

CEO Tang, Behave Yourself Chapter 1 To 2

Chapter 1

In the small room, there was a small single bed, a single wardrobe, and a desk placed against the wall near the foot of the single bed.

At this moment, a woman in a coralline pajamas was sitting at the desk. Due to the light, it was impossible to see her facial features clearly. One could only see a pair of large intelligent eyes flashing behind a pair of black-rimmed glasses.

Su Tong's eyes stared unblinkingly at the computer screen, his ten fingers quickly flipping across the keyboard. His speed was so fast that only the afterimages of his fingers could be seen.

After a long while, Su Wen's ten fingers finally stopped moving. She removed her slender and delicate right hand from the keyboard, placed it on the mouse, and saved the script she had just written.

After finishing all this, she leaned heavily against the back of the chair, feeling that her tense nerves could finally relax a little. When the script was finished, all she needed to do was to correct it again, to correct the sentence, and to modify the word errors to submit the script.

She raised her hands and stretched lazily. However, before she could loosen up all the bones in her body, she heard a familiar voice coming from the door.

"Sis, why did you make dad angry again? Dad will show his face the moment I get back!"

Su Huanhuan's face was painted with delicate makeup. She was actually wearing only a yellow woolen dress on such a cold day. Currently, she was swaying gracefully as she walked towards Nikki.

Nikki looked at her sister, who was only two years younger than her, with a face full of admiration. "Huanhuan, the weather forecast says that the temperature is only 5 degrees today. Aren't you cold like this?"

Su Huanhuan looked around but still couldn't find a chair for her to sit on. Helplessly, she sat down on Su Wen's bed and glanced at Su Wen's bloated, bear-like pajamas.

"Sis, can I ask you to dress up for me? She's clearly only thirty years old, but she's always dressed like a fifty year old woman. Tell me, with your current condition, can you find a partner to marry to? "

Su Huanhuan saw that Su Tong did not seem to take her words to heart, so she just stretched out her finger and pushed Su Tong's head.

"My good sister, please listen to your sister's advice. No matter how successful a woman's career is, without a family, husband, and children, you will be crippled for the rest of your life. Besides, you write novels at home every day, do you know what those people in the village say about you? They say you are a jobless person! "

"I don't care if your mouth is on someone else. Besides, I know that that isn't true. Although my income isn't much, it is still a lot more than the average office worker. I ..."

"What about you? What's the use of earning so much? Let me ask you, after so many years, do you have a room?" Do you have a car? Do you have any savings? "

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Su Qingrou was unable to resist Su Huanhuan's questions.

"It's not like you don't know. When Big Brother and Little Sister got married, Dad and I borrowed the money to decorate the house and set up a banquet. Dad said that he would return it to me when he had more money. It would be the same if I bought a car then."

"Return?!" Su Huanhuan looked at the door and saw that it was shut properly. She then lowered her voice and said, "Father's words are so pleasant to hear. It's strange that he'll return it to you. Dad doesn't have a job right now, so what money do you want him to give you?"

"This money is for Big Bro's marriage. Even if Dad doesn't return it, Big Bro will definitely pay a portion of it!"

"Ha!" "My foolish sister, do you think you're stupid or just pretending? Do you really think that our eldest sister-in-law would let her brother

pay such a price just because she has such an impenetrable personality?”

Hearing this, Nikki was truly dumbfounded. Wasn't it perfectly justified for him to repay the money he had borrowed? We are all in the same family, there shouldn't be any need to go back on our words, right?

“Are you thinking that if Dad and Big Bro don't return the money and you live at home anyways and don't have much money to spend, you can just slowly earn your own money?”

Warmth nodded slowly. She knew that her little sister's eyes were always sharp, so she didn't think about hiding her thoughts.

Su Huanhuan leaned back against the bed and found a comfortable position.

“Sis, do you remember what Sis said at dinner the night before yesterday?”

Nikki carefully recalled, but her mind was completely blank. At that time, she was still planning her novel, so she really didn't notice what everyone said at the dining table.

Su Huanhuan smirked, “I knew it. When you did not react, I thought you might not have heard me at all.”

“Stop trying to be suspenseful. What did sister-in-law say?”

“Sister-in-law said that this woman is going to be born in June next year. Our family won't be able to live in this house, and our niece, Xiao Lan, is also going to primary school. She has to have her own room no matter what, otherwise it will affect her studies. Do you understand the meaning behind this?”

Warmth was just a little thick-skinned and not an idiot. In addition, he had written quite a few palace novels in the past few years, so how could he not understand the meaning behind these words?

“Sister-in-law really said that?”

Su Huanhuan raised her eyebrows, “How could I lie to you? What's the benefit of lying to you?”

Su Huanhuan adjusted her tone as she noticed that Su Qingrou's expression was not good, and advised him sincerely and sincerely.

"Sis, you've always said that it's not right for me to only rely on men, that it would be better to rely on myself. But look, now that my husband has succeeded in his business, as long as I bring good children home, I don't have to do anything else. I can buy whatever I want, but compared to you, isn't life much better?"

Sister, please believe me. The biggest career a woman has in her life is to find a good man to marry. Just change the focus of your life," Su Huanhuan reached out her hand to grab Su He's hand and pulled him closer to her. "Sister, please believe me. The biggest career a woman has in her life is to find a good man to marry.

Hearing Su Huanhuan's earnest persuasion, a moment of confusion appeared in Su Wangyou's heart. Could it be that her persistence in coming here was all wrong?

The confusion only lasted for a moment.

Su Qingrou retracted the hand that was being held by Su Huan Huan. She used the movement of tidying up the desk to avoid Su Huan Huan's line of sight.

"Huanhuan, everyone has their own way of life. I won't evaluate your life, and you don't have to interfere with my decision. I don't reject marrying; I just want to marry love more than family or money!"

"Sis, how old are you? How could you have such childish thoughts? It's one thing for you to write love novels and deceive those primary school students, but why did you deceive yourself? Love, ha! In this world, which woman would marry without looking at their family background? Furthermore, if you want to marry into a relationship, you have to take care of yourself. With your dressing, which man would be able to make love to you? "

Chapter 2

He looked down at his pajamas and touched the black-rimmed glasses on his face. He had been busy writing today and had not had time to wash his hair after getting up. He seemed to be feeling a little oily at the moment. This image was truly terrible.

“I didn’t plan to go out today, so I was a bit sloppy. Would I still dress up when I went out normally?”

“You don’t plan to go out, but you can’t stop others from visiting you. Did Xie Fang see your dressing today? That woman has the worst mouth, how could she possibly go out and advertise for you?” Also, do you usually dress up when you go out? Do you just put on a ponytail and do it? Without even putting on makeup, he dares to walk out the door with a straight face. What, do you want to appear young? Also, could you please throw away the shirts, T-shirts and jeans in your closet? “A woman should have the appearance of a woman ...”

“Huanhuan, a man who only values a woman’s outer appearance but doesn’t care about her inner appearance is not the husband that I want!”

Su Huanhuan looked at him in surprise. She did not expect her good-natured sister to be this serious.

“But, Sis, if you want a man to understand your inner self, you first have to attract his attention, right? Without a beautiful appearance, why would you want a man to pay attention to you? “

Why can’t I be noticed by others? If a man only looks at this woman to see if she can dress up, that only means we’re not suitable, two people with completely different values, even if they struggle to stay together, they won’t be happy, sooner or later, they will end up in a marriage, so don’t worry about it!

“You ...” Su Huanhuan was angered by Su Tong’s words. This sister of hers, why was she so stubborn?

“Sis, don’t talk about such literary things with me. I haven’t read as many books as you and don’t understand your principles. In my opinion, you are just a fool to read books.” Sis, don’t talk about such literary things with me.

Su Huanhuan walked a few steps in the direction of the door, then turned her head to look at him.

Also, don’t blame me for not reminding you, when I came in just now, I saw how Eldest Sister-in-Law and Dad were discussing and you had to be careful so that you don’t foolishly give them money. You have to

make a good plan for yourself, don't let all the money be taken care of and then you will be kicked out of the house.

After Su Huanhuan left, Nikki sat alone in her room for a long time until Su Dong knocked on the door and told him to go out for dinner. Only then did she recover her composure and adjust her expression before leaving the room.

When Su Wen entered the restaurant, he saw that other than Su Dong, everyone else was already seated. His big brother Su Bin and elder sister-in-law Zhou were sitting quietly at the head of the table, while his niece Su Lu was sitting beside Su Bin, her eyes fixated on the television screen not far away.

"Little Lu, don't just focus on watching TV, hurry up and eat!"

Su Dong carried the last dish out from the kitchen. As he returned to the kitchen to fill the bowl, he said something to his granddaughter.

Su Lu playfully stuck out her tongue and looked at Su Rou, who was standing at the entrance of the dining hall, "Auntie, look, this person on the television is really cool, there are so many people chasing after him to take photos!"

Nikki followed Su Lu's direction and saw a man wearing a linen suit. At this moment, he was bent over and sitting in a long black Lincoln. The car was surrounded by reporters.

Looking at the title at the bottom of the screen, it read, "Tang Clan Entertainment's new Sect Leader has arrived. Will he lead the Tang Clan to glory or ruin?"

Nikki frowned. Since when was a person in charge of a company able to receive so much attention from the media? Could it be that she had become so out of step with the times?

But the news was just the news. It was fine after watching it, but warmth didn't take it to heart. She only walked to Su Lu's side and patted her head, "Hurry up and eat!"

Afterwards, she turned around and headed to the kitchen to help Su Dong carry the rice over to the table.

Zhou Jing only raised her eyes to look at him with a smile that wasn't a smile. She didn't even bother to take a bowl. She only waited for Sun Warm to place the bowl right in front of her before throwing away the fur and skin on her hands and picking up the chopsticks.

"Warm, I heard someone came to talk to you in the afternoon?"

Su Qingrou glanced towards Su Dong's direction. How could she not have guessed who told her the truth?

"Auntie Xie just came over for a chat when she had nothing better to do. It's not like she's a matchmaker."

"Is that so? You can marry her if you want to pick her again. Your big brother and I don't care, but you have to think for your father. Look at your father, how much hair has been whitened for your marriage. "

Nikki only smiled without saying a word. She did not make a sound.

Zhou Jing saw that Nikki was ignoring him, so she curled her lips in a bored manner and buried herself in her food.

Under this kind of atmosphere, Su Dong really didn't want to stay in this restaurant for long. After hurriedly finishing his meal, he got up and prepared to return to his room. However, at this time, Su Dong Dong, who had been silent all this time, called for him.

"Warm, don't be in such a hurry to return to your room. There's something your big brother wants to discuss with you."

Su Qingrou looked at Su Bin suspiciously, "Big brother, what do you want to discuss with me?"

Su Bin looked at her with a troubled expression. However, under Zhou Jing's stare, he still opened his mouth and stammered.

Warm, so it's like this, your sister-in-law is going to have a baby in half a year. Little Lu's grandma said that she wants to buy a high-grade bed for two children, but you also know our family's situation, there are only three rooms, dad lives in one room, you live in one room, your sister-in-law and I live in one room, and Little Lu usually lives in the same room as us. This bed really can't be put down, so your eldest sister-in-law and I want to turn the dining room into a children's room.

Nikki lowered her eyes. “Big brother, sister-in-law, and Dad have already discussed this matter. I have no objections, so you don’t need to discuss it with me.”

After saying that, Su Wen felt the urge to leave.

“Warm, wait a moment. Sister-in-law will be frank with you. Your brother and I have been a bit short on funds recently. We need to spend quite a bit of money to modify this room, don’t we?” Therefore, I want to borrow a bit from you first. Rest assured, when we have more money, we will return it to you immediately! “

“Warmth, if you have extra money on you, then lend it to your big brother. In any case, we don’t have much interest in the bank, we’re family, so if you can help, then help out a little.”

At this time, Su Dong, who was feeding Su Lu, also opened his mouth.

Recalling the words that Su Huanhuan had just said to him a moment ago, he suddenly felt as if a stone had pressed down on his heart.

She stared at Su Dong, causing his entire body to feel uncomfortable.

