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Looking back on the past bit by bit, Wenqiao was filled with emotion.

It is clear that something happened not long ago, but she felt as if she had been separated from the rest of her life. Some things she didn't want to talk about in her life.

She couldn't help but reflect on why she was able to sit here and say it easily when she thought about it so resistently before?

It seems that after knowing that Li Fengbei was the man of that night, her attitude changed.

Although she still felt that night was a disgrace to her, she was not as depressed as before.

Wenjo narrated the matter with some calmness.

"That's what I've been doing in the past five years. It's just plain, but it's true. I think I'm great if I can make Chen Chen big! That's it

The woman's attitude of self mockery and self mockery, Xu Tianyu's heart pain, but also doubt, Li Fengbei why to find someone surrogate? He didn't hear Mommy talk about it!

"Joe..."

Wen Qiao doesn't want to entangle the past again, the whole is the same as a resentful wife.

With a cool smile, he interrupted: "Hey, things are over, I still don't talk about my business. You have a good rest. I went to the hospital to see my father."

As he spoke, he got up and went to the door.

Xu Tianyu's heart was tight, and he was thinking about how to keep her. He didn't want her to leave at all.

At this time, Xu Tianyu's mobile phone in his pocket vibrated. He quickly looked down. When he saw the content above, his pupils suddenly contracted.

He stood up, looked back at winjo and called weakly, "Joe, can you take me to the bedroom? I want to lie in bed!"

Wen Qiao's delicate eyebrows slightly frowned. Looking at Xu Tianyu's weak appearance, he didn't refuse, "OK, just lie down and have a rest and get well!"

She tucked him in.

Xu Tianyu looked at her gentle and elegant eyebrows and her concentrated action, and looked out of the window quietly.

A cold light burst out from the bottom of my eyes, but it was fleeting.

“Joe, can you pour me another glass of water? It’s not convenient for me!” He said with some embarrassment.

Wenjo hooked his lips. “Don’t be so polite. I’ll pour it for you.”

Without much thought, she poured a cup of warm water and put it on his bedside table.

She looked at the western wall clock on the wall and said, “senior, if you have anything, please call me again. I really have to go now!”

With that, without any hesitation, she turned and left.

But at this time, the bedroom door was pushed open, showing a pathetic but strange angry face.

Wen Qiao sees clearly Chu to come person, in the heart a knot in one’s heart, unexpectedly some flustered.

Before the other party could speak, she explained eagerly, “nothing happened to us. The elder is ill. I’m here to take care of him...”

However, before she finished, she got a slap on her face.

Xiang Mengwei clutches the palm of her hand and tears on her beautiful face. “Wenqiao! Why are you so mean? Five years ago, you abandoned Tianyu. Now his life is just a little better, but you are coming back again?”

When her boyfriend was in the same bedroom with the woman he had fallen in love with, she didn’t scream, hysterical, but sobbed.

If it wasn’t for the fierce slap just now, Wenqiao would have thought how soft the woman was.

“I didn’t!” Wenqiao was very hurt, covered his face, forced to bear the emotion of rolling out from the fundus of his eyes, explained: “I am innocent with the elder!”

She looks at Xu Tianyu, hoping that the other party can explain with her.

But Xu Tianyu just looked at Xiang Mengwei, his eyes were cold, his tone was cold, “what are you doing here?”

This kind of attitude obviously acquiesces to the difference between the two.

Wenjo looked at him in amazement.

At this moment, Xu Tianyu has a fever, his pale face has a strange blush, and his coat is off, his blue tie is scattered, and the crystal button of his white shirt is untied to the third one, revealing a large honey chest

My God! When did the senior untie his clothes? In this way, the explanation is even more unclear.

Xiang Mengwei immediately collapsed, tears flow more fierce, the whole person looks like tottering, at any time to fall.

She raised her hand and went to fight wenjo again.

Wenqiao once suffered a loss. He quickly grasped her hand and couldn't help raising his voice. "Miss Xiang, nothing happened to us."

Pointing to Mengwei, her fingers trembled. "Wenqiao, you are like this Are you worthy of me? "

She hated to death and wanted to rush to tear up Wenqiao, but in front of Xu Tianyu, she was always a weak woman who needed protection.

But just because she can't fight doesn't mean her friends can't. Just at this time, a fat woman rushed into the room. Before everyone reacted, she grabbed Wenqiao's hair.

"Bitch! Little three! Look, I won't shoot you! "

The fat woman swearing as she hit Wenqiao on the ground. She could say anything rude.

"Cunt, I let you not be a good man, rob other people's men, today I let you see clearly your fox son's face!"

"Ah! Let go of me Wenqiao struggling, but the two are not the same tonnage, there is no room to fight back.

Xu Tianyu was also stunned. This scene was too unexpected.

He restrained the expression on his face, grabbed the fat woman's hand, pushed her away, picked up winjo lying on the ground and protected her in his arms.

"Meng Wei, what are you doing?" He looked at Meng Wei and asked angrily.

Xiang Mengwei enviously looks at Wen Qiao in Xu Tianyu's arms. She holds her fingers tightly and cuts off her new nails.

But think of what, the corner of the lip raises a sneer.

All of a sudden, a "click" sound came from the door, breaking the quarrel in the room.

The crowd was shocked and looked at the door.

The door was full of people, carrying long guns and short guns. One by one, they excitedly took pictures of the people in the room, especially Wenqiao. Her embarrassed face was exposed to the camera without any cover.

"Get out of here!" Xu Tianyu's eyes were awe inspiring. He quickly pulled off the sheets and wrapped them around Wen Qiao.

Wenqiao's whole body was in a daze. The sound of snapping and snapping in his ear filled the whole eardrum nerve.

In a panic, she suddenly understood.

She and her seniors were calculated.

Her face pale, a push away to protect her Xu Tianyu, exhausted the whole body strength to rush away the crowd and ran out.

The reporter chased after her, "Miss Wen, please wait a moment, we just want to interview you with a few questions!"

"Excuse me, are you destroying the third party between Miss Xiang and director Xu? Why are you doing this? Do you know how to write the three moral concepts? "

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Winjo didn't know how he got down.

She hid in the corridor downstairs, watching the reporter have gone away, just slowly came out.

She hung her head down. She looked dejected and didn't notice the person in front of her.

"I'm sorry!" A pair of black shoes suddenly appeared in front of her. She was stunned. Before she could react, a roar came from her head: "Wenqiao! Are you stupid? "

This arrogant tone, how so like that man

Wenqiao was startled, suddenly looked up and ran into the man's angry blue eyes.

Someone cold calm a face, stand in front of her, that gnash teeth appearance, want to cramp her skin.

Heart a quiver, pupil you ground enlarges, flash over a silk of incredible fluster.

Li Fengbei!

He Why is he here?

She must be in a mess now

Wenqiao reaction, pull the hair twice, cover the forehead, as did not see him, quickly ran from his side.

I don't know how. When I see him here, my first reaction is not that I'm afraid of his misunderstanding, but that I'm worried that I'll be seen by him when I'm embarrassed.

At the moment of looking up, Li Feng had already seen her clearly.

At this time, her hair was in a mess, like a crazy woman, with a big blue bag on her forehead and a prominent red palm print on one cheek.

Blue eyes suddenly sank.

He grabbed her arm, raised her chin with the other hand, and stared coldly at her embarrassed little face, "who's fighting?"

Wenjo looked at him in amazement.

Isn't he the first time to ask himself how he could be in Xu Tianyu's apartment, then beat her, torture her, and make her admit her mistake and apologize?

He even protected her and wanted to stand out for her?

Wen Qiao's heart was moved, but he felt that he might think more about it. He blurted out: "Li Fengbei, are you going to stand out for me?"

Smell speech, Li Feng North heart flashed a trace of chagrin, condescending, ferocious glare at her, "wait for me to teach you a lesson, and then teach you!"

Wen Qiao: "I'm not sure."

Wen Qiao rolled a white eye, the heart that small move just came out was mercilessly hammered down.

I know how to teach this and that all day long. Is the boss sick?

make complaints about Tucao, but actually, she was afraid. What the man make complaints about is that he can do anything, especially last time, she ran away with Xu Tianyu.

Just thinking about it, my legs began to soften.

She looked away and struggled her chin out of his hand.

Worried about his misunderstanding, he took the initiative to explain, "I have nothing to do with Xu Tianyu. I want to go back!"

Li Feng North sink face, the Mou bottom drips a silk of obvious displeasure, "to now you still want to protect your that treacherous husband! If you don't go, you have to go! "

"What a traitor!" Wenjo was furious. "I said I had nothing to do with him!"

Li Fengbei grabbed her hand. "Aren't you very powerful? What are you doing now? If you really have nothing to do with it, you can go up with me and get justice for you! "

Winjo stepped back and shook his head. "I'm not going. Let me go!"

Those reporters are like parasites, they can bite you to death.

But her resistance was useless. The hand that the man held her wrist was like an iron palm. This strength could not shake him.

Wenqiao finally ran out of the apartment and was dragged back by lifengbei.

Reporters are still around the door of the apartment. Xu Tianyu's roar and Xiang Mengwei's cry come from the door. It's very busy.

Ding Dong!

As soon as the elevator door opened, the reporters turned their heads.

The beautiful man and the embarrassed woman appear at the door at the same time. The key is that the woman seems to be hanging on the man. It looks very close.

All of a sudden, a swarm of bees ran towards them.

Unfortunately, before he could get close, his long gun and short cannon were smashed by the bodyguards who rushed out behind the man.

“Ah There was a crackling sound, and the reporters were so scared that they held their heads and screamed.

At this time, someone in the crowd recognized Li Fengbei’s identity.

“Li Li Fengbei...” The man’s voice trembled, and he spoke weakly.

The people who were still holding their heads and screaming, and even wanted to stand up in anger to resist, immediately lost their screams and looked at Li Fengbei in fear.

Li Fengbei did not look askance, pulled Wenqiao’s wrist, and walked in front of everyone with a long and slender step.

Clearly, he didn’t do anything and didn’t speak, but a force of authority penetrated from him and made everyone breathless.

The atmosphere did not dare to gasp for fear of startling the “Lion”.When he got to the door, Li Fengbei suddenly stopped. His eyes swept past the reporter one by one. Feng Mou flashed a dark light. “Beiqin, these people, don’t let me see them again in B city.”

“Yes.” Beiqin pushed the Phnom Penh glasses, with no waves on his face. He was obviously handy with this kind of thing.

Wenqiao raised his eyes and secretly looked at Li Fengbei’s well-defined side face.

The man’s jaw line is tight, and his handsome face looks more resolute and heroic.

Is he taking it out on her?

There was a wave in Wenqiao’s heart.

Xu Tianyu looked at Li Fengbei holding Wenqiao’s hand and secretly clenched his teeth.

Xiang Mengwei’s eyes fell on their hands. She was stunned. The tears in the corner of her eyes didn’t fall down. She immediately stopped crying.

Li Fengbei is famous for being not close to women. Even their acquaintances must be a foot away from him.

Why is this bitch so close to Feng Beige?

A strong jealousy flashed in my heart.

She stepped forward and complained: “brother Feng beige, this woman seduces Tianyu. Why do you want to protect her?”

Smell speech, Li Feng North’s facial expression again gloomy a few minutes, hold Wen Qiao’s hand tight tight tight, almost pinch to break her bone.

He looked at Xiang Mengwei interestingly and sneered, “she seduced Tianyu. Are you blind or is she blind?”

“Feng Beige...” To dream Wei suspicious ground looks at him, “you this words is what meaning?”? I don’t understand

Ha ha, this brain

“As long as she is not blind, she knows that she wants to choose me. How can she seduce others?” Li Fengbei said overbearing.

Wen Qiao: “I’m not sure.”

Xiang Mengwei

Xu Tianyu

Xu Tianyu’s forehead was full of green tendons. He could not bear to roar: “Li Fengbei, don’t bully people too much!”

“Darling, call me cousin!” Li Feng North lips Cape hook out a smile, incomparably owe flat ground to say.

Xu Tianyu was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood. He clenched his fist. He wanted to work hard, but he was held by Beiqin, “master Biao, don’t be impulsive!”

Li Fengbei pulls Wen Qiao in front of him, points to her red face, and asks in a cold voice: “who is this slapping?”

All the people in the room shut up.

The fat woman’s legs softened and suddenly fell to her knees with a puff.

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“No, no It’s not me...” The fat woman shivered and fell to the ground.

A whiff of urine came from the room.

In consternation, Wenqiao looked under her. The fat woman’s trousers were wet.

Er ~

she turned her head and looked at Li Fengbei. How terrible was this evil spirit? She just asked and scared other girls to pee.

Li Fengbei frowned in disgust and made a gesture towards Beiqin.

The next second, the fat woman was thrown out of the door by the bodyguard.

Xiang Mengwei was scared, and her tears didn’t even dare to flow. She trembled and said, “brother Feng beige, that’s my friend. She did it for me too. In my face, will you let her go this time?”

Li Fengbei’s dark eyes glided over a touch of interest, and he had a slight smile on his face, but his words could choke.

“Your face? What face do you have?”

“.....” Xiang Mengwei was embarrassed for a while, and her pretty face turned red.

I've lost my lining. Now I've lost my face. I don't want to live.

She looks at Xu Tianyu for help, hoping that he can help her out, but the latter is not looking at her at all.

Xu Tianyu's eyes had been on their hands. They had been in the room for so long, and they were reluctant to part.

A stab in my heart.

Xu Tianyu closed his eyes and said: "cousin, I'm not feeling well today. Qiao Qiao kindly sent me home, that's all! This is a misunderstanding today

"Mm-hmm!" Finally, the senior was willing to explain. Wenqiao nodded his head.

Li Feng North stabbed her one eye, threatened with the look in the eyes, dare to say one more, directly did you!

Wenjo immediately shut up and looked out of the window.

Li Fengbei took his eyes back, and his thin lips rose slightly, revealing a sarcastic radian. "Now that I'm sick, I'll have a good rest at home. This is the only time. Next time there's such a thing, don't blame me for turning over my face and not recognizing people!"

Wenjo was frowning.

She dares to gamble that she is also included in him who does not recognize people.

At least he wasn't as angry as he thought, and wincho was relieved.

"What are you doing? Let's go How can Li Fengbei lead her in and out? In his hand, she is like a puppet.

Wenjo was speechless.

Want to hand out of his hands, but also afraid of his face.

She is more or less sure of the man's temperament. Face is the most important thing. Male chauvinism is very strong.

So she will not do this kind of behavior.

With a strong temper, he followed him cleverly.

The room returned to calm, leaving Xu Tianyu lying weakly back in bed.

To dream Wei looking at Wen Qiao and Li Feng North left back, eyes of jealousy like quenched poison in general.

This bitch! How can we get men's love and protection? Is it with that cheap look?

Hum! Wait and see?

Xu Tianyu glanced at her casually and said faintly, "is this one arranged by you today?"

Although it is an interrogative sentence, it is in a positive tone.

If it wasn't arranged in advance, things wouldn't be so coincidental!

He admits that there is something he deliberately does in it. After receiving the information, he knows Xiang Mengwei is coming here with people. He thinks it's an opportunity to have a showdown with Xiang Mengwei. Usually, he can let Wenqiao make a choice and let her see her determination.

But what he didn't expect was that the reporter came before he had time to act! This is what he didn't expect and what he didn't want to see!

Smell speech, return to dream Wei God, in a twinkling of an eye, eyes misty, heartache way: "Tianyu, how can you use such malicious guess me? I heard that she followed you to the apartment, so I came here..."

Even she seldom comes to this apartment. Why can that bitch come? Besides, Xu Tianyu brought it home in person.

If the man had not told her about it, she would have kept it in the dark.

So today, she didn't regret it at all.

As for Tian Miao (fat woman), fortunately Li Fengbei didn't do anything to her, otherwise it would be difficult for her to help her out next time.

I'll buy her a present to make up for her fright today.

Xiang Mengwei, while calculating in her heart, looks at Xu Tianyu with her eyes and tentatively grabs his hand, "brother Tianyu You don't know your situation in the Li family? If you control the Li family, you don't have to look at Li Fengbei's face. Do you think so?"

Xu Tianyu will fall on Xiang Mengwei's pretty face.

Over the years, he has seen it clearly.

This woman looks at pure and pure, in fact very strong in the bone, always intentionally or unintentionally let him fight for the Li family's property. In fact, Xu Tianyu really wronged her.

Xiang Mengwei, as the eldest lady of Xiang family, has never suffered any hardship. The reason why she let Xu Tianyu fight is that she was brainwashed by Li Yufei.

I think this is good for Xu Tianyu. Only in this way can he be happy.

In the past, Xu Tianyu never wanted to hear her say such a thing. He was very upset every time she mentioned it.

He is not a member of the Li family. The property of the Li family has nothing to do with him, but his mother dislikes his father's poverty and refuses to leave the Li family.

It's always been a shame in his life, but now After hearing Xiang Mengwei's words, he began to look forward to it.

In fact, he has been doing this kind of thing since he accepted Li Yufei's proposal last time and let him get in touch with Li's business.

It's only when you're stronger than that man that you have a chance to get Joe back.

To dream Wei see his eyes soft, obviously heard.

In my heart, I held his hand in my soft palm and said in a gentle tone, "we will give you our full support at home, so let's do it!"

Xu Tianyu's eyes fell on the hands they held each other. He resisted the impulse to shake them off. With a little smile and a little taste of spoiling, he spilled a syllable from the bottom of his throat

"Tianyu! Tianyu, did you agree? I've agreed!" Xiang Mengwei almost cried with joy.

She can finally give the "expectant mother-in-law" job, and once Tianyu agrees to do it, it is bound to take advantage of Xiang's power background.

She has doubts about this man's love, and no longer extravagant hopes, dad said, with the interests of men tied up, more reliable than love.

You see, Tianyu smiles at her. He hasn't looked at her like this for a long time. It seems that what Dad said is right.

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Out of the apartment, into the elevator, Li Fengbei a shake off the hands of Wenqiao.

His chest heaved with anger, and he pointed angrily at winjo's forehead, his face black enough to drip water, "stupid woman! Who told you to go out with him again and get beaten?"

The finger was almost on her head.

Wenjo had known for a long time that he could not spit Ivory out of his dog's mouth, but it hurt his self-esteem.

Who would like to be beaten?

A sour nose, eyes involuntarily red, "senior just said, he is sick, I just send him home!"

The man drank: "senior, senior! It's so intimate! I think you are blind

"You don't make sense!" Wenqiao was very unconvinced, and cocked his mouth. "You just said I was not blind, believe me! Change your face in the twinkling of an eye

Smell speech, Li Feng North Jun Lang's eyebrow to stir up, looking at a low eyebrow eyes, a face of aggrieved woman, tone slightly eased some, but still cold a face.

"What's the matter with you in such a big trouble?"

"....." Winjo's mouth is higher.

Smelly man! I thought he really believed her, but that point moved directly into a bubble and was washed away by water.

Two people quarreled, just as the elevator arrived on the first floor, Wen Qiao cocked his lips and left with a flick of his hair.

Li Fengbei yelled angrily behind him: “smelly girl! To whom? Hey, you stop for me

Wenqiao ignored, angrily stopped a taxi by the side of the road and left.

Li Fengbei looked at her air and said, “you are stupid! Mind your business, I’ll be a dog in my next life

Beiqin, who was behind him, tried to suppress his smile.

When the president is with Miss winjo, he will become so naive that he may not even find out.

Li Feng’s chilly sight fell on the North Qin.

Beiqin immediately closed his mouth, resumed his solemnity and straightened his back, “president, what can I do for you?”

“Go and find out what happened just now? Just now those reporters and their companies beat it for me. This matter must not be disclosed! ”

“Yes.”

“And the woman who slapped her...”

Li Fengbei’s words had not finished, and the northern Qin immediately said, “that woman is the daughter of Tian’s group.”

“.....” Li Fengbei looks at him suspiciously, as if to ask, how can you know her?

“The Tian family is also a big family with a head and a face in B city,” he explained

Only the president can ignore all the women around you, OK? As a qualified special assistant, it is to act as an encyclopedia when the president needs it.

“Tian Shi?” Li Fengbei silently read the name, then it seemed to think of something, “I remember Tian is doing a big project, you go to think of a way to get this project to Li.”

It’s a lesson to dare to beat the woman who is in the north.

Beiqin was stunned.

As far as he knows, Tian has mortgaged his old capital to the bank for this project. The president wants to kill others!

Who just said that it’s the dog who cares about Miss winjo?

Is the president a dog?

In his mind, the northern Qin Dynasty came up with a large Alaskan, with an iceberg face and a tail wagging.

The North Qin beat to shake a rope, quickly stop thinking, “yes, I immediately do!”

“President, then What about Miss Xiang? ”

Li Feng glanced at Bei Qin and looked at him like an idiot, “you are stupid! Whatever she does? She will not move for the time being

I'm afraid that his assistant is not a fool, so he can solve her, and then let Wenqiao and Xu Tianyu, a pair of scum women and cheap men, be honest and upright together?

"Why?" Beiqin is full of questions. How can he be stupid!

Li Fengbei thought for a moment, and the slap mark on Wenqiao's face appeared in his mind. His eyes were a little unhappy. "You send a few people to stare at the dynamics of Xiang's group. If there is anything wrong, report it at any time!"

.....

Wen Qiao came out from Xu Tianyu's home, originally wanted to go to Li's group. With such a fuss, Li's group didn't want to go either.

Chenchen will be worried and worried when she looks like this.

Besides, if Li Fengbei wants to recognize Chenchen's ancestors, what can she do? In front of him, she has never had the right to speak.

What's more, he is still angry with himself. Even if she wants to have a good talk with him, it's not a good time.

She calmed down at the thought.

She took a taxi to the hospital. She put on a make-up in the washroom of the hospital to cover the injury on her forehead and palmprint. There was nothing wrong with it, so she came to Wenfu's ward.

Wenfu's operation was quite successful. The doctor said that as long as the cancer did not recur, there would be no problem in living another 20 years. Wenqiao stood in front of the bed, looking at his white hair, lying on the bed, with all kinds of pipes on his body. Looking back five years ago, that hatred had long gone, leaving only heartache.

"Joe, where did you go just now?" Su Yuee asked.

Wen Qiao took his eyes back and fell on Su yue'e, explaining: "I met an acquaintance just now and said something to him."

"Acquaintances?" Su yue'e sighed. There was a trace of clarity and a trace of guilt in her eyes.

"Qiao Qiao, I know that your father didn't make a weapon and made you suffer like that. We are the parents. I'm sorry for you, but Qiao Qiao, your father is now on the brink of death and has found a way back. Mom implores you to put things down."

"Ma!" Wen Qiao took Su yue'e's hand and interrupted with a faint smile: "I didn't go away because I was complaining about my father. I really met something urgent!"

"Good! Qiao Qiao is the most sensible Su yue'e didn't say anything more. She looked behind her and frowned more tightly. "What about Chenchen? Should school be over at this time? "

Wen Nianhua also looked at Wen Qiao suspiciously, "what about Chenchen?"

This nephew is the most important in his heart.

Chenchen is Li Fengbei's son's business. Su Yuee doesn't know yet. Wenqiao is brewing how to open her mouth.

She pursed her lips and said, "morning My own father I know he exists... "

"What?" Su Yuee turned her eyes and almost breathed.

Wen Qiao's heart is a tight, quickly grasp Su Yue e's hand, comfort a way: "Mom, you don't worry, his father is not a bad man."

When he said this, Wenqiao looked at wennianhua, but he had no confidence.

My brother doesn't like Li Fengbei very much. Will he be upset to hear her say that?

Sure enough, Wen Nianhua heard that Wen Qiao was protecting Li Fengbei, and his eyes glided across a worried and complicated look, "Chen Chen was picked up by him?"

Wenjo nodded hesitantly.

Su yue'e gritted her teeth and said: "Qiao Qiao, five years ago that group of people had no conscience. That man treated you like that. How could you say that he was not a bad man? Don't be fooled, JOJO

"Ma!" Wenqiao called helplessly.

How can she explain to her that she is already with this man and that she is still in love with this man?

I'm afraid she would not have believed such a bloody thing if it hadn't happened to her.

Su Yuee looked flustered, "no! Let's go and get Chenchen back now. Her granddaughter has been taken away by those people. Chenchen has a hard time hiding it! "

Speaking of the child who was taken away, Su Yuee shed tears again.

Wenqiao was very upset and quickly comforted him by saying, "Mom, don't cry. I'll go and get Chenchen back now."

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However, venjo didn't want to see someone, and someone was more than happy to see her.

As soon as she opened the door of the ward, she saw the man coming.

Li Fengbei holds Chenchen and appears at the elevator entrance, followed by Beiqin and a large group of bodyguards.

Suddenly, her whole body bristled with cold hair. As a thief, she looked at Wenfu's ward behind her and quickly closed the door of the room.

"Mommy Chenchen saw Wenqiao and immediately said hello happily.

Wenqiao was so surprised that he quickly raised his finger and made a hissing gesture.

She took three and two steps, almost trotted to Li Fengbei, took his hand and pushed into the elevator.

"What are you doing here? Let's go down and talk about something

Li Fengbei, however, did not move. His calm eyes glared down at her. There was a trace of danger at the bottom of his eyes. "Wenqiao, what are you doing?"

Even if they had a child together, would she stop him from meeting her family?

"Li Feng North!" Wenqiao couldn't move him. The elevator was not far from Wenfu's ward. She worried that her voice would disturb the people in the ward. She lowered her voice and warned, "I should ask you this. What are you doing? You know my family is here..."

Under Li Fengbei's colder and colder eyes, Wenqiao's voice became smaller and smaller.

Li Feng North cold eyes: "Wenqiao, I can't understand your heart in the end what?"

Before, although she was stubborn and refused to admit that she liked him, he could still feel that she was slowly accepting him.

Is his feeling an illusion? She still wants to make up with Xu Tianyu?

Wen Qiao didn't notice the change of Li Fengbei's mood. He just took him by the hand and said, "I didn't think about anything. I just want you to go quickly!"

Li Fengbei shakes off his hand, raises Wenqiao's chin with one hand, squints, and a touch of dangerous light glides by, "tell me, do you still want to be with your seniors?"

"Your senior" is about to be broken by him.

"No!" Winjo immediately denied it.

Li Fengbei's tight back relaxed a little. "Now you want me to be a treasure house? Or do you want to be my mistress?"

Wen Qiao's face became very ugly. He waved away Li Fengbei's hand. "Who's going to be your mistress? Get away from me. I don't want to see you!"

Then she went to grab Chenchen in his arms. "Chenchen, come to Mommy!"

"Mommy..." Chen Chen's tangled eyes looked at Wen Qiao and Li Fengbei, and his clear eyes darkened.

Why did mommy and daddy start fighting again? He wants mommy and daddy together!

Li Feng turns to the north and dodges Wen Qiao's hand. Wen Qiao pours at him and grabs his sleeve.

Li Feng looked at her angry cheeks in the north and sneered coldly: "do you know how angry you are?"

Woman heart, seafloor needle, he was really worried that she would say that she wanted to be his lover.

"Why am I not allowed to meet your family?" Now he just wants to make it clear.

Why? What happened in those years cast a shadow on the whole family. How could she tell her family that she wanted to be with "that man"?

Winjo took a deep breath and convinced himself to calm down. "You'll scare them when you show up like this. I haven't told my family what happened between us yet."

“Oh Smell speech, Li Feng North directly a throw sleeve, arm from Wen Qiao’s hand to break free, stride toward ward.

Wenjo was stunned. “Hello! Li Fengbei, stop! Stop

But Li Fengbei has already opened the door of the sick room.

Su Yuee and Wen Nianhua heard the sound of opening the door and looked at it.

I saw a handsome, tall and straight strange man standing at the door. His noble and fierce air made the room even more cramped.

What’s more shocking is that he holds Chenchen in his hand.

Su yue’e had a knot in her heart. When she thought of what Wen Qiao had said just now, she could not get a general answer. However, the handsome and outstanding man in front of her could not connect her with the “asshole” five years ago.

Worried about her mistake, she stood up and asked, “who are you?”

Li Feng North has not yet opened his mouth, Chenchen cleverly said: “grandma, this is Uncle Li.”

Uncle Li?

Li Feng North picked pick eyebrows.

The child still doesn’t want to call him father, even though they get along very well today.

Uncle Li! It doesn’t look like that bastard five years ago!

Su yue’e raised her eyebrows and opened her eyes. “Hello, thank you for sending Chenchen back for me.”

“Hello, Auntie! That’s what I should do!” Li looks polite and gentlemanly.

Wen Qiao followed Li Fengbei and was stunned. Is this still the man with his nose in the air?

Li Fengbei had no experience of meeting his parents, but he still had to be polite. “Auntie, we met for the first time today. I’m so sorry to disturb you. This is my little consideration.”

At the end of the speech, Beiqin presented a gold bank card with great insight.

Li Feng took it from the north and handed it to Su yue’e with both hands. “Auntie, this is my little gift.”

Su yue’e has been stunned by the sudden scene.

Suddenly a handsome man appeared to send her a bank card?

She said with an embarrassed smile, “Mr. Li, you are very kind! You help me send my grandson home. I should thank you. How can I collect your money? Take it back quickly

Nowadays, young people always give money, which makes her an old woman in a cloud.

Seeing this, Wenqiao had an idea. He pushed Li Fengbei. Like a city wall, he pushed his bank card out of Li Fengbei’s hand.

She said with a smile, "Mr. Li, thank you for your kindness. We appreciate such a valuable gift. I'm very grateful that you can come to visit my father."

Say, still don't give up ground to wink at him, hope he don't pierce the relation.

Li Feng North thin lips pursed tightly, eyes suddenly become extremely dangerous, as if she said a word more, will kill her.

In contrast, the flames were splashing.

Rao is no matter how slow he is, he also finds the abnormality between two people.

Su Yuee's smile gradually solidified. She took Wenqiao's hand and walked into the room, "you come with me!"

Su Yuee pulled Wen Qiao to the window, then let go of her hand, lowered her voice and asked: "you are honest with your mother, what's the matter?"

Wenjo scolded someone 180 times in his heart.

She was not given any time to react to such a sudden attack.

How would she introduce him?

Her boss? The father of the child?

Her silence, understood by Su yue'e, was embarrassed.

Su yue'e glanced at Li Feng North with a meaningful and satisfied look on her face. "Does that child like you? Are you in love? "

Chapter 216

"What's so embarrassing about that?" Su yue'e angrily glanced at Wen Qiao, "no wonder you refused to go on a blind date last time! So you've found it yourself? Is he your boss? I heard you call Mr. Li just now

"Ah? No Wenjo wanted to deny it directly, but soon felt that it was wrong.

What if?

If she and Li Fengbei can succeed, isn't she cheating her mother?

Su Yuee's face was clear, "don't be embarrassed! I know, my daughter finally sensible, since you find the right person, mother will rest assured! I look at this young man, I am very satisfied, polite, dignified, a talent

"....." refined and courteous!

"Ha ha!" Wenqiao sneered and thought, "that's what you haven't seen him do."

Wen Qiao couldn't bear to watch Su yue'e be kept in the dark and said, "actually Actually... "

“Actually what? You child, what can’t you say to your mother! It’s really not easy for a woman to live alone with her children. These mothers all know that they hope you can find someone to share your pressure with you as soon as possible. It’s too late to be happy.”

Thinking of this, Su Yuee worried again, frowning high: “he knows Chenchen is your child, right? Do you dislike having a baby?”

“Where did you go, Ma?” Wenqiao had no choice but to help her forehead.

Before Su Yuee’s imagination, she quickly interrupted: “he is Chenchen’s father!”

“Why? This child is good. He can take Chenchen as his own son and is willing to be his father. I feel more relieved...” Obviously, Su Yuee didn’t turn the corner for a moment and didn’t pay attention to the point she said.

“Ma!” Wen Qiao is helpless, emphasize a way: “he is morning morning’s own father, not as!”

“Chen Chen’s own father? What?” Su Yuee’s heart suddenly burst, surprised: “that man is him!”

“Well.” Wenqiao nodded with the feeling of being scolded to death.

She felt guilty and looked toward Li Fengbei, but she didn’t want the man’s eyes to look towards her. Their eyes collided in the air.

His dark eyes twinkled like stars. Wen Qiao blushed and turned away.

She discussed with Su Yuee and said, “Mom, there may be some misunderstanding about what happened five years ago! As for the specific misunderstanding, I still don’t know. When I get it clear, I’ll confess the matter between me and this man. Before that, please don’t interfere in my feelings, OK?”

Su yue’e was discontented. She pinched her secretly and glared at her, “you dead child, don’t you have a long memory of what happened five years ago? Don’t be fooled

Wenqiao eat pain, exaggerated facial features are wrinkled together, then mischievous blink, “you see him like that, I have what is worth him to cheat?”

Of course, it turns out that there is something about her that men can cheat.

Although Su yue’e doesn’t know the famous brands, the men’s suits are quite straight, and the wrists and watches are shining. She is noble all over her body. At first glance, she is rich, very rich.

Thinking of this, she couldn’t help worrying.

Rich men are more difficult to control, especially when their daughter is so simple that they may be sold!

However, she is not an antique. It is better for young people to solve their own problems.

If her daughter really has a rich life, she should not be the one who blocks her future.

In the heart has cared about, but on the surface still pretends a face not to be happy.

Wenqiao said again. After begging her for a while, Su Yue'e reluctantly relaxed. As long as Li Fengbei promised to treat her well, she would not object.

Ha ha

Wen Qiao in the heart wry smile, this matter she can't guarantee, who can guarantee a lifetime to a person good? What's more, a man like Li Fengbei?

However, this is a mother's care and love for her daughter, she was moved too late to talk back to her.

Here, in the twinkling of an eye, Li Fengbei and Wen Nianhua are on the other side.

It seems that these two people are not right by nature.

No one paid any attention to each other and turned their faces aside.

Chenchen stood between the two, in a dilemma, shaking his head like a little adult.

Wenqiao coughed awkwardly, pulled up the sleeve of Fengbei and lowered his voice. "I've seen it, can I leave now?"

Do you want to stay for dinner?

Su Yuee's face didn't have the enthusiasm when she just entered the door, and she didn't want to stay.

When she got to the door, she remembered that she was still holding the bank card given by the young man in her hand. She quickly ran after him and said, "Joe, wait a minute!"

A bank card back to Li Fengbei's hand, there is no good face, "this money I can't accept, you take it back!"

Li Fengbei's forehead was full of blue tendons, and his face was a little chapped. In the end, this is Wenqiao's mother. He forced his anger and said in a cold voice, "this card is yours now. You can deal with it whatever you want. If you don't want it, throw it away!"

With that, he took a long step and left.

There is no reason for him to take back what he sent from the north.

Su Yue'e was stunned and shook subconsciously, "this..."

How can the child say that he is angry when he is angry?

She was more worried. With such a bad temper, JOJO was no match at all in front of him.

Just now the joy is gone, but she is a gentle woman in the end, can't do in front of others to reprimand.

She also wants to return the bank card to Li Fengbei, but the other party has gone far away. For a moment, the bank card is like a hot potato. I don't know how to deal with it.

Wenqiao stepped forward to pursue Fengbei.

"Li Fengbei, why don't you discuss with me every time you want to do something?" Just before the elevator closed, winjo ducked in.

Facing the woman's question, Li Feng's deep eyes narrowed slightly, "what do I do you care? Who are you to me?"

That evil look, Wen Qiao gnashes his teeth, just want to scratch his face.

She really can't do anything with him. She's so angry.

"Wenqiao, I'm here to send Chenchen back. By the way, I'll inform you formally that Chenchen is still wenqichen tonight. He will be liqichen from tomorrow and will live with me!"

"What What?" Wenqiao was shocked, and a flurry of confusion began to surge in his heart.

She bit her lip and said, "Li Fengbei, can you stop this..."

"Which one?" Li Feng's North lip corner stirred up a chill. "Chenchen is my son. Our Li family's children can't let them be exiled. Don't you know that for a long time?"

Chapter 217

Wenqiao is not willing. Chenchen is her life.

"Li Fengbei, we can discuss everything else, but you can't take Chenchen back to Li's home. Think about it. I brought Chenchen up by myself for so many years. Now you suddenly take him away. What do you want me to do?"

At the end of his eyes flashed a ray of dangerous light, Li Feng said: "if you really want to move back to live with me, as long as you are obedient in the future, I will spoil you as before, when you think about it, when you come back, I will not dislike you!"

Dislike

Nima, she is good, in this age of many young women and men, she was despised by him?

Wenqiao was not satisfied. He opened his hands to block his way. "I don't care! You can't take Chenchen away anyway!"

"Ha ha!" Li Fengbei sent out two disdainful syllables from the bottom of his throat, poked Wenqiao's forehead, pushed her away, and left without looking back.

The car drove away and soon disappeared in sight.

The roar of a luxury car is just like that of its owner.

Wen Qiao abdominal Fei a, then dejectedly walk toward the hospital.

Do you really let Chenchen go to Li's tomorrow?

If Chenchen returns to Li's home, it's almost impossible to come back later.

As for her, she's going back now. When she falls out with Li Fengbei, she's going to get out of Li's house. What should she do then?

Winjo's head is big.

Su Yue'e was waiting for her at the entrance of the elevator. As soon as she saw her, she anxiously pulled her up to her and said, "Joe, what's the matter with you?"

"Alas" almost at the same time, they both sighed.

Wenqiao cried: "he's going to take Chenchen home. He'll let Chenchen come back one night and say goodbye to everyone."

"Ah?" Su Yuee's face was pale, "what can I do? I asked your brother just now. I heard that this man is the president of Lishi group, the powerful Lishi group who often appears on TV! You're a kid who's not telling me. Some time ago, you lied to me when you said you were going to work? You're with this man!"

Think of some time ago, the neighbor said that Joe was taken care of, now it seems almost.

Wenqiao was so ashamed, "Mom, I'm sorry..."

"I'm sorry. What's the use? It's no use saying that now!" Su Yuee's topic changed, "did he say he would marry you?"

"....." Wenqiao lowered his head and shook his head. "No..."

"Oh, you child!" As soon as she closed her eyes and held her forehead, she seemed to faint.

"Ma!" Wenqiao flurried to catch her, "Mom, I'm sorry, you don't get angry, I just don't know how to tell you, I'm afraid you're angry, I'm afraid you'll be like this! Mom, I'm wrong!"

Wen Qiao helped Su Yue'e to sit down on the blue plastic chair in the corridor, and followed her back for a while.

Su Yue'e felt a little more comfortable, and her tone was calmer. "You've become a mother now, and you know what you should do. I just ask you, what do you plan to do in the future?"

What are you going to do in the future?

Wenjo twisted his fingers.

She didn't know what to do in the future!

She likes Li Fengbei and wants to be close to him, but he says he likes her, but in practice, she doesn't feel at all. She doesn't feel any sense of security in him.

Not only his personality, but also his family, her family

She wants to leave, but he won't let

Well, the next decision is hard!

Song Xiaoya heard about Wen's father's operation and came to visit with fruit and flower basket.

Song Xiaoya is very busy at this time. She doesn't get in touch with Wenqiao very much. She hears from Mu Junhao that Chenchen is Li Fengbei's son. It's like a ray of thunder on her, but at the same time, she is a little relieved.

“Joe, I’ll take you for a drink if you have something to do in the evening.”

It’s a bar full of colors and sounds.

Wenqiao ordered a few cocktails, and drank them without a sip. Obviously, the whole person was not in the state.

Song Xiaoya frowned and couldn’t help bumping her shoulder. “Qiao Qiao, what’s the matter? What happened five years ago? Why is Chenchen Li Fengbei’s son? ”

Wenqiao narrowed his eyes, looked at the colorful lights and shook his head.

“If only I knew.”

“.....” Song Xiaoya is speechless.

I thought she didn’t want to talk about her father before, but I didn’t know.

“What are you going to do now?”

“What are you going to do?” Wen Qiao curled his lips and asked in reply.

Everyone asked her what to do in the future? She didn’t know what to do in the future.

“Xiaoya! Have you ever liked someone? ”

Song Xiaoya said, “Hey, we’re talking about you. Why are you talking about me?” A frivolous peach blossom face appeared in her mind. The next second, it was waved away by her.

“No!” She replied with great certainty.

The man she likes, can not be handsome, can not have money, can not be romantic, but must be special.

Wen Qiao turned his eyes to her, full of envy, “Xiaoya, I really envy you, can live so natural and unrestrained! You know what? It’s really hard to like someone! ”

With that, she poured another mouthful of wine into her mouth. “He may be bad to you, but you still can’t bear to leave him. Although she said cruel words on her mouth and wanted to leave him, only you know how much she can’t bear to leave him! It’s because I’m afraid of losing that I dare not have it. ”

Hearing this, song Xiaoya frowned and retorted, “I’d rather have had it, even if I was destined to lose it.”

“Ever had?” Wenqiao whispers and repeats song Xiaoya’s words. His confused eyes gradually become clear, and turn into a touch of surprise, “Xiaoya, you’re right. It’s better to have it than not.”

Wenqiao is able to figure it out. Song Xiaoya is very pleased. During this period of time, she thinks Li Fengbei is also very good.

She remembers that in a love story she had read, it was said that the colder the man was, the more he moved his true feelings, the more his influence fell apart.

Song Xiaoya holds her gills in her hands and is full of fantasy about love. “Love is a gorgeous adventure! Hesitation will only make each other sad. ”

Wen Qiao put down his glass and shook Song Xiaoya's shoulder in surprise, "Xiaoya, thank you! I think I've figured it out."

"Here, to your happiness! Come on

"Cheers

They haven't been so indulgent for a long time. Unconsciously, they both drink a little too much.

In the bar, the new song recalled that a man came up to Winjo and made an invitation gesture, "little sister, can I ask you to dance?"

The man looks so young, handsome, open and lively.

This person has no malice, no matter who is invited by such a handsome little brother, he can't bear to refuse!

But

"It's a pity that I can't jump," said Winjo

Song Xiaoya and Wen Qiao looked at each other with a smile and stood up gracefully, "if you don't dislike it, elder sister, let me dance with you?"

Drunk between hazy eyes, Wenqiao over Song Xiaoya's shoulder, to see two familiar figures, suddenly the whole body a spirit.

Chapter 218

Wenqiao and Song Xiaoya come to the bar to get drunk, but they don't know that there has been a bloodbath outside.

Wen Qiao was "caught" in bed at Xu Tianyu's home and beaten by the empress of Zhenggong. The photos of Wen Qiao's embarrassment were published by the media.

The president's office of Lijia group headquarters is in a low pressure, and Beiqin seriously suspects that if this continues, he will freeze to death here.

Suddenly, Li Fengbei smashes the iPad in his hand towards the opposite wall, which shows his anger at this time.

"Who is not afraid to die and dare to fight me openly?"

Beiqin had never seen the President get so angry. He was so scared that he took the initiative to admit his mistake and said, "president, I'm not good at this! I will take the initiative to receive punishment! If the Su family is involved in this matter, it will get out of control."

He really tried his best to do this. He beat every media present at that time. Naturally, no one dared to fight against the Li family.

But they missed one, the Su family.

Su Yuantu couldn't swallow the idea that Li Fengbei and Su man were going to give up their marriage. He finally grasped the handle and wanted to let people all over the world know.

Suman is eager to lifengbei killed Wenqiao just good, at least also want to hate her this little slut.

"Su family!" Li Feng North gnashing his teeth to spit out two words.

He clenched his fist and swore in his heart.

Sooner or later, Su Yuantu, an old man, will let him get out of B city.

Over the years, he has been too laissez faire for his power to grow rapidly.

Li Feng North chest calmed a little, deep voice asks a way: "Wen Qiao?"? Where is it now? "

North Qin wiped sweat and hesitated to reply: "in Drinking in a bar. "

"That's good!" Li Fengbei took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and tried to control his temper

How dare you go to a bar to get drunk?

"Yes," he said

He didn't dare to delay for a moment. He turned around and went out in a hurry. He was worried that if he slowed down for a second, the anger of the president would burn to him.

But he just walked to the door, the man's voice came again, "wait, I'll catch it myself!"

Li Fengbei came out of the door with a cavity of anger. Beiqin carefully followed Li Fengbei and silently lit a wax for Wenqiao in his heart.

Miss winjo is a model of immortality!

On this side of the bar, song Xiaoya just promised Xiao Xianrou to go dancing, and Wenqiao saw two men walking towards the bar. No, to be exact, three.

Mu Junhao and Bai Yichen walk in front, Li Fengbei is not far behind them, is making a phone call.

I don't know what he's talking about, but his eyebrows are wrinkled high, his face is so black that he can drip water and spit.

She dares to gamble on a package of spicy bars, but he is definitely swearing again.

I don't know which one has offended this man.

Winjo squints. No!

Someone warned her not to come back to the bar.

Li Feng North hung up the phone, sharp vision in the bar inside to sweep back.

Worried that a woman would sneak away in the crowd, he asked the bodyguard to block the door.

At this time, a woman hiding under the table, almost lying down.

This posture is too difficult. She looks at Song Xiaoya, lowers her voice and shouts eagerly: "Xiaoya, come back, let's go again!"

But Song Xiaoya is being made to laugh by that little fresh meat boy. How can she notice her.

"Little sister, you are so beautiful, you have a good figure, your skin is very white, you are a fairy Little fresh meat flatters seriously.

Song Xiaoya's brilliant face turned into a chrysanthemum, and she blushed with embarrassment, "Oh, how shy! My little brother's mouth is so sweet. I like an honest man like you."

"....." Wenqiao was speechless.

Song Xiaoya, are you so narcissistic?

Song Xiaoya was praised by the whole people are light, let the small fresh meat lead her to the middle of the dance floor.

Wenqiao wanted to pull her, but he couldn't hold her. He wanted to climb out, only to find that the three men were coming towards them. With a low curse, he squatted back to the bottom of the table.

At this time, she was very lucky, just now she did not agree to the little fresh meat to dance, otherwise she did not know how to die.

The light in the bar is dim, and there are all kinds of ambiguous men and women sitting or standing in the corner.

At the moment, she squatted on the ground, her ears heard the kind of voice that made people blush and heartbeat.

Winjo's face flushed with the brush.

Mom, she doesn't want to listen to the corner!

In my heart, I was very anxious. I begged Li Fengbei to leave quickly and go to his private room to stay well. That place was in line with his tall image as president.

Her head was raised too long, and the posture was too uncomfortable. She twisted her stiff neck, and the rest of her eyes were shocked. Next to her seat, a wretched man untied the belt, put his hand in it, kept moving, and was watching her smile.

"Ah Wenqiao covered his eyes and jumped up from under the table like a skygun, screaming: "pervert! Pervert

Her action was too big, and she knocked over the red wine in front of her.

Red wine stains are all sprinkled on her Beige A-line skirt, even the upper part of her white coat is not spared, the whole person is in a mess.

The scream let Li Feng North step a meal, quickly walk to the corner of he suddenly turn back.

In the crowd, at a glance, I saw the woman at a loss, and her face turned black again.

There is no doubt that at this moment, he will really rush to the woman who loves to make trouble and hang her.

“North brother, have you found wenjo?” Mu Junhao looked along his line of sight, but saw nothing.

Li Fengbei ignored Mu Junhao and walked towards Wen Qiao with long legs.

Wenqiao is quarreling with the obscene man. The obscene man is annoyed by the onlookers. “You shameless woman, you dare to call me abnormal. Please apologize to me!”

Wenqiao had never seen such helpless people, and could not care so much. He choked his neck and began to argue with him, “you dare to let me apologize to you, for your obscene appearance, I’m really worried that I’ll grow needle eyes. This is a public place, not your bedroom!”

Surrounded by people watching good plays, one after another echoed, “yes! It’s a public occasion. It’s obscene of you to do such a thing. You look like a pig...”

The wretched man got angry, grabbed Wenqiao’s arm, dragged her to him, and yelled around: “she’s Lao Tzu’s woman. What do I want to do to her? What do you care?”

“Ah, she is your woman! Since it’s your woman, we shouldn’t fight here! Waste our feelings, cut

Now in this world, there are all kinds of wonderful flowers. A small number of people actually believe the words of obscene men.

Chapter 219

Wenjo was so angry, “I’m not Ah...”

Before I finished speaking, my hair was pulled by one hand.

The wretched man’s hand strength is quite big. Wenqiao can’t break free. He closes his eyes and greets him with his fist.

All of a sudden, the strength of the hair was gone, and a pig like roar came from my ear, “ah!”

Randomness is the crisp sound of a broken wrist.

“Click rub” a sound, just listen to this sound feel hand pain.

Wen Qiao opened his eyes and saw Li Fengbei standing in front of her with a cold face, wringing the arm of the obscene man, just like wringing a rag. The arm had definitely changed shape.

All of a sudden, she shivered and woke up with alcohol. She didn’t care so much. She quickly took Li Fengbei’s arm and said nervously, “Li Fengbei, let go quickly! Let go

Li Feng North glares at her, the eye bottom drips a thick displeasure, “so wretched man, you even want to beg for him?”

“No!” Wenjo was in a hurry.

Eat Xu Tianyu’s Vinegar even if, such a wretched man’s vinegar also eat, she Wenqiao is so meat and vegetable not bogey? She’s a demanding new age woman, too, OK?

“His arm is about to be broken by you. It’s wrong to beat someone. Maybe he’s still in prison. There’s no need to do this for such a wretched person!”

She didn’t want her child to visit him in prison just after he knew who his father was!

She said in one breath, lifengbei face black line, a group of crows fly from the top of the head, but the tight jaw line finally relaxed a little, the whole body anger also convergence down.

It turned out that she was not pleading for the wretched man, but worried about him.

However, this silly woman, who does she think of him as? If he can’t protect his own woman well and let such an unattractive thing bully him, what face does he have to live in B city?

After a while, some bodyguards came in and isolated the crowd. Even the police came.

The wretched man had fainted in pain, but he was handcuffed by the police.

“Mr. Li, thank you for helping us catch this criminal. This man has done more than ten times in a row in B city, but he is too cunning. He let him escape several times, thanks to you this time!”

After listening to the police, wenjo was completely relieved.

She let out a sigh of relief and fell into Li Fengbei’s eyes. She was a little silly, but she was also a little cute. Her anger disappeared for a long time.

She was worried about him and had his in her heart, which made him happy.

As for the trouble she made, as long as she didn’t leave him, no matter what it was, he was willing to carry it for her and not let her suffer any harm.

Li Fengbei’s face was better, but his tone was still strong and displeased. “What are you doing here? Is it not enough to lose face?”

“.....” Wenqiao was roared by him, inexplicably guilty, quietly discussed: “I’m here with song Xiaoya, I’ll tell her.”

She didn’t know that she would encounter such a thing. If she knew that she would encounter a pervert, she would never squat there.

Wenjo’s heart was still thumping as he thought about what had happened.

She turned to find song Xiaoya, only to find that the bar has been cleared, and song Xiaoya disappeared, suddenly anxious, “Xiaoya! Where’s Xiaoya?”

Don’t be cheated by the fresh meat just now.

Wenjo turned pale at the thought.

“Stupid pig!” Li Feng North scolded a, pull her wrist to walk toward the door.

“Ah! What are you doing? I want to find Xiaoya!” Wenqiao struggling, refused to cooperate, but his strength is too big, she was almost dragged to the door by him, “pain!”

Li Fengbei finally stopped and looked at her with a meaningful look. “She’s gone!”

“Ah? Gone?” “Who did you go with?” asked Wenqiao, puzzled and surprised? When did you leave? Why don’t I know?”

“Little idiot!”

“Hello Wenqiao was angry, “Li Fengbei, don’t go too far. You just scolded me pig, but now you scold me idiot, don’t take you to attack people like this!”

For Wen Qiao’s accusation, Li Feng returns to her in the north.

“Hum!” Wen Qiao also turned his head not to look at him, but saw song Xiaoya at the door.

Suddenly in front of my eyes, I opened my mouth and yelled: “little...”

However, he was stunned by the scene before he called out.

Song Xiaoya was forced to kiss by the butterfly Mu Junhao.

“Xiaoya! What’s the matter with you?” Wen Qiao wants to get rid of Li Fengbei’s hand, but he is held in his arms by the latter. A sigh blows in her ear, and her pleasant voice is helpless, “don’t worry about other people’s affairs.”

“Li Fengbei, let me go quickly!” Wenqiao discontentedly pushed a man’s chest, small mouth discontented way: “of course you will say such sarcastic words, Xiaoya was bullied by your Playboy friend, I want to save her!” Li Fengbei clapped heavily on her little butt and said in a cold voice, “be quiet! Does your friend need your help? Maybe she enjoyed it

“How can you say that to Xiaoya?” Wen Qiao fried his hair and looked at Li Fengbei with his neck in his face. His face turned red. “Li Fengbei, I’ve told you how many times, don’t spank me!”

She’s an adult. She doesn’t want face!

“Besides, Xiaoya won’t like the Playboy like Mu Junhao...”

The words haven’t finished, Li Feng North directly her face to song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao position.

Just now, song Xiaoya was still struggling, punching and kicking Mu Junhao. In the twinkling of an eye, she quietly leaned against the wall, even her hands hanging Mu Junhao’s neck.

In this position, two people are obviously kissing.

Wenjo is petrified.

Just now, song Xiaoya swore to her that she didn’t like anyone. How could she tell Mu Junhao in a twinkling of an eye

Oh, how can I talk to Mu Junhao? That’s a famous playboy, the Mu family Er Shao who lingers in the flower layer and leaves.

“Li Fengbei, please let me go. I’m going to pull Xiaoya back. She must have been bowed by Mu Junhao Well... ”

It’s a pity that before he finished, he was sealed by a man’s kiss.

He didn't let her go until she was quiet.

Wenqiao had been dizzy for a long time. He was a little drunk just now, but now he is even more drunk. Li Fengbei's face is full of love and hate.

"Li Fengbei, I'm talking to you about business!"

"To get down to business?" Li Feng North pick pick pick eyebrow, "then we come to break to pull the business!"

Beiqin hands over an iPad. Her picture is on the super clear screen. She looks embarrassed

Suddenly the whole body's blood backflow, her face became pale, even the voice was shaking, "how can this happen?"

She quickly looked at Li Fengbei, and there was no expression on his cold face.

He must be angry with her.

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"Li Fengbei, I I..." Wenjo was eager to explain to him, but she didn't know where to start.

Her explanation has been explained at the scene. I don't know if he believes it, but later he was able to go to the hospital to see her, which shows that he still believes her.

But But the photo not only hit her in the face, but also hit him in the face.

Anyone who knows whether his woman is beaten or in that way will feel embarrassed and feel that this woman is very Very It's not classy. It's cheap, isn't it?

At this time, she found that she was so concerned about Li Fengbei's view of her.

She really regretted her death. She should be more tough and smart and not be beaten by that fat woman.

Well, she's thinking about whether she wants to learn Taekwondo.

Big eyes, imperceptibly full of water mist, the palm of the small face looks pitiful.

Li Fengbei's heart suddenly softened, hugged her, patted her on the back, and said in a low voice: "don't cry, leave this matter to me, I will handle it! Believe me

After he said something, even he was stunned.

He just came here in a rage. He just wanted to take her back and scold her severely?

Even when she was very angry, she wanted to beat her.

How did you meet and become like this?

Don't say beat her, even scold her to all give up, unexpectedly still comfort her, really saw ghost.

Wenqiao is also a Leng, the whole person is dull for several seconds, clear eyes flash a trace of unbelievable.

What the hell, Li Fengbei didn't scold her and comfort her?

"Li Fengbei..." She looked up from his arms, with a little uneasy in her eyes.

"I don't accept verbal thanks!" The man haughtily raised his head, like a big cock.

Heart is beautiful, sure enough, women need to coax, moved it, quickly thank him!

Wen Qiao put his hand on Li Fengbei's forehead and looked at him suspiciously

How can it be so strange without a fever?

Smell speech, the blue veins on the man's forehead burst out, as if the next second blood will jump out of the blood vessels.

"Wenjo! You..." A roar overflowed from the man's vibrating chest.

Wenqiao's eyes flashed quickly, his head was lifted, and his purplish red lips met the sexy thin lips, blocking the man's lips and blocking his words in his throat.

Hum! You are only allowed to kiss me, are you not allowed to kiss you?

Li Fengbei looked at the woman who pressed him in amazement, and his brain crashed for a few seconds.

Wenqiao is proud to hook his lips. The hairy man is comforted by himself, and his sense of accomplishment is about to overflow from the bottom of his heart.

Originally, he likes this way!

Li Fengbei was just stunned, and then said that he really liked this way.

Wenqiao soon found out that the man who was pressed by himself one second before turned away from her. A warm thing forced her to open her mouth.

"Alas..." Her resistance was swallowed down his throat.

Men's kissing skills are very good, and I don't know how many women have trained them.

Every time he kisses her, her legs are weak and her whole body is weak. She can only let him bully her.

Before getting out of control, Li Fengbei let her go.

Wenqiao tidied up her clothes. Her little face was so red that she didn't dare to look up at the man's eyes.

Look out the window and cover up your embarrassment.

Li Fengbei was very happy. She was really a woman who was right and wrong.

A few days ago, I was still making trouble with myself. Now I care about him and kiss him, which makes him unable to react. The surprise comes too suddenly.

A big hand came across, put a strong arm around her slender waist, lifted her up, and sat directly on his leg.

At this time, Wen Qiao has no spare energy to manage song Xiaoya.

About her and Mu Junhao, I'll make an appointment to ask her next time.

Car full speed forward, shuttle in the endless flow of the road, until the downstairs stop at the home of winjo.

"Thank you for tonight!" Wenqiao said quickly, pushed the door open and tried to jump down, but he was caught by a big hand and pulled back to his arms.

"I'm sure you're going!"

"Why?" Winjo looked at him in confusion. "Didn't you send me back?"

"You think so well!" Li Fengbei was ruthlessly attacked, and his essence was poisonous tongue.

"I'm here to pick up my son. Since your behavior this evening has nothing to do with good women, I'm very worried about putting my son beside you, so I've decided to pick him up now!"

Nima! Is it one night away?"....." Wenqiao almost burst rude, dare to love her just moved are in vain, still think this person changed sex.

Muttered in a low voice: "the dog can't change eating excrement."

"Who is the dog? Say it again Li Fengbei pinched her angry chin, and her voice was chilly. It was a little colder than the cold wind in the cold winter. He narrowed his eyes and threatened: "I can't see it. You are promising. You dare to scold me!"

Beiqin was listening to their bickering and almost suffered from internal injuries.

Doesn't the president admit that he is a dog? There's nothing wrong with what winjo said!

He admired miss Wenqiao more and more. He even talked back to the president and dared to call the president a dog. His courage was commendable.

Someone in the relationship is not aware of this. Unconsciously, she is no longer afraid when facing him. She has many other emotions. She dares to scold him and tease him. Her two hearts are getting closer and they are becoming equal.

Wenqiao know propriety, this man can only listen to good words, can tease him, but don't go too far, otherwise it is their own loss.

She quickly raised her ear and apologized, "I'm wrong, I'm wrong! I just made a slip of the tongue, a slip of the tongue! You are definitely not a dog. If you are a dog, isn't Chenchen a dog..."

"Wenjo!" The green veins on Li Fengbei's forehead began to beat again. He wanted his eyes to turn into a knife, which killed the angry woman.

"Bah, bah, bah! I'm wrong. I'll shut up!" Wenjo made a sign to shut up.

The bustling carriage was quiet at last.

Two people big eyes stare small eyes, a chilly, an eye Baba.

After a while, Beiqin took Chenchen downstairs, followed by Su Yuee.

"Where are you going to take my grandson? You people who suffer from thousands of knives!"

Beiqin explained all the way, "old lady, we are on behalf of the president to take the young master home. Please rest assured that the president will provide the best conditions for the young master and give him the best things in the world. You don't need to worry."

"No way!" Su Yuee tugged at Beiqin's clothes hard, "I won't allow it!"