adults, there won't be any more secrets in the house in the future, so we might as well set a good example for them ..."

At the call of his young wife, Zhu Qingran, a key member of the team that sets a good example, began to get busy.

For example, on the night after returning home, Zhu Qingran took out a storybook and started telling stories to the two little kids.

But when she was halfway through the story, the little white rabbit had already escaped from prison and ran to her little wife, while the big bad wolf stared at Zhu Qingran in front of him with an innocent face, as if he had no interest in her story at all.

After Zhu Qingran told the story of the little white rabbit and the big bad wolf to pieces, he changed to another story, which was about Little Red Riding Hood and Grandma Wolf.

As a result, the little white rabbit, who had just received some comfort from his little wife's arms, turned directly into Little Red Riding Hood, and tied a green scarf on her head from somewhere. The young couple had only been quiet for three days outside, and now they saw that their little kid at home was even more lively than when they left.

They really didn't know what was more in the food at Old Lady Zhu's house than in their own home that could change the children so drastically.

" Little Second, put that green hat down! You are Little Red Riding Hood, you are not wearing a green hat! "

Zhu Qingran pointed at the second child in the family helplessly, then hugged the little red riding hood wearing a green hat in his arms and pulled off the silk scarf on her head.

After Little Red Riding Hood lost her hat, she frowned and was obviously unhappy, as if she would sing a song for everyone in the next second – I'm going to cry.

Upon seeing this, Zhu Qingran coaxed the second child in a gentle voice, asking her not to cry and to be the cuckolded Little Red Riding Hood.

The big bad wolf, who had not moved for a long time, was also dissatisfied.

" Ba Ba ... Hat! Red Hat! "

If the little boss doesn't make a sound, he will make a big splash!

She found the so-called red hat from somewhere.

Of course, Zhu Qingran knew best what this red hat was. Who opened the underwear closets of her and his little wife?

Who is it!

Zhu Qingran didn't know how she managed to get through that night. Anyway, as soon as she confiscated the little dumplings' hats, they would start chattering and crying incoherently.

As long as she returned the little hat, the little dumplings would be in a good mood and continue to play the roles of Little Red Riding Hood and Little Green Riding Hood.

After struggling with the little dumplings over hats countless times, Zhu Qingran gave up.

In the end, she could only lie down and watch the two little balls wearing the so-called Little Red Riding Hood and Little Green Riding Hood carefully feeling the story.

Originally, Zhu Qingran felt that she had no hope of persuading her little kids to do something humane.

But what shocked her more was not these, but that the little wife picked up a storybook, randomly flipped through the story of the Rice Girl, and coaxed the two little kids to sleep. After my lovely wife sent the two little kids to the children's room, she came back and changed the password of the closet.

This will prevent the little kids from putting those pajamas with stories in them in the future, which would be a disaster.

" Wife ~ "

Zhu Qingran looked at his young wife with a pitiful expression, hoping that she would give him some human care.

But instead of waiting for the little wife to show her some care and concern, she instead waited for the little wife to push a large pile of children's supplementary books to her.

" A Ran, as the boss of the children, I think you should do some tutoring. Of course, the books I recommend to you are also recommended by famous teachers, not much worse than those of your master who lives in the mountains. "

The young wife dragged out the master living on the mountain that Zhu Qingran once mentioned and whipped his corpse. Zhu Qingran had nothing to say except to accept it with a blushing face.

" After all, this master was recommended by my wife. My wife is the most cultured person in the galaxy, so I trust my wife's aesthetic taste. It's just reading a book, I'll read it! "

Zhu Qingran agreed very well, but after reading just two chapters, she fell asleep.

Before, no matter how she coaxed the two little kids to sleep, she couldn't. But this time, it was different. She hypnotized herself quickly.

The young wife just went to wash up, and when she came back she found someone had fallen asleep here, so she could only come over and poke the other person, asking him to go back to bed quickly.

Therefore, in the next few days, all the people in the company saw that the president was listless, yawning frequently, and even had a little dark circles under his eyes.

This kind of situation would never have happened to their president in the past, but this time, the president became like this after he went on vacation with his young wife.

The most important thing is that this holiday does not last very long.

Could it be that something really happened to their young CEO? !

As Zhu Qingran's closest executive secretary, Liang Jing seemed to realize at this moment that something was very wrong and was developing in an uncontrollable direction.

As a good secretary who is very experienced in buying supplements, she said she would help the poor president queen no matter what.

So, when Zhu Qingran yawned again and came out of the meeting with everyone, he found that some candy seemed to have been put in his pocket.

candy?!

When these two words flashed through Zhu Qingran's mind, she thought she had brought out snacks for the two little dumplings.

" No way? No way! "

Zhu Qingran was already accustomed to expressing her inner shock. As soon as she finished expressing it, she took out the things in her pocket, took a look at them, and felt relieved. Because those were not snacks for the two little girls but candies, the kind that only adults would eat.

Zhu Qingran didn't know why she suddenly felt relieved, but she didn't bring out snacks for the little kids, which was definitely the best thing she did today.

To show his relaxation, Zhu Qingran opened the package of a candy, put the candy into his mouth and tasted it.

This taste ... she seems to have eaten it somewhere before!

Zhu Qingran took the candy wrapper in her hand again and examined it. The name and the taste were definitely familiar to her.

Before she could say anything, the secretary handed the drink in her hand to Zhu Qingran. Although the packaging of this oral liquid has been changed and is a bit more upscale, the taste is still the same as before.

" These are ... "

" Boss Zhu, although we cannot empathize with your suffering, as your most determined team of employees, we will never let you feel any discomfort. You can take this slowly. Of course, there is also plenty of oral liquid! "

Zhu Qingran looked at the things in her hand with a bit of shock, only to find that these were the same things she had taken when she thought she had kidney deficiency.

As for the effect, Zhu Qingran no longer wants to talk about it, but what do you think about her current kidney deficiency?

" Wait a minute ... I ... you ... these ... ??? "

Zhu Qingran really didn't know how to explain her current situation. She was indeed a little sleepy recently, probably because she was a little listless from telling stories to the little kids every day and playing puzzles with them with building blocks.

Zhu Qingran has become accustomed to staying up late to work and it has become a part of his life.

She is just spending a little time playing with the children, which doesn't consume too much energy. There is no need to worry so much about her kidneys.

" Mr. Zhu, you look much thinner and less energetic recently. We appreciate all your efforts. You must take good care of your health. We are optimistic about you! "

The cabinet members showed up in unison this time, and all of them made encouraging gestures towards Zhu Qingran, asking her to hold on.

Zhu Qingran felt that she was fine and there was nothing wrong with her. But after everyone said this, she started to wonder if there was really something wrong with her recently.

" To be honest, I'm in pretty good shape. My wife has already verified this for you and me. But now you're all saying that I don't look good. Is there really something wrong with me? "

Zhu Qingran held up her mobile phone screen and took various photos of her face, and found that there was nothing wrong. She was still herself, young, beautiful and capable, the strongest female A in the interstellar world .

" Who says there's something wrong with our President Zhu? He's busy and toilsome every day. He can get seven or eight-digit projects just by raising his hand. Even if he has dark circles under his eyes, they are the result of his hard work. "

" Yes, yes. Even our CEO Zhu has dark circles under his eyes! Those are the dark circles caused by his hard work for the company. They have absolutely nothing to do with CEO Zhu's kidney deficiency. "

The cabinet members really knew how to talk, and they knew how to tactfully talk to Zhu Qingran about the fact that she had dark circles under her eyes.

Zhu Qingran then borrowed a small mirror from her assistant and looked at her face, only to find that her dark circles were extremely heavy.

" If you hadn't told me, I wouldn't have noticed it. My dark circles look like buy one get one free. I don't know when they will go away, but they haven't gone away lately! "

Zhu Qingran sighed and pushed the small mirror back into the assistant's arms.

Everyone was so shocked by her words that their mouths opened wide and their jaws almost dropped to the ground.

Secretary Liang Jing: " No, no, no, no, I thought my prediction should not be wrong, but I didn't expect that I would make a wrong judgment. Could it be that our president is really ..."

Assistant Zhou Ranran: " Could it be that our president's kidney deficiency is really serious? She actually said that there is no way to save it ..."

The royal young actor Mo Mo: " Oh my god! No way! Does she really, really, really only have twenty digits?! "

Queen's Little Wife: " ??? "

The cabinet members seemed to be trying to calm Zhu Qingran down and were asking about her health, while the group was already buzzing with discussions about Zhu Qingran's condition.

The young wife had just finished a class at school and wanted to ask Zhu Qingran if he wanted to go out for dinner together in the evening, but she saw what everyone was discussing.

If Zhu Qingran's current condition is one of kidney deficiency, then his wife would start to doubt her life.

What would Mr. Zhu look like if he did not have kidney deficiency?

In the young wife's impression, Zhu Qingran was already very strong before she became pregnant and gave birth, which was something she could not imagine.

After his young wife gave birth, Mr. Zhu held back for almost ten months. Could it be that Zhu Qingran had saved all his energy for now?

The little wife is a little bit tempted to back out, so she might as well not invite Zhu Qingran to go out for a date and dinner together today.

Otherwise, Zhu Qingran might get so excited that I don't know what time he will stay up at night.

After the young wife calmed down and thought for a while, she made a phone call and invited a friend to come home to help Zhu Qingran tell stories to the children and do early education.

If there were friends around, Zhu Qingran might have received some help in tutoring the children, and wouldn't have consumed so much energy and suffered from kidney deficiency.

In order to ensure the sustainable development of the young couple's life, the wife is also trying her best to help.

Then someone explained to the employees for an unknown amount of time before they could convince everyone that she was not a domineering boss with kidney deficiency. When I got home, I saw the shoes at the entrance.

" One pair, two pairs, three pairs? Someone's coming to my house? I didn't even know about it? Who is it! "

## Chapter 73

Someone came to the house , it was Fu Chensi and Du Ziyu.

Now that someone has come to the house, Zhu Qingran no longer has to teach the little kids.

Someone came to the house, and Zhu Qingran couldn't even touch his little wife's hand.

Xiao Zhu feels sad , but he doesn't say it.

Ever since Fu Chensi and Du Ziyu came to their house, the two little kids were forced to stay in the living room to accompany their aunt and their soon-to-be uncle.

If the two little dumplings were lively and funny before , at this moment they seemed to have suddenly lost their souls , sitting there listening to Fu Chensi telling them stories.

" If children need early education , I can now tell stories in two or even three languages.

You two parents can also listen along , learn , and expand your knowledge of storytelling! "

When Fu Chensi talked about serious matters, he looked too serious, especially his meticulous expression . He was not the person who cried and shouted to see the younger sister of the Du family before.

But when Fu Chensi was giving a lecture , Zhu Qingran really didn't want to listen . She had no interest in it and was even a little resistant.

If he wants to listen to lectures, Zhu Qingran only wants to listen to his little wife's lectures.

As for other people, they have no appeal to her at all , and even seem a bit like they are talking about secret books.

Although Fu Chensi is a very famous lecturer in the universe, many universities have to make arrangements to invite her.

And the fact that she could come to Zhu Qingran's home to tell stories to the children was definitely a great honor for Zhu Qingran and his wife.

But , is this what Zhu Qingran wants to hear now?

What she wants to do is hold her little wife's hand.

Before, all the attention of the two little girls was on them and their husband and wife . They kept themselves clean every day and tried to set an example for their children.

This time, a great lecturer finally arrived who could distract the little girls . Zhu Qingran wanted to take the opportunity to hold his little wife's hand. This was not an excessive request.

However, it was bad enough that Zhu Qingran could not hold his young wife's hand, but now he had to face even more problems.

That is, the two little girls seemed to have heard enough stories, and they actually turned their attention to Zhu Qingran.

Although the two little dumplings are not very old, their expressions do look pitiful. It is obvious that they are not interested in the story and only want their parents to rescue them.

Zhu Qingran obviously felt sorry for the little kids and could only shift his attention to his little wife.

But the young wife just stood there motionless, continuing to listen to Fu Chensi telling stories. Now the four members of the family are in different states. For example, the little wife is listening to the story seriously, but Zhu Qingran does not want to listen to the story and only wants to help the dumplings. The two little dumplings are looking at their domineering mother for help with all kinds of eagerness.

Just when the situation was at a stalemate, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Zhu Qingran didn't know who came this time, but she knew that person was definitely her savior at this moment.

" It seems like there are guests at home again. I'll go open the door. Everyone continues to tell stories. I'll be back soon. "

Zhu Qingran's mansion has been renovated by her, and the door opening is actually controlled by an intelligent system.

But she just ran towards the door from the living room, as if she was running away from something.

Before arriving at the door, Zhu Qingran took two deep breaths, then opened the door very dignified and solemnly.

" Sister! I know you've been so busy lately, and you have to tell stories to the children at night, and you haven't been able to take good care of your body. In order to help you solve your problems, I hired a teacher to help you share your worries. "

The little cousin ran to Zhu Qingran with a serious look on her face and said that she had hired a young teacher for Zhu Qingran's family.

Of course, the ultimate purpose of this little teacher should be for those two little dumplings.

However, there is a great teacher in her home who is giving lectures and telling stories to the children.

Now that this young teacher is here, does he have to queue up in the living room and wait for a while?

So, Zhu Qingran looked behind his little cousin, wanting to see which school the teacher was from.

However, after looking around, she found that only her little cousin had come to her house, covered tightly, and there was no one else behind her.

" Where is the little teacher? "

Zhu Qingran asked his little cousin with some doubt where the little teacher was.

Then, she saw her little cousin holding up her cell phone, and the person she was talking to was none other than Fang Ziyan.

" Is it her? "

" It's her! "

Zhu Qingran felt a little speechless for a moment.

At this moment, she has to face her two old rivals in love!

These two people want to teach her little Tuanzi, what is going on?

" Mr. Zhu, you are not very satisfied with my level and think that I am not qualified to tell stories to your children! "

Fang Ziyang was not vague. Before Zhu Qingran greeted her, she started communicating with Zhu Qingran.

But Zhu Qingran did not comment on her performance at this time.

" I don't mean to look down on Teacher Fang, but we already have a teacher at home who is giving a trial lesson. If you don't mind, why don't you come with me to take a look?! "

So, within the next ten minutes or so, the little cousin followed Zhu Qingran into the house, and then sat on a chair in the living room, listening to a great lecturer tell stories with the young couple.

This time, not only the little dumplings showed masks of pain, but even the little cousin had a mask all over her face.

Especially when the little cousin looked down, she saw that someone in the video call was also in deep thought. The little cousin really regretted coming to Zhu Qingran.

When the story time was finally over, the little kids threw themselves into the arms of Zhu Qingran and his little wife, feeling relieved. The little cousin pointed to the video call she had connected.

" Cousin, if you don't mind, can we also make a seamless transition here so that the children can adapt as soon as possible??? "

" Everyone has worked really hard today. We haven't made dinner at home. Let's go out for a meal together. We can still have time to continue telling stories after we have had enough rest. "

Zhu Qingran took the initiative to invite everyone out for dinner, and his wife had no objection. The little cousin nodded as if she had found a life-saving straw, indicating that Zhu Qingran's suggestion was very good.

" I also think that Teacher Fu Chensi tells the story very well. It's really hard for Teacher Fu Chensi to waste so much time here. Let's go eat now! "

Everyone had dinner together. After dinner, Fu Chensi said that he and Du Ziyu were going to see a performance, so they left early.

He Yimo mumbled that he wanted to stay overnight at Zhu Qingran's house, so he squeezed into the same car with the young couple and their two little nieces.

As for how the children slept that night, Zhu Qingran didn't know.

All she knew was that she and her little wife slept very well.

The lecturer's lectures are really profound and the hypnotic effect is great.

As the days passed, Zhu Qingran's company's performance continued to thrive, and his young wife gradually began to train students in her own subject at school.

As for the two little kids, they are becoming more and more cute and well-behaved, and are often borrowed by relatives to stay with them for a few days.

So sometimes, the young couple can only see their little girl for about ten days in a month.

Zhu Qingran had just finished a big project and was thinking about going back to spend time with his wife and children.



But she didn't expect that the little girls were not at home again. As a super milk queen, she really missed her daughters very much.

" No way, wife, they have borrowed the two little dumplings to stay with us for two days as mascots more than once. If this continues, I will feel empty, lonely and cold inside! "

Zhu Qingran acted coquettishly towards his little wife, saying that he missed the little dumplings very much.

If this continues, she will not be able to bear it anymore, she wants to see her precious daughter.

" Ah Ran, be good! Give Ah Ran a hug, and you won't be cold anymore ~ "

The young wife took the initiative to throw herself into Zhu Qingran's arms, saying that she wanted to use her arms to warm Zhu Qingran.

Zhu Qingran was very touched and hugged his little wife tightly and kissed her.

It was a rare opportunity for the young couple to be intimate in private, so they certainly couldn't miss it.

The two of them snuggled up to each other, it was so sweet.

Just when the two were about to take the next step and do some intimate little actions, Zhu Qingran's cell phone kept ringing. It was the special ringtone at home, and it was a call from his little cousin.

Huh?!

The little cousin should know that the two little kids are not at home today. She called suddenly at this time, probably not to urge Zhu Qingran to help her forward the message to her friends. However, the fact that her little cousin suddenly called Zhu Qingran when she finally had a moment of relaxation without knowing the situation was probably not a trivial matter, so Zhu Qingran decided to answer the call.

" Hey, Zhu Qingran, He Yimo is in my hands now. If you want her to return to you safely, then do as I ask! "

The person who was speaking was not a stranger to Zhu Qingran.

Because this person was exactly the man who had been her uncle-in-law before, and of course the man Zhu Wushuang married.

This family of theirs is really endless. They are trying to show off their presence in front of Zhu Qingran in various ways. Just like now, they are even bringing out the little cousin to do a deal again.

" Are you trying to squeeze out the only value of your daughter? People like you are really going to go to jail this time. "

Zhu Qingran appeared calm on the surface, but in fact he had already begun to think about his cousin's recent schedule and whether she would meet the Jiang family.

Since my cousin won an acting award in the middle of the year, she has been receiving many invitations. Even several projects from big directors have been submitted to the company for review.

This time, the big movie that my cousin was shooting was in a rather harsh environment. Not only did she have to walk in remote areas, but she also had to pass through various dangerous areas.

Logically speaking, my little cousin's movie should not have been completed yet, so she should still be in the crew, but how did the Jiang family get close to my little cousin?

" Zhu Qingran, it doesn't matter if you don't want to listen to me, but you must be willing to hear He Yimo's voice. She has been very hard lately and her voice is hoarse! "

## Chapter 74

Jiang Hehai was speaking provocatively when he heard the voice of his little cousin He Yimo coming from the other end of the receiver.

" Come on, old man, you asked me to come all the way here to play cards with you , but your card skills are so bad. Aren't you afraid of losing all your savings?! "

The little cousin's tone sounded very unruly , and it seemed that she must be quite disappointed with the other party's card skills.

On the other side of the phone, the young couple, who had just been worried about their little cousin's condition, finally had some free time and breathed a sigh of relief.

My little cousin's tone is still so strong , it is obvious that she has not felt any threat yet.

Zhu Qingran was quite satisfied with her current situation , but he was also very clear that Jiang Hehai's purpose was definitely not that simple.

This man probably doesn't just want money. He actually plays chess with my little cousin . It's hard to say whether he wants more .

But now, as long as his little cousin is safe and sound, Zhu Qingran can relax and plan a rescue plan.

" You are such a boring person. You called me just to hear whether my cousin won the card game? If so , I should stay away from her during the holidays in the future , which will also protect my wallet . So, for the good thing you did today, should I thank you and give you a small red envelope? "

" Mr. Zhu is so rich , how could he only give me a small red envelope? I am just delivering a big news to you. Even if I have no credit , I have worked hard , so the hard work pay should not be small! "

The man was really not greedy. As soon as Zhu Qingran said something , he just took advantage of it and asked for more from the other party.

However, the little cousin was playing cards at the time . After hearing this, she immediately retorted and asked Zhu Qingran to hold back and not be taken advantage of.

" Little old man, don't go too far. I've won so many times, but you haven't paid me yet, and you're already thinking about playing the next round with others. This is very unethical of you. Be careful that no one will play with you in the future! "

" He Yimo, you little bitch, shut up. I've raised you for so many years, and you haven't brought me much money, but now you're trying to stop me from making money. If you keep talking, I'll throw you into the water tank next to me! "

The man snorted coldly and scolded his little cousin to shut up.

And my little cousin finally got a chance to speak, so how could she just keep her mouth shut?

" I am now a famous star in the galaxy. You just threw me into the water tank. Do you think I am so easy to bully? And that broken water tank looks so narrow. Is it from the strongest brand in the galaxy? Or is it customized according to my body shape? You said you can throw me in, and I will go in. You really underestimate me! "

My little cousin may not be good at other things, but her acting skills are first-rate at critical moments, and the words she shouts out at this time are really full of information.

" You little bitch, it's already come to such a critical moment, and you're still bargaining with me. Do you really think I can't do anything to you? Do you think I called you here today to invite you to be my guest?! "

The man was very dissatisfied with his cousin's picky attitude and started to argue with her directly.

Two people were chattering non-stop, and the person on the other end of the phone was really suffering.

" You invited me here today, not me coming here on my own accord. We had no intention of meeting before. Now that you invited me here and you look down on me, do you really think I don't have the ability to ruin your plans today?! "

He Yimo snorted coldly and no longer paid attention to the man's attitude. Instead, he shifted his attention directly to Zhu Qingran who was on the other side of the receiver.

" Zhu Qingran, listen to me. If you find out the next day that I am not buried in a water tank with a perfect mouth, which is made according to my waistline and height, then you don't have to pay attention to this man. Don't give him a dime. I don't believe that I am now the winner of the Best Actress Award, and I am not even worthy of such a water tank! "

The little cousin yelled, as if she had overturned the cards in front of her. The person who was very angry just now, pointed at the man opposite and laughed in the next second.

" I'm so sorry, I won again! I won again this time, so I still have to keep a record of this time. If you don't ask Zhu Qingran for more money, you won't be able to pay me back the money I won! "

The little cousin leaned back easily, and Zhu Qingran heard the sound of friction between the ground and the chair.

There was a lot of dust there, and it was dust from broken stones and tiles.

" You little bitch, you're still thinking about making money from me. Don't you know what I asked you to do today? You force me to use force on you! Don't think I'm that kind! "

" I also know that you have never had good intentions. It's fine that you didn't raise me after giving birth to me, but every time you come to me, you try to get some benefits from me. I can get used to this. But let's make it clear today. If Zhu Qingran really doesn't cry until he sees my coffin, I will be as big as a water tank! "

The little cousin kept talking about the water tank, as if this thing was very meaningful to her. The person on the other side was a little annoyed by what she said and just waved his hand to let the person next to him go find it.

" Are you so unconfident about Zhu Qingran, you little girl? She is so rich, she can just use a small amount of money to redeem your cousin. She won't be so stingy. I believe she will take the money! "

Jiang Hehai was still making his final struggle, but he knew the position of He Yimo in Zhu Qingran's heart.

This time, he just wanted to have some money for his retirement and leave here.

He just didn't believe that he couldn't get any benefit from Zhu Qingran.

" That little girl He Yimo has become too independent recently. She has made a lot of money but she refuses to work for the company. The most important thing is that she can't get married. I can't even get her a dowry. If that's the case, why don't you, as her father, take care of her so that I don't have to worry about her! "

These remarks were not something Zhu Qingran would normally say. She said them so easily that Jiang Hehai felt as if he were a joke.

" Zhu Qingran, this is not the way to joke. I know very well that you care about your little cousin very much. There is no need for you to be stubborn at this time. Let's just speak frankly. I just want some benefits to leave here, as long as you satisfy me, I promise I will never come back again! "

Jiang Hehai emphasized again that he just wanted to express his hope, and Zhu Qingran could satisfy him.

However, he had said this more than once or twice before, and Zhu Qingran knew exactly what he was thinking.

" I have given you benefits more than once or twice before, so I don't want to give you any more. Since you insist that I will give you money for that little girl, then you should prepare a big jar for her and let her fend for herself! "

" That's right. I've now become a popular actress, so I must ask for a water tank that matches my status, so you guys go find one quickly. And Zhu Qingran, remember to hire a few more reporters to write some explosive news for me, so that I can be famous again after my death! "

The two sisters cooperated very well, talking to each other and not taking the men seriously at all.

The man wanted to talk, but he was dizzy because of Zhu Qingran and the others.

" Dad, let's not waste our breath on them now. Don't they want a water tank? I'll go find one now. I don't believe that such a big water tank factory can't find a water tank that can hold this girl! "

The child of the Jiang family really tries to save face for his father in various ways. Look at what he said. Zhu Qingran didn't even know which specific position this was. Now that he said this, Zhu Qingran was sure.

The next second, Zhu Qingran sent the location and information to the company's security team.

The Queen wishes: " If possible, they should spend the rest of their lives in prison. "

At Zhu Qingran's command, all the members here went out to attack.

Zhu Qingran looked at his pretty wife beside him, and finally decided to go along to see what was going on.

After all, this was the girl she brought up. Although she knew that He Yimo would try his best to ensure her safety, Zhu Qingran still felt angry when she thought about it.

How could there be such shameless people like the Jiang family in this world!

They didn't even spare their own daughter!

In their eyes, nothing is more important than interests!

" If there's nothing else, I'll hang up. I finally have some free time to be with my wife, but I don't have time to waste with you guys. Remember to prepare a suitable water tank. I'll be waiting to post the news tomorrow! "

Zhu Qingran hung up the phone without waiting for the other party to say anything else. Her series of actions seemed very coherent and smooth, but in fact, only she knew how conflicted she was inside.

" A Ran, don't worry, Mo Mo is a lucky person, she is still waiting to collect the money that the Jiang family lost to her! She will be fine! I will go with you! "

The young wife knew best what kind of wife role she should play at this time, and she also knew how to comfort Zhu Qingran's emotions.

Without further ado, she took the car keys and took Zhu Qingran out.

Instead of letting Zhu Qingran drive, this time the little wife chose to drive herself.

The little wife's worry about Zhu Qingran is actually self-evident. How could Zhu Qingran not know what the little wife's intention is?

Although Zhu Qingran was calm during the call, she was indeed quite nervous because of the matter.

The two of them had just got in the car and were about to set off to have some time to stay in the house when they received photos sent by Jiang Hehai.

The photo was indeed of a water tank that the Jiang family father and son had found from somewhere. It matched He Yimo's figure perfectly, and there was even the latest label on it.

This family's IQ is indeed worrying. How could they give birth to such a smart girl like my little cousin?

However, the next second Zhu Qingran could no longer remain calm.

Because he saw his little cousin in the photo, the people from the Jiang family actually picked her up and threw her into the water tank.

" This group of people are really crazy. They actually did that to Mo Mo! It seems that I have been too kind to them over the years, so they have such thoughts. If that's the case, don't blame me this time! "

Zhu Qingran slowly clenched her fists, leaned back in the chair and closed her eyes, while a classic line flashed through her mind.

That is——

If the domineering CEO doesn't show her power, you think she is only capable of sadomasochistic love!

## Chapter 75

Before Zhu Qingran and his young wife drove to the water tank factory , they had already received a message from the company.

" Everything is fine. "

The big brother from the company's security department used a few words to express their current situation, and these words were as gentle and gracious as possible so as not to make people feel uncomfortable.

The speed of the crowd was a little faster than Zhu Qingran had imagined.

Just when Zhu Qingran was thinking about speeding up to inquire about what happened and some details , the Security Department sent another message.

" Mr. Zhu! Miss He performed very well today. She is truly a role model . I wonder if you have bought any other promotional materials for her . You can send them out now! "

" Excellent performance? Is she sure she's not caught in a trap?! "

After Zhu Qingran sent his question doubtfully , he received a real-time report from the security team.

" Let's play cards together?! "

Zhu Qingran carefully studied the photos and short videos sent to him and confirmed that the people in them were indeed playing cards , and that everyone was participating together.

" No, you can't leave . You must be in the same group . You have already planned to trick my father and me. If we don't fight back today, this matter will never end! "

Jiang Hehai shouted loudly to stop the visitors from leaving and asked them to continue playing another round.

He had lost so much that he was almost left with nothing . He was squatting at the mouth of the tank in his shorts, still shouting for another game.

" Old man , the underwear you wear is only worth fifty dollars . Are you sure you can still play with us? I am totally losing interest in you! "

The little cousin looked at the person in front of her with some disdain, and seemed very dissatisfied with the fact that the other party wanted to play cards even though he had no money.

Jiang Hehai, on the other hand, was a man who cared about his reputation , so he took out a card from his underwear pocket.

" Who said I don't have money? Since the game has already started , I can't just give up . Let's continue! "

To find out the specific situation, we have to wait until Zhu Qingran and his young wife arrive at the scene and hear what the investigators say.

If she had not seen the video with her own eyes and heard the investigators' account of the incident in person, Zhu Qingran probably would not have thought that she would hear such a story in her lifetime , and that it actually happened.

It is said that when Jiang Hehai was caught, he was still obsessed with the card game he had just played, and he insisted that his own son and his little cousin were in collusion to seize his pension.

Even when Jiang Hehai was taken away, he was still asking people around him to investigate whether anyone had cheated in the card game, otherwise he would die with regret.

As for the little cousin, after she was rescued, she actually reached an agreement with the local manufacturer to buy out the water tank that was similar in size and height to her.

No one would have dared to imagine that one day a famous female star would suddenly ask for a vacation to go home and take a vacation just to get rid of those water tanks.

So one day when Zhu Qingran invited some masters to tell stories to the little kids at home, my little cousin volunteered and brought the traditional story book.

" Me, me, me! Today I want to tell my little nieces a very very very very very very touching story, which is Sima Guang breaking the jar! "

After the little cousin emphasized it again and again, she even prepared bricks, but was repeatedly rejected by Zhu Qingran and his little wife.

" A Ran. I always feel that it's not a good idea for cousin Mo Mo to continue like this. It will waste her life doing useless work and will also prevent her from finding someone she likes to spend the rest of her life with. We have to help her! "

The little wife and Zhu Qingran have the same idea. They both want to help their little cousin find her place in the single life and keep her busy so that she won't do these useless things. Especially the last time when the little cousin had a conflict with the Jiang family, Zhu Qingran thought that this would be a very thrilling villain plot, but he didn't expect that it would become a stupid plot later.

When a popular female star was kidnapped by a money-hungry bad guy, she actually relied on playing cards to buy time for herself and won all the bad guy's pension.

Some crews and film and television companies have even begun planning to remake some of the themes that have become unpopular in the past, and Zhu Qingran's dear little cousin has been regarded as the best candidate for Zhu Qingran.

What a con man queen.

What Queen of Sparrow.

Someone even took the initiative to contact my cousin and asked her to help shoot a public welfare short film to reject pornography, gambling and drugs.

Because my cousin turned off her phone and started her vacation, all the partners called her agent.

The agent couldn't make up his mind for a moment, so everyone came to Zhu Qingran's side. After all, the agent cannot control the little cousin, and all the arrangements cannot control the mood of this new movie queen.

But Zhu Qingran is different!

In the eyes of all the insiders who are familiar with my little cousin and Zhu Qingran, Zhu Qingran simply holds the fate of my little cousin by the neck.

" Hey! As for the filming projects mentioned by those film and television companies, let's just push them off. What if that naughty girl He Yimo gets addicted to filming? Her future works will definitely be known to our little girl, which is not a good early education for them! "

Is Zhu Qingran worried that her little girl will learn to play cards and roll dice like her little cousin? !

What she was worried about was that one day, if she wanted to be intimate and sleep with her little wife, she would have to compare the size of the dice with the little dumplings. That would be too sad!

What if, she made a mistake that would bring eternal regret and was crushed to the ground by those little dumplings?

Does she need to apply for a mountain training membership package in advance?

She refused!

In order to prevent the little dumplings from becoming an obstacle to close contact between himself and his little wife, Zhu Qingran decided to let the children listen to more stories, play less cards, and throw less dice.

" If there are other film and television companies in the company that need to film roles such as little teachers, mentors, lecturers, and psychological counselors, you can consider introducing them to my cousin. She loves learning the most and wants to be a teacher to others. I think she will be very happy to play such a role! "

So, in the following period of time, almost all of my cousin's job offers were related to the education industry. She was miserable looking at those thousands of scripts.

Zhu Qingran finally hung up the phone call with his cousin's agent and was about to kiss his sweet wife ...

Beep beep beep!

Educational scripts are here!

As for whether Zhu Qingran had any intimate contact with his beloved little wife, that is a story for later.

In the few days after the script arrived, Zhu Qingran no longer wanted to hear any stories, and no longer wanted to listen to the teacher telling stories.

" There are fish in the North Sea. The fish are so big that they can't fit on two grill plates! " After the little kids started babbling, this is the sentence they learned most clearly. This was also the complete sentence that my little cousin couldn't memorize when she was memorizing her lines.

As the beloved old boss of the little dumplings, Zhu Qingran was given an important task and was constantly pushed forward to tutor the children in memorizing classics.

Every time, Zhu Qingran used that pitiful little expression to fantasize about his little wife.

The little wife scratched her head at her and waved her finger to make a gesture of disapproval. Seeing this, Zhu Qingran felt a chill in his heart.

Has she fallen out of favor?!

Just when Zhu Qingran suspected that the warming relationship between him and his young wife was about to come to a halt, she received good news: the most powerful nursery school in the galaxy was actually recruiting students!

With an excited heart and trembling hands, Zhu Qingran is going to register his two little kids for school!

But when he saw the information filled in on the form, Zhu Qingran felt a little regretful.

" Oh my god, after our two little babies started school, they will be away from home from 8am to 5pm every day! And they have no days off on Saturdays and Sundays! This means that our two little babies can't give me a good morning kiss when they go to work! "

After thinking about this, Zhu Qingran felt as if a bolt from the blue flashed before his eyes. This situation was as serious as his little wife suddenly not sleeping with him.



There was absolutely no way Zhu Qingran would let go of his little wife's hand, but she definitely didn't want to let go of the hands of her two little kids either.

" Oh my! On the left is my lovely wife, and on the right are two little dumplings. Can't the left and right be combined with each other? My heart hurts so much, it hurts so much that I can hardly breathe. "

As a result, Zhu Qingran's pain only lasted for a few minutes, and she saw the two little balls lying at the door staggering towards his little wife's study.

" Mommy! Don't mess with me! Don't mess with me! Baba, Baba, my heart hurts so much! It hurts so much that I can't even breathe! "

The baby cries of the little kids spread throughout the entire manor villa, and soon called Zhu Qingran's family doctor.

The old lady family doctor glanced at Zhu Qingran and winked at her implicitly.

" I see that Mr. Zhu's complexion is rosy and shiny recently, with no adverse reactions, and his eyes are big and double eyelids, without any dark circles. This is ..."

The family doctor pointed at Zhu Qingran's waist in a very subtle way, as if hinting that a certain organ of Zhu Qingran had not been functioning well recently.

Who spread the news that Xiao Zhu had kidney deficiency?

Why is this matter never-ending?

Zhu Qingran was a little angry, so he kept breathing heavily and his chest seemed to rise and fall, but he didn't say anything to refute.

Zhu Qingran had to admit that she had been using two organs in her waist very rarely recently, and she was embarrassed to mention it.

" Doctor, my dear is probably in so much pain that she can't breathe. So please help her take a look and see if she has a problem with her heart or lungs? Or maybe her trachea! "

The family doctor conducted a physical examination on Zhu Qingran according to his wife's instructions, then took away all his instruments and solemnly told his wife and Zhu Qingran the final diagnosis results.

" Don't worry too much, both of you. Ms. Zhu is in good health, and all her indicators are normal. If you must say that Ms. Zhu is not in good condition, then it is probably because she is too moved by the lady! "

## Chapter 76

Since the little kids have been unwilling to see a doctor or get injections since they were young , after receiving some advice from the family doctor, the two little kids became very sensible.

They would go to their relatives' homes to play two, three, four or five days a week , leaving enough space for the adults at home.

For example, the two little dumplings chose to go to their aunt Du Ziyu's house that day, and then pestered an old childhood sweetheart to tell them stories.

It was obviously the two little kids who wanted to listen to the story , but when Fu Chensi started telling the story , the person who listened most attentively was Du Ziyu , while the two little kids were already playing and laughing on the side.

" These two little ones are really a stumbling block on the road to our getting closer , but they are so cute and I can't bear to send them back. It's really a dilemma! "

Although Fu Chensi and Du Ziyu also wanted to find some free time to spend some time together , when they saw the two little kids playing with building blocks and chatting and laughing , they were so excited that they wanted to give birth to a bunch of cute little kids right away.

" Chen Si baby, wait for me! I'm about to graduate! Wait for us to give birth too! "

Speaking of Zhu Qingran's sister-in-law's graduation, Zhu Qingran also received an invitation and notice from the school . As one of the main investment founders of the game experience major , she was naturally invited to attend the graduation ceremony of the first batch of professional students.

Zhu Qingran took this opportunity to take his young wife to visit many dress stores , trying to find a dress that he could wear that day.

The little wife also helped Zhu Qingran to find a suitable dress very seriously . Looking at the serious face of the little wife , Zhu Qingran wanted to kiss her little face on the spot.

However, the shopping guide and his young wife seemed to be selecting clothes very seriously. Zhu Qingran knew that he should just stand aside and admire his young wife's profile , and do other things after returning home.

As it turned out, Zhu Qingran really didn't think enough . They spent the whole day choosing clothes . After returning home at night, the couple took a bath and fell asleep directly.

The graduation ceremony for the school's e-sports major is slightly different from the graduation time for other majors.

When Zhu Qingran went to attend his major's graduation ceremony , his young wife was still teaching classes at her college.

My young wife looks very serious when she teaches, and she becomes more and more professional . She looks more attractive than when she first started working.

When Zhu Qingran sneaked over from the graduation ceremony, he saw his young wife pointing at something on the slide and explaining it in detail to everyone.

Although the classroom door was closed, there was a gap between them, and the back door was not locked.

Zhu Qingran recalled the time when he was deliberately late for class, so he quietly opened the door from the back of the classroom and went in.

When the little wife's chalk head fell from the sky and landed directly on Zhu Qingran's head, Zhu Qingran reached out and caught it.

Although Zhu Qingran hadn't done this action for a long time, it seemed to have been engraved into her bones, allowing her to react without thinking.

" Dear Teacher Du, I really didn't intend to be late . It was just that I was thinking about your class last night, and I was thinking about it in my dream, so I didn't interrupt you and missed your class! "

Back then, Zhu Qingran used this excuse when he missed his young wife's class for the first time.

Everyone started to boo when she said that, and her young wife, who had just started working, blushed.

After Zhu Qingran finished speaking, his wife threw a piece of chalk at her and told her to find a seat and sit down.

" This student is really lucky today. I haven't even gotten to the most important part of my class yet, so you can still take my class here. Since we are so destined to meet, please sit down quickly. I'm going to ask you some questions later! "

Zhu Qingran had changed into the school uniform that she wore to school at some point. From the moment she walked into the classroom, she attracted all the attention of her young wife. In fact, Zhu Qingran had already thought about it before. He wanted to wear his school uniform at the graduation ceremony of the game experience major and experience returning to his student days.

But she did not waste the time her wife spent choosing clothes for her. She specially wore the dress chosen by her wife and attended the opening ceremony with the leaders.

Zhu Qingran also changed her clothes in full view of everyone. After taking off her outer dress, she revealed the uniform skirt she wore that year.

Because Zhu Qingran's face is an old acquaintance of the people in the interstellar space, when everyone saw her coming, they all knew that she was here to show off her love.

Therefore, when she wanted to sit in the senior seat, that classmate took the initiative to give up the seat to her.

" You know I want to sit here?! "

After Zhu Qingran sat down, she was still quite shocked. The little secret of her position was no longer a secret? !

While Zhu Qingran was still confused, the girl next to him directly showed Zhu Qingran something stored in her mobile phone, and then Zhu Qingran suddenly understood.

Who is it?

Who actually wrote the touching love story of Zhu Qingran and his young wife into a novel and published it, and it was serialized for such a long time, earning countless blessings!

Zhu Qingran, as the biggest fan of the relationship between her and his young wife, actually didn't pay any attention to this matter!

This young author is very talented, and she wants to give him a thumbs up.

Therefore, Zhu Qingran immediately became the number one on the young author's reward list.

A little cousin was helping to take care of her two little nieces and had no time to look at her phone, but she was bombarded with messages about rewards.

She glanced at the contents on her phone, then glanced at the contents of her gift list.

" My dear two nieces, you are bringing fortune to your old boss. Has she become rich recently? How dare you come and snatch the top spot on my reward list! "

The little cousin was very emotional about life, but she had to admit that the number one on the gift list called " My Only Loved Little Wife " was definitely Zhu Qingran.

Just looking at this reader's name, avatar, and the style of his reward, if this person was not Zhu Qingran, my cousin would be willing to remain single for three years in exchange.

The little kids who had managed not to go to kindergarten today, after hearing their aunt talking about the gift list, quietly sent a message to one of their aunts.

" Aunt Fang, something is wrong. You are at risk of losing your number one spot! Please reward me quickly! "

As for whether a certain aunt came to compete for a position on the gift list, that is a story for later. All I can say is that Zhu Qingran was actually asked a question by his young wife in class.

" We just talked about how the lighting issues in these pictures lead to very different styles of the pictures, so I would like to hear if this new student has any insights! "

The young wife looked at Zhu Qingran seriously, waiting for him to answer her question, but Zhu Qingran raised the corner of his mouth and looked nonchalant.

" Teacher, I'm so sorry. You are so beautiful and attractive that I couldn't really listen to what you said. My attention was all on your face. Could you please not disturb my attention like this? "

Zhu Qingran whistled softly, and it felt like a bad little girl teasing a young teacher.

A certain young teacher also called out to Zhu Qingran to stay when the get out of class was about to end. As for the other students, they all looked as if they were upset and left the get out of class.

As soon as the classmates left and the classroom door closed, my wife completely shifted her attention to Zhu Qingran.

" I think our student Zhu Qingran hasn't been paying attention in class recently. He only wants to look at the teacher's face, and there's no knowledge point written on the teacher's face. If you continue to be like this, I will call your family! "

As the young wife spoke, she acted as if she was going to call her family.

" Teacher Du, the elders in my family are all very busy. The only two young elders who are free are probably visiting the female celebrity's house right now! Are you sure you want them to come and watch us? "

Zhu Qingran looked at his sweet wife in front of him with a pitiful expression, and the next second he pushed her against the classroom door.

Although Zhu Qingran has used this set of tricks countless times, it is really exciting to think about reenacting the scene of that day with his young wife as student and teacher.

Just when the young couple was about to kiss, there was a knock on the classroom door.

Zhu Qingran thought it was the cleaning lady who came to clean, so he wanted to negotiate with her to make some concessions.

Before she could open the door and talk to the other person, the person outside rushed in and almost rushed out of the window.

" Boss Zhu, Zhu Qingran, our dear and lovely little cousin, I want to discuss something with you. Can you please stop giving rewards to He Yimo? Please leave this position to me.

Remember to spend more money on the child and Teacher Du! Leave the novel to me! "

After Fang Ziyang rushed into the classroom in a hurry, she kept saying that she hoped Zhu Qingran would give her a chance to perform.

Her expression looked so serious, and her words were all about consideration for her little cousin.

Especially her earnest look, which didn't seem fake at all.

" Novel? Reward? Momo? "

Zhu Qingran realized it later and gradually understood what Fang Ziyan meant.

The message that Fang Ziyan suddenly rushed over to convey was roughly that the novel was written by my little cousin, and the other party was also rewarding my little cousin.

" I really didn't expect that! That novel was actually written by Momo! She really is ..."

Before Zhu Qingran could even feel the end, Fang Ziyan had already held her fingers tightly.

" Zhu Qingran, dear sister, you are a good person! You don't want to share the profits with Momo just because she wrote this novel! This is her testimony and yearning for your love, you can't ..."

Fang Ziyan thought that Zhu Qingran's sudden heavy breathing was because he wanted to share the profits with his little cousin, and she was so nervous.

Who would have thought that that evening the elder sister would start explaining the details to her little cousin.

" Yes, yes, kiss when the sun is shining. "

" Yes, yes, yes, I dream of marrying her when I fall asleep in class! "

" Also, I like your sister-in-law the most when she wears a fitted dress. Her figure is amazing! "

...

Zhu Qingran was in a very good mood when he spoke, but his little cousin could only be satisfied with dog food!

## Chapter 77 Extra Inkstone 1

When He Yimo first entered the circle , Zhu Qingran's power was not very stable .

In order not to cause trouble for his sister, He Yimo has been relatively low-key and endured the rules that newcomers have to follow when entering the circle.

The two sisters make a video call after work every day to talk about what they have gained throughout the day.

So much so that many people in the crew thought He Yimo had a girlfriend.

Moreover, during that period of time, people were hot and cold towards He Yimo because she seemed to have a backer , and they were not so sincere and enthusiastic towards her.

He Yimo doesn't have a qualified assistant around her , and she has to handle almost everything by herself.

In particular, there was one time when He Yimo was assigned to be the third female role by the crew . This was a rare time for her to get a big and well-known role.

To this end , she recited her lines and exercised every day to make herself fit the character's situation as much as possible.

He Yimo even went to the desert Gobi at his own expense to adapt to the environment there.

However, before filming began, she was informed that her role had been changed and she became a little maid.

Her role was directly snatched away by someone with internal connections in the crew. What is most infuriating is that the person with connections actually specifically asked He Yimo to be her stand-in to be beaten and exposed to the sun in the desert. He Yimo did not tell Zhu Qingran about this, although Zhu Qingran later became aware of these things after he became a famous president in the interstellar space. For He Yimo, that period was the most growth-enhancing time in her life, which was even more difficult than dealing with those unsuccessful family members in her family. That is to say, He Yimo had relatively fewer roles this time, so she often stared blankly in the desert Gobi. She saw many photographers coming to take pictures of the sunrise, sunset and many other scenes. During one sandstorm, a team of photographers went deep into danger and almost never came back.

" Teacher Fang! Thank you! "

When the team of photographers came out, there was a very slender figure, walking with difficulty, carrying one of the photographers on his back. Because this team did a good job of protecting themselves, He Yimo was unable to see clearly what these people looked like. But judging from the pairs of eyes that appeared outside, He Yimo was still interested in Teacher Fang. But after the team got out of danger miserably, no one approached them to offer even a little help. Everyone just watched, and some even used it as a topic of conversation. When the photography team went through a series of crews and asked for help, everyone kept their distance to avoid trouble and no one wanted to get close. It also takes a long time for the local rescue team to arrive. As an unknown little person in the crew, He Yimo has always been ignored. So, when she had no part to play, she was the only one who lent a helping hand and gave the other party a few bottles of water she had stored. That was probably the first time He Yimo bandaged someone else's wound. Although the things she brought with her were limited, she still had a lot of basic emergency medicines because that was what Zhu Qingran requested. In the past, He Yimo felt that Zhu Qingran's actions were unnecessary. As a star, she was very safe on the set except when filming. She didn't quite understand why Zhu Qingran asked her to bring so many things, but she didn't expect that they would come in handy this time. When the people in the photography team saw He Yimo taking out so many things, they thought she was a professional doctor. But she was just a show-off. She brought a lot of things but her skills were not good enough. It was probably during this time that my little cousin mastered the technique of wrapping people up like mummies, which came in handy often in the future. When the rescue team from the nearby town arrived, my cousin had already distributed almost half of the supplies she had brought with her. Of course, she also won the respect of these people.

" Although this lady doesn't want to reveal her name, I think you are so beautiful and kind-hearted. You will definitely be very famous in the future. If you are not famous, I will be single for three years! "

Before leaving, the atmosphere at the scene gradually eased, and by the way, my body was also different from before, so I looked a little more energetic.

" That won't do. The one who has received the most favor from this beautiful lady today is our teacher Fang. Teacher Fang is young and has a stronger tolerance than us. If this lady doesn't become famous in the future, Teacher Fang will be single for ten years! "

Everyone chatted and laughed, got into the rescue team's car, said goodbye to He Yimo, and started their return journey.

It is said that after this field shoot, Teacher Fang has been lying in the hospital because of a broken leg while saving someone, and she did not even attend her team's photography exhibition.

Just when everyone thought that Teacher Fang was just trying to create hype and publicity, He Yimo was surprised to find that he seemed to have won an award, and quickly became famous in this circle. Their company also invited him to help take some promotional photos.

I don't know if it was because this experience brought her a lot of luck, but my cousin later got several roles with a lot of lines, and finally won the Best New Actress award with one of the roles.

The film that won the Best New Actress award was a low-budget art film that my cousin later shot in the Gobi Desert.

This time, the film shooting crew and production team actually invited this new female photographer to shoot the promotional video.

However, because the film is an art film, there is no need for a heroine to be used as a promotional character. They just took a picture of the scene and added some text.

Therefore, He Yimo still did not see the true appearance of this so-called Teacher Fang this time.

The two people went through many twists and turns over a long period of time before they finally met each other.

The first thing that happened after seeing him was that my little cousin knocked him out with one punch.

When my cousin won the Best New Actress award that year, she took three days off to go back and spend time with her family, and also got tickets to a photography exhibition arranged for her by Zhu Qingran.

" He Yimo, as a female star, although you are not a big star now, you still have some status. Do you dare to change your clothes when you attend such a meaningful event? I am afraid that this sweatshirt of yours will be worn out! "

Zhu Qingran, wearing her high heels, looked at her little cousin who was already dressed and getting ready to go out to see the photography exhibition, and shook her head in a state of headache.

A certain female star only looks glamorous and beautiful in front of outsiders, but looks like a rough guy in private.

If Zhu Qingran wasn't He Yimo's cousin, she probably wouldn't even have the idea of complaining now.

" Don't talk about me like that, big boss. Look at how you dress slickly every day, showing off all the grace of a working woman. I don't think you're single either. We both know each other! "

The little cousin responded to Zhu Qingran without any hesitation. The two sisters looked at each other and smiled helplessly.

" That being said, I have to tell you a little secret. I have a crush on someone ..."

When the two sisters were leaving in a car, the driver suddenly mentioned this incident, causing everyone around them to immediately turn their attention to her.

" Zhu Qingran, you didn't just find someone to compete with me because I said you were single, did you? There's really no need to do that. You don't have to find someone to spend the rest of your life with just because of such a small matter. Besides, you're being irresponsible to others! "

The little cousin's class started. She looked at her little cousin beside her seriously, hoping that she could think carefully and not do anything that would make her regret for the rest of her life just because of a spur of the moment impulse.

" Don't flatter yourself, you little bitch. I didn't try to arrange a marriage because of the huge pressure from my family. Now I finally found someone I like. Can't you support my choice? If you keep saying that, I'll write a gossip about you tomorrow! "

Zhu Qingran closed her eyes as she spoke, as if the figure of someone she liked had appeared before her eyes.

Seeing her face full of longing and desire, He Yimo slowly approached her, wanting to know what kind of person her cousin could fall in love with.

And then nothing happened. The little cousin was confiscated and became Zhu Qingran's favorite little actress, usually accompanying her to stir up scandals and increase her presence. Because my cousin's fame was growing, and with the help of Zhu Qingran, the president of the company, once the scandal between the two of them came out, my cousin had more roles to choose from.

Because of her busy work, my cousin has less time to meet with friends and family at home. She travels back and forth between various cities every day for filming, to meet with fans and to participate in various offline activities. Her entire body is packaged as a glittering existence. And that trip to the so-called photography exhibition was probably the only time my little cousin could relax before she became busy.

Those photos are very textured, they don't look like they were taken on a whim, but rather like the result of serious emotional investment.

The photos are arranged in order from the four quarters and also from high to low.

When my little cousin saw the desert Gobi, she found this set of photos in the foreground. The photographer still took photos in the four seasons of spring, summer, autumn and winter.

My little cousin vaguely remembers that it was autumn when she shot that video.



At night, the temperature in the desert Gobi was not very high. She still remembered that day when she wrapped someone up like a mummy, everyone joked that she had given all the warmest materials to Teacher Fang.

When the photography crew was leaving, my little cousin looked up at the sky. The starry sky there was very beautiful and seemed particularly deep.

The photograph she was watching at this moment was the sky she had seen before.

She just admired the night sky for a few seconds before she was called to be a substitute and had her mouth filled with sand.

After crawling around in the desert for a while, they were finally allowed to rest.

Because she was filled with deep emotion, the little cousin unconsciously stretched out her hand, wanting to touch the starry sky, but was blocked by the cold glass cover above.

" I am sorry for being so abrupt! But the stars on that day, that month, that year were really beautiful! "

## Chapter 78 Extra Inkstone 2

Perhaps it was because Mr. Fang's photography works could always capture the fragility in He Yimo's heart at that time , so He Yimo went to see several photography exhibitions afterwards. It was not until He Yimo's net worth rose again and her schedule was completely filled with no time left that she gave up on going to see Fang Ziyang's photography exhibition.

Although He Yimo no longer has time to visit photography exhibitions, she has never been without bouquets of flowers and gifts . She even asks her assistant or other acquaintances to help her arrange a signed photo.

, Zhu Qingran was also arranged to queue up for Mr. Fang's autographed photo.

It's just that Zhu Qingran has always been very busy . Not only does he have to take care of his studies , but he also has to manage the company . Even when he is visiting a photography exhibition or waiting for autographed photos, he is handling official business on a tablet or a portable smart system.

Therefore , Zhu Qingran did not have a very deep impression of this incident .

She only knew that her little cousin had become a big star and she liked to chase stars.

However, she has the best relationship with her younger cousin . If her younger cousin likes something , she will try her best to satisfy it , unless the request is particularly excessive and unreasonable.

One day later , when the little cousin mentioned the experience of asking her cousin to queue up for an autographed photo, Zhu Qingran just exclaimed and then silently said, "So that's it."

For a long time after that, Fang Ziyang was one of the best photographers recommended by He Yimo.

Even though the two of them had never met or contacted each other , He Yimo still recommended Fang Ziyang to Zhu Qingran and his young wife when they were going to shoot a commercial .

You don't know how great it is if you don't recommend it.

Although He Yimo admires Fang Ziyang's photography skills , the two of them are indeed innocent.

Who would have thought that with just a simple recommendation , He Yimo would create himself a target for scandals and could receive kickbacks.

For this purpose, Zhu Qingran also made a video call to have a talk with He Yimo.

" Sister, dear sister, my dear good sister, your cousin is a single person, don't you know what kind of person I am? I am really, really, really not that close to that teacher Fang. I recommended her to you because I value her talent. Please don't frame me. "

During the video call, He Yimo scraped off half of the mud mask on his face with one hand.

She was almost about to hold up the mud film and swear to Zhu Qingran.

Teacher Fang is very good, but all He Yimo knows about her is that she has good photography skills.

Back then, He Yimo was unable to take a close look at Teacher Fang's face.

After so many years, she no longer had time to look at Teacher Fang.

Perhaps, this teacher Fang looks pure and charming.

Perhaps, this teacher Fang is charming and attractive.

In short, when he saw those bright eyes that year, He Yimo knew that this was a good-looking girl.

" He Yimo, I have to admit that Ms. Fang's photography skills are absolutely first-rate and well worth the price. But are you sure you don't know her well? But I always feel like she knows you well! "

Zhu Qingran spoke quietly, turning the signature gold pen given to him by the interstellar leader in his hand.

The calmer she became, the clearer He Yimo knew what she was thinking.

" Perhaps Mr. Fang is repaying the kindness of the bandage? But, I promise that I did not take any kickbacks, I ..."

He Yimo thought that the most recent incident in her relationship with the photographer Fang Ziyang was probably the bandage.

So, she also associated Fang Ziyang's claim of asking for a high price so that he could earn kickbacks from her with this.

However, after she explained a few words, she found out that the kickback had arrived ...

Is this Fang Ziyang really that reliable?

She actually charged He Yimo the price according to the first time she took the photo for him, and then transferred the extra money she got to He Yimo.

The transfer was made by the agent, but the note read – kickback for Mr. Fang's photography. Seeing this, He Yimo swallowed and was speechless.

" He Yimo, why do you look like that? Are you chatting with Fang Ziyang in private and discussing how to fool me? You are indeed an adult. If you want to fall in love, I won't stop you, but if you meet the wrong person, I will definitely teach you a lesson! "

Zhu Qingran's tone suddenly became serious, and he directly associated it with Teacher Fang and his little cousin who could give kickbacks.

He Yimo's heart trembled, not knowing whether to be surprised or happy.

She and Fang Ziyang?

She and Teacher Fang ...

Teacher Fang, she's a nice person with strong professional skills, but the two of them ...

My little cousin always feels like something is not right, but at the same time she feels like it is normal ...

" Cousin, you can't say that. Teacher Fang and I have only met twice, let alone in private. I admire Teacher Fang purely! "

He Yimo insisted that his feelings towards Fang Ziyang were absolute admiration and appreciation.

" I see, that's exactly what Teacher Fang told me. But she seems to have a crush on my wife. Are you sure you're not in an online relationship? And then she discovered my wife's good qualities and gradually changed her target?! "

As Zhu Qingran spoke, he inserted the golden pen directly into the pen holder beside him.

She raised the cup in front of her, blew on it twice, and then took a big gulp.

Looking at the color of the liquid in the cup through the camera, He Yimo swallowed.

" Sister! Is Fang Ziyang really interested in my sister-in-law? Do you need me to help you settle it? As long as you ask, I will take action immediately and I guarantee you will be satisfied! "

He Yimo is very clear about the importance of his younger sister-in-law to his younger cousin.

He Yimo has seen how much effort Zhu Qingran, the interstellar president, has put into pursuing his younger sister-in-law over the years.

She knew that no matter how Zhu Qingran said this and that, in fact, everything he did was because he didn't love his little wife.

Because of love, so unrestrained.

He Yimo just wanted to find out Fang Ziyang's intentions, so he volunteered to go and test it out.

" Forget it. I'll have someone find out the details of Fang Ziyang first, but don't let it happen later, when you lose your wife and your sister. He Yimo, are you sure you don't have any complicated relationship with Fang Ziyang? Then I'll take action, and don't think about regretting it! "

Zhu Qingran restrained his expression and put the cup down.

She frowned, not sure whether she was dissatisfied with Fang Ziyang's appearance or was lamenting that the food in the cup tasted bad.

" No ... it's okay. Teacher Fang and I are just a fangirl and a great photographer, and we definitely don't have any excessive friendship in private. But, cousin, your cup ..."

He Yimo stared at the cup on the screen and studied it carefully. She was sure that she was not seeing things.

Isn't that green tea?

" This is tea. It is said that it replenishes what is lacking ... but that is not true. I am now fighting poison with poison. "

Zhu Qingran sniffed, filled the teacup again, and then drank two large cups in one gulp.

The call between the two sisters ended after Zhu Qingran started the video conference.

Afterwards, He Yimo bought a cup of sweet milk and sipped it while leaning against the windowsill.

" We all need to replenish what we lack, like cures like. My cousin is different. She is truly an interstellar overlord. She actually fights poison with poison! Qingcha ... pheromones? Did she have a pheromone burst just after being sweet with her little wife? She is showing off her love! Bah, she is feeding me dog food again! If I can't lose weight, it's all her fault, it's her fault! "

He Yimo mumbled for a while, slurped down a glass of sweet milk, and then contacted his assistant and agent to check the accounts.

After checking, He Yimo was shocked.

" My dear agent, what are you saying? You said that since I started working with Teacher Fang, her price has always been the lowest?! "

He Yimo couldn't believe her ears. What did she hear?

Fang Ziyan quoted a price for their first collaboration since he met her.

So many years have passed, and prices have risen more than once, but Fang Ziyan's quotation has never changed.

" Yes, Ms. Fang said that they are old acquaintances, so don't give so much. If the company gives a large budget, the rest will be given to you. She doesn't want it. "

The agent said this with emotion, as if he was shocked and envious of Fang Ziyan's actions.

" Momo, when did you manage to build up such a good network of contacts? Teacher Fang is really great. She used to come to shoot often, and always asked me with a smile for your latest autographed photo. She must be your fan and friend! "

The agent laughed, and the assistant Huang Doudou also laughed.

" Yes, Momo, Teacher Fang is so smart and beautiful, but she was very shy when asking me for an autographed photo, which makes people want to get close to her. Next time you go out for dinner, you can bring Teacher Fang with you. Your friends are our friends. "

" Huang Doudou, don't think I don't know. Actually, you want to see the beautiful sister. What does it mean that your friend is my friend? Okay, send me the specific accounts so that I can see them. Also send me the card number for the refund. "

He Yimo used the most mathematical knowledge in his life as an art student and spent an entire night calculating before he finally came up with a specific number.

" So many? "

He Yimo took a big gulp of tea to wake himself up, and then was shocked by the calculated account.

He Yimo vaguely remembered that he didn't have much of a future when he was a child, because Zhu Wushuang used interests to force him to have only one idea in his mind – That means retiring when you earn one million.

Otherwise, if someone gives her one million, she will marry the other party directly.

Now, the amount of money Fang Ziyan has saved for her over the years is definitely not a million.

Forehead .....

" That was just a joke when I was a kid. I will never marry a millionaire. My only thought now is to improve my career. As for love, I will wait until it's natural. Yes, I don't talk about love, I only care about money! "

As He Yimo said this, he discovered a big secret.

That means she can't sleep.

" Don't, He Yimo, you don't even know what Teacher Fang looks like in real life. Don't lose sleep because you miss a woman. Women can't mess with my heart, no! "

He Yimo turned over but still couldn't fall asleep.

A certain female celebrity applied a facial mask worth several thousand yuan before going to bed, but in the end she was completely unable to sleep.

The dark circles under He Yimo's eyes are as heavy as the expensive face mask.

In the end, He Yimo decided to go and meet Fang Ziyan.

Of course, she did not choose to meet the other party openly, but instead took a quick look at him in private.

" I swear, I did all this just to find out about my sister-in-law's current situation. I did this for the sake of the family! "

## Chapter 79: Extra Inkstone 3

In the following days , at the school where Zhu Qingran's young wife Du Shiyu worked, everyone would always see a figure covered tightly.

This figure always lingers in places where Du Shiyu appears, but his target is not just Du Shiyu.

" Hey , what is Fang Ziyan doing? She should stay away from my sister-in-law! "

" Hey, Fang Ziyan , you guys should just rehearse the show , why are you standing so close to someone else's wife! "

" Tsk tsk tsk , if I were Fang Ziyan 's future partner , and she dared to be so indifferent to the occasion and distance with other women in private, I would definitely stun her! "

He Yimo muttered softly , looking weird.

However , no one could tell that the hunched figure covering her body with the colorful gauze scarf used by old ladies was the popular actress He Yimo.

In the previous few days, He Yimo integrated and recorded the frequency of contact between Fang Ziyan and Du Shiyu and the events that occurred , and then began to analyze.

" As the artistic director and photography consultant for this school celebration , Fang Ziyan does have a say in the formation of the team , so this is not an exaggeration. "

" Although Fang Ziyan and my sister-in-law were very close , they still kept a gentleman's distance, which was not excessive. "

" But , what did they just say? Are they going to go out together privately?! "

He Yimo seemed to have grasped the key point.

She had calculated the time and place in advance, so she agreed to participate in the brand promotion event at the largest shopping mall nearby.

Therefore , she was able to catch up with Fang Ziyan and Du Shiyu smoothly.

However , she didn't expect it to be such a coincidence and so accurate . These two people actually looked even more intimate outside than in school.

This is not good!

In order to defend his sister's marriage and dignity, and to prevent himself from being hurt by the cuckold on his sister's head , He Yimo took the initiative.

She quickly caught up with Du Shiyu and Fang Ziyan.

Just when everyone thought everything was perfect, the second turning point of He Yimo and Fang Ziyan's fate was still to bandage each other.

However, compared with the last time, Fang Ziyan was tied up all over his body, but this time he only had a small sticker on his nose.

He Yimo was still very concerned after he injured Fang Ziyan with a punch.

Even though the other party kept saying that he was fine and left the hospital soon, He Yimo still felt bad.

So that night, He Yimo ordered various flower baskets, fruit baskets and a series of supplements and had them delivered to Teacher Fang's home.

In order to show his sincerity, He Yimo also specially recorded a short apology video and wrote an apology card by hand.

He Yimo has maintained a very good physical condition over the years, and he never provokes or hurts others.

If she really encounters any problems, her cousin Zhu Qingran will do her best to help.

But this time, it was He Yimo who took the initiative to choose the supplements, and he also listened to the recommendations of the cabinet members.

He Yimo felt that this was the first time in her life that she had done something so independent and great.

Then, He Yimo successfully received a strange phone call while she was having her beauty sleep.

Not sure if she was half asleep or had a strong premonition in her heart, but she still answered the phone and heard that familiar yet somewhat strange voice.

" Dear Miss He Yimo, I said that my injury is not very serious, and most of the responsibility for today's incident lies with me. You don't have to be so polite. Besides, I really can't afford the supplements you sent me.

I actually want to share some knowledge with you. For example, my nose bone is fragile and I have had some mild concussions. What does this have to do with kidney-tonifying products? Are you worried that my cerebellum and pituitary gland are underdeveloped and cannot secrete hormones? "

He Yimo originally thought that her beauty sleep was interrupted in this way, and she didn't get angry with the other party, which definitely meant that she was being tolerant enough today.

As a result, after hearing this, her face was filled with shame, and the facial mask she had just applied was dried at this moment.

It was ... it was her fault ...

" Um ... Teacher Fang, I'm so sorry. I actually bought this for my cousin, but I accidentally packed it in the wrong box. How about you send it back to me? I promise that new supplements will be at your doorstep tomorrow morning. "

Xiao He was also helpless. She had thought that this time she had finally done something independent and meaningful, but she didn't expect to be betrayed by those old sisters in the cabinet.

If she had known earlier, she would have gone to check things, but she was lazy and went to play games.

Of course, Xiao He's gaming skills ... he should just go to bed as soon as possible ...

Fang Ziyang still emphasized to He Yimo that she didn't need to send any supplements or other things, they just needed to be good to each other, which was the greatest respect for each other.

Fang Ziyang will also send back all the supplements that He Yimo sent over.

However, He Yimo waited for a day or two and wanted to take the supplement back to return it, but she found that the product had not arrived at her at all. Instead, she received a message from Zhu Qingran the next day.

" Good sister, I know you love me the most, but please don't buy these things for me recently! I feel like I'm in a tea-flavored mood lately! Could it be that being in a relationship and getting deeply involved in it will make people more fearless???" "

It was a nice morning, but He Yimo hadn't eaten much for two days in order to film a relatively slim character.

As a result, she was fed with dog food as soon as she finished putting on her makeup.

She felt like she was getting fat again. This was definitely Zhu Qingran's fault! It was all Zhu Qingran's fault!

As for Fang Ziyang, He Yimo was still very concerned.

On a sunny and calm afternoon, the little cousin decided to go to the school and kidnap Fang Ziyang.

Thinking this in his mind, He Yimo just did it.

She still wore the outfit she used to wear as a little spy, sneaked into the school and came to Fang Ziyang's office.

The moment he saw Fang Ziyang, He Yimo grabbed his hand and ran out.

In the eyes of everyone, it seems that Teacher Fang's marriage was stolen?

A strange auntie took Teacher Fang to the mountain and made her her concubine!

After this strange aunt in the eyes of the students caught their beloved teacher Fang, she was locked up in a small dark room for investigation. The scene was simply unimaginable.

In a pitch-dark room, Fang Ziyang was sitting upright on a chair, while He Yimo was standing with one foot on the chair, holding tools in his hands, looking very domineering.

As for what He Yimo was doing, she was following the doctor's instructions to remedy Fang Ziyang.

No one could imagine that the popular female star actually held a small flashlight in one hand and a cotton swab in the other, shining it back and forth on Fang Ziyang's nose, trying to see if the other person's nose was translucent.

" Ms. He, I've said that my body's self-healing ability is still very strong. I really don't have any problems. Besides, the power of your punch is indeed not very strong. I should be able to recover in a few days. You are making it very difficult for me. "

Fang Ziyang tried her best to make her expression look relaxed. With a faint smile, she explained to the person in front of her that there was nothing wrong with her.

She hoped that He Yimo would not be so nervous and make a big deal out of this matter, otherwise it would be difficult for both of them.

But He Yimo always felt that there was something wrong with Fang Ziyang's calmness.

And why did Fang Ziyang keep his eyes away from her and refuse to look at her?

Is the dress she is wearing today really that ugly?

If a big star goes out without disguising himself, isn't that giving the paparazzi an opportunity to use force?

He Yimo looked down and found that the most prominent part of her body was in close contact with the other person. Although she was flat, the other person wouldn't be so disgusted.

" Teacher Fang, I have always thought that you are a very talented and insightful person, but how can you look down on the figure of a female star at a time like this? My figure is one of the best in our crew, and it is very convenient for me to find clothes, and there is no reason why I will not be able to wear them! "

He Yimo deliberately puffed out her chest with great emphasis, as if to show the people in front of her how good her figure was.

It was only after seeing this that Fang Ziyang on the opposite side shifted his attention to her so-called figure.

" So that's how it is, then Miss Zhu Qingran is really outstanding, I have to admire her. I just did some research and was thinking of asking Miss He Yimo to have dinner with me, but I think I was overthinking it. When Miss He Yimo came, she ate sour beans fried rice?! "

When He Yimo went to the school to find Fang Ziyang, he did go to the school cafeteria to order a plate of sour bean fried rice to cheer himself up.

But she felt that all this was done without anyone knowing, as Fang Ziyang was still in class at that time.

Could it be that Fang Ziyang had the ability to see and hear from afar and actually saw him eating in the cafeteria? !

" I really want to say that the sour beans fried rice in your school is so delicious. The aroma makes me not want to leave after smelling it. Next time, I will go to your school to apply for a meal card and eat there for a long time! "

He Yimo's attention was suddenly diverted, and Fang Ziyang took off a meal card hanging on his waist and handed it to her.

" If Miss He Yimo doesn't mind, I have a secondary card here for you to use. Just remember to remit money to me on time every month. "

" Teacher Fang, you are really a good person. I wish you good things will be rewarded, and you will get married in one year, have two children in three years, and three children in five years. Good people will have 108 treasures in their lives! "



Before He Yimo could finish her nice words, Fang Ziyan took the meal card back in front of her and hung it back on the keychain on his waist.

" I suddenly feel that Miss He Yimo should still lose weight. After all, she talks nonsense after eating and does some useless work. This is still not a good thing. Miss He Yimo is still suitable to be a quiet, dignified and beautiful vase girl. "

Fang Ziyan stood up, stretched his muscles, and planned to leave the small dark room.

Before leaving, she pointed to the buttons on her chest and glanced at the supporting actor.

" Although it is Miss He Yimo's private relaxation time now, I also hope that Miss He Yimo can pay attention to her identity. The sour beans and rice grains on your clothes have dried up, so you should pick them off! Goodbye! "

#### Chapter 80 : Extra Inkstone 4

Ever since the incident with the sour beans and rice grains , the interactions between He Yimo and Fang Ziyan have become more frequent, such as the photo shoots arranged by the company, and He Yimo often contacting Fang Ziyan for follow-up examinations.

He Yimo also didn't expect that in the past her personal contact number only had a few relatives and friends, but now she has a fan and a goddess.

The most important thing is that in the past, my cousin didn't need to prepare lines for shows or parties , but every time she talks on the phone or sends a message to Teacher Fang , she needs to prepare herself mentally.

" Today is the day I get to call Ms. Fang, whom I admire so much . It really makes me nervous . My heart is so excited and my hands are shaking . I am going to talk to my goddess again! "

During a break on the set, He Yimo took out his cell phone and whispered that he was going to call Fang Ziyan to check on the other party's recent situation.

As long as there is one more check-up, He Yimo can be completely assured of Fang Ziyan's recovery.

The person who was just playing the role of a strong woman suddenly changed her tone at this moment , which made the agent and assistant around her tremble in their hearts , thinking that their artist was sick.

" Mo Mo , you have to believe that Mr. Zhu is such a capable person, he will definitely not let you face the disease alone . I've seen all kinds of live records from those sad stories, and when the people involved are seriously ill, they are just like you , their emotions are very abnormal and unstable . You've made us too worried , let's take some time off and go see a doctor! "

The agent grabbed He Yimo's hand with great concern, and his careful remarks made He Yimo a little confused.

She was going to call the patient , not that she was the patient.

" Sister, I'm not sick, I'm in good health. I'm just caring about my patient. I don't know how she's doing these days without my supervision. Is she eating well, sleeping well, and having fun? If she's not feeling well, I'll log in to my account and urge her to take good care of herself! "

A certain female celebrity openly revealed that she had a secondary account, and her two closest staff members were unaware of it.

But now He Yimo wanted to urge a patient to take care of his health, so he took out all the trumpets.

Seeing He Yimo happily going to the side to get a trumpet and urge someone to take care of himself, the agent and the assistant bumped each other's arms and stared at his receding back with an expression as if they had seen through everything.

" At this moment, I think I have figured out what our big star is thinking. I have probably seen her disease before, and I have seen it more than once! "

The agent stared at He Yimo's back with the expression of an experienced person, and then whispered his thoughts to the assistant beside him.

" Thinking back to when our big star complained about President Zhu's love affair, our expressions should be even more exaggerated than hers now.

It's over, she's in it! She's got a target! Wait, our big star is getting a target?! "

Not long ago, a famous star said that if her cousin could win over a young wife by using her wife-abusing skills, she would be willing to stay single for three years in exchange.

As a result, only about three months after this incident happened, a certain big star had already fallen in love with someone and was chasing after him like a little fangirl.

What kind of person could make a big star so deeply involved?

" In order to prevent our female star from going astray and being deceived, I have decided that you and I will now be the secret investigation team. We must investigate the other party's background thoroughly! Mo Mo's love will be protected by you and me! "

" And me! "

As for when Zhu Qingran came, no one really knew, but Zhu Qingran had heard everything that the agent and the assistant had just discussed.

She looked at her little cousin holding the phone beside her, her delicate look on her face, and her heart was moved.

" Leave this matter to me. You just focus on your female star and let her work honestly and save money hard. Don't think about other things. "

Zhu Qingran knew very well that her little cousin was a person who worked hard and lived very hard.

Even though Zhu Qingran had helped to preserve a lot of her savings over the years, this did not prove that anyone could easily get close to her little cousin.

Even though Fang Ziyang was already very familiar to Zhu Qingran, Zhu Qingran could not take it lightly.

Some people can only be judged by their appearance but not their heart. Zhu Qingran must protect his little cousin's love.

At this time, Zhu Qingran had only one thought in his mind.

For anyone who can become a younger sister of such a serious and hardworking sister like her, it is definitely a blessing earned over a hundred years.

Moreover, at this time, Zhu Qingran was still working as a security guard for her cousin's love.

Shouldn't her cousin pay her salary? !

can be trusted by the most powerful boss in the galaxy . My little cousin should be the first one.

Of course, if we have to calculate it, if Fang Ziyan really gets together with He Yimo in the future, Fang Ziyan's side will also have to be counted.

Since they were all old acquaintances, Zhu Qingran thought he could give the other party a discount and offer them a membership price.

" Hold her steady . I'll go ahead and come back soon! "

Zhu Qingran left as soon as he said he would, turned around and left the scene, heading quickly towards his destination.

Zhu Qingran and He Yimo are definitely sisters. After they arrived at Interstellar University, Fang Ziyan did the same thing in class. That is, he went to the cafeteria to eat a plate of sour beans fried rice.

Finally, after Fang Ziyan came out, Zhu Qingran grabbed Fang's hand without saying a word and ran away from the school.

The outfit that Zhu Qingran wore today was also covered tightly, exactly the same as the one he wore when He Yimo came that day, except for the color.

Therefore, a post very similar to the one that day appeared in the student forum of Interstellar University – that is, the goddess Teacher Fang, whom they all liked, was taken away by the strange aunt again.

" Have you noticed a very strange shining point? That is, the weird aunt today seems to be a little plumper than the weird aunt that day! "

" I also remember that the weird aunt last time looked flat, and I was very surprised. I was still thinking that Teacher Fang actually liked this! It turns out that ..."

The students were discussing in the Tieba forum, as if they were very interested in the strange aunt who appeared today.

However, Zhu Qingran, who had come to have a formal discussion with Fang Ziyan, shook his head in dissatisfaction after seeing these posts, saying that his good figure had nothing to do with Fang Ziyan.

" My body is built up for my little wife. What does it have to do with outsiders? These kids, instead of studying something useful at the critical moment, always talk about these boring topics. It's really speechless! "

Zhu Qingran was talking while typing away on the keyboard, replying to the comments above, trying to free himself from the relationship.

Outsiders cannot recognize her because she has disguised herself so well. But if the little wife accidentally sees this post, she will either kneel or sit on a durian when she gets home.

" Mr. Zhu suddenly came to see me. Could it be that you want to find someone to sit here with you and watch you browse the forums? If that's the case, why don't I call Teacher Du to come and accompany you! "

Fang Ziyan did what he said and picked up his phone to call his young wife.

Zhu Qingran quickly hung up her phone and sat there to talk to him about the important things in life.

" I came to see Teacher Fang today because I have something important to discuss. However, this matter involves a lot of things, so I must speak to you slowly and carefully. " Zhu Qingran's expression looked so serious, just like the expression she had when she was discussing business with her business partners at the negotiation table. But Fang Ziyan didn't even look at her, he just turned his head to look at the scenery outside the window.

" Fang Ziyan, can you please give me a little respect? I gave up a business worth seven or eight figures to come to you to discuss the most important thing in my life, and you treat me like this. Don't you think you are going too far?! " Zhu Qingran's expression suddenly became serious, and she carefully turned Fang Ziyan's face around.

The moment the two people looked at each other, the aura of Alpha was about to explode.

" Mr. Zhu, I think you must have misunderstood. I don't mean to disrespect you. I just feel a little visually fatigued and allergic to your impressive figure. If possible, I hope you can indirectly and one-sidedly reveal this news to Miss He, and tell her not to pursue that kind of figure, otherwise the two of us may never see each other again in this life. "

It is true that people who grow older and live longer see more things. This is the first time that Zhu Qingran has heard of someone getting dizzy at such a height.

" Since Teacher Fang has mentioned my little cousin, let's speak frankly today. I wonder what Teacher Fang thinks of my cousin He Yimo.

I've always felt that there was something wrong with her recently, as if she was deeply involved in something. Now I realize that she is in love. "

Zhu Qingran spoke about this matter in a low and serious voice, which instantly excited the people sitting opposite him.

" Mr. Zhu means that my glamorous goddess has found someone she likes. I wonder which circle he is from, your business circle or the entertainment circle? How does he treat others? Does he have any major problems? What's his background like? Has Mr. Zhu investigated everything?! "

The person who seemed a little indifferent just now suddenly grabbed Zhu Qingran's hand and began to inquire about the other party's situation, as if He Yimo was looking for the other party as if she was going to marry off her daughter.

" I am also still trying to understand and follow up on the specific situation, but now I have obtained an important piece of information, which is that this person seems to be a little dizzy! I have seen people faint at sea, faint at blood, and faint at heights, but this is the first time I have seen someone faint at the height of another person's chest circumference. "

Zhu Qingran put away his mobile phone and looked at Fang Ziyan opposite him with a polite smile.

Fang Ziyan was also surprised when she learned this information. It was the first time in her life that she heard of someone getting dizzy at such a height.

" But this probably isn't too difficult for Miss He. The height she's at shouldn't be enough to make someone faint! "

Fang Ziyang thought about it carefully and savored it carefully.

Dizziness from heights?

Why did this sound so familiar? She felt as if she had heard it somewhere before ...

Hey, this description is about herself!!!

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The author has something to say:

The height dizziness here refers to the chest circumference. Hahaha ~

## Chapter 81 Extra Inkstone 5

Ever since Zhu Qingran went to see Fang Ziyang last time , the relationship between He Yimo and Fang Ziyang has become a little closer.

Most likely, He Yimo asked about Fang Ziyang's recent health condition, and then Fang Ziyang reported his three meals a day to He Yimo.

The two of them maintained a very polite social state until He Yimo had his day off. He thought of asking Fang Ziyang out for dinner, to put the last punch incident behind them once and for all. As a result , it was not so easy to arrange a dinner for the two of them . Instead, the little cousin was followed by someone , and the other party followed her very closely , making the little cousin realize the danger instantly.

Therefore , she decided to cancel the dinner with Fang Ziyang, but she didn't expect that Fang Ziyang was already waiting for her nearby.

In He Yimo's eyes , she thought Fang Ziyang went to a place near where they had dinner , but she didn't expect Fang Ziyang to appear near where she was.

When He Yimo was about to escape from the predicament, a hand suddenly appeared, grabbed her wrist , and walked towards the crowded place.

He Yimo wanted to shake him off , but she found that the person next to her was someone she knew , and the other person's expression and smell made her feel at ease.

Perhaps because there was someone around who made her feel safe , my little cousin was not as panicked as before, and she was even able to enjoy this moment like everyone else around her.

After walking around the mall , the two of them went straight into the largest video game arcade next to the rooftop cinema and bought a ticket for a private screening.

Because it was the holiday , there were still quite a few players in the arcade. Children's laughter could be heard one after another , and young people could be seen everywhere.

The little cousin was dragged by Fang Ziyang to the group that was busy with the catching dolls game.

The two had just exchanged a handful of game coins and stood in front of the claw machine .

After hesitating for a moment, they decided to start operating it.

He Yimo is definitely the representative of a novice game addict. She put in ten coins , but the claws of the claw machine didn't even move at all.

Watching the huge pile of silver going away from him, He Yimo could only sigh deeply.

" At a time like this, it would be nice if my cousin was here ..."

He Yimo sighed and actually missed Zhu Qingran a little.

But as soon as she finished her words, Fang Ziyang took the place where she had just grabbed the doll and threw coins into it.

Fang Ziyang's technique didn't seem very skilled, and it seemed that she had not been to such a place many times, but the aura she exuded made He Yimo admire her very much.

He Yimo was really a newbie who had never played this kind of game before. She had come there before to see Zhu Qingran, who was being abused by his young wife and specifically came here to spend money to change his mood.

Now, her mood is pretty good, and she doesn't have any tragic love affair, but she still comes here to spend money.

After He Yimo sighed again, Fang Ziyang thought that she was sighing here because she felt that she couldn't catch the doll.

Fang Ziyang couldn't guarantee anything else, but if she lost face here today, it would definitely be better for her to meet He Yimo offline in the future.

When Fang Ziyang operated the handle, some conversation scenes from the last time he met Zhu Qingran emerged in his mind.

Zhu Qingran specifically emphasized that although her little cousin was not good at many things, she was definitely a leader in her field and was also working hard to improve herself.

Those who were bad and unworthy of her little cousin should learn to back off.

Although Fang Ziyang is not good at catching dolls, it has never been her job to give up.

It's just about catching a few dolls, she has the ability to do so and can guarantee to catch them.

Fang Ziyang tried the machine the first two times, and achieved his goal directly the third time.

The little cousin just watched the person in front of her achieve his goal and catch the first doll.

This is the little rabbit that she had been looking at for a long time but couldn't catch. No matter how she looked at it, the little cousin liked it very much.

But since this was the rabbit that the other person had caught, she was still a little embarrassed to reach out to take it. She just stared at the person in front of her like a child.

The desire in the little girl's eyes could not be concealed at all. She just stood there motionless, and she didn't know where to put her hands. She didn't know whether she stretched them out to catch the blue ball, or just kept them beside her as a bystander.

" Do you like that little monkey over there? And I think that Tyrannosaurus Rex is pretty good-looking too. If you like it, come over and help me get it. Otherwise, you won't be able to find it again if you miss it! "

Fang Ziyang's appearance at this moment made the little cousin feel that those so-called idol dramas and domineering CEO novels were all weak. At this moment, Fang Ziyang was like a savior.

" Teacher Fang, Teacher Fang, I think the elephant over there is pretty nice, and I also like the little girl with colorful hair. If possible, could you please raise your hands and grab them a few more times? "

The little cousin had a smile on her face and tried to ask the person in front of her to catch her two more times.

Although Fang Ziyan did not respond to her, he had already satisfied her request with his own actions.

It only took about a quarter of an hour, and the little cousin had no free space in her hands. She wished that the hat behind her was full of little dolls.

The two of them had a great harvest, but the little cousin immediately took a fancy to the dance machine next to them.

Fang Ziyan didn't know where he had reached this tacit understanding with his little cousin, but he knew what his little cousin was thinking at the moment with just one glance.

Therefore, she took the initiative to take on the responsibility of holding the dolls and let her little cousin play the dance machine.

As a result, although a certain female star is a female star, she and her cousin share the same hardships in singing and dancing, and they are both music idiots.

The kid next to him was playing the dance machine at a speed and rhythm that seemed many times better than that of his little cousin.

And a certain female star was like a zombie on the street, standing there stiffly, and not getting most of the beats right.

He Yimo's expression gradually became serious, and Fang Ziyan guessed what the girl was thinking at a glance.

I guess the other party is feeling sorry for the money he spent.

After some thought, Fang Ziyan decided to fight in person.

After she put all the dolls away, she came over, ordered a song and started to operate it.

As soon as she went up, her little cousin stopped what she was doing and clapped her hands like a little fan girl.

" Teacher Fang is really great. With Teacher Fang here today, I suddenly feel that the money is well spent. I don't feel bad at all. It's much better than when my cousin came with me. I want to take back what I just said about missing her!

After all, with her here, we are both scumbags, and we can just consider it as cultivating a scumbag if we spend money on it. "

I don't know if it's because a certain female celebrity said she didn't miss Zhu Qingran anymore, but Fang Ziyan became more motivated and ordered another passionate dance song.

After the two finished dancing, they went to grab another wave of dolls until there was no free space on their bodies to store the dolls.

He Yimo had already gone to buy ice cream, intending to cool down after both of them had sweated so much.

As a result, before she even had the ice cream in her mouth, she saw a certain scumbag coming.

Immediately afterwards, Fang Ziyan and He Yimo were taken back home by Zhu Qingran, grabbing their ears.

On the way, Fang Ziyan also witnessed how the big boss Zhu Qingran educated his little sister.

" Fang Ziyan, you are not a fool, you are a smart person. Have you never thought about what I said to you before? Are you sure you can really take on the responsibility of taking care of my cousin? "

The young wife and He Yimo just watched Zhu Qingran press Fang Ziyan against the wall of their apartment. The two were so close to each other that they looked extremely intimate, making the two onlookers blush and their hearts beat fast.

" Sister-in-law, are you sure you don't want to do something? That's your wife, are you sure you want her to be so close to an outsider? "

He Yimo got some orange juice and French fries from somewhere, and then took his little wife to eat and drink while watching the fun.

Although she said this, she did not take any actual action at all, and even felt that the scene at this moment was very harmonious.

" Ah Ran is worthy of being my partner. She looks very impressive. I thought Teacher Fang was already very unique, but I didn't expect that she would be like a little wife in front of our Ah Ran! "

If the person who was having an intimate relationship with Fang Ziyan was his young wife, Zhu Qingran would definitely lift the roof off the house.

But now the roles have changed, and the little wife is actually watching with great interest.

" I also think my cousin is really pretty. She looks like this and I start to admire her. But sister-in-law, can you push the fries over to me? I can't eat them! "

When He Yimo was asking his wife for French fries, his wife's face turned cold and she picked up a feather duster beside her and knocked on the table, then looked at He Yimo in front of her with cold eyes.

" Your cousin doesn't have time to settle with you about what happened today, little girl. I have already settled it with you. You actually dared to play missing and brought back so many dolls!

Do you know how worried your cousin and I were about you on the road? And yet you went out on a date without telling us. Don't you take us seriously?! And can female stars eat these high-calorie foods casually? Have you been a little too reckless recently? "

When the young wife gets strict, she is as strict as Zhu Qingran, and is also very intimidating. The little cousin, on the other hand, acts well-behaved and sensible, raises her hands above her head, and listens obediently to the scolding from her sister-in-law.

After the incident, He Yimo learned that Zhu Qingran had gone to see Fang Ziyan for her sake, and today's incident made her feel very relaxed.

" Wouldn't it be exciting if I could turn the teacher I like into my girlfriend? "

Because of what he was thinking, He Yimo asked a question on his trumpet.

As a result, she seemed to be specially targeted and received a response immediately. The nickname and avatar of this response made He Yimo feel familiar.



" If you go and confess to your lover, I will confess to my goddess right away. Let's go out together and be brave people! "

Just when the two of them agreed to be brave people together, they suddenly discovered that the phone they dialed was busy.

He Yimo went out and rushed to Fang Ziyan's house. What a surprise! He saw a familiar person coming to meet him from the opposite side.

" Fang Ziyan, I suddenly realized something. You and my cousin were too close today. I feel that my sister-in-law is in danger, so I want to take you in advance to prevent you from doing something that will make both of us unhappy! "

He Yimo grabbed Fang Ziyan's collar and bit his cheek.

Fang Ziyan did not dodge, but took out the VIP membership card he got at the video game arcade.

" So should I do something now? For example, take my favorite Miss He Yimo to grab a doll, and then give her a bouquet of dolls? "

" I think this is possible . Let's go now without further delay. "

In the arcade, two people in a corner were secretly catching dolls while whispering to each other.

" Fuck, Fang Ziyan, how many smurfs do you have? Are half of those hot comments below me from you? "

" Fang Ziyan, you're going a little too far. You've been observing me for so long without even telling me that you like me. I thought you were my cousin's love rival ! "

" Fang Ziyan, wasn't my punch a little too light? You actually said I was weak, you're going too far! "

" Fang Ziyan, I have admired you for so long! In the end, I am the goddess of my idol! "

## Chapter 82 Extra Chapter 1

Because Zhu Qingran couldn't bear to leave , she saw the two little kids playing happily around her every day.

Therefore, the Zhu family, the most famous family in the interstellar continent, only sent the two little girls to school when they were four years old.

Before that , the two little kids had already received full early childhood education from their parents at home, and had even learned half of the primary school content.

, Zhu Qingran, who had been doing psychological preparation for a long time with his young wife , stepped on the accelerator unconsciously while he said "the children go to school and I go to work" .

" Today is the 59th day that Tuanzi has been going to school alone . I miss them so much . I want to go see them . I hope the staff will have no objection! "

Zhu Qingran was holding a video conference and told the employees about the work content to be arranged , while she was just notifying everyone.

In fact , her hand had already turned the steering wheel and headed towards the kindergarten.

This was the umpteenth time that Zhu Qingran had secretly come to see the little ones during their school enrollment.

Zhu Qingran originally thought that she should disguise herself a little so that the children would not recognize her , so that she could secretly watch the children in the dark.

As a result , who would have thought that Zhu Qingran had just greeted and winked at the teachers of the kindergarten , and then ran behind the green plants.

Then, she saw a figure squatting behind her symmetrical green plants , and it was a familiar figure.

" Wife ~ "

Perhaps it was because the young couple had a deep affection for each other and they were in tune with each other , so Zhu Qingran's voice was very small , but it was still heard by the parties involved.

After the young wife looked over like that, the young couple looked at each other with love. At this moment, the two of them didn't pay attention to the situation of the little kids in the classroom , but looked at each other lovingly, almost giving each other a loving hug.

" Dear children , now it is time for us to introduce our family members. Please tell us about your understanding and opinions of your family members! "

In the end, the situation was turned around with the help of the kindergarten teachers.

As soon as the teacher finished speaking, the young couple turned their attention to the child who was about to speak.

Because kindergarten seating arrangements must be fair and reasonable, children change seats once a week.

This time, the two little kids from Zhu Qingran's family happened to be moved to the first row and spoke side by side.

" Teacher Huahua, my sister and I are from the same family and have the same parents, so I will be the one to speak today! "

Other children either remained silent or rushed to speak, and the two little kids in Zhu Qingran's family just filled up these two categories.

The second child is a very talkative person, so he is always chattering endlessly.

As long as she is at home, there will be no peace for a while.

The little boss is the kind of little ball who squints his eyes as if he has seen through everything in life.

If the eldest sister doesn't want to say something, the second sister will speak for her. The two sisters cooperate very well.

This time, the second child happened to be the first child to speak, so he simply gave a brief explanation to the teacher and then stood up to speak.

What is most surprising is that the little boss, who used to be silent, didn't know what was wrong with him today.

She seemed to be in a very good mood. After her little sister stood up, she clapped her milky white hands to cheer for the second one.

" The family members I want to talk about today are my boss and mommy. My boss loves to wear perfume, and she always wears those familiar scents. As soon as I smell this scent, I know she is here, so I have to praise her at this time! "

The second little one always has a very sunny smile on his face.

The little dumpling seems to be naive, but gives people a sense that he has seen through everything.

Especially Zhu Qingran, who was hiding behind the big vase, felt at this moment that the children seemed to know that she was here.

So, is she going to get a lot of compliments from her daughter next?

" My Baba is one of the most tasteful women in our family. The clothes, decorations, perfumes and cosmetics she chooses are what my sister and I like the most and what we long for the most. "

While the little second one was still shaking his head and delivering his long flattery, Zhu Qingran looked down at the clothes he was wearing and then sniffed the perfume he was wearing.

It seems that she only has two scents of perfume and they rarely change.

Moreover, Zhu Qingran was well aware that all the clothes she wore were for work purposes. Apart from uniform skirts and uniform suits, she did not have many choices.

When she is at home, she would wear home clothes with her little wife and two little kids.

Although the little kids are still young and their words may be innocent, Zhu Qingran always feels that something is not right.

These two little ones are her precious daughters after all. Even if they didn't inherit 100% of her good genes, they would definitely not be too bad.

The two little kids suddenly praised her so much in front of everyone, and they didn't know how to hold back.

Zhu Qingran didn't think that these kids were just trying to flatter other kids, but rather that they might have other intentions.

With the idea that something must be wrong when things are out of the ordinary, Zhu Qingran crossed his arms and squinted his eyes as he looked at the second child who was still chattering about his family.

" My Baba is good in every way, perfect in every way, except for one thing – Baba always prevents my sister and I from clinging to Mommy, but she is harder to get rid of than us kids, commonly known as the strongest dog-skin plaster in the family.

But since they are a loving couple, we are happy to see it, but ..."

As Xiaotuanzi was speaking, her tone suddenly changed and her voice gradually slowed down, as if she was giving the listeners around her a chance to think.

" It's just that my sister and I both hope that Baba can cling to Mommy more, and that they can love each other as much as they want. Can you please give the little one some space to grow freely? If that doesn't work out, they can just have a second child! "

The second little girl finished her speech, but she was not in a hurry to sit down. Instead, she turned her attention to the two green plants at the door.

She didn't go online to expose anything, but just imitated Zhu Qingran, hugging her arms, tapping her arms with her fingers, and tapping her own little feet, counting one by one.

" If possible, I hope that after hearing what I said, Ms. Zhu will have some sense in her heart and not rush to the kindergarten at every turn. People who don't know may think that my sister and I don't want to go to school, but the truth is that someone wants to skip class! If this continues, our family won't be able to raise a second child, let alone one. Mr. Zhu, please go back to work! "

After the second child finished her serious speech, she tugged at the hem of her skirt towards everyone around her, then bowed slightly to express her gratitude for their listening.

After that, she sat down next to her little sister.

I don't know if it was because he felt so embarrassed by the praise from the little dumplings, but from then on Zhu Qingran never thought of skipping work to sneak a peek at their performance. Instead, he worked seriously in the company and signed several big contracts within a week. However, every day when the parents came to pick them up from kindergarten, the two little girls would see a certain Mr. Zhu rushing towards them in an unkempt manner, as if they had not seen each other for many years.

When the two little kids were held up high by their own boss, with kisses, hugs, and hugs, their expressions were extremely awkward, as if their souls had been stolen.

The two little balls didn't stop until Zhu Qingran had kissed them all over their faces with lipstick. It was only when Zhu Qingran hugged and kissed the two little kids on their way home that things really began.

And after returning home, his lovely wife was waiting there, kissing, hugging and holding the two little kids high.

If they are lucky, someone from the old house will come and kiss, hug and lift them up.

After living like this for more than a year, the two little kids could no longer sit still.

Since there is no way to refuse, they can only change the status quo.

It was a sunny afternoon. The two little kids called Zhu Qingran's company in the kindergarten office to provide advice.

The company can clearly determine the location of the phone.

But none of them expected that the two little girls called from kindergarten not to express their longing for their president, but to discuss business with them and give them suggestions.

" After my sister and I thought carefully for many days, we came to a conclusion that we hope your company can establish a project to produce deodorants.

Of course, if you think deodorant is low-class , then you should buy some perfumes with other scents. My sister and I are almost soaked like little dumplings in milk tea! "

After the second child, as the spokesperson, spoke a few words, he raised his hand and smelled it.

Her left hand now smells like sweet milk, her right hand smells like tea, and there's often a mint smell as well.

If this continues, the two little girls will have to take the initiative to work and study during the holidays and become the mascots of the milk tea shop. They don't want to go home.

Instead of going home and being attacked and entangled by all kinds of pheromones at home, pouring over them from head to toe, they might as well go to a milk tea shop to feel the real smell of milk tea and see some pretty girls and handsome boys.

As to whether this project was actually established, the two little girls were not sure, but they discovered something big.

From that day on, the new young parents in their family actually changed their perfume.

It just seems that changing this perfume or not doesn't have any important meaning.

Because his little wife changed the perfume to Zhu Qingran's favorite one, and Zhu Qingran changed the perfume to one related to his little wife.

The two little balls, who were once again being hugged and held high, sat in front of the window very depressed, supporting their chins with their chubby white hands and fell into deep thought.

" Since they are so unrepentant and insist on carrying this matter through to the end, if we don't resist, I'm afraid we will be controlled by them forever. So ..."

The second youngest spoke in a deep voice, saying that they could no longer sit there and wait for death, and the eldest youngest, who usually spoke little, also spoke.

" So, we destroyed their safety facilities! If we don't have a second child at this time, we will be pickled! Let them give birth! "

## Chapter 83 Extra Chapter 2

No matter how old the little girls in Zhu Qingran's family are or where they are, they always seem to have the aura of a protagonist, making people unable to help but stare at them.

Not to mention that the two little girls were the most popular ones in the kindergarten , but after they left the kindergarten, their lives were quite colorful and interesting.

Every time this matter was mentioned at a family gathering or a gathering with friends , the young wife would take the initiative to give the halo to Zhu Qingran and let her negotiate with everyone.

" Aran's two little nieces are so cute and brave . They are said to be very eye-catching in primary school and many people like them! This reminds me of my cousin's childhood. The children are so eye-catching , probably because they inherited their domineering characteristics! "

It's the annual family gathering again , and the whole family gathers for the New Year. My second cousin talks about the same old things again and brings up the past events.

The young wife, who was chatting with the other women about parenting experiences nearby , immediately looked over with a wise look.

Zhu Qingran rolled her eyes in her heart . These people were really asking for trouble . Was this second cousin her lucky star or his unlucky star? !

" But the parents of my classmates in kindergarten and elementary school all said that we looked very similar to Mommy , and Mommy was always a bright spot wherever she went. This doesn't seem to have anything to do with Baba! "

The second child of Zhu Qingran's family came out from the group of children in a completely unkempt manner , holding a brown sugar rice cake in his mouth , and looked at his second uncle.

The second child was not mistaken . She was already an elementary school student now . When her parents were whispering at home, she had heard Baba praise her mother as the best and the most unforgettable more than once.

Although the little kids' parents have told them more than once that they should not talk back to their elders and should listen to their advice patiently.

If what the elders say doesn't make sense, they will refute it.

In the current situation, what the second uncle said is simply unreasonable. The second uncle does not agree with it and she wants to refute it.

" What the second brother said is not right. I must refute it. Isn't it obvious who has the final say in our family? And who is more attractive is also known to everyone!

My boss would bombard my mom with phone calls every half hour every day when I go out, because she is worried that someone will target her cute little wife. Therefore, my sister and I are so popular, probably because we inherited our mom's good genes. I can give you an example! "

Zhu Qingran felt very complicated when she looked at her wise and honest little girl. She actually quite liked the honest and direct personalities of the little girls.

But, how can some things be brought to the table and talked about all the time? This is a private matter between the young couple. Can her two little kids restrain themselves a little?

" The truth of the matter is that I think these two children have completely inherited the excellent genes of our Ah Ran. If that's all, let's change the topic! "

In the end, it was the young wife who turned the tide with a calm and peaceful smile and ended the party, moving on to the next topic.

In the half month after the New Year, the young couple had obviously restrained themselves a lot more than before, and even their intimate actions had decreased, leaving the two little kids with their chins in their hands every day, feeling helpless.

Therefore, one day, the two little kids' smart device usage search records contained some complicated content.

For example, there are surprises online when a loving couple suddenly reduces their loving interactions and becomes cold and indifferent. Does this prove that they are about to divorce? If a loving couple suddenly becomes cold in that aspect, does that mean they don't want to have a second child?

How to improve the relationship between a young couple and make efforts to have a second child?

How should the eldest child in the family behave in order to encourage parents to have a second child?

Of course, many of the answers given above are off-topic, which left the little kids stunned and completely at a loss as to how to implement them.

Before they could figure out how to save their parents' cooled relationship and marriage, the two little troublemakers had already come knocking on their doorstep.

It was an afternoon with a chilly autumn breeze. After class, the two little kids were waiting for the bus to go home.

Normally at this time every day, Zhu Qingran would have been waiting at the school gate, ready to take the two little kids home.

Even if Zhu Qingran doesn't come, his little wife will show up on time.

One of the young couple would come to pick up the children every day, rain or shine, but today neither of them showed up.

Even the little boss, who was so calm in the past, couldn't help but start to ponder when he saw this scene. What on earth was going on?

Why haven't their parents come yet?

Could it be that she and the second child really guessed it right?

Their parents no longer have any feelings for each other, so they plan to end the marriage early? !

" Based on my understanding of the recent situation, the divorce department has already closed down at this time. Even if they went there, they should have come out. Could it be that they suddenly became single and were in a good mood so they went out to party, and then we two became the poor abandoned ones?! "

The second child trembled his lips and spoke out the large-scale TV series in his mind.

As soon as she finished speaking, the little boss didn't even frown and directly blocked her mouth.

" What are you thinking? Zhu Qingran's little wife is just a dog-skin plaster. Are you sure she will get divorced and become single?! "

Although the eldest brother's words woke the youngest brother up, the bloody drama in the youngest brother's head has already been played out over and over again.

After she clicked her tongue a few times, she still didn't quite believe that the young couple's future would be peaceful today.

" Sister, you have heard the stories of love, hate, and abuse between the two of them from your aunts and cousins. What if Mr. Zhu comes back and reenacts the story? We can't be sure! "

The second little boy looked at the sky outside with an expression as if he saw through everything, and then said these words in a deep voice.

But the young boss thought for a moment and felt that this would damage her reputation.

" That's not necessary. There are rumors outside and at home that we are very similar to Mr. Zhu. If things continue like this, I'm afraid I'll be single for the rest of my life! "

Before the second child could speak, the eldest child covered the second child's mouth again.

It was during this gap that the young couple, who had just come out of the school office, saw two little sisters gesticulating with each other as if they were about to fight.

" No way, are our two little girls really going to fight with Zheng Tai just because of a little girl who gave them candy?! "

Zhu Qingran exclaimed at the side, and almost rushed forward to interrupt the actions of the two little girls. She was really a little scared now.

Just now in the office, she patted her chest and used her second child to guarantee that her two little kids were the most sensible and would not engage in any elementary school love-hate relationship stuff.

But now the facts are so embarrassing, it makes people feel hurt unexpectedly, and it is even harder to defend against the slap in the face. In the end, they can only laugh and cry ...

Zhu Qingran and his young wife rushed over, separated a little ball each, and took them to their respective cars, but did not leave together.

At this moment, the two little kids felt alarm bells ringing in their hearts and cried for their sister and sister.

" I love my sister the most. I want to go with my sister today. You can't separate us like this. Your behavior is disrespectful to Xiaotuanzi! "

The second little one relied on his eloquence and cried for his sister in Zhu Qingran's car, and he was almost about to open the window and rush out.

Over there, the eldest child in the little wife's car was not in a good condition either. In her mind, she had already started playing those TV series along with the second child.

On such a bleak and somewhat desolate day with autumn wind, she actually experienced the biggest event in her life, and it was so straightforward.

" Mommy, I don't know how you two can be so emotionless, but things have come to this point, shouldn't we have a farewell dinner?! "

The little boss's emotions were relatively stable , and his mind worked quickly, so he asked calmly.

" How can we talk about a farewell dinner? I only know that we are going back for dinner. Of course, we are not going home yet. We have specially booked your favorite children's restaurant. I think our family should sit down and have a calm talk! "

Usually when the eldest and second child come home from school, they look forward to having the loving dinner prepared by their parents.

But today is different. Their parents actually want to take them to a children's restaurant.

" Is this really what they say in TV series? We should have a good farewell dinner! "

Boss Xiao sighed deeply and sent a message to the second son using his smart bracelet.

The two little kids suddenly lost their temper and decided to save their strength to perform a crying, making a fuss and threatening to hang themselves scene for their parents.

After the two cars drove into the largest children's restaurant parking space in the city at the same time, the doorman came forward in person to greet the family of four inside.

Normally at this time of year, if there were people who knew Zhu Qingran, they would definitely take pictures, come up to him and ask for photos and autographs, and then praise him for being such a harmonious and happy family.

But today it seems that the children's restaurant has been reserved by Zhu Qingran. This is the calm before the storm.

After the family entered the children's restaurant, although there were still people eating in the restaurant, they were all upper-class people who were not interested in other people's family dinners.



Therefore, Zhu Qingran brought his Tuanzi and his little wife to the reserved location without hesitation.

" You two, if you have anything to say, just say it out loud, so that we don't have to make all kinds of guesses. Anyway, we both have a firm opinion, that is, we won't follow anyone else. If you have the guts, you two can support us together! "

It was rare for the little boss to say so much, but he said some things that made Zhu Qingran and his young wife confused.

" You won't follow anyone? You two have grown up and become capable, yet you still say you won't follow anyone. But in the end, you accept other people's small gifts. Don't think I don't know about this!

The situation today is probably that those who confess will be treated leniently, while those who resist will be treated severely. If you don't explain this matter clearly, be careful that I will go to the class to accompany you to study! "

Zhu Qingran was really calm. He took out various snack gift packs and colorful cards from his arms and placed them all over the table.

The thing that the two little girls had been worrying about for a long time did not come true at this moment, which made them sigh.

only .....

The divorce drama did not happen, but it was they who were the ones who collapsed? !

### Chapter 84 Extra 3

Ever since they were surrounded by their classmates and given lots of candies and small cards as gifts when they were little, which almost caused their parents to divorce , the two little boys in the Zhu family have been quite restrained.

Unexpectedly, the two little kids tried very hard to be good kids, but they didn't expect that the extras around them were more lively and noisy than each other , disturbing them.

As the two little kids grew older, their fame began to show.

In particular, both of them are very outstanding and have won many awards in their respective fields . At a young age, they have become celebrities in the interstellar circle without relying on their fathers.

Because the second child recently went to participate in the Star Talk Show Competition , the eldest child is left alone in the school.

, the second little girl patted her sister's shoulder with a worried look on her face and told her sister that she would protect her as much as possible when she came back .

" Sister, don't think I'm nagging . I'm telling you, my eyes are always right . I think the girl in the next class likes you! "

" Sister, I think the guy A who works upstairs likes you too. "

" Also, the last time you went to a shooting competition and I was watching from below , the guy whose eyes went wide open when he looked at you , I think he liked you too! "

" The most important thing is that at our age we should focus on our studies and careers first . As for dating , let's put it aside . If Xiao Zhu finds out ..."

The second little one clicked his tongue a few times, as if he could already foresee what would happen in the future after the two of them were discovered to be together.

Things like stir-fried bamboo shoots with chicken and feather dusters flying everywhere are unlikely to happen , but Xiao Zhu has been very good at talking lately and they can't handle it.

" Do you think I'm someone who's interested in dating? "

The little boss leaned back in his chair, yawned , and rubbed his eyes.

Last night , she was so happy solving Olympiad math problems that she forgot the time and went to class as soon as she opened her eyes.

As a result, when she was about to take a nap , the second child started to teach her how to behave.

The youngest was too embarrassed to tell his younger sister to shut up, so he just listened as best he could.

Seeing that the time on the smart bracelet was approaching the time for the bus, the eldest brother turned his sister around without saying a word and pushed her out of his sight.

" I wish you a happy competition, and hope you can win the grand prize and come back with glory! When you come back, I will treat you to the most expensive meal. Bye! "

Finally, the second little one was sent away. The eldest little one thought she could have a good sleep, but then she felt a pair of burning gazes looking at her.

Although the distance was not close, the degree of heat shocked her.

When the little boss looked up, he saw a familiar yet somewhat unfamiliar face flash by on the glass of the back door of the classroom.

If I were to talk about this person, the little boss has seen countless people, so it is very likely that he has no impression of him. However, when he saw his features, he felt that he was somewhat familiar, but he could not tell where he had seen this person before for a moment. Perhaps because he was too sleepy, the little boss wanted to go out and take a look to figure out who the other person was.

However, her eyelids had begun to tremble and she could not open them at all.

After struggling for a while, the little boss finally gave up, closed her eyes, and fell asleep on the table.

Because the little girl's seat was relatively far back, and there were a bunch of tall and strong people around her blocking her way, the teacher could hardly notice that she was sleeping during class unless he called her name.

But today the teacher suddenly came down to inspect and knocked on the little boss's desk.

" Miss! Stand up and answer my question! "

Although the teacher did not get angry on the spot, her sharp eyes were reflected through her lenses.

Everyone looked at the densely packed characters on the blackboard and felt that Miss Zhu from their class was going to suffer a loss today.

After the little boss' sweet dream was suddenly disturbed, he stood up and could only try his best to wake up and look at the blackboard.

,Teacher " it seems that you wrote this question wrong. The 9 above should actually be 0. "

The little boss's tone sounded nonchalant, but it startled the teacher who asked the question. This teacher is considered an experienced teacher. She didn't think there was any problem with her question and she could almost recite it by heart.

" Impossible! How could that be? I do this question once or twice every year. I will remember every number on it even if they turn to dust. There will be no problem with this question! "

While the teacher was still emphasizing, other students in the classroom had already started looking up the original question, and the answers they came up with were different.

the ,Teacher " question in my dictionary is different from yours. It is the same as what Zhu said. 9 should be 0. "

" Teacher, the question I found is the same as the one you mentioned, and the location is also right, so you should have remembered it correctly. "

" But I think Zhu has participated in so many math competitions that he shouldn't have made a mistake in remembering a number. Could it be that there is something wrong with this question? "

The discussion in the class gradually became heated. The teacher was afraid that he could not control the situation, so he quickly stopped the class and asked the little kid to stand aside to calm down.

After class, the senior teacher felt a little dizzy. She took this question to ask several math teachers in the same group, and they all came to different conclusions.

In the end, she had no choice but to call the little boss back to the office.

" I roughly know the answer to the question the teacher asked, and the question with the number 0 I mentioned was actually the final bonus question in last year's gold medal game. " Hearing this, all the teachers in the office were filled with sighs.

The Interstellar Mathematics Gold Medal Competition is a competition where even experts may not be able to solve the last question, but the little boss did it.

At this time everyone couldn't help but sigh that Zhu Qingran's family genes were really amazing. No wonder he could become an interstellar overlord. His genes were really good.

" Student Zhu, although I think you are very serious about studying and have achieved good results, as a student, you should focus on studying during class. How can you fall asleep? Talk to the teacher about any problems you have encountered recently, any emotional problems, and the teacher can help you solve them! "

The math teacher patiently tried to find out whether the little kid was so listless in class because he had been slacking off on his side job recently.

Which little girl or boy could distract her most proud student like this?

" Recently, there is indeed such a person who distracted me a lot. I had mixed feelings about her and couldn't sleep for several times, so much so that I was a little distracted in class. Teacher, this is my fault. I will try my best to correct my attitude. "

Are everyone in Zhu Qingran's family so free and easy?

Back then, after Zhu Qingran fell in love with his young wife at school, he went straight to get a marriage certificate.

And Zhu Qingran's little cousin, a popular female star and actress, a superstar who is the focus of everyone's attention, actually announced that she is in a relationship, and the man is her own photographer.

When this news came out, Zhu Qingran's little cousin's love affair made all her fans cry their eyes out.

Now, the love-hate relationship of Zhu Qingran's family has come to an end, and the love story of the next generation of her family has been arranged? !

Is the little boss really dating someone?

The teachers in the office pricked up their ears, wondering whether to contact Zhu Qingran!

" Oh my god, what kind of person can make you so distracted and care about him?! Go and talk to the teacher and let him see if it's worth it. If it's not worth it, you have to get out of here as soon as possible to save yourself! "

The math teacher spoke earnestly, then gave up half of his office seat to let the little one sit down.

After the master and disciple sat together, they stared at each other.

After that, the little boss let out a long sigh and shook his head helplessly.

" Actually, this person is known to all the teachers. She is not a stranger to me. She is our Chinese teacher! Recently, my Chinese teacher said that my composition is written like a diary, so she urged me to learn from her. "

The little boss's helpless expression made the math teacher want to slap himself.

She had been waiting for a long time to hear this sentence, what else could she say? Of course, she urged the little boss to study quickly.

" Child, go study! Otherwise, I don't mind standing on the same front with the Chinese teacher to make you worry and distressed! "

In the end, the little boss took his Chinese material notebook to the Chinese teacher's office and sat there for a full hour.

When she came out, Xiao Lao Er had already arrived at the destination and called her.

" I heard that our elder sister was almost attacked by the teachers today and questioned about her boyfriend! Hahaha! If our elder sister can really be taken down by her boyfriend, then it would be a blessing in disguise! "

While the two sisters were chatting, the eldest sister seemed to see a figure behind her looking at her through the reflection of the window.

" Sister! If I'm being pursued and flirted with by someone, what should I do? "

The eldest child calmly asked for help from his sister on the other end of the phone, and the second child also answered naturally.

" Sister, if someone really challenges you, then of course I suggest you do the opposite. "

" Anti-routine? Do it against the wall, get dodged against the wall? Flirt, get flirted with? "

Hearing this, the eldest brother felt a little embarrassed and ashamed, but his younger sister did have some experience in socializing after all.

Since the other party said so, she should do it.

So, on a certain evening when the sunset was beautiful, the little boss was cornered by a girl. According to the record of the person who became the daughter-in-law of Zhu Qingran's family interviewed by Interstellar Radio on a certain day –

That day, the little girl was arranged by the teacher to tutor the little boss in composition. As soon as the two met, the little boss took the initiative to stand against the wall.

When the little girl was confused, the little boss took the initiative to put the other person's hand on his shoulder and leaned against the wall.

Just as the little girl was about to speak, the usually calm and expressionless little boss suddenly turned into a softie at this moment.

" Wow! This little sister is so gentle and cute, so lovable! "

A, the most aggressive youngster in the Zhu family, was so soft and cute.

There are even rumors that Zhu Lao Da has transformed from a fierce A to a weak O !

I wish Qingran's genes are bad!

Later, when the newlyweds were chatting privately and brought up what happened, the second child was implicated.

" This is all taught by my second sister! She is my lifelong teacher! She told me to do things against the grain! "

Little Second: Haha, blame me .

#### Chapter 85 Extra 4

It can be said that the second child is quite eloquent in this life . He has learned all the skills of the old bully. He is invincible in the debate arena and has always been successful.

Until one day , she met a very special person.

After witnessing the eldest son's love affairs, the second son felt sad every day and hoped that he would not live like the eldest son.

" How can the daughter of the Zhu family be so timid and wait to be flirted with? We must move forward bravely and be the best and most direct ones! "

After saying this , the second child has always regarded these words as his motto in pursuing love in his life.

It's a pity that she failed to find love , but instead met a ballroom dance partner at school who didn't like to talk and had a blank expression.

Considering that the children are already so old , the school is really fussy and even turned the children's physical exercises into group ballroom dancing.

The eldest dance partner was taken away by her girlfriend in front of everyone . As for the second dance partner, she was left empty-handed and had to find a dance partner by herself.

But in this regard, Xiao Lao Er has always been very calm and thinks she can handle any kind of dance partner, and can even make old friends with them.

Then , she handed the task of finding a dance partner to the teachers.

As a result, the next day , she got a little girl with an expressionless face.

The little girl looked young and wasn't short . She simply crushed the second kid and took the boy's position.

The little second brother, who used to have an aura of 1.8 meters tall enough to increase his height, at this moment, turned around and danced around the other person like a delicate little girlfriend.

It's another day for practicing group dance. The second little girl has inherited genes from her family and is very talented in everything . Even in dancing, her limbs don't seem to be so uncoordinated.

Therefore , she was chosen by the teacher to become the lead dancer of the class and often studied with the teacher.

Seeing the eldest brother and his girlfriend being affectionate and affectionate in the distance , the second brother looked at his own dancing partner.

His face was completely cold, he said nothing, and was completely silent.

This won't work. Although Xiao Lao Er doesn't want to be single, she has hit a wall in social aspects, which is definitely the sun rising from the west.

" Ahem. Sister, do you have any plans after school today? Do you want to do some after-school tutoring with me? "

The second little girl extended her hand enthusiastically and invited the other party to join her in an after-school activity.

Her activities are probably just chatting, practicing dancing, and then sending people home?!

The second little girl invited the other party very enthusiastically, but the girl opposite seemed to not care about it at all. She just looked up at her, then lowered her head and silently threw out a sentence.

" What if I say no? "

Depend on!

Rejected!

This was the first time in the second child's life that he felt so frustrated. He was rejected the moment he opened his mouth.

How will she socialize from now on? Could it be that her and the little boss's social talents have begun to gradually transform?

" Sister, are you sure you don't want to think about it again? Are you really going to reject me so ruthlessly? Although I don't look that cool and I may not be arrogant, I am also ambitious. I really, really, really just want to learn dancing from you! "

The second boy was still making the final remedy, but the girl still made the same choice as before and shook her head heavily. Her performance was really decisive and ruthless.

The little girl was about to grit her teeth and perform a tearful show for everyone on the spot, but she didn't expect the girl to give her a chance.

" After school, I have a lot of things to do, so it might be a bit messy and I won't be so interested in dancing. If you really want to learn, we have the chance now! "

The flower of passion that had just been extinguished in the little second child bloomed again at this moment. She knew how could such an excellent and attractive sweet O like him be ruthlessly rejected!

" Of course! I hope you can stay in this state while we dance. I prefer to see you in a refreshing state, not a creamy state! As for the word cream, the latter one is the key point. "

" I??? Oil!!! "

Xiao Lao Er had never suffered such a big blow in her life. The other party actually called her greasy? !

How could this be the label that a fresh and clean girl like her should have?

This is definitely not her style and she wants to get rid of this description.

" Sister! You may not know what it means to be domineering! "

The second boy suddenly stood up, then pushed the person in front of him against the wall, and looked up at the girl in front of him.

" In our family, I am the boss and I am the first A in the family , so I must be the second one! If I don't give you an A , you think I am a cream O ! "

How handsome the little girl looked in this wall-bang pose at school, and how ugly she looked when she saw her own parents next.

Zhu Qingran and his young wife were invited to the school office again, and this time it was because the little boy was reported by a student for molesting his dance partner.

The second guy in the office looked helplessly at the expressionless person sitting opposite him, and the expressionless girl also looked at the people around her with a little embarrassment.

Everyone just kept looking at each other, without saying a word. Finally, Zhu Qingran broke the silence.

" Dear school leaders and students present, what happened at that time that led us to the office? "

Although Zhu Qingran appeared calm on the surface, as if he was here to deal with something, he was actually extremely happy in his heart.

The two little kids in her family really inherited all her genes perfectly.

When it comes to flirting with girls, Zhu Jiaren is definitely serious!

Just like at this moment, Zhu Qingran actually felt that the two little dumplings at home were both good choices!

In the end, the solution to the problem was that the two kids were in love, but they were reported by people with ulterior motives, which made it very embarrassing for everyone, but it strengthened the idea of the two kids being together.

Looking at the two little girls at home, who have grown from cute little girls into beautiful young ladies, Zhu Qingran, the old father, threw himself into his little wife's arms and cried.

" I never thought that one day the children would be so big, and we seem to have been doing this for many years. To celebrate the children's success in finding their partners, I decided to ask for leave from the company, and let's go on vacation! "

So at Zhu Qingran's strong request, Zhu Qingran and his young wife once again embarked on a vacation for the two of them.

This time, half of the company's business was handed over to the eldest and second eldest.

Looking at the complicated reports, the second child sighed deeply and almost stuck his head into the drawer.

" No wonder my mother repeatedly stressed that we should take the responsibility of finding our partner, but I didn't expect that this responsibility actually came from the company! "

The second child was busy looking through the reports and he just wanted to have a drink of water.

Just when she thought she was likely to die at her desk, a refreshing feeling suddenly appeared, and then a girl with an expressionless face stood in front of her.

" I told my family about what happened between us, and they all said they wanted to meet you when they were free. Of course, I was sent by them today to help you with the company's financial statements and trivial matters. After all, they also want to go out for a trip next week. "

Therefore, just as two new young managers had become proficient in their jobs in the company, they had to go to the other half of the company to do odd jobs the next month .

After many months of repeating this, their parents finally came back.

It was another annual family gathering. This time, not only did Zhu Qingran and her husband come with their children, but their children also showed up with their own families.

Compared to my second uncle who is already quite old but still trying to be stable , the cousin in my second uncle's family is really of great use at this time.

The boy looked as solid as he did when he was a child, but his mind seemed to have become completely dull.

" It turns out that our two little cousins are really single. Congratulations! They look so happy. They must be in a good relationship with their girlfriends! "

The words my cousin spoke at first were quite steady , and were just some polite words that made people feel that there was nothing wrong.

But what the older cousin said next almost sent the two younger cousins down a path from which there was no return.

" It is said that when my cousin was young, she used many methods to pursue my aunt. The two little cousins are my cousin's beloved daughters, so they must have been taught the true teachings! "

The so-called true teachings will be known as soon as they are spoken.

" I heard that my cousin's second child has already started kindergarten. Does my cousin personally pick him up and drop him off every day? Does the second child miss the older child? How are his grades in the transition from primary school to junior high school? Can he attend the Interstellar Key Middle School? "

I wish the second brother had a very quick reaction and changed the subject immediately.

However, her ability to change the subject seemed quite powerful in the eyes of others, but in the eyes of those who knew her well, it seemed like she was trying to cover up her own guilt. As soon as she finished speaking, one of her expressionless girlfriends turned her gaze to her cousin, wanting to hear what he would say next.

" Children and grandchildren have their own blessings. The two children just need to work hard. What kind of school they go to is predetermined by fate. However, the two cousins had very good grades at the time, and they went to the best schools in the galaxy. I remember that the two cousins also had the best luck in love in the family! "

Romantic luck?!



Although the sisters' friends did not repeat these three words, the two sisters could tell from their eyes that their gossipy souls were burning.

" Speaking of this, I can't help but think of what my dad said about my aunt's experience, but I think the experiences of my two cousins are even better than my aunt's! Every Chinese New Year, I look forward to seeing my two little cousins. As long as they show up, I will definitely have an endless supply of snacks and candy bags this year!

For example, the year they were promoted from the junior class to the senior class, children from all three classes gave them snacks, simply because they were so cute! "

The older cousin's face was full of longing as he spoke, but the two sisters were saying in their hearts – if you can talk, then stop talking.

## Chapter 86 : Extra Us 1

Zhu Qingran had never imagined that one day after she and her best sister collaborated on a project, they would be shown off their affection.

According to the good sister, someone was too presumptuous before and showed affection with his young wife too many times, so now he is suffering the backlash . This is called giving someone a taste of his own medicine.

Watching his best sister and her girlfriend showing off their skills in buying fashions in front of him , Zhu Qingran almost cut the two people's game characters out of the screen.

" It's great that you're good at playing games . Even though I'm terrible at playing games , my life is fulfilling . I 'm not like someone who's this old and still hasn't had a child! "

Zhu Qingran muttered harshly, looked at the tightly closed door of the study , and then collapsed on the sofa like a deflated balloon.

" Today is the forty-ninth day that my little wife has been working hard to get a promotion . I miss her, miss her, miss her! "

If Zhu Qingran had not vowed at the beginning that he would be the most steadfast person behind his young wife when she worked hard to pursue her career , she would not have ended up without even the chance to touch his young wife's hand.

Reaching out and grabbing a handful of hawthorns from the fruit basket in front of him , Zhu Qingran cracked two of them to relieve the heat in his heart.

" No, this is not a solution! Those little girls took advantage of their late marriage and late childbirth and their late girlfriends, and said every day that the passion between my wife and I has faded , and that only infinite family affection remains . They are a naked insult to my holy love! I can't stand it! "

Just as Zhu Qingran was mumbling about how to take his little wife out on a date to show their love, two little balls poked their heads out of the room , folded a paper airplane, and threw it straight at Zhu Qingran's face.

Then , the paper plane crashed and landed directly on Zhu Qingran's head.

It would have been fine if the paper plane had landed on Zhu Qingran's head, but her sad little eyes made the two little kids beside her feel so embarrassed.

" Old Zhu! Now that things have come to this, why don't you do something? You are not strong enough ! "

The second child rushed out from behind the door and came to Zhu Qingran, patting Zhu Qingran's shoulder heavily, as if he had high hopes for his old bully.

" Zhu Lao Er, have you finished your Chinese dictation homework today? Have you memorized the English text? Have you solved all the math problems correctly? "

Zhu Qingran knew in her heart that this was not a solution. Sooner or later, she would miss the taste of her little wife so much that she would go crazy.

But as a good teacher who guides children to study hard and be proactive, she cannot miss the opportunity to educate her children at this time.

The second little one, who originally wanted to say something, withdrew his hand at this time and gave his seat to the eldest little one reluctantly.

" But ... maybe there's no hope ..."

The second child went back to his room to do his homework, but the eldest child came to Zhu Qingran. She did not speak like the second child.

" I suddenly remembered that last weekend, my aunts gave me and my sister several tickets to the comic convention, but since neither of us is very interested in it and we are not old enough to go to the convention, these two tickets seem to be useless ...

As for where the two tickets are now, I seem to have forgotten! Sister, do you still remember where we put the tickets? "

The little second child who had just entered the room poked his head out again, looked in Zhu Qingran's direction with an innocent expression, and pointed at the drawer of the coffee table.

" Oh! It's such a waste to give that thing to the two of us, so I thought of keeping it for a while and put it in the drawer of the coffee table, probably on the first layer of the second drawer!

I heard that comic conventions are super fun! Maybe some people only go once or twice after they get married and then they can't get a date anymore, which is really pitiful! "

Although the two little girls have tried their best to hint at it, hoping that an adult in their family can understand their good intentions.

But at this time, two parents seemed not to hear it. They were still focused on their own things and did not look for the so-called tickets.

" You two, don't even think about saying these useless things here. If you have time, hurry over and do your homework with me. As for the comic convention, I will let you out when you finish your homework and are old enough! "

Zhu Qingran didn't say anything. Holding one little kid by the collar in one hand, he took the two children into the study to study.

As for the office study over here, although someone was concentrating on his project, he was distracted and heard the conversation outside.

One day, the two of them went out to work together. The two little kids stayed at home on the pretext of feeling unwell. They simply looked through the things on the coffee table and found that the tickets were long gone.

" Based on my years of experience with the two of them, I can conclude that the tickets were definitely taken by the two of them. Whether it was taken by one person or two people, that can only be determined by the two of them themselves! "

Although a certain young couple got the tickets, they did not go to the venue together, but went separately.

Neither of them told the other what clothes they were going to wear or what roles they were going to play today.

After the comic convention began, all the characters had gathered together, wearing their own costumes and holding their most iconic weapons.

At first glance, there are many talented people gathered together and the types of combinations are endless.

But Du Shiyu still saw the familiar figure in the crowd at a glance.

At this moment, this familiar figure was chatting enthusiastically with the person in front of him.

The two people seemed to be very familiar with each other and had many topics to talk about.

They couldn't stop talking for a while.

The two of them stood there chatting motionlessly, and the only one who was left out was the little wife here.

The young wife hugged her arms and beat the rhythm, counting, waiting for the other party to look over.

However, I was getting a little impatient waiting here, but the people over there didn't react at all.

The two have been married for quite a while. Could it be that as time goes by, the relationship between them is not as strong as before?

This is not good news for my young wife.

But she didn't think Zhu Qingran was such a person. What kind of accident happened in between that resulted in the two of them not being with each other today?

While the young wife was still thinking, a man suddenly came to her side, greeted her after seeing her, and then extended his hand to invite her to participate in the love lottery over there.

If my wife is not mistaken, this person should be wearing the same character costume as Zhu Qingran.

But because everyone's outfit is different, there are still big differences in some small details.

Putting aside other things, there is a huge difference between this person's appearance and Zhu Qingran. After seeing her face, the young wife really had no intention of going to participate in the so-called lottery with her.

" Miss, please don't misunderstand me. I invited you to join me. I definitely don't want to destroy the relationship between you. I just found that your partner seemed to be talking to my partner. It's really pitiful for the two of us to be left out! "

After explaining carefully to the other party, the little wife found that there was a very obvious mark on this man's arm, probably the same one as that one.

However, her partner was really concentrating on chatting with Zhu Qingran at this moment, and didn't notice that his partner was frowning and almost crying.

" In that case, how's your luck? If not, let's just take their share. "

The little wife is now speaking the coldest words with the most gentle expression and tone, but she knows that Zhu Qingran cares a lot about this lottery.

If that's the case, she might as well be a good person and help someone smoke.

" Although I think doing this is very likely to lead to fatal disaster and is very dangerous, but I think my thoughts at this moment are the same as yours, so let's be good people and help them smoke together! "

So, the two of them boldly went towards the direction of the lottery. Before Zhu Qingran and the other female player looked over, they had already used up all their opportunities.

However, their luck was indeed quite bad today, and all the prizes they drew were participation prizes.

When Zhu Qingran saw his young wife again, he discovered that there were more than a dozen colorful rubber bands wrapped around her wrists.

And the intellectual woman wearing glasses who was talking with the young wife also had a dozen rubber bands on her wrists.

Moreover, the items on their wrists seem to be similar, like a couple's wristwear.

The two who had been so calm and composed just now suddenly became uneasy. Zhu Qingran almost rushed over to hug his little wife and asked her what was going on with the rubber band on her arm.

The female player who was talking to Zhu Qingran also shifted her cold gaze to the intellectual woman.

" We two were discussing so hard and intensely here just to think of a perfect way to show affection, but they were having so much fun over there that they didn't take us seriously at all. My heart aches! "

As the female player spoke, she reached out and touched her chest. Zhu Qingran didn't care much about her action. Instead, one sentence woke her up.

" Is it possible that the reason you're heartbroken right now isn't because they both wore the same item, but because you think their luck seems to be a little too bad, as they only drew the most basic participation prizes! "

" Hmm? Ah! "

When the female player followed Zhu Qingran's instructions and looked over, her jaw dropped, because she was not mistaken. The most basic participation prize on the award list hanging nearby was a colorful rubber band.

" Uh ... we worked so hard to die ten or twenty times to accumulate experience, and in the end, all we got in return was a rubber band?! "

The female player couldn't believe her eyes and said she was still heartbroken.

Zhu Qingran was somewhat satisfied and felt that these rubber bands were quite useful to her.

" Big sister, I'm telling you from the perspective of someone who has experienced this. Sometimes you have to learn to look at the world differently. For example, if you hurry back and give birth to a daughter, these rubber bands will be useful. For example, I have two daughters! I change the colors every day to give them rubber bands! "

Female player: Goodbye! I am too sad! Others show off their love, but you show off your whole family!

## Chapter 87: Extra Us 2

This comic exhibition seemed to be specially prepared for some couples who haven't shown their affection for a long time.

Because there were some small games in the middle to test intimacy and tacit understanding , each of which Zhu Qingran and his little wife were not good at.

However, every time the game bell rang, the two were either pushed forward to sign up by some force behind them , or someone suddenly drew their name tickets and called them to the stage. It was not until the two of them exhaustedly took down a large number of participation prizes that the two little balls hiding in the dark frowned slightly.

" Sister , do you think that Baba and Mommy are really, really, really not good at playing games? "

The second little one leaned against the pillar nearby and sighed helplessly.

If she remembered correctly , both of her parents were not very good at playing games since they were young.

For example , when playing hide-and-seek with the two sisters, I got bruises all over my body.

For example , the whole family went out for an outing to fly a kite , and then the kite was stopped by a bully and couldn't fly.

Then, their mothers taught them personally and successfully broke the kite string.

The kite did fly , and disappeared without a trace.

Besides , during the winter days when they couldn't go on outings , the young couple Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu just stayed at home and played with their children.

Therefore, in order to spend a happy and interesting winter vacation with their children , the young couple bought some small gadgets.

For example, cards, various chess sets , and card discs and handles for various puzzle games.

In short , Zhu Qingran turned the game of Go into Gobang, and she still lost to the little boss.

The game controllers were broken several times , and the little wife didn't get any benefit from the little second brother.

In the end, the whole family gathered together to play mahjong , and the couple lost everything.

Zhu Qingran, the son-in-law who once conquered his mother-in-law's family at the poker table and won the recognition of his natal family, finally lost.

And they lost miserably, with no chance of winning at all.

" I know that Baba and Mommy are really bad at playing games. Is it really the right choice for us to indulge them in playing games? "

The second child sighed and took a look at the ranking of a young couple in the game.

After all, Zhu Qingran and Du Shiyu are one of the honorary shareholders of the game company, and their identities are quite special, so the game servers and rankings they enter are all internal to the shareholders.

The two little kids wanted to see the truth, so they didn't waste so much energy.

But this ranking can also be seen in all StarCraft game servers.

Everyone is eager to fight against the Star Overlord, but they have never succeeded. The two little kids are now very grateful that their domineering mom can play games in isolation from everyone else, otherwise this parental couple might not be able to stand out in the gaming world in their lifetime.

" Since they can't show their affection here while playing games, let's switch to another group. "

The eldest sighed along with the second, then pulled the second to the next area.

There are a lot of games at the comic convention, and if you want to finish them, you may not be able to see the end of the game even if you spend a whole day.

So, after getting a bunch of colorful hairbands and small clips, Zhu Qingran decided to move on to the next step with his young wife.

That is the stage of free photography and free purchasing.

This is Zhu Qingran's favorite part. Is there anything in the world that could make him happier than shopping for his darling wife?

If anything, it is that I personally watch my little wife shopping.

" Honey, let's go, use my card and let's buy it! "

Zhu Qingran took out a small bag from his heavy gaming outfit.

There was a small handkerchief hidden in the small bag.

There was a card wrapped in the handkerchief.

" The pocket money I have saved for so many years has finally come in handy. Go ahead, my dear pocket money bank card, and show your absolute value to your mistress! Honey, buy it! "

Zhu Qingran is determined to be the most handsome guy in this comic exhibition, and takes his little wife to buy all kinds of things.

Then, she encountered one of the most difficult moments in her life.

" Wife, at this critical moment, why do we have to buy this, that, and that ..."

Although, Zhu Qingran knew that there were two little ones at home waiting to be fed.

But, at such a beautiful moment, why did her little wife buy things for the children?

For example, children's socks, children's gloves, and children's scarves and hairpins.

She had followed her young wife all this way, but why didn't her young wife buy anything for her?

Xiao Zhu felt aggrieved and cried. He wanted a small gift hand-picked by his lovely wife.

Xiao Zhu is crying.

Although he thought so in his heart, Zhu Qingran still tried his best to remain calm.

Maybe my wife just wanted to buy everything the children needed, and when the party was over, the rest would belong to her and her little wife.

As a result, after completing the last order, Zhu Qingran heard a balance reminder.

" Sorry, insufficient balance to successfully pay. "

When the card was returned to the little wife, she was holding the little hats she bought for the children.

From beginning to end, Zhu Qingran did not see any object related to the young couple.

" Wow, wife, isn't there something suitable for us? Isn't it just ..."

" Yes, who says there isn't? "

Seeing Zhu Qingran's hurt expression, his wife took out a small bag right in front of her. Zhu Qingran just felt that the small bag looked particularly familiar, but she seemed to have no idea where she had seen it.

" This bag ..."

" Here are the things I prepared for us. "

My little wife looks so serious, she doesn't seem to be lying.

What's more, after so many years, his little wife has never lied to Zhu Qingran.

Therefore, Zhu Qingran believed that this was the little surprise item prepared for her by her wife.

Then Zhu Qingran opened the bag and saw the so-called little surprises and small items inside. There you can either pinch long balloons of various shapes or round balloons. Of course, these all need to be blown up before you can operate them.

" A Ran, I heard that the company needs to conduct an annual physical examination recently. For your health, I decided to help you exercise your lung capacity. After you blow up the balloons, you can give them to the children. The children will also remember that you are a good boss. This is a good thing that kills two birds with one stone. "

The young and lovely wife looked at Zhu Qingran tenderly from the side, making Zhu Qingran almost immersed in her tenderness.

But what the little wife said made people feel completely chilled.

Zhu Qingran just watched his little wife prepare a bunch of so-called little surprises for him, almost all of which were prepared for the two little kids.

Although Zhu Qingran felt sad, she also knew that the two little kids at home might need these surprises and gifts more than she did.

Therefore, she was used to all the things her little wife did.

But Zhu Qingran never expected that her little wife would give her a shocking shock after a day of surprise.

" Wife, are you sure you're not kidding me? Do you really want to go there to teach? Is there no other way to improve yourself?! "

On the way back to the city, Zhu Qingran clearly heard the person sitting next to her talking to her about teaching in remote areas.

My little wife is going to teach in a remote area.

" Ah Ran, although I also think this decision may surprise you a little, I think you are a mature and stable person and should understand my thoughts and intentions. "

Zhu Qingran now wanted to grab his little wife's hand in front of everyone and say coquettishly – I don't understand, I don't understand.

But she can't.

Zhu Qingran knew that his young wife had always been thinking about improving herself.

But she didn't expect that her young wife's promotion would actually lead to their separation in advance, and for at least half a year.

In the past, when Zhu Qingran went out on business trips, he would come and go in a hurry and try to come back within three days.

But this time it is no longer three days, but many three days.

The two did not drive home quickly, but chose a relatively secluded place to stop the car and talk quietly.

" Shiyu, have you made up your mind?! "

When Zhu Qingran looked at his young wife seriously, his young wife happened to look at him as well. The moment the two looked at each other, the world became exceptionally quiet.

I don't know how much time had passed, but the little wife reached out and rubbed Zhu Qingran's cheek, just like the expression she made when she praised her students back then.

" Our Ah Ran is now able to stand on his own feet. You can definitely take good care of yourself and our daughters while I'm at home!  
I have prepared a lot of gadgets for the children. If you are busy, just let them play with the toys.  
"

Zhu Qingran knew that she should have guessed in advance what the little wife's intention was in suddenly preparing so many small gifts.

But now it is only one night, even if she said that she didn't want to offend the little wife, the other party had already made up her mind, and she couldn't interrupt her enthusiasm.

" If you want to go, then go! "

So, when the children originally thought that Zhu Qingran and his young wife were going to have a carefree and sweet time outside, they learned a huge piece of news, that is, their mommy was going out to volunteer as a teacher.

The news was not spread by anyone in the Zhu family, but by Zhu Qingran's younger cousin and wife's sister who got together in time to inform them.

" Little cousin, don't cry. You have to think that this is also Teacher Fang's choice. You have to respect her choice. Maybe after she goes out and comes back, she will become more feminine! "

" Yes, yes, don't cry, little aunt. You have to think about this. This is a good experience for your partner. She has been in a high position for so many years and has never experienced such a life. You have to give her a chance to feel it! "

The second child was comforting his little cousin, while the eldest child was comforting the youngest sister of the Du family.

The two little dumplings were really busy today. After following around the comic convention for a long time, they still had to go home to comfort their aunts and uncles who were injured in various ways. It was really hard for them.

" Although I think what you two little cuties said makes sense, and we two adults can understand it, but this time your mommy has to go with you. Are you two sure you can comfort the head of your family later? "

" What the hell!? My mom is going too! Then I'll ..."

The eldest and the second oldest cried out in surprise, and all sorts of images appeared in their minds.

If they had to coax a domineering boss, then the two of them felt that they were more suitable to cry.

" Woo woo woo! Why does Mommy have to go too! "



## Chapter 88: Extra Us (End)

When Zhu Qingran and his young wife returned home , they found the two adults were hugging the two little kids and crying, and had fallen asleep.

The two of them didn't know what had happened at home. They probably thought that the two elders and the two little nieces had agreed to watch a touching movie together.

" Wife , I suddenly feel that even if you are not at home, I don't have to worry about how to take good care of these two little dumplings. Their aunt and uncle are so good at it! "

Zhu Qingran said this , but he actually hugged the person in front of him , wanting to give him a loving hug.

Before the two of them could do any intimate little actions quietly , they saw the two adults and two children in front of them suddenly open their eyes and look at them with aggrieved expressions.

" We thought you two wouldn't be coming back today , but you came back so early . What are you doing here so early? Are you trying to prove to us that you two have reconciled, and we have no choice but to cry? "

Zhu Qingran's little cousin started crying. She looked so sad , and the little boss patted her shoulder.

" Don't cry , little cousin. All good things must come to an end . You have to believe that over the years , your cousin's father-in-law will surely grow up to be quite powerful and make you very happy! It's just that we have created such a great atmosphere , why doesn't a certain boss who loves his wife like his life react at all! "

The two little girls were trying to comfort the person in front of them in a serious manner, but what they didn't know was that something was about to happen to them.

" Our babies can face all this so calmly , so what I'm going to do next will definitely be acceptable. "

As the young wife spoke, she took out and showed the document she had signed to go out and teach voluntarily.

Although the two little kids couldn't read the document completely , they roughly understood the truth.

" So, Mommy is going to volunteer to teach too?! "

The atmosphere in the house was already somewhat sad , and now after the two little kids suddenly asked this question, the two people on the side didn't dare to say anything at all. They kept their mouths shut and quietly observed the situation in front of them.

Looking at the two little kids' serious expressions, the young wife finally nodded and agreed with what they said.

She came back today to explain this matter clearly to the children.

After all, going out to teach voluntarily was her choice, and she didn't want to leave any regrets in her life.

As her precious daughters, the two little girls should also know what she is thinking and what she wants to pursue.

So, she felt that the children would support her, but it would just take a long time for them to digest it.

What she has to do now is to accompany her children to accept this fact little by little.

" Wow! It turns out that Mommy is going to volunteer to teach. I have only read about her in books and heard about her on the news before. Now such a heroine is going to appear in our family. That's really great! "

The second son clapped his hands cooperatively and expressed his support for his young wife's choice.

Although the eldest child said nothing, he also echoed what the second child said.

Seeing that the two little kids were able to accept the so-called facts so strongly, the two adults beside them were slowly influenced and said that they could accept it too.

But after my wife actually left home with her suitcase, the three people left at home looked at each other, and it was really lonely.

" It's the first day that mommy is not at home. I miss her so much! "

The second little girl opened the calendar and recorded the first day the three of them were at home.

" On the first day when Mommy was away, the three of us didn't have work or classes, so we went home to play with the toys Mommy left behind. Baba blew up balloons for us, but because he missed Mommy, he ran out of air and the balloon blew! "

The second little boy looked at the deflated balloon in his hand, and reluctantly picked up the bicycle pump and blew the balloon up big.

As a result, the balloon exploded on the spot because she lost control of it.

After this happened several times, the little wife was left with only the bag of balloons and all the others were wiped out.

" All the balloons at home are dead. Mommy should come back and buy us some new ones. "

However, these were just the thoughts of the three people left behind at home. They did not wait for the so-called restocking nor for a call from their young wife.

From that day on, Zhu Qingran has shouldered the responsibility of taking care of the two little kids and taking care of himself.

However, people in the company have also noticed that their President Zhu seems a little absent-minded and out of shape recently.

Thinking back to the past, whenever Mr. Zhu attended various events, he would always wear exquisite outfits, and even the colors of his jewelry were never repeated.

But recently, Mr. Zhu seems to like wearing that little uniform very much.

For example, when the company group held a project meeting, Mr. Zhu wore his favorite uniform.

On the day when the largest cafeteria in the company was renovated and reopened, President Zhu wore his favorite uniform.

On the day when the school and class of the two little dumplings held a parent-teacher meeting, it seemed that Mr. Zhu was wearing this uniform when taking a group photo.

Although everyone didn't know what had happened, they could probably confirm that this dress was definitely related to their president's wife.

If that's the case, why don't they contact the president's wife to buy a few more pieces for Zhu Qingran?

So a small team headed by Liang Jing was set up to contact the little wife. Everyone tried to contact the little wife at different times, but found that they could not get in touch with her at all.

" No way? No way! The lady is missing?! "

After the news broke out in the company, everyone gathered together in panic and began to discuss how to find their president's wife.

However, they could not reveal this arrangement to Zhu Qingran for the time being, for fear that Zhu Qingran's mood would be affected by this matter.

" I just never thought that such a loving couple would separate like this one day. No wonder Mr. Zhu seems absent-minded recently. He is upset because he can't find his wife! "

" Mr. Zhu is truly the strongest man I have ever met in all these years. Even though his wife is no longer around, he is still able to keep his composure, work hard and take care of the children. He is truly a role model among husbands! "

After expressing their feelings, the staff members all admired Zhu Qingran and wanted to make Zhu Qingran the direction and goal they would pursue in their lives.

" In that case, in order to help Zhu realize his dream, we, the subordinates, cannot just sit there and wait for death. We should be bystanders and do our best to help her contact her young wife. What kind of conflict could there be between a couple that would make it so that even the phone call cannot be reached?! "

So, over the next period of time, cabinet members in the IO Group who had never taken leave started to take leave.

" Where's Secretary Liang? Shouldn't she prepare coffee and documents for me today? Why is she nowhere to be seen? "

Zhu Qingran glanced at the place behind her and found that there was no one there, as if Secretary Liang had never appeared, and the only person standing in front of her was her assistant Zhou.

" Boss Zhu, Secretary Liang has asked for leave, and you signed the leave yourself, saying that you want Secretary Liang to take good care of herself and work hard for a happy life in the future! "

Some people who were originally listless, after hearing these words, instantly perked up and looked at the assistants behind them.

Zhu Qingran wanted to know what Secretary Liang was doing on leave, and it even involved his future happy life.

" Is Secretary Liang already married and pregnant, or is she preparing for her newlywed life? From what you said, it seems like she is about to get married! "

Zhu Qingran asked seriously, but the assistant beside him chuckled and quickly denied what Zhu Qingran said.

" Mr. Zhu, you really misunderstood. Didn't Secretary Liang say she had a headache recently? You said that in order for her to have a healthy body and a happy life in the future, you gave her a vacation so that she could go back and take good care of herself! "

" So, in this case, Secretary Liang just has a headache and needs a vacation to relax, is that right?! "

After Zhu Qingran confirmed it again and again, she felt relieved when she saw the assistant nodded at her seriously.

She said that her secretary seemed like a man of steel and would never ask for leave because of such a trivial emotional matter.

If the other party asked for leave just because of a headache, she would grant it.

As a result, early the next morning, Zhu Qingran discovered something was wrong. One of her assistants had suddenly disappeared.

Zhu Qingran's secretary returned successfully, but her assistant was nowhere to be found and no one knew where she had gone.

" Secretary Liang, I remember Assistant Zhou was here yesterday, but she disappeared today. What was she doing? Why didn't she inform me at all? "

Zhu Qingran looked at the materials brought by the secretary and suddenly remembered that the person standing in this position yesterday should be the assistant.

But the young assistant suddenly disappeared, which was really unexpected.

" Mr. Zhu, have you forgotten? Assistant Zhou asked you for leave yesterday, and you approved it yourself, telling her to go back and take good care of herself. As for other things, we can talk about it after she has recovered! "

If the secretary hadn't suddenly brought up this matter, Zhu Qingran would have completely forgotten about it.

" When did I approve Secretary Zhou's leave? I don't remember it at all. Did I sign the note myself?! "

Perhaps thinking that Zhu Qingran didn't remember this matter, Liang Jing took out the leave note and showed it to Zhu Qingran.

Zhu Qingran then realized that it was indeed signed and stamped by her personally.

Zhu Qingran's memory had declined after his wife was away for who knows how many days. He even forgot the leave notes he had issued to his employees.

" When my wife is away, I miss her so much. I don't know when she will come back or when my memory will recover! "

Zhu Qingran said this helplessly, but everyone looked surprised.

Mr. Zhu's memory has declined?

The reason turned out to be that my little wife refused to go home!

Tsk tsK tsK!

Once this news came out, it became the focus of the company's unknown struggle, especially for those who took leave every other day. They were more active in investigating where his young wife was and trying to connect the two as much as possible.

So on a sunny afternoon, Zhu Qingran was helping the little kids with their homework while the washing machine was still washing clothes, when suddenly the door of their house was knocked.

The three of them looked at each other, and no one took the initiative to open the door. Instead, they took the tools that each other usually kept in the dark for self-defense, such as anti-wolf spray and big hammers.

" Mommy said that when children are alone at home, they must learn to protect themselves and never let the bad guys succeed. Since the bad guys have taken the initiative to knock on the door, we must also be prepared! "

The eldest and second youngest sons kept repeating the strategies for protecting themselves that their young wife had told them before, while Zhu Qingran was not idle either.

" My wife said that during the time she's not at home, there will definitely be all kinds of beautiful women around me trying to take her place, so I have to be prepared at all times and not let those people succeed in their evil schemes. My heart only has my wife! "

The father, his two daughters, and the two men moved tremblingly from their respective positions, holding their weapons and heading towards the door.

In order to determine the situation outside, Zhu Qingran also turned on the smart monitoring equipment and kept an eye on every move on the screen.

" Ba Ba, if I'm not mistaken, the one coming out should be a courier lady. Could it be that Mommy sent us some local specialties from where she is? "

Although when he heard the word "local specialty", the only thing in Zhu Qingran's mind was where his little wife was, and the specialty was probably only loess.

But she still went to open the door excitedly, and then saw the other party take out a small letter from a large express bag.

" Excuse me, is this Ms. Zhu Qingran? This is a letter sent to you by your friend from far away . Please check it carefully! "

When Zhu Qingran opened the letter, she found that the signature on it was not from her young wife, but from her familiar old secretary Liang Jing.

The other party actually sent her a letter at some point, and the address was not local.

Could it be that when his young wife is not at home, the old secretary also has to express his true feelings and emotions to Zhu Qingran?

This is a bit too melodramatic, Zhu Qingran is not going to accept it.

Putting the letter in his hand on the table beside him, Zhu Qingran continued to lie half-dead on the sofa, checking the children's homework.

" Dear Queen Zhu, I am very happy to write to you. I am now in the office area of the president's wife. It is a good place for travel with birds singing and flowers blooming, and the weather is fine.

Just now, Madam personally led me through the rapeseed field in front of me, and then we saw the small vegetable garden of their school, and took me to taste the blanched lettuce. I have to say that Madam's cooking skills are amazing! Because I know that Mr. Zhu can't taste it, so I can only describe it as detailed as possible in the letter to comfort your longing! "

Liang Jing is definitely the best secretary in the world. Because she was worried that Zhu Qingran could not appreciate her joy of eating blanched lettuce, she specially attached a handwritten drawing in the letter.

Although the painting looked very ugly, it was true. The most important thing was that Liang Jing marked the most important ingredient on the side, which was the love of his little wife.

After seeing the contents of the letter this time, not only Zhu Qingran who heard the letter was a little Eemo , but even the children beside him also reacted.

The two little girls were regretting their decision so much now. They had originally wanted to eat some meat, but after reading the letter Liang Jing sent from the front line, they only wanted to eat lettuce.

" Today is the sixty-seventh day since Mommy left home. I miss her so much! "

Although the children said this, they were worried that the boss missed his wife so much that they decided to satisfy him.

That night, all kinds of lettuce appeared on the dining table at Zhu Qingran's home, including meat wrapped in lettuce, rice wrapped in lettuce, lettuce mixed with cold dishes, braised lettuce, and blanched lettuce.

All the leftovers that could be put on the table appeared on Zhu Qingran's dining table.

Zhu Qingran, who already missed his little wife, felt at this moment as if his face was all green, and the food he ate made it even greener.

In order not to waste food, Zhu Qingran and her two little kids ate lettuce for two whole days before they finished the lettuce feast that day. As a result, they received a second letter.

This letter was obviously sent by a cabinet member, but this time it was not Liang Jing, but Zhou Ranran, the second assistant who had asked for leave to recuperate.

" Dear President Zhu, Hello! When you receive this letter, I am having afternoon tea with the president's wife. "

The assistant directly pointed out the topic at the beginning, which made people extremely envious.

Compared to the previous time when the secretary went to the Little Wife's place and just drew a handwritten picture, the assistant was much bolder this time.

The assistant not only took photos with his young wife, but also took many photos of the scenery here. He even took photos of his young wife's food, clothing, housing and transportation and sent them to Zhu Qingran.

Looking at the various objects and scenery in the photos, Zhu Qingran thought about it and finally decided to do something.

In the following days, the food in the cafeteria of my wife's school suddenly became better, and the taste of the food was well received by everyone, but it seemed that the chef was very good at cooking lettuce.

Of course, this chef seems to be good at making tofu as well.

In short, although these two ingredients are the most common in the cafeteria, the chefs are able to handle them quite perfectly.

Because many of the children in the voluntary teaching school have to travel back and forth to various places to help their parents share their worries during the summer vacation, the school has not closed, leaving a temporary place for them to stay. My wife also helps the children in the preparatory class with their daily homework.

She had always been a little wife before, and thought that the network signal on her side was not good, so she had no way to contact Zhu Qingran frequently.

But later on, there was a problem with the signal from Zhu Qingran's side.

" Mommy, Baba took us fishing today. This side is quite spacious and the signal is not that good, so I didn't receive your call! "

" Mommy, today Baba supervised us to do our homework and cut off all the signals at home, just so that we could finish our homework in peace, so I didn't contact you in time. "

" Mommy, we went to the farm with Baba today. There were many children here and we had a lot of fun, so we didn't contact you in time. "

The young wife tried to contact people at home several times, but found that either the call was not connected or a voice message was left.

In short, it seemed that her calls with the children and Zhu Qingran were always staggered.

At first, the young wife did not take it too seriously. Later, when she overheard family members chatting, she discovered something incredible: the children seemed to be gone.

And Zhu Qingran was not there either.

With such nice weather and such a great summer vacation, it is possible that Zhu Qingran took the children out for a trip.

But compared with Zhu Qingran before, she seems to have grown up now. She is not like before, who would call her little wife to contact her whenever she encounters any problem.

Zhu Qingran even had to report to his wife what temperature of water he used to wash his hair.

But now she seldom bothers her young wife with such trivial matters. Every time they talk on the phone, she tries her best to talk about the recent progress and how sensible and well-behaved the children are.

" I went out to see Ziyu today. It seemed like they came together as a group. That girl looked much darker than before, and her cooking skills have improved. I heard she has quite a lot of ideas on stir-frying lettuce and stewing tofu! "

Although the young wife did not receive a call from Zhu Qingran, she did receive a call from her childhood sweetheart.

The other person was talking excitedly about what happened today and said that he met the person he wanted to see most.

" Congratulations to you! You actually got to see Ziyu. It's different for me. I didn't see anyone in my family, and I couldn't even get through on the phone! "

Du Shiyu sighed, unable to tell what emotion he was feeling, but Lao Qingmei was shocked when he heard it.

" How could that be? I saw Zhu Qingran today. Didn't she come a long time ago? I think her skin color is even more exaggerated than ours!

And the two little girls from your family are here too. Today, I was amazed at how well they peeled potatoes. I feel like I am not as good as them in all the months since I came here! "

After hearing this, Du Shiyu exclaimed in surprise, totally unable to believe her ears. Did the three people from her family come early?

So, when everyone was talking about bad signal and unable to make calls, was it because they were experiencing the same signal problem as her in the same place?

Thinking this in his mind, Du Shiyu immediately called Zhu Qingran, and the situation was still the same as before.

Perhaps because the signal was unstable and there was no way to answer the call, Du Shiyu did not wait and walked out of the door of his dormitory to look for the three people.

Du Shiyu hurried along the way towards the direction where there were many people, wanting to see if the three people were among them watching the fun, but he came up empty-handed.

It's just that today is not the day for the children to go back to school, but they came a day early. They looked very happy, as if they had encountered something interesting.

" Teacher Du, are we really going to eat hamburgers and French fries today? I've only seen them on TV at home before, but this time I'm going to taste them for real. I'm so nervous! "

One of the students taught by Du Shiyu came over and stopped Du Shiyu, and asked him nervously about eating hamburgers and French fries.

" Hamburgers? French fries ... shaved potatoes?! "

After hearing the news, the young wife and the girl next to her turned around and went straight to the kitchen.

Standing at the door, the little wife saw two little kids washing potatoes nearby.

The two little balls who used to be fair and clean at home now have a layer of sunshine on their faces.

The two little ones sat there, washing the potatoes very seriously. They worked hard and never complained.

And the person standing in front of the stove wearing an apron and working, who else could it be but Zhu Qingran!

If there were media friends present at this time, they would definitely be able to write about all the news this year.

For example, the number one arbitrator in the interstellar world fell to being a stoker in the kitchen.

Is the food cooked by the first president of the galaxy edible? Is it a dark cuisine?

The first president of StarWorld plans to expand new businesses, such as opening a five-star StarWorld hotel.

In short, this series of news is jaw-dropping, and my young wife was also shocked after seeing it. She stood there quietly watching the three members of the family carefully completing every step of the dinner.

Later, she rolled up her sleeves and got involved personally.

" When did you come? Why didn't you tell me? Where do you live and how long have you been here? How did you do in the exam? Have you finished your work at the company? "

Although the young wife did not raise her head to question the other three people, the series of questions she asked had already exploded like a thunder.

" Our test scores are pretty good. The teacher said we have been doing very well recently.

Of course, someone will help solve the problems at Baba's company. After all, the Internet cafes in the town are very useful. Baba often goes there to book a night pass. "

Sometimes, the second child's sharp tongue is really endearing, but sometimes it is really annoying.



Zhu Qingran was already prepared, and he stood there in a very handsome pose so that his young wife would admire him, love him deeply and be unable to stop. As a result, the second child successfully pushed Zhu Qingran into the mud pit with just one sentence.

" I really didn't expect that our President Zhu has made such great progress in cooking and doing housework. It's just that it seems that he has been given too much pocket money recently. He has even learned to stay overnight! "

The young wife gave Zhu Qingran a big eye roll as she spoke, and then looked at the deep dark circles under his eyes.

Zhu Qingran has been helping out at school recently, and when he is free, he goes to the Internet cafe in the town to contact people at the company and arrange company matters. So, she was very busy running back and forth, and was a little tired.

How could the young wife be a prostitute? Zhu Qingran played games all night long. She just felt that Zhu Qingran did not take care of his body, which made her very sad.

" Honey, I was wrong. I promise to work diligently and study hard after I return home, and I will never embarrass you again. "

Zhu Qingran carefully stretched his hand above his head, as if to tell the truth.

Instead, the young wife glanced at her and pointed at the oil pan that was about to burn.

" I hope today's hamburgers and French fries are not some dark cuisine. If possible, can we add a fried chicken wing? "

" Can! "

At the strong request of his young wife, Zhu Qingran specially arranged for someone to buy chicken wings.

That night's dinner was probably the first time the children had fast food in many years.

Because the little kids at home were going to school, Zhu Qingran took the children back to his hometown before school started.

When the young wife sent them to the station, the two of them looked at each other affectionately for a long time.

" A Ran, when you go back this time, don't play games anymore, and don't easily stay up all night. You need to take good care of your body and work hard to make money. After all, we will have to give out several big red envelopes soon! "

The young wife unconsciously glanced at the two couples who were looking at each other affectionately and then separated, then blinked at Zhu Qingran.

At this moment, Zhu Qingran seemed to have reached a certain tacit understanding with his young wife, and the two understood each other's intentions in an instant.

It seems that the day has come for the two of them to give out red envelopes.

The day my lovely wife came back from the school where she taught was the day the two little kids were promoted from elementary school to junior high school.

It is said that the two little kids have completely inherited the excellent genes of their parents and are quite talented in studying, which is beyond the expectations of all the teachers.

They had already thoroughly studied the fifth grade curriculum in their second and third grades, and they even ignored the junior high school topics.

Star Children's Television once sent a reporter to conduct a special interview, but the two little kids said calmly that it is enough to learn such things with all your heart, and what's more, after we have learned these, we can immediately go to the rural primary school to help our mother fry potatoes.

From that day on, many Tudou brands wanted to find the two little dumplings to be their spokespersons, but they were all blocked by Zhu Qingran.

After that, Zhu Qingran's group launched a new investment project, which was to grow and sell potatoes.

During the more than ten months that his young wife taught, Zhu Qingran helped the people there grow vegetables and potatoes, sell potatoes, and get rich. He also rebuilt a very grand school.

Zhu Qingran was one of the top ten philanthropists in the interstellar world that year, but he did not take the initiative to go on stage to receive the award. Instead, he asked his two little kids to go up.

The two little kids faced the camera without any stage fright. They even talked freely about what they had seen and heard in the countryside, thus attracting more people's attention to the situation in the countryside.

Moreover, Zhu Qingran unreservedly let the two little dumplings endorse some of the group's products that year. In everyone's eyes, the two little dumplings were already capable of standing on their own.

After this incident, the young wife asked Zhu Qingran more than once why he let the children get exposed to all this so early.

Instead, Zhu Qingran smiled with a calm expression as if he saw through everything.

"Wife, you have to believe that I am training a successor for our group in advance, and of course, I am also paving a way for me to retire early!"

Two little kids who were eavesdropping in the corner clicked their tongues for a long time after hearing this, saying that their old Zhu was too cunning.

"She should just tell us the truth about wanting to retire. It's not good for her to hide it like this. I don't like it!"

The second youngest complained a little dissatisfiedly, while the eldest youngest was still thinking deeply with a serious expression.

"Since a certain young couple is so anxious to retire, they must have something important to do. As children of a business family, we must make an equal exchange."

The eldest child thinks he speaks too little, but every time he speaks, the second child always looks at him with admiration and understanding.

"Sis, now that you've spoken, have you thought of some interesting terms of exchange? As long as you speak, I'll tell them right away, otherwise they won't be able to use us two poor little workers!"

The second son was already eager to try, but the eldest son said nothing. In the end, he discussed the terms with the young couple at the dinner table.

"Our President Zhu looks young and beautiful, strong and capable, so it's reasonable for her to work for another 50 or 60 years before retiring! But if there are more children at home,

and she needs to wash diapers, feed the baby and play with the children, then President Zhu does need some time off to take care of the rest of the family. "

The young boss spoke with a smile, but Zhu Qingran and his young wife's hearts were beating wildly.

" So, you are inducing labor? "

Zhu Qingran asked, and the two dumplings nodded.

The next day, Mr. Zhu asked for leave on the grounds that he had to complete his task of contributing outstanding talents to the star.

In her office, the two young Mr. Zhus were looking at documents and listening to reports attentively.

In the cabinet group, the prize-winning guessing competition continued again.

How many children does Mr. Zhu have?

A few A's and a few O's !

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