

Chapter 201

Chenchen is very happy today, because he has a look at grandma in school.

He likes his grandmother very much. Although he is young, he knows who is good to him and who is bad to him!

The most important thing is that he told his grandmother about his bad uncle. Although this bad uncle may be his father, he was very happy and felt a bad breath.

As for why he was happy, he didn't bother to find out why.

Children's troubles come and go quickly.

Wenqiao rubbed his face and put on a smile before he opened the door.

At a glance, I saw the morning when I was sitting in front of the TV. I was surprised.

You know, usually he is closed in his room, holding his small computer, do not know what to do.

Wenqiao worried that he was too lonely, worried that he would become a nerd, asked him to come out to play, he would not come out.

Today, I take the initiative to watch TV, or childish and funny cartoon, which is even more strange.

"Chenchen, how did you watch TV today?"

"Mommy Chenchen turned his head and saw Wenqiao. He ran over and looked at her with bright eyes.

"Mommy, did the bad uncle apologize to you?"

Wenqiao squatted down and gave Chenchen a kiss on his forehead. He said with a smile, "Chenchen, why do you ask that?"

How could that guy apologize to her? It would be nice not to oppress her!

Smell speech, Wen Qichen's clear eyes dim down, small mouth pout high, look very lost appearance, unwilling to mutter: "no?"

Chenchen's reaction is quite abnormal.

The smile on Wen Qiao's face is a coagulation, "morning morning, is what happened?"

"Well! Grandma lied to me. She didn't help me criticize my bad uncle at all Chenchen looks aggrieved and feels cheated.

So it is!

Wenqiao gently smile, patted his head, "things between adults are complex, Chenchen is still small, Mommy just hope Chenchen is happy, these things don't want you to worry about."

"But Chenchen loves Mommy!"

That serious small appearance, Wen Qiao heart melt, heavily in the morning forehead even kiss a few, eager to take out the best thing in the world to him.

“Good morning! But mommy has a good life. I don’t need grandma to help me criticize her Uncle Li

Originally, she wanted to say bad uncle, but Li Fengbei was Chenchen’s father. When she said that in front of the children, the influence was not very good.

Chenchen nodded his head, then laughed happily, “Mommy, don’t be angry, I love you forever!”

“Mommy will always love you, too!” Wenjo gave Chenchen a kiss on the cheek.

Chenchen embraces Wenqiao’s neck. In the direction that Wenqiao can’t see, her small eyebrows are twisted.

Do you want to ask mommy that question? Is the bad uncle really his father?

In the end, Chenchen failed to ask this question.

Su Yuee leaned out half of her head from the kitchen and saw Wen Qiao. She quickly wiped her hands and came over with a puzzled look on her face. “Qiao Qiao, why did you come back so early? What about the architect?”

Not to mention it, but Wenqiao reached for his forehead and said, “Ma...”

“Good, good! I don’t mention him. Since this one can’t work, let’s change it. This time I got the photo ahead of time. Have a look How about this one?”

Su yue’e looks at her daughter’s age, and she is more and more anxious about her marriage. In addition, she is told by her neighbors in the neighborhood that she is not happy. She wants to knock Wenqiao dizzy and pack it for which man.

Wenqiao interrupts her speechless and checks her cell phone. “Mom, don’t do this again. I don’t want to get married! I don’t want Chenchen to be wronged with me!”

“Joe, Joe...” Su yue’e didn’t give up, but she gradually closed her mouth under Wenqiao’s serious eyes. Finally, she accepted her fate and sighed, “I’ll see if the food is ready, wash my hands and eat!”

Wen Qiao looked at Su yue’e’s tottering back and felt guilty.

.....

Wenqiao sent Chenchen to the kindergarten early in the morning and rushed to the hospital.

Looking at Wen’s father being pushed into the operating room, Wen Qiao’s heart is uneasy.

The operation was arranged by Li Fengbei, but he didn’t cancel it? It made her feel unexpected!

Wenjo got up quietly and went to the front desk.

“Hello, I’d like to know about the operation of patients in ward 308.”

“Yes, what do you want to know?”

“Payment, how much is the operation fee?”

The front desk checked the system and said with a smile, “the operation cost is 700000 yuan. There should be a payment notice in your hand right away.”

“Seven hundred thousand?” Wen Qiao pours a cold breath, “hand in immediately?” “Yes The front desk has a professional smile.

Wenqiao thought something was wrong, and frowned slightly, “shouldn’t you inform me in advance about the payment? Why didn’t you say it until the beginning of the operation? ”

“I’m sorry, I don’t know that! It specifically told me that I had to wait until this time to start the notice, and I had to pay money to start the operation. I was also very embarrassed. ”

Wenjo fainted directly.

My father had already pushed into the operating room, but he said that he had to pay money to start the operation, and he paid 700000 yuan directly.

I don’t give her any time to react. Where can she get 700000 yuan now?

Just as I was in the room, I heard the front desk ask again, “Miss, since you’re here, I don’t need to go again. Do you want to pay now?”

Wenqiao gritted his teeth and sealed the north. You are so cruel!

The front desk looked at her strangely and asked again, “Miss, are you paying now?”

Wenjo tried to squeeze out a smile. “I’ll go over there and make a phone call. I’ll be right there. I’ll be right there.”

When the receptionist saw that she had no money, her tone immediately changed, “then you have to hurry up. The operation time can’t be delayed. The experts are from abroad. Only today has time!”

“Good! I’ll be right back! ”

Wen Qiao’s face was smiling, and he had already cursed Li Fengbei a thousand times in his heart.

Does it really give her a problem? If you want to kill her, why don’t you give her a knife in advance?

Ah, ah, ah! Where to get the money?

After pulling all her hair, she thought that she could produce 700000 yuan at one time. There were not many people she knew, and they all had something to do with Li Fengbei.

She was holding her cell phone, biting her lip, anxiously walking up and down the corridor.

She had paid all the money in her hand last time. Only her brother gave her 100000 yuan, but the 100000 yuan was less than 600000 yuan.

Do you really want to go back to seek Li Fengbei?

Kneel down and sing conquest?

No, no, no! She absolutely can't go back, so go back, later is really finished, must be pinched thoroughly by him.

She banged her head, her face tangled.

Just then, the phone rang.

Chapter 202

It's Xu Tianyu.

Wen Qiao hesitated a little and then said, "senior, what can I do for you?"

Yesterday's blind date was quite embarrassing.

On the other end of the mobile phone, Xu Tianyu's voice came, "Qiao Qiao, are you in the hospital?"

The hospital building is a "V" shaped structure. Xu Tianyu stands at the other end of the corridor, looking at Wen Qiao anxiously walking up and down the corridor.

Wenqiao immediately stopped and looked around, frowning suspiciously, "senior, how do you know I'm in the hospital?"

Xu Tianyu low a smile, the clear voice line let a person like bath spring breeze general, answer not to ask: "turn around!"

"Ah?" Winjo turned his head and saw the man standing at the end of the corridor.

In the sun, wearing a white shirt and a black suit, Xu Tianyu is wearing a pair of gold glasses. His snow skin looks like jade. From a distance, he looks clean without a trace of magazines.

There is no reason to remind people of a word, strangers such as jade, childe world unparalleled.

As he got closer, he could see the little fluff on his face and the pale face.

She frowned and asked anxiously, "senior, are you sick?"

It's embarrassing to think about blind date.

Of course, it was only her who was embarrassed. Looking back at Xu Tianyu, she was magnanimous and did not hide the look and joy in her eyes.

He replied with a smile: "the last car accident, to the hospital for routine review only!"

"Is that all right? Why did you have an accident?" Wenjo asked casually.

Xu Tianyu's gloomy eyes flashed a light of joy, "Qiao Qiao Do you care about me? "

Wenqiao immediately frowned, wary, "senior, don't make fun of me. Of course, I also care about senior. After all, senior used to treat me so well!"

Xu Tianyu did not continue this topic, asked: "how do you stand here, is what happened?"

“Ah? It’s nothing Wenjo shook his head with wide eyes.

She knew that seniors must have money, but she didn’t want to borrow money from him, and she didn’t want to have unnecessary involvement with him.

It’s also good for him!

Smelling speech, Xu Tianyu’s bright eyes darkened, and in a twinkling, he said with a smile, “is it your father’s business?”

Suddenly, he reached out and patted her on the head, “go to the operating room and guard your father! I’ve paid for the operation! ”

“Ah Wenqiao was stunned, even his hand on her head forgot to avoid, “no, senior, how do you know I don’t have money to pay for the operation?”

Xu Tianyu looked at her, eyes doting and gentle, “as long as you sincerely want to know a person’s things, it is easy!”

“But how can I get you to pay for the operation?”

Wenqiao is worried, but she can’t think of a good way. Now she can’t get so much money to return to Xu Tianyu.

Xu Tianyu’s eyes sank slightly. “It’s not a lot of money. After so many years, I was not that poor boy, Qiao Qiao. Now I have this ability.”

“Senior!” Five years in advance of what happened, venjo felt remorseful.

In order to let him die, she is how bastard to say that, did not expect to now, the elder even remember clearly.

She bit her lip, lowered her head, and apologized softly, “I’m sorry!”

“Joe, Joe!” Xu Tianyu sighed softly, as if helpless and spoiled, “you know what I want to hear is not three words of sorry!”

When Xu Tianyu said that, Wenqiao felt more sorry for him and could not help saying, “I’m sorry...”

The elder was so kind to herself that she even said something that hurt her self-esteem to him.

“Joe, since you say I’m sorry, can I take it that you regret what you did at that time?” Xu Tianyu stared at the woman with her head down in front of her.

“Well.” Wen Qiao mood is a little low, soft voice answers a way.

Over the years, every time I think about it, I feel that I am too young to worry about other people’s feelings.

There are thousands of reasons for rejection, but she has to choose such a reason.

It’s said that men are the ones who want to face the most. She even tramples on what a man cares about the most.

Fortunately, he is the grandson of the Li family. He is also worried about what psychological shadow he will have because of her words. Now it seems that there is no need to worry about this problem. She is also happy for him.

Xu Tianyu's slender fingers stretched out, suddenly raised her chin, let her face to himself, "so you said this is against your heart?"

"Senior, I have a hard time..."

"I know!" Xu Tianyu interrupted her, "at that time, your family was in trouble. You didn't think you were worthy of me!"

Wen Qiao Huo ground enlarges pupil, the face shows fear, "senior, how do you know this matter?"

Xu Tianyu crooked his lips with a smile. The tenderness in his eyes could drip out of water. He pointed out: "I said, as long as I have a heart, I can know anything!" Wen Qiao to Xu Tianyu's bright smile, heart a knot in one's heart, unexpectedly produced a trace of fear feeling.

Such a senior makes him look a bit paranoid and crazy.

She panicked: "senior, I'll pay you the money for my father's operation expenses as soon as possible. Thank you!"

With that, Wenqiao hurried to the operating room and ran away.

Xu Tianyu looked at the back of the woman who ran away in a hurry. The smile at the corner of his mouth gradually solidified and was gradually replaced by a touch of cold.

Just then, the mobile phone in the pocket of the suit rang.

He took out his cell phone and looked at the caller ID on the top of the screen. His eyes were ice cold, but his tone was as gentle as ever, "Meng Wei, what's up?"

Every time Xiang Mengwei hears his voice, she can't help but feel soft in her hair and her tone becomes soft, even though she is still furious one second ago.

"Tianyu, I heard that you went to the hospital for reexamination today. Did the result come out? How's the recovery going? Is that all right?"

"It's OK. It worries you. The doctor says he's recovering well."

"That's good!" Xiang Mengwei breathed a sigh of relief and turned to say happily: "Tianyu, I have a good news to tell you. My father said that as long as you are engaged to me, Xiang Jia will support you to seize the land in Century City!"

Xu Tianyu light hook lips, "hard you!"

At the other end of the phone, Xiang Mengwei's face is slightly red, with a girl's green, "then you When are you going to get engaged to me? Last time you had a car accident, you didn't make it to the wedding party..."

Xu Tianyu gently coaxed: "I will fix a time. There will be no more accidents this time!"

Get Xu Tianyu's guarantee, to dream Wei contentedly hung up the phone.

Xu Tianyu held the mobile phone tightly and looked at the direction where Wenqiao left with cool eyes.

JOJO, wait for me. I'll get you back from that man.

Chapter 203

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

Li Fengbei is sitting on the European style luxury sofa, looking at the little bag sitting on the opposite side carrying a little yellow man's schoolbag.

Big eyes stare small eyes, no one speaks.

It's been like this for ten minutes.

Wenqiao had just sent Chenchen to the kindergarten when he was picked up by Lifeng north and directly taken to the headquarters office of Lishi group.

The secretary brought the hot milk and put it in front of Chenchen, "young master, please have tea!"

Wen Qichen smiles to his secretary, "thank you!"

secretary's face is red. He smiles by the president of the cold mountain. The smile can be lost. It's so cute. Why do you have such a lovely child?

If the president is not sitting there, she really wants to hold the bun and pinch his face by the way.

Li Feng North to see a face of the Secretary, pretty eyebrow micro wrinkle, "you go out first!"

"Yes." The secretary went out and closed the door for them.

The room was quiet again.

Chen Chen didn't speak. He didn't have stage fright in the face of Li Fengbei's "forced vision". He took the milk in front of him and drank it slowly. His action was gentlemanly and elegant, like a little adult.

That's what it looks like.

Probably knowing that he is his own kind, he is more and more happy with Chenchen.

Li Fengbei carefully looked at Chenchen's appearance. Why didn't he suspect that he was his son before? How on earth did that woman give birth to her baby?

He thought about this problem all night and still couldn't solve it.

Li Fengbei's cold eyebrows and eyes loosened a little, his thin lips slightly hooked, and he said the first sentence, "I heard your mother say that your name is Wen Qichen."

Chen Chen put down the milk, "yes. What's the problem? "

The child's black eyes are smart and cunning. The shape is similar to him. He has long Phoenix eyes, but the look in his eyes is the same as that of Wenqiao.

Li Fengbei's heart softened a little, "I'm your own father, you're my son!"

"I know." Baozi is very frank.

Li Fengbei is stunned. He has some myocardial infarction. He even knows that he is his father. Is he the last one in the world to know this?

He remembered that Chen Chen had said that his father's grave grass was several feet high.

Thinking of this, Li Fengbei's heart was blocked again.

But The child's attitude towards him

Li Fengbei tapped the armrest on the side of the sofa with his fingers, pondering the words, "you don't seem to like me very much? Have a lot of dissatisfaction with my father?"

Wen Qichen curled his lips and said in a clear voice, "Uncle Li, it's no use whether I like you or not. The key is whether my mother likes you or not."

Li Fengbei never thought that one day, he would be blocked by a child.

"Do you think I'm not good to your mommy?" Li Feng North legs overlap, back on the sofa, cold heavy eyebrows let him look a bit serious.

Wen Qichen, learning from him, also cocked his legs and raised his little lips. "You are not good to my mommy, so why should I like you?"

"....." Li Fengbei.

Chen Chen said, "do you know how hard it has been for my mother to take me abroad these years?"

If it was him, he would not let his women take their children alone and go abroad to suffer, while he would be popular at home.

He's not worth it for his mommy.

In his little cognition, a man should not let his woman suffer, no matter what the reason is.

Li Fengbei's eyes sank. "I didn't know before. I only knew you were my son last night!"

For others, he is too lazy to explain, but this is his son. His patience is better than ever.

But Chenchen is obviously ungrateful, "it must be that you are sorry for my mommy first, so my mommy will hide my identity!"

"....." Li Fengbei didn't know how many times he was blocked by a child.

"Chenchen, come here!" Suddenly, Li Feng waved to Chenchen.

Chenchen pursed her lips and hesitated, "do you want to hit me?"

Li Fengbei sighed deeply and gave a bitter smile, "how unbearable is my father's image in your heart? come here! I promise I won't hit you!"

How can he beat him before he can love him?

In his present mood, it is not enough to hold the best things in the world in front of him. He wants to satisfy any wish.

With Li Fengbei's assurance, Chenchen moved to him.

Li Fengbei directly hugged him, put him on his knee, and his eyes spoiled him. "Chenchen, tell me something about you and your mother abroad these years."

"Do you really want to hear it? Don't regret it There is a trace of cunning in Chenchen's eyes.

"Well, I want to hear it!" Chenchen told Li Fengbei what he had been doing abroad these years. The more he listened, the deeper his brow was.

He never thought that a woman with a child would live so hard.

"Later, my grandfather got cancer, and mommy was very worried, so we went back home!"

Chen Chen said the matter simply, and Li Fengbei had already caused a storm in his heart.

A soft corner in my heart is like being stabbed by something, and a sharp pain flashed by.

"Chenchen, your mommy is so stupid, don't you want daddy to protect her with you?" Li Feng North eyes a turn, earnest induction.

Chen Chen lowered his head and said wrongly, "but You are the one who bullies Mommy

Li Fengbei couldn't help laughing and patted his hairy head. "I promise you, I won't bully your mommy any more. Let's guard her together!"

Chenchen felt Li Fengbei's broad palm caressing his head, and he was stunned.

I didn't expect that my father's hands were so warm, and the feeling of sitting in my father's arms was so beautiful.

Chen Chen's face was tight, but he was very happy to learn that Li Fengbei might be his father. He was so excited that he didn't sleep well for several nights.

He is not a wild child at last, but a child with a father!

As soon as he was happy, the child's nature revealed itself. He reached for Li Fengbei and said, "good! You can't break your promise. Let's pull the hook!"

At ordinary times, he would not do such childish behavior, but in front of his father, he wanted to do it.

Looking at the bright smile on the child's face, Li Fengbei's deep eyes were stained with a touch of profundity. He was extremely satisfied and grateful, "pull hook!"

After the time, Li Fengbei bought a lot of toys for Chenchen to play, he was on the side of the business.

Father and son get along so well for the first time.

Wenqiao received a phone call from his teacher, saying that when Chenchen didn't go to school, he was in a panic.

Chapter 204

"My father had an operation today. I sent Chenchen to school early in the morning. How could it be..."

Speaking of this, wenjo suddenly remembered something.

After hanging up in a hurry, she dialed Li Fengbei.

Li Feng north receives Wen Qiao's telephone, is not surprised at all, after all this woman most cares is their son absolutely.

He watched his son play Gaole, a very complicated tank assembly, which was completed perfectly under his hands. He took his eyes back and casually answered the phone.

"What's the matter?" A rather flat tone.

Wenqiao forbore and forbore, and asked himself not to swear to the rascal, "Li Fengbei, did you take Chenchen away?"

When is not a good time to pick him up, why must I pick him up in class?

Didn't he know that he was absent from school for no reason and didn't educate his children well?

Wenqiao asked, Li Fengbei frowned, his eyes were frivolous, his eyebrows were picked, and he said coldly, "Wenqiao, what do you mean? Chenchen is my son. I picked up my son. What's the matter?"

Wenjo gritted her teeth.

She brought up her son by herself, and he has nothing to do with it, OK?

So she thought of five years ago, five years ago

Think of this, Wenqiao heart a ruthless, "you give my son back to me, he has nothing to do with you half a dime!"

He is also temperamental about women's repeated provocations.

Li Fengbei's face was cold, and he squinted and threatened: "I thought I told you very clearly last night. If you want a son, come to Li's group!"

Finish saying, continuously Wen Qiao is mad at the other end of the phone, hung up the phone directly.

Wenjo listened to the blind voice on the phone and jumped with anger.

This guy! Don't you die if you don't?

Chenchen is her son. She raised him hard. No one wants to rob him!

Wenqiao aggressively took a taxi to Li's group.

Because of the last time Wenqiao rushed to the president's office and beat the president, she seems to have become a big celebrity of Li's group.

So, when she impulsively moved to the CEO's office again, there was no obstacle at all, and everyone chose not to see it.

She is familiar with the way, directly push open the door of the office, yell at the room: "lifengbei, where did you take Chenchen?"

The response, however, was an empty office.

At this moment, just want to recognize the father two, sitting in the Michelin restaurant, looking at the menu to study what to eat at noon today.

Chenchen ordered a few dishes. Unexpectedly, these are what Li Fengbei likes to eat.

Li Fengbei was silent, but he was more and more happy.

It's amazing to have a son who is like his mini version, even his hobbies are so similar.

"Not bad!" Li Fengbei sips a sip of red wine, which means something.

Chenchen looked at the delicious food on the table. He put it in his mouth and said with regret: "if only Mommy were here."

Li Fengbei thought that he was worried that Wenqiao didn't get any delicious food. He deliberately asked, "why?"

"The food here is so delicious that she can learn it!" Chenchen raised a smiling face and said with pride, "as long as it's something I love to eat, Mommy will learn! What's more, she is so powerful that she can make anything I want to eat!"

Li Fengbei held the goblet tightly and looked at Chenchen

"Yes Chenchen stuffed a shrimp into his mouth. He would not shell it and chew it together.

Li Fengbei frowned and put his glass on the table. His tone was more serious. "Is that what your mommy taught you? Do you eat shrimp without spitting

How does that woman take care of her children? What if the shrimp gets stuck in the throat without shelling?"

Li Fengbei's authority was not formed in a day or two. His tone was more serious. How many people in B city would shiver.

Chen Chen is eating with flying eyebrows. He suddenly hears Li Fengbei's scolding. He is so scared that his hand shakes and his smile on his face shrinks.

Li Feng North good-looking eyebrows picked pick, pursed lips, eyes flashed a trace of chagrin.

Did you scare him?

Clenching the palm of his fist, he put it on his lips and coughed gently to hide his embarrassment. "In the morning, you have to shell shrimp first, or it will get stuck in your throat."

With that, he put a shrimp in the dish in front of him and began to peel it.

The finger with distinct bone is beautiful and elegant.

Usually, this kind of thing is the duty of a servant. This is his first time to peel shrimp. He does it in a good way.

In the dish in front of Chenchen, "eat it!"

Chenchen looks at the shrimps lying in the white porcelain dish, and his heart is very uncomfortable.

Without saying a word, he lowered his head silently and pulled the rice in the bowl. The shrimp peeled by Li Feng was put aside. Li Fengbei twisted his eyebrows. "Why don't you eat? Don't you like it?"

Chen Chen put down the bowl, the voice sounded a little lonely: "shrimp is very expensive, we seldom eat shrimp, even if we eat once in a while, it's mom who eats shrimp shell. I thought Shrimp shells are edible. It turns out that they are so bad..."

Li Fengbei's whole body was stiff, and a soft place in his heart seemed to be stabbed by something, and a sharp pain flashed by.

He waved to Chenchen and said in a hoarse voice, "Chenchen, come here!"

Wen Qichen hesitated for a moment and went to the north of Li Feng.

Li Fengbei held him in his arms and began to peel shrimp for him.

The room quieted down, only the sound of shrimp peeling reverberated in the room.

Looking at a crystal full, clear color shrimp on the bowl, lifengbei satisfied to stop.

"Eat! Later, daddy will peel shrimp for your mother!"

Li Fengbei was filled with guilt. Over the years, because of his negligence, his mother suffered outside.

Chenchen nodded, looking very happy, "thank you uncle, uncle can't break his promise!"

Li Fengbei

He has induced him so much, but the child still refuses to call him daddy. He is very defensive!

In the direction that Li Fengbei saw, Chenchen raised his lips slightly, revealing a smiling face with a successful trick.

Ha ha! Let him bully Mommy! Make him feel guilty!

He won't tell him that one year, Mommy took him to live on the edge of a fishing ground. Seafood was cheaper than vegetables. Every day, all kinds of fresh and cheap seafood were delicious.

At this time, Li Fengbei's mobile phone rang again.

Wenqiao's angry voice came down the phone. "Where did you take Chenchen? I'm in your office. Where are you

Li Fengbei took out his ear and took the mobile phone away.

"I'll take Chenchen out for dinner. You come to Michelin..."

This time, before Li Fengbei's words were finished, Wen Qiao hung up.

Wenjo came out of the office and rushed to the Michelin restaurant.

Around here, there is only one Michelin restaurant. She doesn't need to ask where it is.

Within ten minutes, wenjo arrived at Michelin.

Furiously push open the door, see the scene inside the room Leng Leng.

When did their relationship become so good? Good enough to make her jealous!

Chen Chen is sitting on Li Fengbei's leg!

"Chenchen, come down!"

Chapter 205

Father and son looked at the door, when they saw a woman with an angry face.

Li Feng North hook hook lip angle, this woman what all good, is meets the matter how how to whirl, is not calm at all.

Chenchen immediately jumped down from Li Fengbei's knee and jumped into Wenqiao's arms.

"Mommy, you're here!"

Wen Qiao: "I'm not sure."

How only half a day, I don't know my son!

She looked into her son's eyes and asked in silence.

Didn't he hate lifengbei the most? How did the relationship become so good in just half a day?

Her eyes fell on the table, the delicious food, all morning love to eat, immediately clear.

The light of the eyes became more complicated.

What a terrible man! In just half a day, I found out my son's habits clearly. It can be seen that "I have ulterior motives" and I have to guard against them!

Chenchen took Wenqiao and sat on the chair. "Mommy, these things are my favorite. Learn to make them!"

Learn to do it?

Wenqiao looked suspiciously at Chenchen.

Isn't this guy always the best? Every time she wants to learn, he doesn't let her learn. How can she take the initiative to learn today?

Chenchen winked at her. Her little eyes were full of meaning, but Wenqiao didn't understand him. As soon as she began to ask, Chenchen interrupted her and said, "Mommy, what are you doing? Try it
"Oh, look at yourself. You look silly when you see so many delicious food?" Chenchen said, while to Wenqiao Jiakai, what delicious to her bowl folder, small bowl soon piled high.

It's like I haven't seen anything good.

Wen Qiao's heart is slightly warm, but he also feels embarrassed. Li Fengbei is still watching.

She winked at him, "Chenchen, eat for yourself, I can't eat so much!"

Chenchen just like did not see that, continued to say: "Mommy, you are welcome, today is uncle's treat, do not need you to spend money, you eat more, recently you are so tired, make up for it."

With these words, Li Fengbei's original guilty heart became more guilty.

It seems that it is necessary for him to make a good investigation into how she has lived these years.

Li Fengbei held out his hand and touched Wen Qichen's hair. "It doesn't matter. If you have a bite from daddy in the future, you will have one."

Chenchen immediately said with a smile, "OK, Mommy, so you don't have to worry about your livelihood!"

Wenjo finally responded, and the corner of his mouth smoked.

Smelly boy, I know how to calculate people's minds. I've been so black since I was a child. How can I grow up?

But the son spread out of the panic, she is the mother, how good to tear it down! But you can't lie with your son!

Wenjo laughed awkwardly and began to eat.

In the whole process, Li Fengbei's eyes fell on her. Wenqiao was probably guilty and didn't dare to lift her head.

A meal, in the heart of the matter is still happy to use up.

Wen Qiao doesn't want Li Fengbei to give money. After all, she has nothing to do with Li Fengbei now. She can't spend his money everywhere just because Li Fengbei has money.

If you want to win his respect and be on an equal footing with him, the first step is not to spend his money casually and be financially independent.

She had almost eaten, so she got up and went to the front desk to settle the bill.

But as soon as the room number was reported, the waiter looked at her strangely, "Miss, Mr. Li has already paid!"

"Can you give the money back to him? I'll give it this time!"

The front desk was very embarrassed, "this I'm afraid not. Mr. Li is the super VIP of our restaurant. It's calculated by the year! "

Wenqiao blurted out: "how much is the annual fee?"

"Ten million!"

"Ten million?" Wenqiao gasped and gritted his teeth.

This black sheep!

Back in the room, Wen qiaomo is silent. She thinks in her heart, according to the speed of Li Fengbei's spending money, how long will the Li family be defeated by him?

"It will never be defeated. The wealth accumulated by the Li family will never be spent all their lives!" Li Feng North from behind to her ear, crystal bright eyes full of smile, "you don't worry, I have a bite, absolutely have your one."

Wenqiao blushed, embarrassed to find a hole in the ground.

What a shame. Why can't she change her habit of muttering about everything?

Chenchen's shrewd little eyes swept back and forth between them, and gradually raised his lips. Suddenly, he stopped.

Wenjo looked at him suspiciously. "Chenchen, what's the matter? Why don't you go? "

Chen Chen frowned, "my legs are a little sour."

"....." Wenqiao looked at his son incredulously. "Chenchen, what's the matter with you?"

Is there something wrong? How did you suddenly become so affected? Li Feng North eyebrow flashed a nervous look, tall body squatted down in front of Chenchen, "how sour legs? Daddy, hold you

"Good!" Chen Chen grins and shows two charming little pear vortices. He jumps into Li Fengbei's arms and embraces Li Fengbei's neck.

Wenjo trembled.

Oh, my God! Is this still her cold son? It's like a different person!

While waiting for the elevator, Wenqiao looked at Chenchen's young face silently.

He was holding a model tank in his hand and driving it on Li Fengbei's broad shoulder. A burst of laughter came out from his small mouth, "dududududui, let's go!"

The man's shoulder is broad, the arm is very strong, holds the morning silk not to expend the strength.

These are things she can't do.

Father's love is like mountain, mother's love is like water.

Some things can't be given to Chenchen by her hard work, and Li Fengbei just makes up for that part of the vacancy.

It can be seen that Chenchen is really happy, such joy is not pretended.

Her heart, suddenly flashed a touch of uneasiness.

If even Chenchen chooses lifengbei without hesitation, what is left for her?

When the three returned to Li's group, the combination of high face value immediately attracted countless people's eyes and whispered together.

"Look, that's the president! He walked with a woman and a child who looked like him

"Is this child the son of the president? Doesn't it mean that the president is not close to women? Even the children are so old, oh my God

"Gossip is wrong. If I knew that the president could be close to a woman, I would have loved him for a long time. Maybe I am the president's wife now!" An employee said in a daze.

"I really don't want to hit you. If you pee to take care of yourself, even the national film queen like Suman can't get into the eyes of the president. It's up to you?"

In the language, there is no concealment of dislike for colleagues.

"Why do you look down on people? The women around him don't have a lot of love. Why can't I? I'll prove it to you!" The former employee said confidently.

"Tut Tut, good luck to you!"

Listening to the conversation, Wenqiao looked up at lifengbei quietly.

The man's resolute chin is slightly raised, which looks cold and proud.

His eyes were dark, his face was expressionless, cold and distant, and he refused to be far away.

Wen Qiao curled his lips and said to himself, "I'm so serious. I don't know how beautiful I am when I hear that little girls adore him so much."

Men are good. Why do they look like a butterfly?

Wenqiao bit his lip and looked at Li Fengbei's side face bitterly.

But I don't know, the mirror of the elevator is reflective.

Li Fengbei holds Chenchen in his arms and looks at the woman standing behind him in the mirror of the elevator. He can even hear her grinding her teeth and raise her lips in a good mood.

"Wenjo!" He called suddenly.

"What for?" Wenjo replied in a sullen voice.

The man looked at her meaningfully and asked firmly, "are you jealous just now?"

“Well Where is it? ” Wenjo’s eyes were wide open. “Which eye of yours saw me jealous?”

“Both eyes see it!”

Someone got angry and said, “no! I said, “no, no!”

“.....” Li Fengbei suddenly remembered a sentence from Mu Junhao that it was unwise to reason with women.

Pushing open the door of the office, Li Fengbei let Chenchen down and asked him to play with toys in the rest room next door.

Chenchen knew that her parents had something to talk about. She went to the next room with her toys in her arms.

Before he left, he winked at winjo.

Wenqiao’s pretty eyebrows frowned.

It seems that Chenchen likes lifengbei very much, or wants a daddy very much!

Yes, in the process of a child’s growth, no matter how good others treat him, no one can replace the love of parents.

For a time, the mood became contradictory and complex.

Li Fengbei took off his coat and threw it directly to her. Peach blossom eyes were as bright as a torch. “Are you stupid? I’m so handsome? ”

Wenqiao just felt a dark moment, a strong mint flavor poured into the nose.

Wen Qiao blushed and pulled his suit coat off his head like an angry bird and said angrily, “who wants to see you!”

Squeeze the suit jacket in your hand, really want to throw it on the ground, and step on a few feet.

But at the last moment she held back.

The man is very cunning. If she tramples on his coat, maybe she will pay for it.

The man laughed like a fox, sighed, and naturally said, “Wenqiao, to be a woman, you have to have some eyesight! What are you staring at me for? Hang up your coat

With that, he nodded to the clothes hanger, indicating that she was hanging there. Wenqiao almost bit a silver tooth, finally walked over obediently and hung up his suit coat for him.

Li Feng sat on the rotating boss chair with his slender fingers tapping gently on the marble table.

“I’m just asking you to hang me up. That’s a big opinion. Then I need to have a good talk with you about our affairs.”

Wenqiao felt guilty and wronged.

I don’t want to talk about Chenchen with her.

Chapter 206

Wen Qiao looked at Li Fengbei's appearance. The fox's smile on his face was quite eye-catching.

"What's the matter?" She stood in front of the desk, pretty little face with a trace of stubborn and not admit defeat.

As she spoke, her face was as fresh as a lotus, and her bright eyes were as clear as a stream, as if she could see anything filthy in the world.

Li Feng swallowed his throat and said in a cold voice, "do you know how brave you are? There are still people in the world who dare to give birth to my child secretly. It's a new bottom line for me

He said slowly and deliberately with a long ending.

That squint eyes look like a sharp eyed owl.

Wenjo nodded. "Chenchen is mine. It's none of your business."

Speaking of this, she quietly sighed in her heart, and her tone became more and more aggrieved. "Can't you think that Chenchen is your son? We've been through this for the last five years, and we've been at peace. Besides, you will have a son in the future. Why do you have to stare at my morning..."

"Your morning?" Li Feng North to her grievance small appearance in the eye, in the heart slightly angry.

She hid her son, let him with his son for five years do not want to see not to say, he did not start talking about her, she was wronged?

Can't help but, tone heavy a few minutes, "Wen Qiao, that is my son!"

"....." Wenjo.

I was thinking about five years ago.

My father borrowed money to invest, but after all, his vision was limited. In fact, he borrowed only 200000 yuan. He listened to other people's words and could double the principal in half a year, so he borrowed usury.

But I didn't expect that the man took the money and ran away. Even the 200 thousand usury loan here, only in a short period of one month, the interest rolled to 1.2 million.

Finally, I had to force the woman to pay for the surrogacy

Countless nights, she could not be relieved.

A mere 200000 destroyed her whole youth. At this time, the culprit sat in front of him and asked himself coldly why he secretly gave birth to his child.

It's only 200000 yuan. She has given him a lively and lovely daughter. It's worth more, OK?

Li Feng's chin was tight. Seeing that she was silent and bowed her head, she didn't answer herself. Her face was cold again.

“As I said, if you take the initiative to explain what happened in those years, I will let you go, otherwise...”

Otherwise what? Can you still kill her?

Wenqiao thought, but also know that he has this ability, finally put up his tail, voice like flies and mosquitoes to reply: “I have nothing to explain, anyway, this is my conscience, Li Fengbei, in addition to threatening me, what will you do?”

Say, the eye socket of the woman is red, good injustice appearance.

Li Fengbei was so worried that he almost believed.

As soon as he saw her tears, he didn't want any position or principle, but it's a big deal. It's not so easy to make peace with him.

Li Feng North cold heart, eyes Shen Chen, “don't use such words to stimulate me! Chenchen, I'm sure I won't let him follow you any more. From today on, he will be on the family tree of our Li family, and his name will be changed to Li Qichen.”

Wenjo is in a hurry.

After five years of hiding and suffering, I didn't expect that he would snatch her away in a word. The five years of hiding became a joke.

“I don't agree! Why are you doing this? Chenchen was brought up by me. It has nothing to do with half a cent of your money!” She clenched her fists and tried to break out at any time. She came forward to fight with him.

Li Feng North hook lip sneer, sharp eyes up and down looking at her, with a thick contempt, “I just inform you, not to discuss with you. Of course, I'm a little interested in you now. If I were you, I would please me and let me accept you together!”

Wen Qiao gritted his teeth and accepted them. He thought he was the Buddha. What kind of monsters are they? I'll take it with me!

But isn't that his style? One day, if he was gentle and considerate, it would not be him.

Winjo took a deep breath and, like him, chuckled and sneered.

“Li Fengbei, is your liking so superficial? I don't think we have much to talk about!”

With that, she walked directly to the next room, shouting: “morning, we're home!”

Li Fengbei got up from his chair and grabbed Wenqiao's arm. His handsome eyes were cold and his blue eyes were angry. “Wenqiao, is that your attitude?”

Some time ago, didn't they get along very well? Apart from her attitude towards him, he didn't think there was anything inappropriate between them?

Now that they have a common child, she should be happy. Why is this woman so stubborn that she refuses to admit defeat to herself? Even if it's just a euphemism, you have to poke his heart with sharp

words. Wenqiao shook off his hand, his big eyes staring at him. "What attitude do you want from me? You are too male chauvinist. When you encounter anything, you don't consult me or tell me everything. If you respect me, you will only inform me and order me! You say that you like me, but you don't like it. You are just overbearing possessive, just satisfying your selfish desire! In fact, you love only yourself

In the heart a excited, simply hide in the heart of all dissatisfaction roared out.

"....."

When the roar was over, both of them were stunned.

Li Fengbei looked at her as if he had known her for the first time.

Wen Qiao quietly clenched the palm of the body side, secretly clenched teeth.

It's over. He must be very angry that she yelled out some words.

But She didn't regret at all. If he didn't respect her, there would be an uncrossable gap between them forever.

Li Fengbei was stunned for several seconds. It can be seen from the woman's arrogant eyes that she wanted to say these words for a long time, and today she roared out and never regretted it.

"What do you think is liking? How do you like it?" For a long time, he asked this question.

"Of course..." Wenqiao opened his mouth excitedly, but he became dumb to the man's cold eyes for a moment.

What is liking? How to do is like?

This question, she did not think about, perhaps like just a feeling.

It's too irresponsible to attribute liking to a feeling, but she can't say why.

Li Fengbei whispered a smile. The mellow voice rang out in the room and came into her ears. "Wenqiao, since you say I'm male chauvinist, I'll decide with you if I don't discuss everything with you. Well, from today on, I won't ask more about your affairs!"

Chapter 207

"I won't ask more about you. Are you satisfied?" Li Fengbei said.

Wenqiao Leng Leng, mind flashed a touch of disbelief, she did not believe that he would do anything regardless of her, will give her freedom.

Li Fengbei said, "can I understand that if you don't want me to interfere in your affairs, you can continue to be with me and come back to me?"

"....." Wenqiao frowned slightly and felt uneasy. She always thought that he would not speak so well. She nodded hesitantly, "count Yes

"That's good!" Li Fengbei sat back in his chair, his legs overlapping.

The man who had put away his anger recovered the man who had made up his mind to scold Fang Qiu, "that is to say, you agreed!"

"....." That kind of bad premonition is more and more thick, however, Wenqiao still nodded, "as long as you can give me enough respect and freedom."

"Of course!" Li Feng's thin lips of beifei color rose slightly and drew out a vicious radian. "When I give you respect, do you also respect me and take me as your man as the code of conduct?"

Wenjo gasped.

What is the standard of behavior that I am your man, but it seems that there is nothing wrong with it.

She didn't want to be loyal to each other, she didn't think of riding a donkey to find a horse, or the plan of red apricot coming out of the wall.

So winjo nodded again.

The smile on Li Fengbei's face was deeper. His wily eyes seemed to be brewing something. His slender fingers knocked on the table and said slowly: "in this case, is it against this rule to borrow money from other men behind my boyfriend's back?"

"What?" Wenqiao was surprised and a little guilty.

Did Xu Tianyu know that he had lent her money for her father's operation?

On second thought, what if he knew? He is not the culprit in this matter!

With this thought, Wenqiao had a little confidence. She straightened her chest and said, "I borrowed money from my seniors, but my father needs the operation fee urgently. I can't watch him miss the best treatment time, can I?"

She couldn't help rolling her eyes. If he hadn't changed his mind suddenly, she wouldn't have been cornered.

"Ha ha!" Li Fengbei narrowed his eyes. His eyes were sharp, and he seemed to see her through. "When you encounter difficulties, you don't ask your boyfriend for help at the first time, but ask other men for help. Isn't this kind of behavior hitting me in the face?"

"You Wenjo was so angry with him that he said, "since you say that, I have nothing to say."

Li Fengbei held out two fingers, grabbed her chin, and looked at her stubborn face. "You said you should respect each other. I just want to get back my power."

"....." Wenqiao deeply understood what it means to lift a stone and hit his own foot.

To reason with a hooligan is a scholar who meets a soldier. It's hard to make sense.

"Since it's my right, can I ask you to return the money now?" Men are condescending and aggressive.

"....." Wenjo was forced to look up at him, annoyed. "Can you make sense?"

“I’m talking to you! Now go and pay off the money you owe Xu Tianyu, and I won’t care about it with you!”

Wenqiao wanted to use swearing words. This idea was only formed in his heart, so he blurted out, “lying in the manger, your grandmother...”

Li Feng North finger force, about to crush her mandible, gloomy face, “you say again?”

“.....” Wenqiao frowned in pain, “pain ~ ~ easy! I’m wrong. Can’t I be wrong? I’ll pay it back right away

Li Feng North this just satisfied ground takes back a hand, “early have this consciousness, can’t eat a little less bitter?”

Wenqiao’s tears were about to come out. The crystal water in her eyes whirled around, but she stubbornly refused to lower down. She rubbed her chin and scolded Li Fengbei a hundred times in her heart.

When she said respect, she didn’t get any benefits. Instead, she was asked to do this and that.

But if you say something, you can’t take back the water you spilled. You have to work hard to finish it.

After thinking about it, she did not forget to seek her own power and said, “I can take Chenchen away.”

Li Fengbei has already looked down at the documents. His daily schedule is very full. He has wasted too much time for her.

He didn’t lift his head. He signed his name on the contract. “No, I’ll let you meet when you’re satisfied with what you’ve done.”

Wen Qiao tightly clenched his hand, closed his eyes, and recited the pure heart curse in his heart. Only then did he not rush forward to grasp the flat face of Hua.

“Yes! I’ll pay it back right away

Looking at the figure of the woman leaving angrily, the man sitting at the desk raised his lips.

Wenqiao came out of the office and happened to meet Mu Junhao who came out of the elevator.

Four eyes opposite, Mu Junhao Leng for several seconds, then with a rather exaggerated tone said: “yo! This is not my goddess! Goddess Wen, where are you going? Is North elder brother bullying you again, the eye socket is red, isn’t... “He drew a long ending and winked at her with a meaningful look on his face.

Wenqiao looked at his “shitty” yellow dress, his mouth pumping.

She knew from the lewd expression on his face that there must be nothing good in his mouth.

The golden color suddenly shook her eyes, and she was blessed for a moment.

As for local tyrants, isn’t there a ready-made one in front of us?

Cunning eyes turned around. Wen Qiao looked around and pulled Mu Junhao aside like a thief.

Mu Junhao's eyes fell on Wen Qiao's hand, smiling with peach blossoms. His frivolous peach blossom eyes flashed straight at Wen Qiao, "if you hold my hand like this, if you are seen by the North brother, I will die. Goddess Wen, you are killing me!"

Wenqiao knew that he had a good tongue, so he didn't answer. He took him to the end of the corridor and said mysteriously, "master mu, I'll discuss something with you!"

Mu Junhao looked at her little fox like smile and suddenly thought of a man.

It seems that those who are close to Zhu are red and those who are close to Mo are black. That's right.

"What's the matter? As long as it's said by goddess Wen, I can do it!"

Wenqiao hesitated: "can you Lend me some money?"

"Ha?" Mu Junhao thought that he had heard wrong and pulled out his ear, "North brother doesn't give you money? I can't see. He's such a mean person?"

Speaking of that man, wenjo looked irritable, "don't mention this man to me! Do you want to borrow it or not?"

Mu Junhao's deep eyes smile more deeply. It seems that the two people are in conflict and have a good play to watch.

Ah ah, it seems that since Beige found such a wonderful person, their life has become more enjoyable.

"Tell me, why borrow money? Since you borrow money from me, I always have the right to know where the money is, don't I?"

Wenqiao thought about it, and there was nothing to hide about it, so he said it again.

Without waiting for Wenqiao to finish, Mu Junhao couldn't smile.

"Oh, I can't, ha ha! I said that as long as North brother meets you, he will become so naive!"

Wenjo's face was strained, and he didn't understand what was so funny about it.

She interrupted: "master mu, I've told you something. Are you willing to borrow it or not?"

"Borrow! Of course I want to borrow it!" How can he not participate in such a good thing?

Mu Junhao directly transferred the money by mobile phone to Wen Qiao for 600000 yuan at one time.

Winjo counted the last six zeros and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Thank you! I'll pay you back the money as soon as possible, or if you don't feel at ease, I'll pay you monthly instalments!"

It's only 600000 yuan. Mu Junhao really doesn't take it seriously. It's just the money for a race car.

Mu Junhao smile, peach blossom eye flash a meaningful, "you don't pay back the money also can..."

"Well? How can I do that? It's not difficult to borrow and pay back again!" Wenjo waved.

Mu Junhao said with a smile: "it's not that I don't want you to return it. How can there be such a good thing? I mean, what do you think when you come to my bar to work and your salary is used to pay back the money?"

When she thought of Meiyue bar, she met Li Fengbei there. Her intuition was against that place.

But It's really the easiest place to make money there, and now it's different from that time. Mu Junhao knows that her relationship with Li Fengbei should cover her up a little, and she should not let anything happen to her in his territory!

Wenqiao didn't refuse immediately. He hesitated. "I'll think about it again."

"You think so much, don't worry!"

With that, Mu Junhao went to Li Fengbei's office.

Wenqiao borrowed the money. He felt warm and relaxed.

She found a seat in the downstairs hall and then transferred the 600000 yuan to Xu Tianyu together with the 100000 yuan that Wen Nianhua gave her.

When I opened my mobile phone, I found that there was no wechat for him.

She found the club group when she was in University and was going to look for his micro signal there.

In those years, she didn't want to see information about the University at all, otherwise she felt that she would collapse.

So these social groups, she set the message does not receive, also do not remind.

When she opened the group, many messages came out, all about Xu Tianyu and Xiang Mengwei. Wenqiao pressed her finger on the screen.

Classmate a: "congratulations on the past school flowers and school grass. Happy engagement and happy marriage."

Xiang Mengwei: "thank you." (a shy expression)

classmate B: "if you catch up with the male god to the goddess, should you send a red envelope?"

Classmate C: Yes! You are the golden girls of the school. At that time, we were still gambling. You made me lose several packages of spicy bars. Don't blame me if I speak directly. According to the situation in those years, I thought you couldn't get to the end. It's hard to know what happened in the world!"....."

Classmate C finished, there was a silence in the group.

C students may realize that they have said something wrong, quickly added, "bah, bah, bah! I can't talk. I'll give myself three drinks at the next party! "

Classmate B: "dead fat, let you not speak, three cups which line, at least five cups."

Classmate C: (laughs) no problem.

Xiang Mengwei: "it's OK, everyone just say happy, I won't take it seriously."

Wenqiao looked at everyone's chat and was stunned for a moment.

I remember Xu Tianyu told her last time that he was injured in a car accident in order to escape marriage. Now how All of a sudden, have you figured it out? Or something else?

Chapter 208

For Xu Tianyu, Wen Qiao has always been guilty, no matter five years ago or five years later.

Last time, he ran away with himself, desperate to save her. He fled from Li Fengbei's body, looking back at herself Unexpectedly, she walked with Li Fengbei. Every time she thought about it, she felt shameless to face Xu Tianyu.

Wenqiao recalled the past. When he came back, the news in the group was 99 +.

It turned out that Xiang Mengwei sent a red envelope in the group, one after another. Many diving classmates came out, mostly congratulating them.

Wen Qiao wanted to say congratulations, but he felt embarrassed. People may not want her congratulations.

She found Xu Tianyu's wechat, click add information, and then quit group chat.

Before long, the information Xu Tianyu agreed to add was sent.

Xu Tianyu saw Wen Qiao take the initiative to add his wechat, obviously fans were surprised, and then it was a surprise.

He is no stranger to this micro signal. He dreamt back in the middle of the night and did not know how many times when he was sleepless, he took out his mobile phone and was in a daze at her micro signal.

It seemed to be the only way he could explore her life.

Unfortunately, she doesn't take care of her circle of friends very much, but Rao is so. Every time he sees what scenery she says he sees, even if he sends a picture of clouds in the sky, he can be excited for a long time, thinking about her mood and where she is? How are you?

This love is humble, but every time he thinks of her beautiful eyes, looking at her shy appearance, he always feels that he still has hope.

At this time, Xu Tianyu saw her add friend information, it is unbelievable, dreams are generally not true.

He restrained his excitement and sent her a message, "Joe, what's the matter?"

Wenqiao was surprised that Xu Tianyu didn't ask her who she was. He didn't have time to think about it. He quickly replied, "senior, I borrowed your money. I'll give it back to you now!"

Xu Tianyu fingers a meal, lip corner side smile a little cold.

"No hurry."

Wenqiao was moved.

Sure enough, the elder was still so kind to her. Unfortunately, she didn't repay his kindness.

"Senior, thank you very much. I've got the money now. You give me an account number and I'll transfer it to you right away!"

At the other end of the phone, Xu Tianyu's fingers holding the mobile phone tightened tightly, and his gentle eyebrows gradually became cold and heavy.

Is she in such a hurry to draw a line with herself? Or is she afraid that the man will know what he did to help her?

Yes, he can know everything. Can he not?

Xu Tianyu thought with self mockery and returned a message, "since you want to pay back the money, pay it face to face!"

"Ah?" The father is still in the hospital, the child is still in the office upstairs, and she has no time to meet now.

"Senior, I'll transfer the money to you first, and we'll talk about the meeting next time, OK? Next time it's my treat, thank you for lending me the money!"

At ordinary times, Xu Tianyu would listen to her request, but now, jealousy is like a poisonous snake around him.

He called directly, "where are you? We'll see you soon!"

"....." Between his words, very anxious appearance, Wen Qiao clenched teeth, "good!"

When she left the hospital, she asked the doctor about her father's operation. The doctor said that it was very successful and that it was in the final suture stage. She thought it would be OK.

And Chenchen When she was with Li Fengbei, she was so happy that she had never seen her before.

He wanted a father very much. Although he didn't say it, he might as well let them stay longer.

There's nothing else to do. It's right to thank the seniors in person.

Wenjo went to the appointed place.

The location is in the milk tea shop around the school.

This milk tea shop is famous in the school, and it is also a place frequented by young people eager for romance.

There is a wall in the store, which is a small place for young lovers to talk and love. If they have a secret love or are in love with someone, they will take a post it note to write down their true feelings and leave it on the wall.

Some bold, will fall on their own name, but also timid, only dare to secretly speak to the wall.

Wenjo was one of the cowards five years ago.

I have a secret love for my senior, but because my senior is too excellent, I only dare to write my heart on these papers to express the love between boys and girls.

Wenqiao looked at the thick paper stickers on the wall, on a whim.

I don't know if the pieces of paper she pasted in the past five years are still there?

Should not be here? After all, time has gone by so long.

Wenqiao followed the memory, looking for a piece of fruit green paper in a relatively cold corner.

The paper on the wall is so thick that if you want to take down the paper, you will even take down other people's paper.

Wenchao gave up the idea, leaned over and looked down at the words on it.—Senior

The word "Xuechang" is written in a correct and round way, with a heavy pen.

I still remember the blush and heartbeat when I wrote these two words. I was inexplicable and ashamed in my heart, but most of them were filled with emotion.

Five years ago, she was full of seniors.

At that time, I thought, in this world, the elder is the best man, who can be with him, who is the happiest woman in the world.

I didn't expect that five years later, she would fall in love with a man totally different from him.

He is autocratic, moody, and doesn't know how to respect women. He is a straight man with advanced cancer, which is far from her ideal image of a man

When Xu Tianyu came to the milk tea shop, he saw Wenqiao's preoccupation with the wall.

He looked at the wall with a deeper smile on his face.

"You can't leave what happened yesterday. Five years have passed unconsciously. I used to feel that every day is like a year. Now when I think about it, I think it's just a flick of my finger."

Wenjo looked back and quickly grasped the words.

She turned her head and looked at Xu Tianyu. Her delicate brow was slightly frowning, "senior, are you not happy these years?"

There should be such a feeling.

She took Chenchen, an orphan and widowed mother, to wander in a strange country. She didn't feel that life was like years. How could he have such a feeling?

It seems that since the reunion, she has not asked him whether he has been well these years?

Looking at the woman's little face, Xu Tianyu gave a faint smile and said, "it's all over! The important thing is in the future!"

Wen Qiao Leng for a moment, that kind of eyes, coupled with this lonely tone, her heart flashed a strange feeling.

“Ha! Yes, we have to look ahead!”

Wenqiao took out his mobile phone, “senior, I’ll give you the money back. You can give me your account number.”

Xu Tianyu’s eyes were deep. “Don’t worry, I’m not in a hurry with the money!”

She’s here to pay back the money.

There’s no way. Li Fengbei is pressing hard. If she doesn’t pay back, she may be threatened by something.

“Senior, I’d better give it back to you!”

Seeing her persistence, Xu Tianyu knew that he didn’t embarrass her any more

He reported his bank card account number, and Wenqiao transferred the money to him, and the stone in his heart finally fell to the ground.

On the other side, the president’s office of lees group.

Li Fengbei looked at Mu Junhao, who was like a butterfly or a yellow butterfly. His black eyes flashed an obvious dislike. He asked coldly, “is everything in America finished?”

Mu Junhao is in a good mood now. With Wenqiao’s little handle in his hand, he is not afraid of anything.

“Finished, can I return home if I don’t?”

Quite impolitely pressed the internal phone, asked the Secretary for a cup of coffee, and then sat down on the sofa leisurely.

Li Fengbei squinted, thinking about what had happened to him. He dared to show off his power in front of himself.

Threat way: “gall son fat many!”

Mu Junhao immediately put away his cocked tail. Gao Leng was only a second. He immediately came to the north of Li Feng and said, “North brother, who do you think I just met?”

“Wenjo.”

Li Fengbei looked at him strangely. Does this matter need to be asked?

The only person out of here just now is wenjo.

Mu Junhao choked, but it didn’t hurt his enthusiasm. He was very interested and said meaningfully: “North brother, I can’t see it! You are so mean to women

It’s very generous to them. As long as he attends the occasion, he basically pays for it.

I thought that if I were his woman, I would like to buy a luxury car and a mansion, but Wenqiao couldn't even get 600000 yuan.

Chapter 209

"Ha ha!" Li Feng North cold eyes looking at him, "what do you know?"

Mu Junhao blinked his peach blossom eyes, and his expression was inexplicable. "Guess what? Goddess Wen asked me to borrow money

Li Feng North immediately frowned, "she asked you to borrow money?"

The cold voice, the temperature of the room suddenly dropped several degrees.

Mu Junhao shivered, "just now..."

"How much?" Li Feng gnawed his teeth in the north. Every word seemed to come out of his teeth. It seemed that he wanted to eat people.

Mu Junhao knew that he wanted to eat the woman, not himself, but his heart still trembled.

In the heart silently for Wenqiao point a wax, than a gesture: "not much, 600000."

"Oh Li Fengbei gave a sneer from the bottom of his throat.

What a woman! What's in this head? Bean curd residue?

His purpose is to ask her to ask him for money and let her know who she is and who she can rely on?

But it's good for this woman to borrow money from this one, but not from him!

Li Fengbei's face was livid. Mu Junhao put a fire on the tiger's head and was ready to run.

"By the way, goddess Wen is going to my bar to earn money!"

Li Feng North a cold eye flies over, "you agreed?"

"No No..." Mu Junhao swallows his saliva. Beige's eyes are so terrible. Fortunately, he didn't say that he suggested that she go to the bar to work.

Li Fengbei's sharp eyes seemed to see him through, "if you dare to accept her, you'll wait and see! Don't blame me for turning away from people

Li Fengbei turned over and didn't recognize people. He learned a lot from his childhood.

Mu Junhao immediately said with a smile, "of course I dare not accept her. I'm quite generous. It's only 600000 yuan. I'll buy her some sugar!"

"Ha ha!" Li Fengbei sneered. If his eyes were a knife, he would have been pierced by him. "Mu Shao is so generous, 600000 yuan to buy sugar!"

When is his woman's turn to be bought candy for her?

“Then what General, general, ha ha!” Mu Junhao’s eyes are not good, and he plans to run away when he sees good.

As soon as he turned around, Li Fengbei grabbed his back collar and said, “go to Beiqin to get money, 1.2 million!”

“North brother...” Mu Junhao was strangled by him.

“Go Li Fengbei released him.

“I’ll go right away!” Mu Junhao covers his neck in pain.

This man is a must for her. He lent Wenqiao 600000 yuan, and he immediately paid it back for her, and even double it.

It’s just to keep wenjo from having a little bit of relationship with him, and not want her to owe anyone except him.

This man’s possessiveness is terrible.

After Mu Junhao left, Li Fengbei thought that something was wrong.

He got up and went to the next room. He found Chenchen sitting on the floor and asleep.

A child is a child, no matter how clever and clever.

Small nose with breathing open and close, small mouth micro Du, in the outside of the small bubble, very lovely.

Li Fengbei’s heart became very soft. He gently picked him up, put him on the bed in the rest room, tucked him in, and sat beside the bed for a while before he came out.

Beiqin was waiting for him at the door. Li Fengbei frowned and asked unhappily, “who is she? Where have you been?”

This woman is really good. I don’t want her son. I don’t know where she’s gone.

Wen Qiao doesn’t know what happened in the office, and even less does she know that she has just left. Li Feng starts to look for her.

Xu Tianyu put away his mobile phone and went to the wall, looking for something in the pile of paper.

Wen Qiao says with a smile, half joking, “senior, you won’t also leave a message on this?”

He doesn’t look like someone who can play with these little girl things.

Xu Tianyu took a look at her, and his eyes were gentle. “Only the housekeeper is allowed to set fire, and people are not allowed to light lamps?”

Wen Qiao a smile, “can’t see, the elder this kind of study bully level personage, also can do this kind of thing.”

Maybe it’s because the atmosphere is peaceful. Maybe the time has changed and the mentality has changed. When Wenqiao said this, he didn’t think much about it.

But Xu Tianyu looked at her deeply, "Qiao Qiao You know I like you..."

Wenqiao was stunned. Then he remembered that the elder had confessed to himself five years ago. In this way, the elder's sincere words must have been said to her.

Immediately for his just words chagrin.

"Senior I..."

"Don't say it!" Xu Tianyu's dark eyes quickly slipped through a deep pain, but he just quickly converged, "Wenqiao, don't say that kind of cruel words, you know I like you very much..."

Wen Qiao's face stagnated and interrupted: "senior, things have been going on for so many years. You and Xiang Mengwei are about to get engaged. There is nothing between us!" Xu Tianyu said with a bitter smile, "Qiao Qiao, you are really cruel!"

Wenjo lowered her eyes to cover up the emotion in them.

When Xu Tianyu saw her like this, he suddenly grabbed her arm excitedly. "Qiao Qiao, I know you liked me at that time. It was a must to say that to me at that time! I know I'm wrong. Will you forgive me?"

Wenjo was stunned.

In her heart, seniors have always been kaolin flowers, male god level figures, when to bow to people, let alone pray.

At the top of his guilt, Wenqiao said painfully, "senior, I'm sorry for you! Please forget me, we are just good friends..."

"Joe, I know why you rejected me five years ago. I'm wrong!" Xu Tianyu didn't pay attention to her words. His eyes were sad and he said to himself, "I didn't know what happened in your family. I didn't know you I'm pregnant! When something like that happened, I didn't accompany you. I didn't accompany you to tide over the difficulties. Instead, I took it to Mengwei to add obstacles to you. Qiao Qiao, please forgive me..."

"Senior!" Wen Qiao helplessly helps forehead, "these are none of your business, more is not your fault! It's our destiny

"I don't believe in predestination, and I don't believe in the lies of" predestination without predestination "to cheat children Xu Tianyu suddenly looked hard and said, "that man can force you, force you to have a child for him, but he is irresponsible. His mother and son have suffered so much abroad. Do you want to stay with him?"

This sentence poked into the most concerned part of Wenqiao's heart, slightly irritated, "I don't know!"

She pushed his hand away and walked out the door. Her fingers touched his skin. The palm of her hand was very hot. She was slightly surprised, but she didn't think much about it. She pushed him away and walked out the door.

"Bang", a sound came from behind, like the sound of falling to the ground.

Winjo turned quickly, and the sight startled her.

A knot in one's heart, quickly run back, "senior, what's the matter with you?"

She helped him up from the ground, only to find that his body was very hot and his face was crimson. At first sight, he was ill.

Wenqiao chagrined at his carelessness at that moment and helped him walk outside the door. "Senior, you have a fever and your whole body is boiling hot. I'll take you to the hospital."

Xu Tianyu was burning in a daze. After returning from the hospital today, he felt very tired. He had been lying at home and had a rest. After receiving Wenqiao's text message, he couldn't wait to meet her.

Xu Tianyu stopped and tried to open his eyes. Looking at the woman's worried eyebrows, he suddenly put on a smile and showed a pale smile.

"Don't worry, I don't care! Can you take me home? I don't want to go to the hospital!"

"How can we not go to the hospital?"

"I don't want to go to the hospital, my parents It was because I was ill that I went to the hospital Quarrel, divorce Xu Tianyu said in a low voice.

Wenqiao the whole person is stunned, in the heart some soft place flashed a thin pain.

Because of his illness in hospital, parents and divorce, his heart must be very difficult, right?

"Give me the keys and I'll drive!" Wenjo whispered.

"Good!" Xu Tianyu put the car key into Wenqiao's palm, and his heart was slightly warm.

He knew that she was still soft hearted, and she was still concerned about him.

As long as there is him in her heart, even if it is just a little bit of position, he will try to plant a seed in her heart.

Chapter 210

Wenqiao knew that he should not be soft hearted. What's more, people who still have girlfriends should keep a distance.

But looking at the beautiful and sad eyes of the seniors, there is no way to refuse heartlessly.

Alas!

She sighed in her heart and helped Xu Tianyu into the car.

On the way back, after a 24-hour drugstore, she planned to get off the car and buy him some anti fever drugs.

Sitting in the back seat, the man closed his eyes and rubbed his eyebrows. He immediately opened his eyes and looked at her brightly. His eyes looked like a pitiful little dog.

Wen Qiao's heart suddenly a soft, smile way: "I go to buy some medicine for you, wait for me, I come back immediately!"

Xu Tianyu's tight back relaxed a little, his face was pale and nodded, "please."

Wenjo smiles and gets out of the car.

Xu Tianyu lives in nouveau riche duplex apartment building. It is a collection of local tyrants.

Standing in the hallway, watching Xu Tianyu input the password flexibly, the door opened.

She looked into the room, gray decoration low-key luxury, even the cabinet furnishings, all are exquisite, not ordinary goods.

She handed the medicine bag to Xu Tianyu and said, "senior, remember to take the medicine. I have something else to do, so I'll go first!"

Xu Tianyu's tall figure stagnated. He wanted to open his mouth to keep him. He pursed his lips, but he couldn't open his mouth.

Looking at her leaving back, fingernails deeply into the palm, suddenly legs a soft, tall body straight to fall to the ground.

"Bang" one, just listen to the sound of pain.

Wen Qiao a Leng, suddenly look back in the past, in front of the scene, let her heart jump out.

She ran over to help him up and asked anxiously, "senior, how are you? Are you ok? I don't think you look well. I'd better take you to the hospital

Xu Tianyu looked at her anxious appearance, and the pain on her body seemed to have decreased a little.

Pale lips slightly a Yang, and soon hidden down.

He took her arm, which had been strong, and now it was more painful because of illness that he could not exert much strength.

"Senior..."

Xu Tianyu's dark eyes with a trace of red blood, but abnormal light, pale and handsome face with a trace of secret vulnerability, he crooked his lips with a smile, said: "you go back quickly, I like this, I will not send you!"

Wen Qiao felt very guilty.

The elder was so sick that she left him here.

"Senior, I'll help you up first. When you take the medicine, I'll go back!"

She tried her best to lift Xu Tianyu up, hold his arm, drag him to the sofa and put him down.

Although it is only a short distance, but the man is tall, it takes a lot of effort to do it.

Wenqiao's voice was panting. She wiped the sweat on her forehead and asked, "senior, where is the water? I'll pour some water for you and take the medicine first..."

Before she finished her words, an arm stretched out toward her, and suddenly her whole body was stunned, as if she had been pointed.

Xu Tianyu's eyes are affectionate and doting, his lips are slightly scarlet, and his smile is slightly doting. The setting sun behind him reflects the golden light, which makes his three beautiful faces a little unreal.

A wipe sweat action, the action is naturally skilled, is done countless times.

Wenqiao recovered from his stupidity. His little face was slightly red, and he staggered his hands slightly.

"I Go and pour you water

The radian of Xu Tianyu's lips widened and pointed to the position of the kitchen. He hesitated on his face and seemed to be worried. He asked, "Joe, you just said something urgent, don't you mind?"

Wenqiao smile, half jokingly said: "even if something, the elder sick, I can't be a cruel person, leave you here, no matter not?"

As she spoke, she went to find a cup to pour boiling water for Xu Tianyu.

Xu Tianyu looked at her busy figure, the whole person with a kind of unreal.

The heart, which has been lonely for a long time, starts to beat again. It's like being cut open by something, and the light shines in.

"Senior? Drink quickly Wen Qiao blew the boiled water in his hand and handed it to Xu Tianyu.

Xu Tianyu recovered, took the cup in her hand and swallowed the antipyretic.

Seeing that he finally took the medicine, Wen Qiao was relieved.

"Senior, I'll..."

Xu Tianyu stared at her for a moment. Seeing that she was going to leave again, he grabbed her hand and said, "accompany me Is that ok?"

There was a peculiar fragility in his voice.

Winjo admitted that he was soft again.

The elder is not someone else, that's her elder!

"Senior, did you encounter something unhappy?" His brows were always locked and his eyes were melancholy, which was totally different from Li Fengbei's arrogance. Oh, no, why do you think of that man again?

Xu Tianyu's eyes turned deep and patted the position beside him. "Sit down, let's have a good talk."

"Senior, what do you want to talk to me about?" Wenjo sat down obediently on the sofa, only not beside him, but opposite him.

This position is the longest possible distance between two people.

Xu Tianyu is the youngest director in 30 years.

Who is a director? If you want to be a good director, you must be half a scientist, writer, psychologist
Wenqiao subconscious action, instantly burned his eyes, a stab in the heart, flashed a trace of pain is not easy to detect.

He took a deep breath, tried to calm down the suffocation and said, "Joe, five years ago What happened? "

Five years ago, the words that refused and hurt people are still very clear.

What happened five years ago was always a kind of humiliation for her. It took her five years to have a little courage to face it.

Subconsciously, she clenched her fingers, and her face turned pale.

"Don't you know all about it?" She heard herself say it in a very light voice.

Xu Tianyu pursed his lips, "I want to listen to you personally..."

"Oh." Wenqiao sneered coldly, "since the seniors want to hear it, I'll say it! Five years ago, my father borrowed usury and had no money to pay back, so I went to surrogate to pay back..."

She restrained her voice from shaking and her expression from being too impolite.

Pay for surrogacy?

Xu Tianyu's pale face was full of surprise and disbelief.

The person who sent her only said that she went abroad five years ago when she was pregnant. I didn't expect that this was the case

His eyes fell on her white face, trying to see a clue, but her eyes were calm.

The calmer, the more camouflage

"I'm sorry!" He was biting his teeth, and the scarlet lips were bleeding and turned bright red, but he didn't feel the pain.

Wenqiao said with a smile: "senior, why do you always say sorry! I should have told you I'm sorry! "

After all, it hurt people's self-esteem.

"In fact, it's nothing. It's all gone!" Looking back on the past five years, she did not feel all the pain. When she had morning, she gained the best happiness in the world.