

## Chapter 191

“Wenjo, what do you want me to do to make you believe me?” Li Feng North pinches Wen Qiao’s arm, incomparably depressed ground says.

He had never been slapped, but she slapped him repeatedly.

Depression, despair, helplessness, all kinds of emotions, for him standing at the top of the pyramid, how strange, and he never liked anything beyond his control.

“You say together, together, not to see?” Has the final say that every single word or phrase is squeezed out of the teeth. “You listen to me,” said our coach.

Quarrel, he can coax, want to separate, there is no door.

Wenqiao felt that his arm was about to be pinched off by him. She couldn’t bear his bullying. Looking at his eyes full of water mist, “pain ~ ~ you let me go first ~ ~”

did he even have the face to be angry with her?

Chenchen saw that his mother was bullied. He grabbed Li Fengbei’s clothes tightly and yelled: “bad guys, don’t beat my mother! Let go of me, Mommy! Let go of me, Mommy

But his strength was so weak in front of the north of Li Feng. When his little hand hit him, he didn’t do anything, but his hand hurt.

Tired and unable to move, Chen Chen changed to bite.

One bite on Li Fengbei’s thigh, Chenchen used full strength to bite, small mouth still vaguely said: “bad Egg, quick Let go of my mommy, or I’ll Bite you to death

Li Fengbei did not frown, but he bit him.

Just staring at Wenqiao’s crying face, he said overbearing: “no! Listen to me, wenjo. You want me to let go. You can’t take out the palm of my hand unless I die

“Let go of me!”

“Unless you promise not to make trouble with me and avoid me any more!”

He couldn’t bear to control her time, not a second.

Wenqiao looked at him, and his silent tears fell down his cheek from the corner of his eyes. He said helplessly: “Li Fengbei, since you have Suman, let me go Well... ”

Li Fengbei couldn’t see her tears. As soon as she cried, he couldn’t help it.

He is very clever, but also very stupid, can only use this old way, will her chattering lips blocked.

Wenqiao was stunned, then struggled desperately, raised his hand and fanned his face.

This action is done too much, Li Feng North eyes a Lin, easily grasped her hand, and raised in the top of the head, ruthlessly buckled in the door behind.

Wen Qiao couldn't fight any more because of the power of men and women. His little face turned red, and his red and swollen eyes stared at him angrily, "Li Fengbei, please release Let me go..."

With her struggle, her chest fluctuated violently, Li Feng's northern eyes became deep, her head lowered, and Wen lived her again.

This Wen is fierce and fierce.

Wenqiao swayed his head from side to side. He didn't want him to succeed, but Li Fengbei was full of strength, as if he had to surrender her.

Don't know whose teeth bite whose lips, hesitated two people's war, no one would admit defeat, until the mouth came a strong smell of blood, Wenqiao exhausted to stop struggling.

Li Feng made a pause, then moved gently, and licked her lips gently, as if to comfort her.

Wenqiao suddenly felt very weak, his heart was like a mass of cotton blocked, the grievances in his heart like flooding, tears fell more fierce.

Gasping, murmuring, "lifengbei, you bastard! Asshole

Li Fengbei felt a twinge of pain in some soft place in his heart. He leaned over her beautiful eyes and gave a kiss. He said in a soft voice: "don't cry, don't cry! I really have nothing to do with her, our relationship is at best a cooperative relationship!"

"Are you going to lie to me?" Winjo sneered, "if you were really cooperative, would Suman say that?"

"Would you believe her, not me?" Li Fengbei asked.

"....." Wenjo choked on his words.

Think of Suman in the company's two faces, in fact, she does not believe Suman, but encounter emotional things, no one can keep calm.

The most important thing is that she always has a knot in her heart. Li Fengbei likes her She has no confidence in how deep and how long she will like it.

She never belittles herself, but she can't deny that Li Fengbei's conditions are enough for any woman to be crazy about it.

Seeing that she finally calmed down, Li Feng sighed, "I don't know that she has the courage to challenge me, but you believe me, I will completely solve this matter!"

Wenqiao frowned, he said "cooperation" is to find a mother for Ann? Let her pretend to be Ann's mother?

She bit her lip and finally couldn't bear the desire from the bottom of her heart. She asked, "Li Fengbei, the cooperation you just mentioned You mean to let Suman be Ann's mother?"

“To be Ann’s mother?” Li Fengbei looked at her suspiciously, “why do you ask?” “Isn’t that why I got engaged to Suman to find a mother for Ann?” Wen Qiao stares at Li Fengbei’s eyes, which are full of longing for answers.

Li Fengbei was stunned for a moment, “er...”

How does that make him answer? How can he say that Ann was born by Suman.

In view of his experience this time, he thinks it’s better to tell him what he has to say. After all, it’s no secret that Ann is Suman’s own daughter.

Li Fengbei pursed her lips, pondered a little, grabbed her arm, and began to discuss: “Qiao Qiao, there is something I want to confess to you, but you have to promise me that you can’t be angry.”

She is not at all depressed now. Do you think she will believe his lies so soon?

“You say so!” I won’t be angry any more.

If she didn’t want to know about Ann, she would have picked up the broom to drive him out.

While observing Wen Qiao’s face, Li Fengbei opened his mouth tentatively: “this is not the cooperation I’m talking about. Ann was born to Suman...”

“What?” Wenqiao looked at him incredulously, his eyes wide. “It’s impossible!”

Seeing that she was excited, Li Feng raised her heart in a moment and grabbed the fingers of her arm suddenly. “You just promised that I would not be angry! You can’t turn back. You asked me to say it

“.....” What did he say? Wenqiao automatically blocked everything, leaving only the sentence, “Ann is Suman’s...”

How is that possible? Ann is clearly her child!

Five years ago, wasn’t Li Fengbei looking for a surrogate? Why did Suman become Ann’s biological mother? What’s going on?

“Li Fengbei, you...”

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“Li Fengbei, why do you say that Suman is Ann’s biological mother?” Asked winjo.

Li Fengbei frowned deeply.

He couldn’t figure out exactly what kind of reaction winjo was and why he had to ask the whole story to the end?

Are you angry? Just now, he said that he had nothing to do with Suman, but the next second he said that Suman had given him a baby. It really didn’t look like nothing to do with him.

Thinking about this, Li Fengbei couldn't help but feel more anxious and explained eagerly: "Qiao Qiao, if I had known you earlier, I wouldn't have given myself up easily, even if I had taken medicine, I wouldn't have gone to bed with anyone."

Li Fengbei observed Wen Qiao's face, and then the words changed, "but that is what has happened, and I have no way. I don't know that I will meet you!"

And make yourself so strange, so unlike yourself.

What a mess?

It took winjo a long time to sort out a little bit of his thoughts. He asked speculatively, "do you mean five years ago you took medicine, and then you had sex with Suman, and then you had Ann?"

Li Fengbei nodded hesitantly, "yes."

"....." A chill rose from the sole of the foot and quickly jumped to the four limbs.

She suddenly remembered in her mind that night five years ago, when men breathed heavily and scorching, plundering her strongly

This man is Li Fengbei. That's right!

After being together for so long, she didn't even know this!

This This What's going on?

It took Wenqiao a long time to find his voice and reluctantly asked, "did you see Suman give birth to Ann in October?"

Li Fengbei is very strange about Wenqiao's reaction and the focus of her question. He can't keep up with her.

"That's not true, but I took ANN for a paternity test. ANN is my own daughter."

"....." Wenqiao covered her head with her hands, and her eyes were confused. She became more and more confused.

"Wenjo." Li Fengbei thought that she couldn't stand the fact that he had other women. He called softly, "you have Chenchen, I have Anan. I thought you wouldn't care about this. If you care about me, I have no way, what has happened, I have no way to turn back the time, but you believe me, that one time! Except for you, I only had that night with Suman, and I was taking medicine at that time, and I didn't know it was her. "

When he said this, Li Fengbei was more or less guilty.

Before meeting Wenqiao, he didn't mean to exclude women, but his body didn't accept women. Otherwise, he would definitely have a lot of women like Lu Junhao.

Now I'm very glad that his body has this problem.

However, Wen Qiao listened to his words, shocked beyond comparison, only feel brain bang, brain a blank.

He said that he took medicine and it only happened one night

“Aliston...” Thinking about five years ago, that messy night, mouth unconsciously said it.

Li Fengbei looked at her in shock. “How do you know? Answer me

Wen Qiao: “I’m not sure.”

Li Fengbei’s answer strengthened the guess in Wenqiao’s heart.

He thought Suman was the woman of that night, and Suman gave birth to Ann

“Wenjo!” Li Fengbei pinched her shoulder and frowned, “why do you know about five years ago? Who are you?”

The strength on her shoulder made her react suddenly and retort eagerly: “of course I don’t know. I just guess it casually!”

She can’t tell Li Fengbei that she was the woman that night.

She couldn’t say anything before she knew what it was.

“A casual guess?” Li Fengbei obviously didn’t believe these words, and forced her to ask, “tell me, how do you know? There are so many hotels. Why did you name this hotel?”

Wenqiao had nothing to say. He threw away his hand and pretended to be angry. “This hotel is the most upscale one in the city. Of course I guess this one!”

“No! You’re hiding something from me Li Fengbei said with great certainty.

“No!” Wenjo retorted with some guilty heart.

Between the two quarrels, Chenchen takes a broom and sweeps the dirty broom directly to lifengbei’s clean and straight suit coat.

“Let you bully my mommy, I’ll kill you!”

As soon as Li Fengbei’s eyes were cold, he immediately released Wenqiao’s shoulder and dodged Chenchen’s broom.

He wanted to grab the broom, but when he saw the dirty dust, he withdrew his hand.

“Put down the broom! Chenchen, put down the broom. I didn’t bully you, Mommy!”

Li Fengbei yelled, dodged left and right, ran around the room awkwardly, and finally had to jump on the sofa and stare down at Wen Qiao, “please let your son put down the broom!” For a cleanliness addict, being swept by a broom is like throwing sulfuric acid on his body, which makes his body itch.

Just now, Wenqiao, who was still in a confused state, was amused by the sudden change of painting style.

She had never seen Li Fengbei so embarrassed. She burst out laughing and turned back. “Ha ha, I’m so happy! The devil like you has something to fear! Ha ha

Chenchen saw Wenqiao smile, more proud up, the small broom swing more energetic.

Thumb on the nose a wipe, very proud way: "Mommy, I'm not bad?"

Wen Qiao praised: "not bad! Good job, son

Li Fengbei looked at Wen Qiao angrily and said angrily, "please stop him, or I will I just... "

"What are you going to do?" Wen Qiao laughed more merrily, took the broom directly from Chen Chen's hand and swept toward Li Fengbei, "say! What are you going to do? "

"Damned woman!" Li Fengbei was so angry that he gnashed his teeth and shrunk his shoulder to avoid the broom in her hand. "Put down the broom quickly!"

Wen Qiao made a face at him, "I won't let go. What can you do with me?"

"Wenjo!" Li Fengbei looked at Wen Qiao's figure and turned over to sing. He was so angry that he gritted his teeth.

He just closed his eyes and jumped down from the sofa. He hugged her and hugged her in his arms. He threatened her word by word: "try again!"

"Ah Wenqiao screamed, "let go of me, Li Fengbei, you are not a man..."

Chen Chen also waved his fist and added to Li Feng's North fist, "bad uncle, let go of my mommy!"

There was chaos in the room. At this time, Beiqin pushed the door open and came in. The scene in front of him made him stunned, almost thinking that he had gone to the wrong room.

Hearing the sound of opening the door, all the people in the room stopped their actions and turned their heads to look at the door.

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Wenqiao's face turned red. He was the first to react and pushed away Li Fengbei.

Hastily pull the scattered hair to the ear, standing on one side, a forced image of a good woman.

Li Fengbei looked at the North Qin standing there, the whole person was petrified, and his sharp eyes glared at Wen Qiao.

Damned woman!

Let his subordinates see him like this. How can he stand up in front of them in the future?

Beiqin tried to hold back his smile. He stood upright with a serious face. There was no silver here. He said: "president, I didn't see anything! I'm here to ask if the meeting of the board of directors will start soon. Are you going to the company now? "

Li Fengbei managed his stiff suit, and in a second he regained his elegant demeanor and noble temperament.

When he got to the door, he found that Wenqiao didn't follow him. He turned around and said, "don't you go yet?"

"Where are you going?" Wenqiao replied suspiciously.

Li Fengbei's face immediately turned deaf and said in a natural tone: "of course, follow me to the company!"

"What do you want to do with the company? This is my home Wenqiao hands ring chest, holding arms, a face drag appearance, "I just said, I have nothing to do with you, please don't disturb me again!"

"Just now..." Didn't you make up just now?

Li Fengbei wanted to say this, but the words stopped abruptly.

He tried to suppress his anger.

This woman is absolutely going to piss him off!

I laughed with him just now. Doesn't it mean to make up?

She just Keke, she hit him with a broom, and he put up with it! This woman doesn't go to the house for three days! He has a temper, too!

Good looking brow twisted into a knot, he cold hum a, cold way: "don't go can, you don't regret!"

Wenqiao was stunned for a moment. She saw the blue light in his eyes, which means that he is very angry now.

This moody guy.

Such an important thing to hide from her, let her so sad, unexpectedly fortunately with her proud!

As the saying goes, uncle can bear, aunt can't.

Wenqiao made a face at him, and then pushed him out of the door, closed the door, locked it, all at once!

"....." Li Feng looked North at the closed door, gnashing his teeth.

That's great!

Hum!

Li Fengbei put his hands in his pockets, put on his sunglasses, and walked angrily towards the elevator.

Beiqin walked behind him, trying to reduce his sense of existence.

The president is in a bad mood. I don't know which unfortunate person will bear his anger today. It's the board of directors who are always eloquent and aggressive, the little secretaries in the office, or

Before he could think of a reason, he was stopped by Li Fengbei, "go! Buy this community for me, and then demolish it!"

"....." The northern Qin Dynasty took a cold breath, shocked and speechless.

The president spends a lot of money just to get angry with Miss Wenqiao. This is really rich and willful.

“Yes.” If the president has any idea, it’s only reasonable for him to implement it as soon as he works.

“I’ll do it right away!” Li Fengbei grabbed a bow tie hard, as if the air was circulating.

Think of her just that pair of drag appearance, Li Feng North still feel puzzled hate.

This time, he must ask her to take the initiative to go back and beg for mercy.

“How’s her father doing with the operation? Inform the hospital there, stop the medical expenses, and let the hospital to Wenqiao to urge payment!” Li Fengbei’s face was gloomy and ordered coldly.

“Yes Why The northern Qin looked at Li Fengbei’s face suspiciously.

It’s true that the president is here this time!

Miss Wenqiao’s rank is obviously vulnerable in front of the president. However, when the president does this, he will abuse his wife and chase his wife to the crematorium!

Has he not learned a lesson from this kind of compulsion?

On the top of the forehead of the northern Qin Dynasty was written a few big words, “let’s see how the president will die!”

If Li Fengbei knew what Beiqin was thinking, he would be so angry that he would vomit blood. Even if he was sent to Africa, he would not be able to relieve his anger.

He’s trying to shake up the gang, shake up the gang!

The elevator door opened and Li Feng walked in gracefully, looking at himself in the mirror.

All of a sudden, the devil’s lips hook up, showing a vicious smile.

Beiqin was so excited that he had goose bumps all over his body, and quietly lit a candle for Wenqiao in his heart.

After Wenqiao drove Li Fengbei away, he sat on the sofa and started to stay.

What the hell is going on?

Many of these things entangled in her heart, just like a mess of thread, how can not pull clear.

Chenchen changed his clothes and came out of the bedroom with his schoolbag. Looking at his mother sitting there in a daze, he couldn’t help frowning.”Mommy, what’s the matter with you? Are you still sad for that bad uncle?”

Chenchen looks unhappy. The bad uncle knows how to make Mommy sad. He has a bad aunt and has to provoke mommy to make her sad.

Wenqiao looked at the bun in front of her. She was suddenly satisfied. Holding Chenchen in her arms, she said, “Mommy is not sad. Mommy just can’t understand some things.”

“Oh.” Chen Chen’s dark eyes turned, and a touch of cunning flashed.



Yes, he has an idea!

The more Wen Qiao saw it, the more he liked it. He could not help kissing it on his forehead. At the same time, Ann's beautiful face came to his mind, and he became depressed.

The child She wanted to tell Li Fengbei about her inexplicable injury, but an an begged her not to tell him. The way her words twinkled was pitiful.

Now, it's not a good idea to leave ANN with Suman and let her continue to recognize Suman as her mother.

What can she do to get her back to her?

She suddenly became greedy!

Put away the messy mood, change clothes and send Chenchen to kindergarten.

On the way back from kindergarten, she received a call from the hospital, saying that her father's medical expenses needed to be paid.

Wenqiao was stunned for a moment, and then he reflected it.

Yes, Li Fengbei is dealing with all her father's affairs, but she has forgotten it!

This incident is just like a slap on her face. During this period, she lived a life of "being fostered" with peace of mind.

Wenjo, wenjo, you are

She spurned herself and said, "OK, I'll be right here."

I took a taxi to the hospital and went directly to the place where I paid the fee.

In the crowded hall, she looked at the prompt message of the bank card in her mobile phone and knocked her head hard.

Before I went to work to make money, but I didn't make any money. Now I have to compensate Suman 300000.

Paid the money, the bank card is completely empty, where is she going to get so much money?

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Pushing open the door of the ward, Su Yuee was the first to find Wenqiao. Her eyes flashed a trace of joy, and she immediately welcomed her with a smile, "Wenqiao, mother has a good news to tell you!"

"What's the good news?"

"Your father's operation plan has been confirmed, and the operation will be carried out in a few days, and they say that the company is doing a charity activity to give your father an operation for free! Next time, I must thank your friend

Wenjo was stunned for a moment.

Li Fengbei must have done it.

But Just now, the hospital called her and asked her to pay for medicine. What's the matter?

"Mom, when did I tell you about this?" She asked suspiciously.

"That's what I said yesterday!" Su Yuee's face was full of joy. "I wanted to tell you yesterday, but you are busy with your work. I just want to wait for you to come back and tell you in person."

Wen Qiao took a cool breath after hearing the speech.

She had a quarrel with Li Fengbei today. Just now, the hospital called her and asked her to pay off her father's treatment fee, so he would probably take it back.

Seeing that her father's operation is imminent, even if she tries every means to borrow all the people, she will let her father carry out the operation. However, among the people she knows, except Li Fengbei who has money, others are ordinary wage earners. Who can lend her millions?

"Ma..."

"What's the matter? Joe, how do you look worried? Have you met something unhappy Su Yuee said with concern.

Wenqiao shook his head quickly and gave a forced smile. "It's OK!"

She originally wanted to say that the person might soon regret, but in the face of her mother's expectant eyes, she could not say how, how could she have the heart to break her hope.

Wen Nianhua stood behind her, took her expression in his eyes, and called in a deep voice: "Qiao Qiao, come out with me for a while!"

"Good, brother."

She pushed the wheelchair in Vancouver and they came to the corridor, an empty place.

"Brother, do you have anything to tell me?"

Wen Nianhua directly took out a bank card, "I saved some money, although not much, but also enough to cope with a while, you take it first!"

Wenjo looked at him in shock. "Brother, where did you get the money?"

His feet are inconvenient and he can barely take care of himself. Where can he make money?

Wen Nianhua's gorgeous lips were slightly crooked, showing a smile like spring breeze. He put the card into Wenqiao's hand, "although your brother has no feet, his hands are still there, and he can still make money!"

Wenqiao knew from childhood that her brother was very talented and thoughtful. In her heart, she was always the most powerful person.

But LiuNian was too cruel to him and took his feet.

Now he told her in a light voice that he had lost his feet and hands.

A sour nose, almost shed tears.

“Brother...” She sobbed and cried, “brother, don’t work so hard. I’ll see what I can do to make money!”

She knew that her brother had been writing novels at home, often in the early morning or even all night. Every cent of the money was hard won.

Wen Nianhua gently patted her hairy head, with a faint doting smile: “silly girl! You’re a girl, and girls should be pampered...”

Every woman is delicate, should be treated well, but the conditions at home, how to let her not be devastated by wind and rain, not suffering from human warmth?

Wen Nianhua secretly vowed in his heart that he must protect the family and his sister with his hands.

Wenqiao was so moved that he could not help but shed tears.

She quickly wiped it off and put on a smile, although the smile was more ugly than crying: “brother, I’m not a daughter. I’m very satisfied when I’ve been protected by my brother since I was a child...”

“Joe...” The expression on Wen Nianhua’s face suddenly became pitiful and sighed heavily, “are you hiding something from us?”

Wenqiao pinched the hem of his clothes and faltered: “brother, I I...”

“Is it about Li Fengbei?” Wen Nianhua sighed again, “I have already said that this man is very dangerous. Don’t get close to him. What’s the matter now?”

“I fell out with him, brother. I kept it from you before. Actually He’s the one who arranges all the things dad does Wenjo bit his lip and looked ashamed. “We’re all right now. He might take the money back.”

“So it is!” Instead of blaming her, Wen Nianhua sighed with relief, “it’s good to break the relationship! Let’s work together and do what we can. I don’t need to sell my sister! ”

“Thank you, brother!” Wenqiao’s eyes were red again. Unexpectedly, her brother not only didn’t blame her, but also supported her. He felt very sad that he was still good to his relatives.

Knowing that Wenqiao has nothing to do with lifengbei, wennianhua asks Wenqiao to go home and live for a while.

Su yue’e heard that Wen Qiao quit her job, but she didn’t say much. Instead, she made a delicious meal to reward her for her hard work.”Joe, eat more. Look at you. You’ve lost weight these days!” Su yue’e went all the way to Wenqiao’s bowl, pretending to be angry.

Wenqiao carries a rice bowl piled like a hill, his face buried deep in the bottom of the bowl. At this moment, his self blame reaches the peak.

It’s wrong of her to cheat her mother.

After dinner, Wenqiao is cleaning at home. Su yue'e comes back in a hurry with vegetables. She throws the basket on the ground in anger and scolds, "what's the world now? There are still people who talk freely. Now they are going to jail for making rumors!"

Wenqiao stopped his work and asked, "Mom, what happened? Why are you so angry?"

Su yue'e took a look at Wen Qiao, and the more she thought about it, the more angry she was.

"Ah She sighed, drank a cup of tea, put the cup heavily on the table, and then angrily said: "it's not the old lady downstairs who is so shameful that she told others that you were taken care of by the rich! I'm blind. I'm going to sue them

The vase in Wenqiao's hand almost fell to the ground. She held her hand tightly and tried to squeeze out a smile, but it didn't succeed. She looked rather stiff.

"Mom, I I No No..." She felt guilty to say that she didn't, but there was no way to make a firm decision, which was very unfounded.

In a mother's heart, her children are the best.

Su yue'e heard Wen Qiao say no, immediately relaxed, "no good!"

"....." Wenjo was so embarrassed to find a hole in the ground.

Su Yuee suddenly became serious and sincere, "Qiao Qiao, you are not young now. It's time to plan for your future!"

Wenqiao's eyebrows jumped hard. "Mom, I don't have this plan yet!"

"You child, when a man marries a woman, when a woman marries a man, it's the common ethics of human beings!" Su yue'e thinks more and more should be like this, "I let your aunt help you to look for, have suitable man to marry! So as not to be talked about behind your back! "

"Ma!" Wenqiao helpless way: "I take morning is enough, did not want to marry."

This is inexplicably guilty.

She still wanted to get married, only that person

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Wenqiao never thought that her mother would be so efficient.

That afternoon, Su Yuee gave her a marriage.

Speaking of each other, Su yue'e was a gusher, "Xiao Cui is a top student who graduated from college. He is extremely smart and works in state-owned enterprises. The conditions are very good. What he said is that you are high up to others. Qiao Qiao, I don't mean that my daughter is not good. You can't screw up this thing for me!"

"I don't want to go!" W

“no! You want to! Come on, dress up and make yourself beautiful Su Yuee gave some advice, and then said: “remember to wear that red skirt!”

Wenqiao was su Yuee said to have no way, casually dressed for a while, then out of the door.

When he came to the cafe and saw his blind date, Wen Qiao understood what Su Yuee meant by “extremely smart”.

She politely asked each other for information, which was similar to what Su yue’e said.

But the other side’s disdainful eyes were not so high-quality intellectuals as Su yue’e said, not even gentlemen.

“Wenjo, right? I don’t mean you, your knowledge level is not high, originally I don’t like you, but you are still clever and sensible, I can barely try with you! But...”

In the middle of the speech, he stopped and looked at her through his eyes with thick lenses, as if she was just a commodity.

Wenqiao resisted the impulse of swearing and forced out a smile. “Mr. Cui, I think it’s necessary for me to explain to you. Don’t get me wrong. I don’t want to get married. It’s my mother...”

However, before she finished, she was interrupted by the man, “I know! It was introduced by your mother! If I knew that your condition was like this, I would not waste this time today! On my condition, I can choose a few more years. I graduated as a doctor, and I’m only thirty-five years old this year!”

“.....” Wenjo was laughing at him.

After living for more than 20 years, I saw such a wonderful flower for the first time.

Does he not understand, or is he too self-centered?

Does he think he is RMB and everyone loves him? It’s more narcissistic than Li Fengbei.

Li Fengbei’s narcissism really has his narcissistic capital, and some of the women take the initiative to send him to the door, but this fat, round and bald man, er Where does self-confidence come from?

Wenqiao twisted his bag, got up and wanted to leave. “Sir, I don’t think it’s necessary for us to talk. You don’t like me, and I don’t like you. That’s right!”

Obviously, the other party didn’t expect her to say such words. She suddenly got up and pointed to Wenqiao’s nose and scolded, “you’re a woman who’s unmarried and has no sense of propriety. You still have the face to look down on me! I don’t think you have any sense of shame

Wenqiao’s face was cold. “Mr. Cui, I think what you need now is not a blind date, but to see a psychologist!”

“What did you say? How dare you curse me? I’ve lived for more than 30 years, and I haven’t seen such a rude woman as you. You...” The man’s fingers were shaking with anger.

Winjo didn’t want to waste time pestering with this kind of person. He rolled his eyes, twisted his bag and left.

When the man saw that Wen Qiao ignored himself, he became more angry. His lung was about to explode. He pointed to her back and yelled, "Hey, stop! What do you mean? Stop

"The world is changing with each passing day..."

When Wenqiao went out of the way, he could still hear the man yelling.

Just at this time, Su yue'e's phone call came over, "Qiao Qiao, how are you? Is it done? "

Wenqiao rubbed his temple with a headache and said directly: "blow it! We're not fit! "

"Blown? You child, such a good child, how can you... "

"Mom, we are really not suitable. This kind of man is suitable for being single all his life!" Wenqiao said angrily.

Su yue'e sighed, "since this is not successful, there are many good men in the back. I know this is not very successful. My mother has another appointment for you!"

Wen Qiao's head hurt even more, "Mom, I don't want to go on a blind date, I don't want to get married!"

"What are you talking about? A woman's youth is just a few years. You must marry yourself out in these years. When you become an old girl, who wants you? " Su yue'e is very eloquent. She hates iron but not steel. She wants to pry Wen Qiao's head open to see what is in it.

Wenqiao was very helpless, "OK, what you say is what."

"That's right. I'm an architect this time. I'm on a business trip today. I'll go back to the city in the evening. You'll meet that man at six in the evening. Don't screw up this time!"

"I see."

After hanging up, Wenqiao found a place to sit down, holding his bag in a daze.

Looking at the bright sun on her head, she couldn't understand why a woman has to get married all her life? Is it OK not to marry? There was not much time before six in the evening. She cleaned up and went to the appointed teahouse.

Decorated antique teahouse, surrounded by fragrance, the fragrance of tea, refreshing.

Wenqiao pushed the door open. Before explaining his intention, the younger sister of the teahouse warmly welcomed him. "Is that miss Wenqiao?"

"I am..."

"Follow me, please!"

Wenqiao was surprised. Did the man reserve the box in advance?

She asked, "excuse me, is that man here?"

Since the younger sister recognized her, she must have arrived.

The little sister smiles and nods. She looks at her from time to time as if she has something on her body.

Wenjo touched his face. "Is there anything on my face?"

Little sister still just smile and shake her head, "no, you are very beautiful, please go up!"

Wen Qiao frowns, how to have a kind of strange feeling?

However, I thought I had to wait for a while. After all, it's only 5:30 now. I didn't expect that the other party arrived before her.

From this point of view, he is considerate and careful. He seems to be more reliable than the "top student" just now.

However, when the little sister opened the door, the gentle face came into view, and Wenqiao exclaimed, "senior, how are you here?"

Xu Tianyu was sitting on a chair made of pergola, raising his hand to make tea himself.

Smelling speech, he put down the teapot in his hand and waved to his younger sister, "you go out first!"

"Yes, boss!"

"Boss?" Wenqiao's eyes widened in surprise. "Are you the owner of this teahouse? That's good!"

Xu Tianyu smiles slightly, just like his handsome appearance, his smile always makes people feel like a spring breeze, "just hobbies! I'm not like my cousin. I have so much ability to manage a company well. I'll do some small business and pass the time."

Wenqiao embarrassed, "senior has been the youngest and most promising director in China, already very powerful, don't belittle yourself so much."

The smile on Xu Tianyu's face became deeper and deeper, "sit down!"

Wenqiao sat down in the position opposite to Xu Tianyu. Her eyes swept around the room, and she didn't find anyone else. She immediately frowned suspiciously, "senior, what's the matter? How do you know I'm coming here?"

Xu Tianyu put a cup of tea in front of Wen Qiao and said abruptly, "the architect It's my friend

"Ah? Your friend Wenjo almost spurted out a mouthful of hot tea.

## **Chapter 196**

Xu Tianyu's affectionate eyes looked at her, and his low voice was mixed with pain, "Qiao Qiao, since you can go on a blind date with others, why can't you consider me?"

Wenqiao was shocked and speechless. "Senior, you I..."

"Joe, from now on, give me another chance, will you?" He sighed and said almost imploringly, "why can anyone else do it, but I can't! Wenjo, you can't do this. You can't just sentence me to death. You're not fair to me!"

He could feel it. At that time, she had feelings for him. Even when they met again, she still had feelings for him.

But now, he is not so sure. This kind of uncertainty makes it difficult for him to be a steady hunter again. From now on, he will take the initiative to attack.

"I'm sorry, senior!" Wenqiao was very sad. She didn't want to hurt anyone who was so kind to her.

She explained: "I don't want to get married. I just want to live a good life with Chenchen. The reason why I'm on a blind date today is to reassure my mother."

Xu Tianyu put his hand over the back of her hand and said affectionately: "I will take care of Chenchen with you. I will treat him as my own, even better than my own children! Joe, I just want a chance

Wenqiao was so flustered that the hand he held seemed to be scalded that he suddenly drew back.

"I'm sorry, senior. I don't want to delay you. Besides, Xiang Mengwei is very good..."

Xu Tianyu looked at the empty palm, and his heart was empty.

"You're blaming me. Shouldn't you have been with her so soon? I have already explained to you that I was just angry with you at that time!"

"No!" Wenqiao suddenly stood up, such a truth is not what she wants to hear, "senior, I used to be unworthy of you, now more unworthy of you, thank you for inviting me to tea, I'll go first!"

With that, he got up and left with his bag in his hand. It was quite like running away.

Xu Tianyu reached out to pull her arm, but only touched her sleeve. Wen Qiao left without looking back.

It's like there's a flood of beasts chasing behind him. After walking out of the teahouse, Wenqiao slowed down and breathed a sigh of relief.

She never thought that Xu Tianyu would wait for her here and say such words to her.

Thinking about what Xu Tianyu had just said to her, Wenqiao was in a low mood.

She lowered her head, but accidentally bumped into a person, worried she did not look up, but said "sorry" and left.

To dream Wei looking at Wen Qiao in a hurry to leave of back, delicate eyebrow gradually Cu up.

Isn't this winjo?

That pair of beautiful eyes flashed a cold light, she dialed a phone to go out, "help me investigate a woman!"

When the other party said something, she contentedly put away her mobile phone and walked towards the teahouse. She came to the upstairs private room and pushed open the door. When she saw Xu Tianyu, her face immediately filled with a gentle smile.



“Tianyu”, the white and tender arm of lotus root knot wrapped around Xu Tianyu’s neck from his back, pretended to be angry and said, “Tianyu, how can you do this? Grandma’s birthday is such a big thing, you don’t tell me, I was scolded by my aunt

This is the purpose of her coming here today. Just now, she received a call from Li Yufei, and was severely criticized by her.

“So you’re here to sue her.” Quietly pull her arm from the neck, the cold tone is like a frozen stone.

To dream Wei discontentedly pout up a mouth, “I flatter her too late, how can I sue her state?” Tianyu, I’m sad that you didn’t tell me?”

“I have said that! You said you would not go if you had something to do Cold tone, like no emotion formula.

“You didn’t say it was grandma’s birthday. I thought...”

To dream Wei heart flashed a hurt, tone more delicate, such a tone enough to melt every man’s heart, but alone into his heart.

Xu Tianyu’s face sank. He put the wooden cup on the table heavily and interrupted: “OK! It’s over.”

No matter how wronged Xiang Mengwei was, he had no choice but to shut his mouth, bite his lips and look at him curtly. However, Xu Tianyu, as if he could not see it, was indifferent and drank his own tea.

Suddenly in the heart cannot say the grievance.

It’s unprecedented for a girlfriend to be her.

But what? She also cried and made noise But it doesn’t work at all. He always ends a quarrel with “break up if you can’t stand it”.

She would rather spend so much time with him than break up!

Set gas like that, in his opposite position sat down, but found her in front of a teacup, immediately puzzled frown.

“Someone was here just now?”

Xu Tianyu took the finger of the teacup and said faintly, “no!”

“But this teacup...” Xiang Mengwei doesn’t believe it. He still wants to find out. Xu Tianyu has put down the cup and stood up, “I have to go ahead of time. What do you want to drink, let Xiaomei soak for you, when do you want to go back, let the driver drive you!”

Looking at his cold back, to the beautiful eyes of Meng Wei, the eyes seem to have been poisoned.

One of the tea cups on the table fell to the ground, making a “clang” sound.

Xiaomei pushed the door open and came in. She stood in front of her and said, “Miss Xiang What can I do for you Ah

Before Xiaomei's words were finished, she slapped Mengwei in the past. The beautiful face painted with makeup was in sharp contrast with the distorted expression at this time.

"I told you to call you landlady, but you just can't remember, can you?"

Xiaomei covered her hot face and was about to cry, "but But The boss won't let us call it that... "

Xiang Mengwei clenched her palm tightly, pinched her new nails into her palm, and gritted her teeth, saying, "sooner or later, I will let you call me boss's wife! Hum

After walking to Mengwei, all the staff in the shop were relieved.

Everyone says that Xiang Mengwei is the most gentle and beautiful lady in B city, but I don't know that in private, she often beats and scolds them. She is like a shrew, but the boss turns a blind eye to her behavior.

If the treatment here is not very good, it is estimated that no one wants to do it.

At the same time, the president's office of Lishi group.

After signing the last contract, Li Fengbei throws Parker's pen on the table and squints at Beiqin. "Is there anything else you haven't told me today?"

"What What's the matter? " The northern Qin Dynasty has a lot of alarm bells in mind. Is there still no important work to be done today?

No! Today, the president's work efficiency is surprisingly high. He has almost finished two days' work, as if he had returned to the robot state where he used to work.

Just now, he also lamented that the woman really made a mistake. Without Wenqiao, the efficiency of the president has been improved.

Smelling speech, Li Fengbei's face sank and asked coldly, "is there really nothing else?"

## **Chapter 197**

"Really Really not... " Seeing Li Fengbei's face getting colder and colder, the northern Qin shut his mouth wisely.

Li Fengbei didn't change his expression at all. He just looked at him and continued to force him coldly.

Beiqin heart a ruthless, this just submissive to say: "there is another thing, I just want to say to the president you."

"Say it! What the hell are you doing! " Li Fengbei wants to beat people impatiently.

"....." Beiqin pondered how to say that the president would not send him to Africa.

My mother! Why is miss winjo so reluctant to go on a blind date?

In the face of the North Qin forced calm, heart collapse, Li Fengbei's mobile phone rang.

As soon as Beiqin's eyes brightened, he said cleverly, "president, your mobile phone rings. You answer the phone first. I'll tell you later."

Li Feng North squint, sharp line of sight seems to see through the North Qin.

If his willpower had not been trained, he would have "abandoned his armor and fled" for a long time.

Li Fengbei finally took back his sight and picked up the phone

An hour ago, Li's old house.

Sister Hua and Mrs. Li were looking at the photos together. "Chenchen is so cute. The more she looks, the more she looks."

These two days, the old lady went to the kindergarten to meet Ann every day. She went one hour earlier every day, and then took the opportunity to chat with Chenchen and play together.

I took a lot of photos with Chenchen today.

Looking at the picture of Chen Chen embracing her shoulder, the old lady couldn't close her mouth with a smile. "This child, it's promising at first sight!"

Sister Hua was laughing and echoing, "yes! Such a clever child must be the son of a young master. He can't be wrong. "

"Ah Speaking of Li Fengbei, the old lady suddenly sighed, "this morning, she told me that Fengbei bullied Xiao Qiao again, and she also bullied and cried. They are going to break up!"

"Young couples don't have a quarrel. The young master has a cold temper. Some women dare to quarrel with him. It's a good thing!"

Sister Hua's analysis makes Mrs. Li feel quite reasonable.

She thought so, but she was still a little uneasy. "I promised Chenchen that I would get justice back for his mother. I'd better find an opportunity to talk about Fengbei, and let him keep his temper, lest his daughter-in-law be run away by himself."

After that, she thought of something else and said, "by the way, sister Hua, in a few days you'll go out and buy some delicious food yourself, and invite Xiao Qiao and Chenchen to come home as guests. Last time, because of Suman's affair, everyone broke up in a bad mood. That boy's work is unreliable. Maybe Xiao Qiao is making trouble with him for this."

"What virtue can I not know about my grandson? Let him do business is a good hand, let him fall in love, that's a know nothing, things will only get worse and worse! "

The old lady was disgusted, but her face was proud.

Sister Hua said with emotion: "I didn't expect that the engagement between the young master and miss Suman was just a deal between the two people. I've been kept in the dark these years."

Speaking of this, the old lady didn't breathe much. On the contrary, she felt relieved and felt less guilty.

"I saw that there was a problem between them early in the morning. It's better to let me die. I still have a saying. I think it's better to tie two people I don't like together by force. You can see what will happen in the end. I really regret it. It's a lifelong worry."

Flower elder sister a Leng, quickly comfort way: "old lady, you also don't blame yourself, children also this age, almost do grandparents, a lot of things also should see!"

"It's a pity that some injuries will last a lifetime once they happen, so I don't want to interfere with them when I come to Fengbei generation."

"Old lady, it was not easy for you to..."

The old lady waved her hand and said, "don't mention the past. As long as the children and grandchildren live well, I will be satisfied."

"Yes, I will do these things myself!"

"Good." The old lady sighed heavily, looked at the leaves floating out of the window and sighed, "I didn't expect that at last, the only one who has been with me is you."

"Gege, don't say that. It's a blessing for me that I can follow gege."

Sister Hua was so excited that she called out the title that she hadn't called again for decades.

Old lady Li was a lady of gold and jade. Her father was Prince Yu, who had made great achievements in war. But with the change of Dynasty, everything has changed, and these appellations are changing with the trend.

When they are old enough to see through a lot of things, such as fame, profit, life or death, they are all things outside the body.

The old lady patted sister Hua's hand and said with a smile, "what kind of maidservant? Now everyone is equal! You are now our Li family, the respected old housekeeper

The flower elder sister also laughed, "the Slave Slave works hard and dies later!"

"Well, if I say that again, I'll be really angry. Don't call yourself a slave againSister Hua smiles. Over the years, she is not so much taking care of the old lady as she is taking care of her.

While they were talking, the antique telephone in the room rang.

Half an hour later, the old lady's fingers with the yellow paper bag were shaking slightly.

Sister Hua opened the folder sealed with wax and turned directly to the final appraisal opinion. She was so excited that she couldn't speak. She screamed in surprise: "Madam Madam Madame

"What's the matter? Is it or not?" The old lady was so anxious that she scratched her heart and lungs

Without waiting for an answer, she grabbed the appraisal report from sister Hua.

On the column of appraisal opinions, it is said that "the possibility of the establishment of kinship is 99.99999%".

“It’s his son, it’s his son!” The old lady cried excitedly, “I’m worthy of Lao Li’s family at last!”

Sister Hua was also very excited, but she was not as impolite as the old lady. “Old lady, call quickly and tell the young master about it, so that he can be happy.”

“Yes, call, call!” Excited and incoherent, the old lady immediately dialed Li Fengbei’s number.

As soon as Li Fengbei picked up the phone, he just called grandma.

However, before his voice fell, old lady Li immediately scolded, “Li Fengbei! All right, you son of a bitch! Even if I don’t know whether I have a son or not, I can’t guarantee that if I am as muddled as you are, will Chenchen be exiled all his life?”

Li Fengbei frowned fiercely. It took a long time to reflect what the old lady said.

He rubbed and stood up. His tall body looked rather stiff. “Grandma, what did you say?”

Too excited, the boss chair behind directly hit the wall, making a loud bang.

## **Chapter 198**

“Hum!” The old lady looked down upon and said with great pride, “silly grandson, Chenchen is your own son!”

“I I My son...” It’s like a thunderbolt on his body. His brain is blank. The next second, he laughs wildly, “my son! ha-ha! It’s my son

When the smile was enough, he frowned fiercely, his face was unbelievable, “wait, how could it be my son?”

He was sure that he didn’t lose his memory. At that time, he had just become the president of Li’s company. There were a lot of people who had to count him, so he was very careful in everything.

He didn’t touch another woman except Suman.

Even he was sure that five years ago he never knew wenjo.

“You’re a dead brain!” The old lady scolded angrily: “I’m so confused. Go out, don’t say it’s my grandson. I can’t afford to lose that man!”

“.....”

“The paternity test is in my hand. I’ll send it to you. You can see for yourself.” The old lady gave up communicating with him.

“No!” Li Feng North secretly pinched his thigh, “I believe grandma!”

He is absolutely at ease with Grandma’s work.

Now I think Chenchen’s blood type is exactly the same as when he was a child. This blood type is so special that he didn’t doubt it. He is really stupid!

However, he couldn't believe that Chenchen was his son! When on earth did that woman steal the seed from him?

Hey, hey

Hung up the phone, Li Fengbei looked at Beiqin like a fool.

Beiqin was trembled by him. He bravely asked, "general President, what happened? "

"North Qin!"

"Yes."

"I have a son!"

"Ah?" North Qin Leng for a while, quickly flattered: "congratulations to the president! Congratulations on miss winjo's pregnancy

Who knows, flattery is on the ass of the horse.

Li Fengbei almost jumped up, grabbed Beiqin's collar and asked coldly, "what? She's pregnant? When did it happen? Why didn't you tell me earlier? "

"Cough!" Beiqin was pinched by him and turned his eyes, "president, didn't you just say that? Isn't miss winjo pregnant? Is it some other lady

"What a mess!" Li Fengbei released him, his face was not happy, but his lips could not help rising, "I said Chenchen is my son!"

"....." Why didn't he say it earlier? He didn't feel sudden at all.

Beiqin loosened the tie and said sincerely: "congratulations to the president!"

"Wenjo!" Li Fengbei called out the name, biting his teeth, as if to bite down the woman's flesh and swallow it.

This woman She must have known that Chenchen was his son early in the morning, so she would come to him directly when Chenchen was bleeding!

How nice! She dare to secretly give birth to his child, but also dare to hide from him, really live impatiently!

"What about her? Where are we now? What did you do today?" The interrupted words were raised again.

With the talisman of Chenchen, the northern Qin Dynasty is now afraid of nothing.

The president is in a good mood now. No matter what miss Wenqiao has done, even if it is to plant a grass on the president's head, the president will not bother with Miss Wenqiao.

Beiqin cleared his throat and said slowly, "president, it's like this. Today, miss Wenqiao went out at three o'clock in the afternoon, met a man surnamed Cui, and then went to the" original teahouse. "

Li Fengbei's pretty eyebrows wrinkled fiercely. "What's she going to do there?"

That's Xu Tianyu's territory.

This question, the North Qin suppresses smiles, does not have the slightest hesitation to reply: "with the human blind date!"

As soon as the voice fell, a folder "whew" flew to the north of Qin. Li Fengbei patted the table and said angrily, "why didn't you say it earlier?"

Beiqin accurately caught the folder, innocent face, "president, I just know ah!"

"A group of junkies, they can't do any small things well!" Li Fengbei held his forehead in one hand and crossed his waist in the other. He walked restlessly in the office, "go! Spare the car, I'll go and get that guy back myself!"

It's against the sky that he even dares to go on a blind date for him without telling me that he gave birth to his child.

What else can this guy say?

Beiqin followed Li Fengbei, trying to suppress a smile.

In fact, he had received the news for a long time. He deliberately waited for him to ask about it. After all, the president's anxious appearance is not always visible.

Who let him usually know how to crush himself, miss wenjo almost avenged them.

Li Feng rushes to Wenqiao's residential area.

This is the first time he has come to such a place. He is out of place in his expensive suit.

He looked around, then frowned fiercely, his face unbelievable. Now in the 21st century, in this prosperous metropolis, is there such a dilapidated place?

She grew up in such an environment?

Wenqiao wandered around the street and came home. He took out the key and was about to open the door, only to find a pair of eyes staring at him in the dark.

She looked at the past toward the line of sight. Under the dim light, a slender figure stood at the end of the corridor and walked towards her step by step.

Because against the light, she couldn't really see it. She only felt that her pretty face was full of gloom and cold evil spirit, as if she wanted to swallow everything around her in the dark.

When he came near, Wenqiao narrowed his eyes and finally saw him clearly in front of him.

That pair of deep hot eyes, at this time swept the terrible storm, so coldly looking at her, with her eyes.

Wen Qiao's heart was shocked, his legs were soft, he almost lost the key and ran away.

But this is her family. Why did she run away? He's the one who should go.

She swallowed her saliva, bravely and preemptively, and asked aloud, "Li Fengbei, what are you doing here? I've made it very clear to you Ah

The man big long leg one step, the tall body all of a sudden approaches her.

“Pa” ground a, his arm props up on the wall behind her, drive her into dead angle.

Men’s strong hormone breath directly to the nose, and then, the voice of men’s low alcohol magnetic hard in the top of the head.

“Wenqiao, how dare you give birth to my son secretly!”

Did he know? How could he know?

Wenqiao’s blood was coagulated and her brain was blank. She tried to open her lips and retorted: “no, I didn’t.”

“No? How dare you argue Li Feng North Section bone clear fingers, a grasp of her chin, the strength of the big to crush her mandible.

When Wenqiao was in pain, her delicate eyebrows were twisted together, and she could not help humming, “pain ~ ~”

who knows, as soon as she opened her mouth, the man lowered his head and then kissed her.

## Chapter 199

“Well...” Wenjo was angry and afraid.

It was in the corridor. The door behind her would open at any time, and someone would come at any time.

This man is too free!

Winjo twisted her fist and hit him on the back and arm. She beat him wherever she caught him, but her tiny strength was like tickling him.

In the front is his hot chest, in the back is the door plate, and she is sandwiched in the middle.

This appearance is too ambiguous. If someone sees her, doesn’t it just confirm the rumor that she was kept?

Li Feng North Pro enough, meaning to lick lips, Fei thin lips with bright water, that action too color.

Wenjo’s heart thumped, looking left and right like a thief.

Li Fengbei’s deep eyes were fixed on her, and she said with a low smile, “Qiao Qiao, you look very cute.”

Wen Qiao is angry, big eyes stare round, small face is red, “you just steal head steal brain!”

She pushed him on the chest angrily. “Go away! There will be people coming soon. Let’s go

This weak strength, men do not move, like a tall and straight pine and cypress.

He dropped his eyes and looked at the woman’s angry face, deliberately lengthening the ending, “don’t go unless...”



Wenqiao is dying of anxiety. What time is it? There are still idle things. If she is caught, she will die.

She clenched her teeth, stamped her feet, and hastened angrily, "unless something, unless you say it quickly, someone will come soon!"

Li Fengbei narrowed his eyes dangerously, and his face sank slightly. He pinched her chin with a long finger. "What if someone came? Wenjo, I'm so shady?"

Wenqiao is scared to death, so-called three people become tigers, one spit at her, she can be drowned by spittle star.

But this has no influence on Li Fengbei at all. He has many women, and others will only say that he has abilities. This is the difference between men and women. In this society, women are always relatively harsh.

"You say quickly, how can you let me go?"

All the people who live in this area are acquaintances. Seeing her holding Li Fengbei together, she jumps into the Yellow River and can't wash it.

Li Feng North see good to close, again tease her, she will show her claws, pointed to his lips.

His lips are very beautiful, and his upper lips are very thin. They say that people with thin lips are fickle, but they don't know whether they are fickle or heartless?

The crimson lips, with luster, like a good jelly sugar, very attractive.

Wenjo swallowed without backbone.

She looked around and saw that there was no one around. Her cunning eyes flashed and blinked toward Li Fengbei. "Close your eyes!"

Li Fengbei was stunned for a moment. He wanted to ask for some welfare for himself and tease her by the way, but she looked like she was the one who was "on".

Wenqiao frowned and urged, "you'd better hurry."

Li Feng North eyebrow a pick, her small cunning into the fundus of the eye, but still in accordance with the words closed his eyes, about to see what she wants to play smart.

With a sly smile, Wenqiao quickly stood on tiptoe, and his two fingers touched his lips, especially like a dragonfly skimming water.

"Is that all right?" She asked, wiping her lips as if in disgust.

Li Fengbei frowned fiercely, and the center of his brow wrinkled into a Sichuan character, "what did you just put on my mouth?"

Wenqiao embarrassed, well, this man is not easy to cheat, too smart!

But how can it be admitted? "What do you mean?" she said angrily? My lips, of course

"....." Li Fengbei licked his lips and frowned, "no! Definitely not! I'll have a try!"

Wen Qiao, with a big alarm in his heart, raised his eyebrows and asked, "how can I try this Well... "

He put his hand on the back of her head, pressed her head to himself, lowered her head and held her lip directly.

After some twists and turns, he said, "this feeling is kissing. You just lied to me!"

Wenqiao was so angry that he stepped on his feet, but he hurt his feet and frowned with pain. "You kiss too. What do you want? Li Fengbei, you can't bully me like that! "

Li Feng looked down at the woman on the edge of irritability in front of him. He pinched her face with his slender fingers and threatened with a cold voice, "do you dare to go on a blind date?"

Although Wenqiao was afraid of him, he said, "I'm not married. I'm single. Why can't I go on a blind date?"

"You Li Feng North anger, "I see you are three days do not hit the house jiewa, must give you a little color to see it!"

"What color..."

Between them, the sound of slippers came from behind the door.

As soon as Wenqiao's face changed, she grabbed Li Fengbei and hurried to hide by the stairs.

Regardless of their intimate attitude, she pulled back Li Fengbei's suit coat and buried the whole face, no, the whole upper body. Su Yue'e opened the door, looked left and right, and saw no one. She was puzzled. She took two steps to the front, and immediately saw two people hugging at the stairway. Tut tut.

"Today's children are too open-minded. They just hold up at the stairway when they don't enter the room. The world is going downhill! Fortunately, my family will not be like this... "

Su Yuee murmured and went back to the room to close the door again.

"....." Wenjo.

"....." Li Fengbei.

Li Feng North head down, Wen Qiao head up, four eyes relative.

Two people's bodies are close together, there is no gap left.

The man's breath became heavy and heavy.

Wen Qiao smelled the familiar and cold breath of the man, his heart thumping and his face flushed to the bottom of his ears.

As soon as she pushed him away, she tried to find a hole in the ground to get in My mother, she... "

Li Fengbei must laugh at her.

"That's it? How good do you think you are? " Pointing at her forehead, Li Feng straightened her suit and coat, and then walked to Wen Qiao's house. "I'll go to your house to have a look."

Winjo gasped and blinked. What's this guy talking about? Did she hear that right? Go to her house? What does he want to see?

## Chapter 200

She grabbed him, "no! Don't you see my mom at home? Come on, let's go

Then he dragged the man downstairs.

Li Fengbei was reluctantly pulled by her, and her gloomy eyes fell on the palm of their hands. "Wenqiao, what are you guilty of? Why don't you let me come to your house? You have a wild man in your house

Hiding wild men

Wen Qiao took a deep breath and tried to resist the impulse of pasting his face. "There is no wild man, even if there is one, it's you."

Is that right? Just him!

He likes this saying, and immediately it goes with the hair. The man's mouth turns into an upward arc.

Walking downstairs, looking for a relatively hidden position, Wen Qiao released Li Fengbei.

She heaved a sigh of relief and patted her chest in fear. "I was scared to death just now!"

Li Fengbei was annoyed by her appearance.

Other women who see him, not like a butterfly general to him? She's good for fear of being seen!

"Why don't you let me see the parents?" He asked coldly.

Wenqiao finished breathing, a look at the Idiot's eyes, "I told you very clearly, we are not suitable, sooner or later to separate, what's good to see!"

The temperature of Li Feng's North lip angle gradually cooled down, and his voice was as cold as ice.

"Who said we would separate sooner or later? Or have you never thought about accompanying me to the end?"

"What's the difference? Do you think you can like me all your life?" Wenqiao said seriously, "you don't like me now. You just have a fresh feeling to me. There's another important reason. You're not..."

She slanted her eyes and glanced down at him with a meaningful look on her face Well, it's not that you don't feel for other women, but it's only temporary. Your body will get better sooner or later, and then Then... "

Will you leave her and find a more beautiful and charming woman?

After all, on his terms, what kind of woman does he want?

What I knew for a long time, but now I can't say it. My heart is like a big stone.

"Then Li Fengbei, when you arrive... "

They would do intimate things with other women, and they would say touching love words in other people's ears. At that time, she What should she do?

She couldn't say a word out of a thousand words.

Li Feng's eyes were deep and hot in the north. He looked at her with deep eyes. "Have you finished?"

Winjo looked down, his nose sour.

Li Fengbei suddenly stepped forward, pinched her shoulder and asked, "Wenqiao, have you ever liked me?"

Wenjo closed his eyes for a long time before shaking his head with difficulty.

Not a nod, not a shake, just a shake.

The hand that grasps her shoulder, you ground dint, the dint is big seem to want to crush her bone.

All of a sudden, the man let go of her and began to smile, "I should have known, I should have known! You are just a woman who can't raise white eyed wolf and has no heart! Am I not good enough to you? "

Is he not good to her? Good! Within his bottom line, he will satisfy her whatever she wants!

But she didn't dare.

That day in the old house, looking at those who looked at her eyes, she was like an outsider, with such a crowd, such a environment be misfits.

He is also the same, a noble Li Fengbei, with this dilapidated environment, not match.

He shouldn't have come to this place. He doesn't belong to this place.

Wenjo's palms on his side were tightly held together, and his fingernails sank deep into his palms.

She is a coward, love is a monster, once infected is doomed, she just want to take her morning, plain light to lead an ordinary life.

Li Fengbei stares at her indifferent face. Her black pupil gradually turns into blue, like a wild animal. He roars in despair and anger: "you talk! You retort

Wenqiao tried to hold back the urge to cry, clenched his teeth and said firmly: "yes, no matter how good you are to me, I don't like you. Since I know that it will be like that, why wait until the end is miserable to look back?"

"You Li Fengbei's tall figure stepped back two steps and laughed angrily, "Wenqiao, you are so good! Good job

After that, he turned and left, took two steps and stopped.

Tall back to her, looks a bit lonely.

"Wenjo, as I said, I can't miss anything I want! This period of time you want to be clear, it's better not to do things that you regret willfully, when you think clearly, come back, I still spoil you

There was a sudden pain in Wenqiao's heart.

She opened her mouth and wanted to speak, but she couldn't say a word. Maybe at this time, it's unnecessary to say anything. Li Fengbei thought that she would stay and sneered, "there is one more thing I want to tell you, my son will never let him stay out! As for why you gave birth to my son, you'd better take the initiative to give me a reasonable explanation!"

On the way here, he has been angry, angry that she actually went to the blind date, regardless of his mood.

But deep in his heart, he was happy, very happy, so many years, the first time to experience that kind of sour and rising feelings.

He said that he wanted to settle with her. In fact, the joy in his heart was about to overflow. When he saw her, he couldn't help kissing her.

Kiss this woman, the woman who gave birth to her baby secretly.

But this woman, always know how to make him unhappy, how to make him angry.

Is it that hard to follow him and please him?

Wen Qiao stood in the same place, watching him walk away, watching Beiqin open the door for him, watching him stoop to sit in the car, watching the car go away and disappear into the night.

Legs a soft, straight down on the ground.

He knew that Chenchen was his child, and her biggest worry was that something had happened.

She knows that if she doesn't go back, he will take measures to get Chenchen back. The reason why she is at ease now is that she can't fly out of his palm.

Just like at this moment, in some invisible corner, someone is watching her 24 hours a day.

She can't escape!

Do you really want to be with him all your life? Even if one day he dislikes her and doesn't want her, she can only stay by his side, like a waiting concubine, pitifully praying for his little love?

If she is not attracted to him, maybe she can bear it, but she She can't do it anymore

Love is selfish and she can't share it with other women.

When she learned that Suman was his fiancée, on the one hand, she was annoyed, but on the other hand, she was heartbroken. She was convulsed and numb with pain, and even hated his deception and concealment.

She made up her mind to ignore him, but he came back and explained strongly to her that they were just cooperative.

She couldn't bear to make up her mind, because his words began to waver again. She despised such unprincipled self.

