

Chapter 171

Wenqiao asked for a long holiday because she was ill. The studio didn't contact her for so many days. She didn't have confidence in the job and thought that she had been dismissed.

So she was surprised to hear from Suman again.

"Sister Suman."

"How are you, Little Joe?" Suman sat in the deck chair on the set, playing with his fingers carelessly.

"It's done." Wenjo was sorry about it.

I quit my job after only a few days. It's not kind of her job. But now that she's going to school, I'm afraid there's no way for her to continue to be a stand in.

"That's good. When are you going to come to work?" Suman asked, with a soft voice and cool eyes.

Two days ago, she was taken to the auction by Li Fengbei to make herself lose face. She was less and less confident.

Especially Su Qingqing has a saying that if it goes on like this, she will be fooled by others. Su man is not the kind of person who is fooled at will.

Think about it, think of winjo.

Originally thought that Wenqiao eloped with Xu Tianyu, Li Fengbei would not let her go. Unexpectedly, she was safe.

Plus this time, Li Feng North with different women out of the double, her heart more uneasy.

But Li Fengbei didn't like her asking about him. She could only know about him through Wenqiao.

Wenqiao bit his lip. "Sister Suman..."

"You said

"That's it "I'm planning to go on to school recently, so this job has been cut off," said winjo, feeling guilty

"Quit?" Suman's tone became severe.

"Well, I'm sorry!"

Suman rubbed and burst, "no! Where do you think this is? Come and go as you like! "

"Sister Suman..." Wenqiao's eyebrows jumped. "What are you talking about? Are you talking about me?"

Usually she is very gentle, how suddenly lose such a big temper?

Suman realized his gaffe and coughed. "I was talking to someone just now. Don't mind. If you want to resign, you have to talk to sister Xin. Let's see her opinion. I'll let her contact you then. "

Wenqiao admitted that he was in a bad position to insist, so he had to promise: “well, I’ll wait for sister Xin’s call.”

After hanging up the phone, Wenqiao breathed out and cleaned up the school.

There was a lot of traffic on the road on Monday, so she managed to get on the bus.

When the bus was crowded, she always felt that she had two eyes staring at her. Until she got off the bus, she still had this feeling.

Now a lot of news said that she ran into obscenity on the bus. She quickened her pace and ran to the gate of the school. But she never thought that she was running in front of her, and the man ran after her.

The bad guys in this society are bold! People come and go here. How dare he chase himself?

Wenjo was panting, and soon he couldn’t run. Panting, he covered his stomach and stopped.

The man behind also stopped.

“Wenjo?” I’m still calling her.

Wenqiao was stunned for a moment and turned his head abruptly.

Looking at the strange man in front of him, he frowned suspiciously, “are you? Do we know each other?”

The man has a beard, narrow eyes, looks like a Korean male star, has a unique flavor.

It’s just Does this man look familiar? But I can’t remember.

LV Wei is also breathless. He smiles and walks towards Wen Qiao.

“It’s really sad. I haven’t seen you in just five years. You don’t even know me?” His voice was unexpectedly nice.

As soon as he heard that he was an acquaintance, Wenqiao immediately put down his vigilance and was greatly relieved.

“Sorry, I really can’t remember.”

LV Wei stood still two steps away from Wen Qiao and looked at her up and down. Her eyes flashed a trace of light.

“Little younger martial sister, I heard that you have gone abroad. Oh, the soil and water in foreign countries are different. They are so beautiful.”

Junior sister?

Wenqiao narrowed his eyes, racked his brains, and suddenly a flash of light flashed through his mind.

“Mr. LV Wei! You are Mr. LV Wei

"It's really rare for my younger martial sister to remember me!" When he said this, he had a deep look on his eyes, and the expression on his face could not be questioned.

There was a strange hostility.

Wen Qiao's mouth was filled with joy. She touched her ear. It would come to mind that LV Wei had the best relationship with Xu Tianyu. Later, she deliberately turned down Xu Tianyu's story. He probably knew about it.

Wen Qiao said with a smile: "Lv Wei is joking."

Lu Wei's lips hooked up and asked, "when did you come back? Does Tianyu know? "He has the closest relationship with Xu Tianyu. Thinking of Xu Tianyu's abnormality in these days, everything can be explained.

There was an unnatural look on Wenqiao's face, but he soon recovered and gave a polite smile. "We've met."

"Oh?" Lu Wei's eyes fell on the glittering pink diamond ring on her finger. A glimmer of something flashed in her eyes and deliberately elongated her voice. "It seems that the younger martial sister has found a rich boyfriend, which must be many times better than Tianyu's fool?"

The smile on winjo's face solidified completely.

It seems that he knew what happened in those years, even the details.

At that time, in order to make Xu Tianyu completely give up on herself, she did say that he was a poor boy and she didn't want to suffer with him. So, LV Wei was fighting for Xu Tianyu.

Wenqiao follows LV Wei's line of sight down and falls on the ring in her hand. She hides her finger under the textbook without any trace.

There was an embarrassment on his face, "that I'm sorry, Mr. LV Wei. I have to go to class now. I'll talk next time!"

With that, he left without looking back.

"Wait..." LV Wei also wanted to stop her, but a cool voice came from behind, "Lv Wei."

Lu Wei turned his head. Not far behind him, Xu Tianyu was standing there in a suit, with no expression on his face.

Lu Wei's face slightly changed, "Tianyu, I didn't mean to..."

"Let's go. I'll be late in the evening." Under the lens of the eyes to see a beautiful figure, lonely back, take a long step, toward the teaching building.

"Tianyu!" Lu Wei quickly walked a few steps to catch up, "I just saw the ring on her finger, pink pigeon egg, this kind of woman forget her!"

Xu Tianyu slightly twisted his eyebrows, stopped and said with no expression: "I have my own discretion in her affairs."

“You How can you...” Lu Wei a pair of hate iron not steel expression, want to take a hammer to hammer his head open to see, in the end what is in his head.

What’s so good about that winjo, the woman who just wants money!

Xu Tianyu has accelerated his pace to leave, but he is just holding the textbook tightly.

When winjo got to the classroom, the course was about to begin.

She dropped out in the second semester of her sophomore year and is now studying the first half of the semester with her junior year.

“Who’s wenjo?” The teacher is a middle-aged woman in her forties. She is dignified and elegant. She speaks in a gentle voice.

Wenqiao came late and could only sit in the back seat. As soon as he sat down, he stood up and said with a smile, “teacher, it’s me!”

The teacher looked at her and said, “Wenqiao, today is your first day at school, isn’t it? Come up and introduce yourself

As the teacher’s words fell, the whole class looked up at her one after another.

Wenqiao is very nervous. She is several years older than them. I don’t know if she can get along well with her classmates.

She went to the platform and lowered her head. “Hello, everyone. My name is Wenqiao. I’m a student in the class. I hope I can get along with you in the future.”

When I decided to come to school and finish my studies, I thought of today’s embarrassing situation.

With the tender faces of her classmates, she thought that her children were four or five years old.

With those hopeful eyes, winjo’s heart settled down.

She took a deep breath and said to herself, it’s nothing. As long as she can continue to study the acting course in the future, she will try to stick to it.

This road is my own choice, and I have to walk on my knees.

She breathed out a long breath, showing a bright smile, and her voice was louder. “I’m 25 years old, and I dropped out of school for five years. Now I’m picking up my textbook again. I hope you can give me more advice.”

Chapter 172

Wenqiao said, the class caused a big stir.

There are cheers and sneers.

Many male students whistled straight at her. Wenqiao was pure looking, with a little baby fat. Her hair was simply tied up, and she changed into sports clothes. She looked as old as the female students in the class, but compared with her classmates, she had more inexplicable taste.

She was very pure, and her cheek was a little charming, which was beautiful together.

Monitor Zhou Yue's eyes flashed a touch of surprise, he stood up, "everyone quiet, after Wenqiao is a member of our class, we welcome her with warm applause."

"Good." There was a burst of applause in the class.

Long lost campus life, Wenqiao heart some fever, she slightly bowed to everyone, "thank you!"

In a short period of two classes, she felt the enthusiasm of her classmates and thought that she would not have to worry about getting along with everyone in the future. She was in a good mood.

With a few students said hello, holding the textbook ready to leave.

Just out of the classroom, a corner met a person.

Xu Tianyu came out of the classroom next door with his textbook and stopped.

It was only three or four steps away. Thinking of the incident that he left, he was forced by Li Fengbei to say something that hurt him.

I don't know what to say for a moment.

Xu Tianyu stood there, looking at her with deep eyes.

For a long time, when Wenqiao was planning to sneak away, Xu Tianyu came to her, his eyes fell on her fingers, bare fingers, and a flash of light under the lens.

The stagnant air in front of him floated again.

"Joe, why are you here? Come to school?" He opened his mouth gently.

Wen Qiao followed his realization and bowed her head to the textbook in her hand. She flashed a little clear on her face and said with a smile, "yes, what about you? Are you here?"

"Well!" Xu Tianyu nodded, his eyes under the lens smile like, "have you had a good time? He didn't embarrass you any more, did he?"

Winjo shook his head. "No! And you?"

Xu Tianyu did not answer, but said: "is there any class in the afternoon? Please have lunch

"No No more..." She has implicated him enough. I'm sorry to ask him to invite her to dinner.

Xu Tianyu interrupted: "go, the teacher's Restaurant of B university is famous all over the city. I'll take you there!"

Wenqiao also wanted to refuse, but he had already stepped forward and walked towards the teacher's canteen.

She sighed a little and followed quickly.

A lunch, eat on pins and needles, between two people unexpectedly no topic to chat.

A pair of chopsticks crossed over, a peeled prawn into her bowl, "this is what you like to eat, eat more."

Wenqiao was moved for a while, and he was ashamed to think of all the things before.

"Senior, before..."

Xu Tianyu fingers pause, he looked up at her, "the past has passed, nothing to think about."

Wenjo bit his lip and bowed his head.

Alas, I used to be sorry for the seniors. I just hope that he will have a good and happy life with his fiancée in the future.

By the way, didn't that man say his fiancée was pregnant last time?

Wenqiao chewed the prawn quickly, swallowed it, and asked, "senior, are you engaged to your fiancée?"

"Well?" Xu Tianyu's fingers trembled, and the eyes of the lens gathered light, "No."

"No?" Winjo frowned suspiciously. "Didn't she say she was pregnant last time?"

"False."

"Fake? What's fake?" Wenqiao's eyes widened in shock and his words fell. He obviously felt that the atmosphere became more awkward.

Xu Tianyu slightly hooked the lower lip corner, self mocking tone with a little happy relaxed, "she lied to me."

"....." Wenjo gasped.

Can such things be deceiving?

The elder must be very unhappy to be cheated. She even chose this question to ask, and she secretly slapped herself.

"I'm sorry, senior. I didn't mean to ask that."

Xu Tianyu's expression suddenly became affectionate, "Qiao Qiao, I haven't touched her."

He said that he was waiting for her, completely waiting for her.

The expression on Wenqiao's face became stiff, his heart was nervous, and he forced a smile on his face.

"Senior, I hope you are happy..."

Xu Tianyu mouth that a trace of self mockery expanded, whispered, almost whispered, "without you, where happiness?"

Wen Qiao's whole body is stiff, suddenly she is flustered, "senior, I don't..." It's not worth it. I hope you're happy.

I don't know if it's her illusion. She feels cool in the back.

Xu Tianyu's eyes fell behind her. Wenqiao quickly turned his head and saw Li Fengbei standing in front of the canteen with a cold face. His sharp eyes were like a sword coming out of its sheath. "Come here." His voice was heavy.

Wen Qiao was flustered. He put down his chopsticks, rubbed the ground and stood up. He said to Xu Tianyu, "senior, I'll invite you to dinner next time! I'm going

Worried about his attack and the trouble of finding unnecessary people, Wenqiao turned around and left, but Xu Tianyu caught him by the wrist.

He looked up at her, the lens flashed a dim injury, "don't go."

"Senior!" Obviously, he felt that the man at the door turned black. Wenqiao was very nervous. He pulled Xu Tianyu's hand in a panic, but he was so tight that he couldn't open it for a moment.

He seemed to deliberately confront Li Fengbei. He didn't look at her and fell on Li Fengbei.

"Senior, please let me go!"

Wenqiao looked at the door in a panic. Where else is there at the door?

Heart more flustered, this person overbearing temperament, if one day silent, it means that he is really angry, and is very angry that kind.

"Senior, I really have to go!"

Xu Tianyu looked at her hurt, and his low voice rang out softly, "do you like him?"

"I..." Wenqiao wanted to say yes, and she didn't want to, but she fell in love with him, the overbearing man who had hurt her.

But for Xu Tianyu's quiet and injured eyes, he couldn't say anything at the corner of his mouth.

"I'm sorry, senior!" She jerked her hand out of his palm and ran towards the door.

There is a car on the side of the road outside the canteen. The arrogant license plate shows that it is his.

It seems that there is still a remedy for not leaving her.

Wenqiao smile, stride toward the car past, but don't want to at this time, head-on came a person.

Zhou Yue looked at her pleasantly, "Wenqiao, how about the food of B University, isn't it bad?"

"Very good, very good." Wen Qiao smiles at Zhou Yue and wants to walk by.

But Zhou Yue stepped forward and stood in front of her, "have you finished eating? Is it going back to the classroom? Shall we go together?"

Wenqiao remembers that this male classmate is the monitor of her new class. He is very enthusiastic.

“Monitor, I have something else to do. A friend of mine came to see me. I’ll go over first.”

“Where are your friends? I’ll take you to school. I’m afraid you’re not familiar with it the first day you come to school. I’ll take you to school!”

“No, really!” In the face of the enthusiasm of the class leader, Wenqiao has a feeling that he is not happy to accept the beauty’s kindness. He just hopes that he can say hello to himself and leave quickly, otherwise the mean man in lifengbei will take the opportunity to attack again.

Li Fengbei’s eyes narrowed to a thread when he was staring at the rearview mirror. Suddenly he regretted sending her to school.

On the first day of school, all kinds of men pestered her, first teachers, first love, then young male classmates.

Every one of them to save their mind.

He honked his horn impatiently.

A harsh voice, here is the school, soon passing students point.

Wen Qiao’s face turned black and said to Zhou Yue in a hurry, “my friend is urging me. I’ll go first. Goodbye!”

“Where is your friend? I didn’t see it...”

Wenqiao reluctantly helped his forehead and ignored Zhou Yue. He quickly walked toward the car and stepped into the back seat of the car. “Drive

I was surprised to find that there was no driver today, just him.

“You want me to be your driver?” He turned his head, his forehead was blue, and his face was brilliant.

It’s a bad temper. Wenjo’s in the dumps.

Abdominal Fei to abdominal Fei, immediately counselled, obediently moved from the back seat to the co pilot.

Chapter 173

Today is Wenqiao’s first day of school. Li Fengbei has dealt with the company’s affairs ahead of time and specially comes to accompany her.

I wanted to surprise her, but I got angry with myself.

What’s the matter with these men one by one? One by one staring at his woman!

“Li Ah...”

For a moment, before her words were asked, the car flew out like an arrow.

Wenjo’s face turned white with fright.

It's a school. It's crowded. In normal times, the school doesn't allow outside vehicles to enter. Of course, Li Fengbei has a special existence everywhere. Wen Qiao doesn't want to discuss this with him any more.

However, driving the car so fast is really killing me?

Li Feng glanced at her in the north. His thin lips were slightly crooked, and a tone overflowed from the corner of his lips

In the sarcasm, with a ruffian tone, a look of contempt for people, but the foot quietly stepped on the brake, the speed of the car slowed down.

Wenqiao patted his chest in fear, and his black eyes glared at him, angrily, "Li Feng North! How can you do that?"

"What am I?" Li Fengbei put one hand on the steering wheel and the other on the open window.

It didn't matter, which made Wenqiao more angry. He turned to look out of the window and absolutely ignored the man.

Can she not know him?

It's possessive again. I saw her talking to Xu Tianyu and the monitor just now.

But now she didn't want to get used to him.

A man, a creature, can open a dyeing shop if he gives some color. If he wants to have a long and harmonious relationship, he must correct some of his bad habits.

Li Feng glanced at her in the north, and his brow was deeper.

How calm is this woman?

Even dare to shake his face, he has not asked her to settle accounts?

The car drove smoothly at the school gate. The security guard saw the bull's exclusive license plate number and drove them with a smile.

This man, "Li Fengbei" stands for privilege.

They did not speak, only waiting for the red light, Li Feng North fingers on the steering wheel sound.

As for whether he is cast over the line of sight, as Wenqiao did not see.

The car stopped at the door of a high-end hotel, Li Fengbei said coldly: "get off!"

Wenqiao looked at the sign in front of him and hummed coldly. He didn't mean to get off at all.

Li Fengbei took the lead to get out of the car, bypassed the front of the car and opened the door on her side.

"Get out of the car!"

"I've had dinner. I'm going to class soon. I don't have time to eat with you."

When the sheep is stubborn, it is hard to resist.

Big gray wolf two eyes fierce a stare, "want me to hold you down?"

The little sheep was startled and reluctantly got out of the car.

Li Fengbei then took back his sight and led her hand to the hotel.

Walking into the hotel, Wenqiao was surprised by the antique decoration in the hotel. Even the waiters were beautiful women with Tang Dynasty makeup.

Make up in Tang Dynasty

Well It's a little revealing.

"Is it the same as before, Mr. Li?"

A beautiful woman with sweet voice and soft body is like a willow branch in February.

Sure enough, this service is worthy of the sky high price menu.

It's not food, it's something else, right?

But, this beauty's strength makes the wrong place, Li Fengbei is suffering from female phobia "abnormal man".

Alas, I think it's also pitiful. Who doesn't love young bodies?

It's sad to see but not to eat.

Wen Qiao picked an eyebrow and looked at Li Fengbei with interest.

See the other side squint, line of sight on the menu, for the beauty in front of blind, as if nothing.

He said coldly, "I'll add a few more dishes as usual."

The beauty's face was stiff with laughter. Seeing that the other side completely ignored herself, she asked for nothing, so she said, "OK, Mr. Li."

Wenqiao covered his mouth and snickered.

It's really strange that men always stick to her and hold on to her, but they have no interest in other beauties.

Do you really have that strange disease?

I don't know whether she should be glad that she doesn't look like a "woman" or that he can't get close to other women?

Li Fengbei handed the menu to the waiter, frowned and looked up at her.

Their eyes met silently in the air.

He looked at her teasingly. "Your eyes seem to say that you want to eat me instead of food?"

Wenqiao made a big red face, "who said I want to see you! Narcissism

Then she lowered her head to drink tea, hiding her discomfort.

Li Fengbei looked at her with a smile, suddenly waved to her and said, "come here."

"What for?" Winjo looked alert.

"Come here!" His tone was a little more heavy.

Wenjo tooted and sat beside him.

"That's about it! To be a woman in lifengbei, I have to stay by my side all the time and show my identity."
"

"What identity? Underground lover? Do you dare me to appear in public and admit that I am your woman? "

Said winjo, half serious and half joking.

Li Fengbei choked and turned black.

"It's not the right time. When it's the right time, I'll make your identity public. In a word, you listen well, the women in lifengbei don't need to suffer any grievances. "

Li Fengbei said that he was brave and brave.

Wenqiao's face turned red. Although he knew that men's words were mostly to amuse himself, he couldn't help it. He raised his mouth happily and said, "maybe..."

"I said yes! You don't need to doubt your man. If you doubt your man, you doubt your vision. "

"....."

What man? What vision?

Didn't he force it on himself? Need to use her eyes?

If you think about it in your heart, you can't say it, or he will get angry again.

"Well, shall we eat?"

She doesn't want to discuss this issue with him. After dinner, she has to go back to class.

Li Fengbei was not happy. "What's your attitude?"

"I..." Winjo said he was speechless.

She doesn't seem to have. What's the matter?

"I'm discussing with you about Fu Gang. What's your attitude?"

Li Fengbei frowned. As soon as he put his chopsticks on the table, his face was so black that he could drip water.

Wenqiao pulled the corners of his mouth and knew that he had committed male chauvinism again. When he was angry, he couldn't just stick to his hair.

In front of the strong, the smartest way is to show weakness, wait for his temper, and then punish him.

Looking at a wide range of dishes on the table, her black eyes turned. Unexpectedly, many of them were her favorite.

She picked up a green vegetable, put it in front of Li Fengbei, and said, "come on, are you hungry? having dinner! I didn't want to ignore you just now. It's just that if we don't eat the food, it will be cold. Let's have a meal first and then discuss this problem, OK?"

He's quite used to the way she shows weakness.

Actually Looking at the vegetables in her hand, he refused.

He's a carnivore, not a herbivore.

Wenjo looked at him suspiciously. "What's the matter? It's good for your health to eat more vegetables, and they taste good too. Try them."

Under Wen Qiao's eager gaze, Li Fengbei reluctantly picked up the vegetables and put them into his mouth.

This woman

She doesn't even know what she likes to eat?

Green vegetables are her favorite food. He remembers her preferences. How did he get to her? On the contrary, he is the dispensable existence?

Forget it. I just had a bad time with her. I don't want to quarrel with her again because of this little thing.

He wants to be a sensible man!

Well The green vegetables are very delicious. They taste surprisingly good.

After dinner, Wenqiao grabbed the bag and left.

"What's the rush?" Li Fengbei looked at her and was not happy.

Just now in the canteen, she talked and laughed with Xu Tianyu.

"I'm going to be late!" Looking at someone who was slowly swallowing, winjo jumped in a hurry.

In this way, Li Fengbei finally let her go.

The main thing is that if you don't release people, the sheep will turn into a wild cat.

Wenqiao stepped on the bell and ran into the classroom. He found the teacher standing on the platform.

In the afternoon, there was a performance class. She was a student on the way. The teacher knew something about her.

Mr. Ma is a soldier, usually the most unusual is to go through the back door, plus the first class, Wenqiao is late.

Seeing that she was bold and had no manners, she was even more unhappy.

He gave Wenqiao a cold look. "Why are you late?"

Chapter 174

"Sorry, I..." Wenqiao subconsciously tried to explain, but was interrupted.

"Come in! I don't want to hear any excuses from my students!"

The teacher took back his sight coldly, and his tone was not good.

"Alas..." Wenqiao sighed in his heart.

She looks forward to this course the most. The reason why she chose this school and this course is because of teacher Ma.

Her deep admiration for Miss Ma is her secret.

Originally happy, did not expect the first class, was his idol.

There was a slight loss in Wenqiao's heart.

However, this is not the worst.

She found that just one short noon, the students who were very friendly to her in the morning changed their eyes in the afternoon, especially the eyes of monitor Zhou Yue.

The entertainment circle is not a simple place. How can the students of art school be so simple, like a blank piece of white paper?

Seeing that she got into a luxury car, and not knowing who spread the story about her, she said that she had studied in this school five years ago, and then suddenly dropped out of school for no reason.

Don't know how, suddenly there is a rumor that she is pregnant with a child just secretly quit school.

Although this is true, but the students do not know the truth, this is often used to slander a girl.

Wenqiao to where one, the students next to move a seat, are far away from her, look at the monster like eyes, looking at her sarcastically.

Wenqiao was hurt, tears in her eyes.

There was no hope before, but everyone's enthusiasm for her in the morning made her hope. Unexpectedly, so soon, her hope was shattered.

She looked up at Mr. Ma, her hand clenched and her smiling face raised again.

She must convince everyone with her strength.

There was no way to avoid these rumors when they appeared in lifengbei.

“Move your desks out of a space, and we’ll do a practical performance in today’s class.”

Wenjo didn’t take a course in theory, but sometimes he was talented in acting.

And If she doesn’t do well, it’s ok if she doesn’t? She can learn!

She made up her mind and relaxed a little.

The crowd divided into several groups, because winjo was a new student and couldn’t find an organization for a while.

Ma teacher looked at embarrassed standing in place of her, pointed to a direction, “you go to that group!”

Winjolton laughed and nodded gratefully.

But she thought things too simply, this group of all the least, because this group of people are the most difficult to get along with, are the strongest personality of several female students in the class.

Usually, if you are a clique, you can stop a classmate who doesn’t like you.

Not only in the class, even in the whole school, few people dare to offend these students.

The eldest sister is Su Qingqing.

Suman’s sister.

It’s her style that doesn’t match her sweet appearance.

With her arms around her chest and chewing gum, she blew a bubble at her and looked up and down contemptuously. “Who let you join us, bumpkin!”

She was followed by two girls with heavy makeup.

They were very well dressed, but they all looked old-fashioned, not like a student.

Wenqiao frowned, “it’s teacher Ma who asked me to join this group. We come to school to learn knowledge and skills. Students should help each other.”

“Ha ha!” Su Qingqing seems to have heard some funny jokes, smiling back and forth, “you are really a wonderful flower, do you know who we are?”

“Aren’t we all classmates?” Winjo looked at them solemnly.

“Classmate? Who’s going to be a classmate with a bumpkin like you? I’m not ashamed to come to school even at such an old age! The school also really is, any kind of student accepts! ”

Su Qingqing provocatively looked at her, “for you this kind of cheap woman climbing the rich family, do not deserve to be classmates with us!”

With that, she snapped her fingers behind her. Behind her, a tall girl stood up, pinching Wenqiao’s shoulder, trying to throw her out of the classroom.

Wenjo's face changed slightly.

No matter how good a temper, I can't bear it.

Wenqiao, who was only 20 years old, took a child to live abroad. If she was such a soft persimmon, she and Chenchen would not need to come back alive.

The girl student's hand hard, but found that Wen Qiao Wen Si did not move, looked at her contemptuously.

"Why do you throw me out? Are you the ones in charge of this school?"

"Cunt, my sisters teach you how to be a man, and dare to reply! Do you know who I am? See I don't tear your mouth Su Qingqing was angry and came forward to tear Wenqiao's mouth.

She is Su Qingqing's beauty and the apple of the eye of the Su family. But as soon as Wenqiao came, her eyes were attracted away.

Why? Is it just a country woman like her?

Wenqiao grabbed her hand, cold eyes, "this classmate, I don't know who you are, but this is the school, this is the classroom, you are not allowed to open your teeth and paws!"

"Ha? I beg your pardon? "Open your teeth and dance your claws..."

Su Qingqing's eyes were lifted, and there was a flash of light in front of her eyes. Her eyes fell on Wenqiao's fingers. Suddenly, someone froze.

Isn't this the president's wife's ring? How could it be on her hand?

No way!

There is only one ring in the country. It was taken away by her brother-in-law. Even her sister is not willing to give it away. How can it appear on her fingers?

But

This kind of color and texture, for Su Qingqing who has seen a lot of jewelry since she was a child, you can see that it is not a fake, not a fake.

She grabbed wenjo's hand and asked in a loud voice, "where did you get the ring on your hand?"

"....." Wenjo was nervous.

The ring had just been taken off, but later Li Feng came to the north, and she put it on again.

He said he wanted her to wear the ring all the time.

"This is mine!" She struggled to free her hand.

Su Qingqing smile, firmly said: "you lie! You are a thief. You must have stolen this ring!"

"I am not! I'm not a thief Wenjo was angry, too.

Su Qingqing made up her mind to find her own trouble.

“Good! Since you said it wasn’t stolen, what’s the origin of this ring? And tell me how it got to you
Su Qingqing is aggressive.

The quarrel between them was a little loud, which immediately caused the students to watch. “No! I didn’t steal this ring! Don’t listen to her...”

Wenjo was a little flustered.

This ring was given to her by Li Fengbei. She didn’t know the origin of this ring and couldn’t say it was given to her by Li Fengbei.

What Li Fengbei gave away is naturally good. From Su Qingqing’s eyes, there must be some allusion or story behind this ring.

“Say it Su Qingqing looks at her with a smile on her face.

“I...” Wenqiao chest ups and downs, looking at the students one by one look at the face, to the mouth of the words do not export.

Chapter 175

Her reaction was seen as guilty.

Su Qingqing grabbed Wenqiao’s hand, raised it high and said to the crowd, “look, our new classmate is a thief! Many of you know this ring, don’t you? She doesn’t even know the origin of this ring. How could it be hers!”

Although Su Qingqing wondered why her brother-in-law’s things were on the woman’s fingers?

But she knew a secret by accident that her brother-in-law was a man who could not get close to a woman.

Of course, it’s also because of this that she didn’t have the idea to seal the north.

Otherwise, she will try her best to snatch Li Fengbei by the way that she doesn’t deal with Su man.

Therefore, this ring could not have been given to her by her brother-in-law.

“Let go of me!” Winjo struggled, but was crushed by two girls.

“Say it! Say it! As long as you can tell the origin of the ring, I’ll let you go!” The smile on Su Qingqing’s face is more proud.

“.....”

“It’s no use staring at me. Can’t you tell me?”

Just then, someone in the crowd exclaimed, “my God! This ring seems to belong to the president’s wife!”

“Ah? Why is the president’s wife’s ring on her finger?” The crowd was surprised and began to coax.

You know, most of these people are born in rich and powerful families, even they have no way to get things from the president's wife.

A classmate followed his family to the auction, which recognized, "this is the ring that the president's wife took out at the auction! Her commitment to the president is of great significance

"Wow

Suddenly, the classroom was in a mess.

One after another expressed disbelief, at the same time, he doubted the origin of the ring.

In the face of everyone's questioning eyes, Wenqiao could not explain.

She really doesn't know whether this ring belongs to the president's wife or a token of love with the president, which is of great significance.

She just thought it was a ring that would cost a lot of money, that's all

"No, this ring is not stolen!"

"How did that come about? Say it

"No..." Wenjo let go, closed his eyes and yelled, "it's from my boyfriend!"

"Boyfriends? Ha ha ha

After listening to her explanation, everyone laughed more happily.

It's like watching a joke.

"Do you know who photographed this ring? It's Li Fengbei, President of Li's group! Do you know what happened to the last woman who dared to pretend to be his woman? Is it up to you?"

Standing behind Su Qingqing, the fat and round girl said haughtily.

"I..." The palm of wenjo's hand, which he placed on his side, clenched tightly.

She shut her mouth.

It is not a wise choice to offend Li Fengbei in order to fight against these people.

Don't these people just want to see themselves at a loss?

On the contrary, she calmed down. As soon as Wenqiao changed her face, she smiled at the crowd. "You know the origin of this ring, you must know that my boyfriend is not a person to be provoked! More about that..."

Her tone deliberately stopped for a moment, glanced around, slightly narrowed her eyes, and threatened: "I haven't said from the beginning to the end that my boyfriend is Li Fengbei. If my boyfriend knows that there are rumors, I can't guarantee what kind of things he will do!"

When she said this, her eyes burst out a sharp cold light.

Su Qingqing has a knot in her heart. Her eyes are familiar. She seems to have seen it somewhere, but she can't remember it.

However, she did not say that this ring was given by Li Fengbei. Is her boyfriend a friend of her brother-in-law? The reason why my brother-in-law took the ring but didn't give it to my sister is because he took it for others?

After the crowd, teacher Ma's stern voice came, "what are you doing around here? If you don't have a good class, do you want to fail? "

Mr. Ma is known for being ruthless. Even if you score 59, she won't give you that score and ask you to retest.

People's faces changed slightly, and they immediately spread out like birds. What should they do.

Su Qingqing and her three friends and Wen Qiao are still standing in the same place. Their performance venue is in this area.

Mr. Ma's expressionless eyes swept the four people, scolded: "my classroom is the place of education and teaching, next time I don't have a good class, intrigue, get out of my classroom!"

Ma teacher is the school's famous stern, nicknamed "extinction abness."

Of course, because of her rigorous style, many famous stars appear in her students, and her status in the entertainment industry is quite solemn.

No matter how lawless Su Qingqing was, she did not dare to offend Mr. Ma. With a cold hum, she took them to the side. Wenqiao looked at Mr. Ma gratefully, "thank you..."

Before the words of gratitude were uttered, Mr. Ma interrupted coldly, "I didn't help you. You remember that I don't care who you are. In my class, you are my student."

"Yes."

Wenjo cocked his mouth happily.

It seems that Miss Ma didn't listen to Su Qingqing's one-sided words. Although she didn't admit it, she obviously helped her.

It's a happy thing to be trusted by your idol.

"You stand here first, I'll find you a new partner!" Ma said.

"Yes." Wincho breathed a sigh of relief.

It's just a waste of time and conflict to continue to stay with them.

As the class continued, Wenqiao was left out of the list, unable to do the performance exercises, and stood aside slightly disappointed.

Suddenly, she suddenly looked up to the corner of the classroom and saw an acquaintance.

Yo yo?

How can you teach here? Isn't she an employee of Suman studio?

By the way, she remembered. She told herself that she was still a student in school, only working part-time in Suman's studio.

Youyou had seen her for a long time, and their eyes met. She stopped her work, said something to their group, and walked towards her.

"Joe? It's really you

"Yo Yo, I didn't expect to meet you here. What a surprise!"

Wenjo is very happy to meet acquaintances in this place.

Youyou looked at her with shame, "Joe, I'm sorry, what happened just now I didn't stand up and say good things for you But I believe you, you are not the kind of person who steals other people's things

"Thank you for trusting me," said winjo

The long sight falls on winjo's finger. The perfect pink diamond ring is enough to make any woman's heart beat.

In his eyes, a flash of envy flashed quickly, and soon converged. He raised his innocent little face and invited: "Joe, you go to my group? I'm in your group

"Better not The rest of your group won't welcome me! "

What happened just now, I'm afraid that no group dares to accept itself now, otherwise it will be against Su Qingqing.

"This..." Youyou was also embarrassed, but then she said, "in that case, let's make a group of two? We are colleagues and classmates. This is not everyone's fate. "

"But..."

"No, it's settled. Let's talk to Mr. Ma."

In spite of Wenqiao's stop, youyou takes her hand and comes to teacher ma.

Ma just looked at them, "whatever you want."

"Yes, thank you, teacher."

Yo yo's performance is lively and clever, which is quite different from his submissive, timid and cautious appearance in the studio.

"Thank you, yo yo!" Said winjo with all his heart.

"Hum!" Youyou pretended to be angry, "if you say such outsider words again, I will be angry."

"Well, well, I won't say it!" Winjo made a zipper move.

The two laughed at each other.

On the other side of the classroom, Su Qingqing's eyes seem to have been poisoned, and the corners of her mouth rise, revealing a smiling face.

She went to a quiet corner, took out her cell phone and dialed a number.

"Hello? What can I do for you?"

Suman's impatient voice came over the phone.

Su Qingqing said: "my good sister, don't get excited. I'm calling you today, not to fight with you, but to tell you something very important."

"What's the news? What tricks do you want to play?"

Suman never has a good face for Su Qingqing.

If she hadn't designed lifengbei five years ago and given lifengbei a chance to live, I'm afraid the Su family would have no place for her now.

Su Qingqing is beautiful and sweet. No matter how vicious or black hearted she is, she is also the apple of her father's eye at home.

But she is only the seed left by Su Yuantu's romantic life. She doesn't even know who her own mother is.

"Sister, I really do it for you. Do you know what I saw today? That ring, the president's wife's ring, the one that my brother-in-law photographed!"

"What?"

As soon as Suman's heart tightened, he got up from the recliner and said, "what's the matter?"

Hum! Pull what? Am I your slave?

Su Qingqing rolled her eyes on the other end of the phone. If she didn't want Suman to deal with this annoying Wenqiao, she didn't want to pay attention to this crazy woman.

"It's a new classmate in our class. Her name is Wenqiao. She has this ring on her finger! I think you should be careful, sister-in-law. It's obvious that someone is outside..."

With a buzz, something exploded in Suman's mind.

Su Qingqing's Schadenfreude, she did not want to listen to.

Wenjo! This wenjo again!

I thought that after the last elopement with Xu Tianyu, Wenqiao had been sent to hell. Unexpectedly

"Die for me!"

With a bang, all the things on the small table beside her were swept away by her, making a broken sound.

The assistant stood shivering, and the atmosphere did not dare to come out.

At this time, the agent Xinjie hurried over, "Manman, what's the matter? Don't get excited. What's going on?"

When Suman saw sister Xin, it was like seeing the backbone.

"Sister Xin, please do something for me. I want that Wenqiao to disappear from the world completely. The sooner the better!"

Sister Xin was surprised, "Manman, please be quiet. This is the set. Don't let others hear what you say!"

Then he gave a warning look at the assistant not far away.

The assistant lowered his head.

"Don't worry about her, she doesn't dare to talk nonsense!" Suman said

Sister Xin took back her eyes and comforted her: "don't worry. Don't we still have her contract in hand? As long as she is an employee of the studio for one day, you can torture her heartily! It's not worth killing her and taking your own life!"

Suman felt better. "You're right! She's a bitch. How can she compare with me? Sister Xin, you still have a way. Call her now and let her come to work immediately. "

"Well! Let me do these things. You just need to be an elegant beauty. "

As soon as Wenqiao finishes class, he and youyou walk to the gate of the subway station and receive a call from Li Fengbei.

"Where is it? I'll take you home! "

"No!" Wenqiao looked at it for a long time, and quickly refused without thinking about it.

Today, such a thing has happened in the school. She doesn't want to let Li Fengbei appear in a high profile again, and then take what happened in the school seriously.

"Whatever you want! I'll be home in twenty minutes! "

Li Fengbei hung up the phone.

Listening to the blind voice on the phone, winjo was speechless.

What kind of anger is this man angry with?

What a moody man!

With milk tea in his hand, youyou blinked at Shuiliang's eyes, "who? Is that your boyfriend? "

"Ah? It's not..." Wenjo instinctively wanted to deny it.

Youyou pursed her lips and said, "Joe, don't you still regard me as your friend? You have a rich boyfriend. I'll only be happy for you. You don't have to hide it from me! "

"....."

“Well, well, don’t talk about it. If you don’t want to talk about it, don’t talk about it. I believe you have difficulties. You can tell me when you want to talk about it!”

Youyou said again.

Wenjo breathed a quiet sigh of relief.

She didn’t want to hide it from you, but she and Li Fengbei were still unknown. Besides, Li Fengbei’s identity was special, and she didn’t dare to say anything casually.

Just hung up Li Fengbei’s phone, the mobile phone rang again.

Yo yo came over and joked: “Yo, your boyfriend is so attached to you that he hung up and called again!”

“Don’t make trouble, it’s not him!”

It turned out to be sister Xin!

“Sister Xin?”

“Come to the studio and come now!”

“Now?” Wenjo looked at the time.

It’s afternoon. She’s going to the kindergarten to pick up Chenchen

“Sister Xin, can you...” Before she finished speaking, sister Xin interrupted firmly: “no! Nothing! Come to me at once

On the phone, sister Xin’s tone was not very good, and Wenqiao was slightly uncomfortable.

It seems that she has to go to the studio in person to resign.

“Yo Yo, I have something to do now. I can’t take the subway with you.”

Said winjo apologetically.

“It’s OK. Is it sister Xin? She is very strict and hard to talk to. You’d better go to her first!”

With that, youyou waved to her and left.

Wenjo chuckled, turned around and walked in the direction of the studio.

She thinks about resigning quite simply. She hasn’t got the salary of the studio yet. As long as she doesn’t ask for money from the studio, resigning should not be difficult.

Winjo took a taxi to the studio and walked into the door. From a distance, he saw Suman sitting on the rotating seat, taking photos in the studio.

She was playing games with her mobile phone in her hand, while her assistant squatted on the floor to polish her shoes.

Suman’s feet don’t cooperate at all, and she always moves around. After a while, she kicks the assistant’s face, but she doesn’t say a word. She changes her posture and continues to play with her mobile phone, regardless of the assistant, and doesn’t look guilty.

Seeing this scene, Wenqiao frowned deeply, feeling inexplicably uncomfortable.

In fact, Suman's assistant didn't know her very well, and they didn't even say a few words.

But Suman is not a famous opponent in entertainment circle, OK?

It seems that some things can only live in the news, are deceptive!

"Sister Suman!" Winjo stood in front of Suman, looking at his assistant.

The assistant drooped his head and couldn't see the expression on his face clearly, but no one would be happy.

Suman casually looked up from the game, "Yo, you're here!"

She followed wenjo's gaze, and with a smile she said sarcastically, "what's the matter? Do you love her? Want to fight for her?"

"Sister Suman, I've always heard that you have a good reputation in the entertainment industry. You take good care of your subordinates!"

"Is it?" "Suman said slowly:" I paid you to come here, not to love, but to work for me. If you can't do this well, then you don't need to do anything! "

With that, she gave the assistant a hard kick.

"Ah The assistant was kicked to the ground by her, covering her shoulder and yelling for pain, but she didn't dare to get up or leave.

Wenjo had a feeling that Suman was doing it for her.

Kill the chicken for the monkey?

"Sister Suman, you don't need to do this. I did delay the work of the studio before. I'm sorry. I'm here today to resign!"

"Quit?" The smile on Suman's face gradually faded away. "Have you seen the contents of the contract? If you want to resign, you can, but you must compensate for the loss of the studio! "

"Loss? What's the loss? "

As far as she knows, she is not the only surrogate of Suman. During her leave, her work has not been affected.

"Ha ha, you really don't know? Sister Xin

Xinjie came from behind, holding a contract in her hand, and threw it in front of her.

"This is the contract you signed when you first came to the company. Take a good look at it for yourself. If you didn't resign after five years, what would be the consequence?"

Winjo picked up the contract suspiciously.

Go straight to the last page, where the Black Signature strokes.

“If you haven’t done it for five years, you’ll pay 500000 yuan, and you’ll be banned in the entertainment industry...”

Wenqiao took a cold breath and said, “no way. When I signed the contract, I read it. There was no such article at all No

This is the appendix of the contract. There was no such page when I signed it at that time!

Typical fraud!

Sister Xin glanced at the crooked lips and laughed, “so what? Who let you so stupid, so sell yourself! It’s signed with your name. It has legal effect. “

Chapter 177

Wenjo was gnashing her teeth with hatred, but there was nothing she could do.

If she is willing to ask Li Fengbei for help, half a million is not difficult for him.

However, Suman said that she would be banned in the entertainment industry. In the past, she would be banned. But now, it is hard for her to continue to go to school in order to develop in the entertainment industry in the future.

She wants to continue her dream.

Suman raised her legs and put them on the stool in front of her. She said with a wild smile, “aren’t you still fighting for this woman just now? Since you love someone so much, why don’t you do it for her? ”

Wen Qiao looked at the assistant who squatted on the ground, shrunk his shoulders, and looked at the bag, sighed in his heart.

In this society, begging for mercy and pretending to be poor are the most useless. When you are treated unfairly, the more you beg for mercy, the more proud and arrogant the other party will be.

If you are not aware of your own situation and have no consciousness of resistance, others can help you once or twice In the future?

“Suman...”

“No? You are still my employee. As your boss, I order you to do things! ” Suman said, “wipe it for me! Or do you need me to teach you? ”

She looked at the tall bodyguard standing not far away.

Wenqiao frowned slightly. It seemed that today’s affair was not so simple.

When the assistant saw her squatting down in front of Suman, she was full of guilt, but because of Suman’s obscene power, she didn’t dare to speak, and her head dropped lower.

Sitting on the comfortable reclining chair, Suman looked like a peacock. “That’s right. Clean up! This pair of shoes is the most fashionable style in Paris. Even if the price is high, you poor people can’t afford it! ”

Wenjo was very uncomfortable.

What's wrong with the poor? They didn't eat your rice.

She can fight back, but what's the use of being quick with her? Only when we are strong, can we give a hard blow to those who ridicule and tease us.

Winjo clenched her teeth, lowered her head, and polished her shoes.

A dazzling light was shining in the dark room. Suman looked down and saw the pink diamond ring on winjo's finger.

In an instant, the blood of the whole body rushed to the head, and the reason was completely lost.

Li Fengbei gave such an important thing to her. Is it a token of love?

Looking at Wenqiao's white and natural face, jealousy spread in his heart like poison.

All of a sudden, the cold light in his eyes flashed, and he kicked Wenqiao's face.

"Take off the ring, bitch! Give it to me

"Ah Caught off guard, winjo screamed.

The cheek was burning, like a knife.

She covered her face, opened her eyes, and looked at Suman incredulously.

This is the studio, surrounded by staff, Suman dare to do so blatantly.

"This is my ring. Why do you want it?"

"How dare you talk back?" Suman glared and raised his hand to slap her in the face.

Wenqiao's pupil suddenly shrank and grabbed her hand. "Suman, how much do you hate me? You know what you're doing now. If you're photographed and spread it, the personal equipment you've set up in the entertainment industry will be destroyed!"

She's right.

Everything she's in today's circle is given by her fans.

Suman's heart was slightly flustered, and he quickly looked around. All the people here had no silver. They lowered their heads as if they didn't see this scene.

Suman angrily withdrew his hand and threatened: "anyone who spreads today's story is against me Suman. What happened to the last person who was against me? You must have not forgotten what to do and what not to do."

Here, sister Xin, who is going to answer the phone, holds her happily, "Manman, what are you doing? It's not worth getting angry with such a trivial person. The most urgent thing is to let the make-up artist dress you up. Dating matters

Suman frowned unhappily, thinking that it was sister Xin who made an appointment for her. "I won't go!"

Sister Xin shakes her mobile phone in her hand, with a meaningful face.

"Oh! It's Mr. Li. Today is Mrs. Li's birthday. Have you forgotten?"

As long as Suman still firmly grasp lifengbei, it is the company's cash cow.

"Yes, today is the old lady's birthday!"

Smell speech, Su man picked to pick eyebrow, defiantly looked at Wen Qiao one eye, burst out laughing.

"Wenjo, do you know men? No matter how beautiful and fragrant the wild flowers on the roadside are, he will stay by Peony's side in the end!"

Wenjo frowned. "I don't understand what you're talking about!"

Mr. Li? Is it him that can make Suman ecstatic?

Date? Is Li Fengbei dating Suman?

Heart, there is a moment of suffocation, just like a small ant clip, flashed through the fine sting.

Suman looked at the ring on winjo's finger and felt very uncomfortable. But, so what?The only woman who can be the young lady of the Li family and take home is her Suman!

"Hum!" She snorted coldly, and her eyes fell on Wenqiao. "This ring is not yours!"

There was a bad feeling in Wenqiao's heart. He grasped his finger and said, "Suman, what do you want to do?"

"Sister Xin." Suman gave a look.

"Yes." Sister Xin comes forward and catches her.

Wenqiao is not as strong as Xinjie. Seeing that the ring on her finger is taken down by Suman, she is in a panic.

This is from Li Fengbei. She doesn't want to lose it.

But her strength of one person is no match for two people. She looks at the assistant squatting aside for help.

Assistant hesitated to look at her, sister Xin a look stare in the past, assistant shrunk under the shoulder, then buried his head lower, as did not see that, installed ostrich.

As soon as Wenqiao's heart was cold, her fingers were pinched and twisted by Suman. Then she had to release her fingers.

"Suman, give me back the ring! This is mine She exclaimed.

Suman's eyes twisted as he looked at the ring on his finger.

"You say this ring is yours? Do you know how much this ring costs? Can a poor man like you afford it?"

Wenqiao worried, blurted out: "this is my boyfriend gave me!"

"Boyfriends?" Suman's eyes were so cold that she could kill people. She stood up and grabbed Wenqiao's hair with the advantage of high heels. "Shameless bitch! Other people's men, do you want a face?"

"What other people's men?" Wenjo's eyes widened, and she stared at Suman, trying to see something in her eyes.

Li Fengbei said that he had no other women, only her! Did he cheat her?

"I won't tell you!" Suman's enchanting smile, eyes flashed a trace of fierce, "do not belong to your things do not want it!"

I saw Suman hand a Yang, "whew" sound, ring into a parabola flew out of the window.

At that moment, Wenjo's heart was frozen. Her fingers were picking at the window and she screamed, "no!"

Chapter 178

Under the window is a flowerbed of brocade. The ring falls into it and disappears in an instant.

Wenjo's eyes were scarlet and sharp, and he swept towards Suman.

This ring is of great significance to her, not only because Li Fengbei gave it to her, but also the moment she accepted it, which means that she wants to reopen her long closed heart.

Suman was stunned, but she made her heart tremble. Then she said angrily, "look What are you looking at? I'll throw it away. What can you do with me?"

"I really can't do anything about you." Wen Qiao crooked a lip to smile, say: "do mad dog bite you, can you still bite back?"

With that, he ran downstairs without looking back.

Behind him, Suman reacted and yelled, "who are you calling mad dogs? Make it clear to me

She reluctantly rushed toward Wenqiao, but she was held by sister Xin's arm. "Manman, calm down. There are reporters lurking in the corner outside. If they take pictures they shouldn't take, it's all over."

"This bitch! Sister Xin, did you see that? How dare this bitch provoke me?" Suman shakes off sister Xin's hand and looks at Wenqiao's back running down the stairs. He yells angrily: "Wenqiao, don't be too proud. When you fall, you'll see how miserable you fall!"

She didn't believe it. She didn't hear them just now!

She didn't believe it. She didn't know she was Li Fengbei's fiancée!

This bitch! She must not let her go easily!

“Sister Xin, help me to check. I will not let go of everything about Wenqiao!” Think of what, Su man lips Cape evoke a sneer, “the key is to check her and Xu Tianyu’s past.”

.....

A few minutes ago.

Li Fengbei hangs up with Wen Qiao, and is so angry that he throws his cell phone aside and sulks.

Today is the first day of school, I began to ignore him. What’s more?

Sure enough, it was a wrong decision to promise to let her out.

As soon as the phone hung up, it rang again, and the corner of his lips went up.

Thinking that Wenqiao finally showed weakness to himself, he could not wait to pick up his mobile phone, “what? Do you want to come back with me? ”

“What are you talking about? Today is Grandma’s birthday, you forget not to say, even want me to accompany you? How do you mean? ” Old Mrs. Li stood at the top of the stairs, looking at the room full of people downstairs, and yelled angrily at the phone.

I thought that Sun Tzu wanted to surprise herself. As a result, the meal was about to start, but no one was there. I don’t think so. Today, she had something important to say, so she had to call in person to remind her.

Li Feng Bei was stunned for a moment, and then his eyebrows jumped. A soul stirring reaction came over, and he quickly flattered: “grandma, don’t be angry. Of course, your grandson remembers your birthday, even if he doesn’t remember yours! It’s not that there’s something urgent in the company that needs to be dealt with. I’ll come right away. I’ll come right away! ”

“Well! Do you think my old lady is really so old and confused? Just trying to fool me

Old lady Li’s eyes fell on a small person sitting quietly on the sofa. Her anger was reduced by more than half. She took a breath and softened her tone. “I don’t want to listen to any excuse. Come back to me quickly!”

The old lady thought of something and said, “remember to call Suman up. Since you admit that she is your fiancée, bring her back for a walk.”

“Isn’t that right? Today is your birthday... ”

The old lady’s muddy eyes flashed a shrewd light, interrupted: “nothing inappropriate, let you bring, you bring.”

Although the old lady has retired behind the scenes, she still has a strong character and can’t be refuted.

Li Feng North helpless way: “know.”

Li Feng North to stand on the side of the North Qin, a hard glance.

Beiqin has a headache. In the past, he reminded the president of important things. Damn, he forgot such an important thing today.

“I’m sorry, Mr. President. I’ve neglected this.”

Li Fengbei rubbed the sore temple.

When I think of grandma’s advice, I can’t help but have a headache and have to play with that woman.

He closed his eyes and waved impatiently, “go! Call Suman and ask her to go to the old house.”

North Qin Leng for a while, just should say: “yes.”

The president’s age is there. It seems that the old lady is a little anxious. You know, the old lady doesn’t like Suman so much, but today she takes the initiative to let her go.

Beiqin immediately dials sister Xin’s number. There is a little noise on the other end of the phone. He simply tells the story. When the phone is about to hang up, there is a woman’s scream.

The scream was familiar, and Beiqin didn’t think much about it, but Li Fengbei, who was sitting on one side, suddenly opened his eyes with his fingertips.

His sense of hearing, smell and taste was different from that of ordinary people. Only from a distance, he recognized that it was winjo’s voice. He got up immediately, picked up his coat and went outside.

Beiqin put away his mobile phone and rushed to catch up, “president, wait for me.”

Li Feng North side to go outside, a hundred fiddle with the mobile phone, said, “to Suman’s studio.”

“Ah? It’s...”

Just now, didn’t the president still look impatient and ask him to call? Why did you change your mind and go to pick it up in person?

Does the boss like Suman after all? Is love in the heart, the mouth is hard to open?

If Li Fengbei knew what Beiqin thought, he would pry open his head to see what was in it.

Wenqiao did not know that it was the pink diamond ring on her finger that had been used by Li Fengbei for a long time.

After he came home from the auction, he added a small, invisible positioning chip to the ring bracket.

Open the mobile phone software, easy to locate her location.

He can’t hear the scream just now. Something must have happened to her.

When the car drove to the gate of international trade summer, I saw a busy figure in the flower bed from a distance.

Bowing and bending, regardless of the dust on her face and the pointing of the audience around her, she was looking for something carefully.

Li Fengbei recognized her at a glance and raised her heart, “stop the car!”

When the car stopped, it hit the door, but suddenly stopped.

I saw what the woman found, and a smile bloomed on her embarrassed little face.

"I found it at last!" Wen Qiao said happily, reached out and touched the sweat on his face.

The little face covered with loess and withered leaves is full of happy smile.

In the golden sun, her smile is like being plated with a layer of gold, people can not move their eyes.

Li Fengbei pushed the door open and walked over. His eyes fell from her face on the ring in her palm. He asked in a slightly hoarse voice, "Wenqiao, what are you doing?"

"Ah?" Suddenly in the voice behind, Wen Qiao suddenly turned around, see Li Feng North, immediately will palm tightly don't to behind.

Chapter 179

Wen Qiao stared at Li Fengbei, who didn't know when to appear behind him.

Didn't he just call her to say he was waiting for her at home? Why are you here?

What's going on?

Sister Xin's voice echoed in her mind. "Mr. Li called. Today is Mrs. Li's birthday Dress up and go on a date..."

It's really him! He made an appointment with Suman! They're going on a date!

There was a flash of panic in her heart. She licked her dry lips and asked, "how are you? You What are you doing here?"

"What am I doing here, you say?" Li Fengbei looked at her strangely, "what are you doing when you are so nervous? What were you looking for?"

"No Nothing..."

He loves a clean person so much. If he knew the ring was dirty in his hand, he would scold her.

Li Fengbei's brow was deeper.

Think of just now in the mobile phone positioning, see ring motionless, and then think of Wenqiao's action, instantly understand everything.

Suddenly, his face sank. He grabbed her hand and stared at her clenched palm. He asked coldly, "have you lost your ring?"

This ring represents the beginning of their feelings. How important it is that she can lose it. What a stupid woman!

Wen Qiao stares big eyes, see, see, say this man of tortoise hair will not ask the green and white, take this matter to seek her to settle accounts.

The thought of the disturbance brought by this ring made me angry.

He grabbed Li Fengbei's hand, put the ring into his palm and said angrily, "I'll give it back to you. I don't want such a valuable thing!"

"Wenjo!" Li Fengbei's eyebrows leaped fiercely, and the two words almost gnashed their teeth: "what's your attitude? Want it, don't want it. That's how you treat feelings?"

Wenqiao curled his mouth and his eyes were red. "Then you can do me wrong without asking anything?"

"Tell me how I wronged you?" Li Fengbei's chest heaved with anger. "You're in your twenties. Can't you even protect a ring?"

"I..." She couldn't argue.

It's useless that such a big man can't even protect a ring.

But How many people are strong in this world, such as Li Fengbei?

He still didn't understand that some people in the world could only live an ordinary and peaceful life with all their efforts, and Wenqiao was one of them.

At this time, Beiqin came over with the manager of international trade Daxia, gathered around Li Fengbei and said in a low voice: "president, I just saw the monitoring ring It was thrown down."

"Who is it?" Li Feng North sink voice to ask a way, the whole body's air field seem to be frozen.

Beiqin hesitated for a moment, or truthfully replied: "Suman, they just had a conflict."

Suman! This woman is getting more and more dissatisfied.

Originally, for the sake of her being An'an's mother, she made money in the entertainment industry in the name of his woman. He turned a blind eye and didn't say anything.

Now it seems that he is too kind.

Li Feng's eyes slant to Wen Qiao, this stupid woman, he just wronged her, she doesn't know to explain? It's useless to quarrel with yourself and cry!

It seems that they are also spoiled by themselves.

Can, see her standing on one side, a face of grievance, also face stubborn appearance, in the heart of a soft corner of a burst of heartache.

He sighed and pulled her to himself.

"How did you make yourself so embarrassed?" He reproached, but his eyes were full of doting, "if you lose your ring, why are you so stupid? What if there's a snake in the flower bed?"

His bony fingers took the leaves off her forehead and pinned the scattered hair behind her ears.

"What do you mean?" he said? It's useless to scold me just now. I don't want your concern because I'm so tender in the twinkling of an eye."

She looks like an angry little dolphin, very cute.

Li Feng North lightly a smile, stretched out a hand to pinch to pinch her face, "just was I wronged you, I take you to a place."

"Where to?" Wenqiao struggled not to go, "I'm in a mess, you at least let me tidy up, and, my bag is still upstairs."

"Let Beiqin get it for you..."

The words haven't spoken yet, turn a head, the woman has already run far.

Li Feng North stare at the original place of the North Qin, "still Leng do what, quickly follow up ah!"

"Yes..." Beiqin is very aggrieved. The president is not happy with women, so he makes fun of him. It's impossible to live this life.

Wenqiao went upstairs, took his bag and decided to leave.

Suman had already found her, changed her dress, stepped on high heels, and put her hands around her chest in front of her? I don't know if it's still working hours? "I just said I'm here to resign." Said winjo calmly.

She made up her mind that no matter what the cost, the job would have to be dismissed, no matter what the way.

"Are you not afraid of being banned?"

"I'm afraid!" Wenqiao said, "but to stay here is to accept your trouble. You will make me unable to stay here sooner or later, won't you?"

"You know yourself well!" Suman gave an evil smile, "but I just want to torture you in this way!"

"Suman!" Wenjo looked at her. "What's my hatred for you? Are you going to treat me in this way?"

When she was just picking up the ring on the flower bed, she thought about a lot of things.

Suman is deliberately close to himself, and has already made a set to let her jump down.

It's just that she doesn't understand that as Suman, she doesn't need to play with herself at all. She can even accompany herself to go shopping. It's really hard for her.

"What hatred?" Suman's facial expression suddenly twisted, clenched his fist, slapped Wenqiao's face and waved, "you should fight a bitch, you rob my man..." People

I wanted to find the most suitable opportunity to tell her that her relationship with Li Fengbei made her feel ashamed and morally condemned. But seeing this ring, she couldn't help it.

However, when her hand was lifted into the air, she couldn't fight any more. She was held tightly. The strong one could pinch her wrist bone.

"Let me go! Is it killing me? Dare you stop me?" Suman turned his head angrily. However, his face suddenly changed when he saw the perfect and beautiful picture Feng Bei, why are you

It turned out that when Beiqin saw that they were going to fight, he didn't know who to help, so he called Li Fengbei and asked him to come up in person.

Li Fengbei's face was livid, and his fingers held Suman's wrist tightly, but his eyes looked up and down at Wenqiao. Seeing that she was ok, he was relieved.

"Suman, you know who you are. You can't fight anyone!" He looked at Suman in disgust and pushed him to the ground heavily.

Suman didn't expect that Li Fengbei would appear at this time. He stepped back and fell to the ground.

Tears Shua to come out, embarrassed to sit on the ground, helpless look, I still feel sorry.

"Fengbei, how can you do this to me? I'm yours..."

"Shut up Li Fengbei knew what she was going to say and interrupted her with a cold face.

His engagement to her was just a deal made by two people under the balance of many factors.

She could talk nonsense outside, but he didn't want to let her know about it in front of winjo. Sooner or later, he would solve it, and she didn't need to know about it.

Chapter 180

Suman looked at Li Fengbei in disbelief.

She read the warning in his eyes, he was clearly not allowed to say his identity.

Li Fengbei was worried that Suman would say anything more. He took Wenqiao and left. As he passed by Beiqin, he calmly said, "tell her that we don't need to go to the old house this evening."

"Yes."

Beiqin looked down at the beautiful woman on the ground. Her eyes were full of sympathy and she shook her head secretly.

The so-called can't get in the commotion, the preferred have no fear, that's what's going on.

This winjo is really not simple. It's only a matter of time before he can replace Suman as the president's wife.

"Miss Suman, tonight You don't need to go to the old lady's birthday party. "

"What?" Suman's eyes are about to stare out, and she can't take care of her self pity. She gets up from the place and looks at Li Fengbei's determined back. Her heart is not willing to overflow. She grits her teeth and says: "why? Let me go, let me not go! To help that bitch in front of me

Beiqin said, "Miss Suman, please respect yourself!"

"Self respect?" Suman seems to hear some funny joke, "I'm his fiancée. I'm not the one who should respect himself, but Wenqiao's bitch!"

Hearing the speech, Bei qin's always warm face was a little cold. "Miss Suman knows better than anyone what's the matter with engagement. The president's patience is limited. So, goodbye!"

Bei qin shook his head. He thought Suman was pitiful and wanted to say something. But he didn't think that she had this idea. Since she was stubborn, it's hard for her to say anything more as a bystander.

After Bei qin left, Suman smashed up the things in the studio. The photographer looked at the expensive shooting equipment and felt very sad.

"Bitch! All bitches Suman saw what was on the table sweeping down to the ground, his eyes scarlet and his face twisted.

Sister Xin was startled. She hugged her and yelled anxiously at her assistant: "what are you doing? Go and get the medicine

Suman has a secret she can't tell. She has mania and can't be stimulated.

"Good, good!" As soon as the assistant thought of Suman's frequent beating and scolding when he was crazy, he shrunk and went to find his bag.

Sister Xin took a medicine and put it into Suman's mouth. Then she said, "Manman, why do you need it? For a man who doesn't love you, it's not worth it

"It's worth it!" Suman will take the medicine, the whole body's strength is like being drained, tears, "I have done so much effort, I am not reconciled."

Xinjie see her so persistent, quickly relieved: "Manman, you gave birth to a child for him, is your best card."

Suman's eyes suddenly brightened. By the way, she still has Ann! Ann is her child!

But Ann, the child is not close to her at all. She is not her own child after all.

Seeing her sad face, sister Xin said, "you don't have to worry. That Wenqiao won't be arrogant for long. Didn't you ask me to investigate her affairs? I've just received the news that she has a son. Li Fengbei certainly doesn't know that she has a child. If he knows about it, he won't like her any more!"

Su man happily grabbed sister Xin's hand, tears still hanging on her eyelashes, and began to smile, "is that true? That bitch has a child. Now, Fengbei will see her clearly."

"Well, you have to believe in yourself! You are not without a chance

Suman finally broke tears into a smile, looked at the dirty dress, and said: "sister Xin, you hurry to prepare a new dress for me. He won't allow me to go to the party tonight, but I want to go!"

Looking at what he had just seen, Li Fengbei wanted to take Wenqiao to the old house.

Absolutely not.

Suman's beautiful apricot eyes flashed a cold light through her pupils. If she dares to go, it's just right that she wants to expose her true face in front of everyone while everyone is here!

.....

Wenqiao, who was forced into the car by Li Fengbei, looked out of the window at the scene of constant retrogression, slapping his hands on the window, "stop! Stop the car

At this time, Li Fengbei's mobile phone in his pocket vibrated. He took it out and saw that it was grandma calling.

"Shut up! Be quiet Li Fengbei looks at Wen Qiao in the violent walk. His thick eyebrows are twisted together and he gets through the phone at the same time.

"Li Fengbei, where do you want to take me?" Thinking that Li Fengbei was going to see Suman for a date just now, Wenqiao's heart was full of fire. How could he hear him.

"Do you stop? I jumped without stopping!" She threatened to pull the door, but the door was locked by him. She couldn't help getting more angry and yelled, "lifengbei, you son of a bitch! You stop the car! Stop the car

"Fengbei, how can you have a woman's voice in your car?" Mrs. Li's voice of doubt came from the other end of the phone.

Li Fengbei was surprised. He stepped on the brake and stopped the car by the side of the road. He stared at her and said, "shut up!" "Hum!" Not knowing that the old lady had heard her voice, winjo glanced out of the window.

Old lady Li couldn't close her mouth with a smile. "Good boy! Grandma will be angry if you keep such a secret from her! Today is Grandma's birthday. Bring her back and let Grandma have a look. "

I think that the girl dared to scold Li Fengbei just now. It seems that this time she is playing for real. She has found a real person.

Otherwise, who dares to talk to grandson like that?

Old lady Li, who had broken her heart for Li Fengbei's life, finally let go.

Li Fengbei glanced at Wen Qiao's puffy look, rubbed his sore temples and said casually, "grandma, I know how to do my things! Just have a nice birthday. I have something else to say. " With that, Li Fengbei quickly hung up.

Throw the mobile phone to the steering wheel cabinet, stare, tone a little heavy, "I haven't come to you, what are you doing with me?"

Wenqiao was frightened by him, but His eyes turned red when he heard his stupid words, "what do you want to do with me?"

Her lips a hook, send out a sneer: "yes, I was wrong, I should not appear there, should not conflict with Suman, delay your appointment!"

Li Fengbei was so angry that he wanted to beat her up. When did he say he was going to date Suman?

"What are you talking about? When did I say I was going out with that woman? "

When a woman falls in love, her IQ is zero. Wenqiao covers her ears. "I won't listen! I heard it with my own ears. You asked her out on a date, and you tried to cheat me Well... "

The mouth is blocked.

He is not a man who is good at explaining. Sure enough, this method is the most direct and effective.