

## Chapter 221

“I will not!”

But how could she stop Beiqin? Suddenly, she cried sadly, “Qiao Qiao, where are you? Why don’t you come back?”

Hearing his name, Wen Qiao suddenly recovered and jumped up from Li Fengbei.

But he was once again surrounded by Li Feng, “don’t go! How are you going to explain to your mother?”

He could see that her mother didn’t like him very much. He said privately that he didn’t want Wenqiao to communicate with Su Yuee too much in private. He was worried that her love would be brainwashed by her mother.

Wenjo was stunned.

Yes, it’s certain that she will return to Li’s home in the morning. How can she explain when she gets off the bus?

“No, I’ll go down and talk to my mother.”

Even if she was scolded, she could not escape the problem.

Wenqiao got out of the car and pulled Su Yuee aside. After a long time, Su Yuee finally let go.

“He can take Chenchen away, but he must take Chenchen home to get together once a week. Besides, he can’t stop us from going to see Chenchen!” Su Yuee stressed: “whenever I want to see Chenchen, I can see it!”

“Good, good! I promise!”

Even if Li Fengbei does not agree, she will try to get him to agree.

Su Yuee glared at her with hatred, “you! Don’t be dazzled by love. You’ve remembered all I said. In a word, I don’t agree that you have anything to do with him!”

Wen Qiao slightly guilty, “I will see to do it!”

It was nine o’clock in the evening when I got back to the castle. I fell asleep in the morning.

In just one day, the two bedrooms on the second floor were opened and turned into a big children’s room. Different from the pink room in Ann’s, this room was made according to Chen Chen’s preference.

Wenqiao felt a little relieved.

She gently put Chenchen on the bed, tucked him in and walked out of the room.

She came to Ann’s room.

I haven’t seen ANN for several days. I miss her very much.

Looking at xiaobaozi's sleeping face quietly, her mouth is opening and closing with her breath. It's like a goldfish spitting bubbles in the water. It's very lovely.

Wen Qiao's heart is soft of a mess, tiny lift lip Cape, bent over to kiss on the face of an an an.

I didn't expect that Ann didn't feel a warm thing close to her. She immediately opened her eyes.

See Wenqiao, eyes a bright, surprise into Wenqiao's arms, "Wenqiao aunt, I'm not in a dream, right? You are finally willing to come back to see Ann!"

How happy she is these days.

Daddy didn't know what he was doing. He couldn't see her at all. His aunt didn't come to the castle to see her, and his little brother ignored her. The world was dark.

Fortunately, aunt wenjo is back.

Wen Qiao found that An'an was crying, and looked at her daughter's face with crystal tears, which were very conspicuous under the irradiation of the starry sky. Her heart ached.

"Child Wenqiao put ANN in his arms, and his chest was swollen with pain.

There was no moment when she was as determined as she is now.

She wants to return to Li Fengbei's side and accompany her children.

On this night, Wenqiao accompanied ANN to sleep. "Ann, go to sleep quickly. Auntie won't leave. She'll sleep with you tonight!"

"But I don't want to sleep yet..." Ann whispered.

I haven't seen aunt Wenqiao for a long time. She didn't want to close her eyes at all. She was worried that she would disappear when she woke up.

Wenqiao was so distressed that she lay down beside ANN with her clothes. Then she put her in her arms and patted Ann's back with her palm. "That aunt will tell you a story."

"OK, tell me the story of tadpole looking for his mother, OK?"

"Good..." Wenqiao's eyes became hot and moist.

Wenqiao began to tell her stories. In her gentle voice, Ann gained the power of stability.

The eyelids blinked, the little head bit by bit, and gradually fell into sleep, but the chubby hands still clung tightly to the hem of winjo's clothes.

Wenqiao gave her a kiss on the forehead. She couldn't look at the picturesque, pink and jade face.

When Li Fengbei dealt with a foreign emergency, it was already 11 p.m. when he came out of his study.

He rubbed his tired eyebrows and couldn't wait to go back to the bedroom.

I thought I could see his little woman waiting for him on the bed when I went back to the room, but obviously he thought too much.

The room was empty and the bed was neat, which showed that she didn't go back to the bedroom at all.

Li Feng North pretty eyebrows slightly frown, came to the morning room, the child is sleeping sweet, no woman.

Where can she go?

Worried that she would stay in the guest bedroom again, he told the servant to take off all the quilts in the guest bedroom. She had no place to go. Finally, he pushed open the door of Ann's bedroom.

He didn't have much hope, but when he saw the two people cuddling together, he was stunned for a moment, then lightly hooked the lower lip corner.

She has always been very gentle to children, also like children, and is very good to Ann.

But she didn't accompany Chenchen. As soon as she went back to the castle, she came to accompany An'an, which surprised him.

After all, Ann was his child with another woman.

Last time, because of Suman's affair, she had a cold war with herself for several days. She was so angry that she managed to coax her back, but she had no problem with Ann?

Looking at their intimate sleeping posture, Li Fengbei suddenly felt strange.

It's like It's like

Some idea is about to come out, but I can't think of that.

This night, a rare good sleep, a night without a dream.

At six o'clock in the morning, it's just daybreak, Li's old house.

Mrs. Li has the habit of doing morning exercises. She goes out for a half-hour walk at six every morning.

When I got to the door, I saw a newspaper on the low cabinet. I took it and saw the enlarged words on the theme plate. My eyes were dizzy and my fingers were shaking.

"Green flower! Green flowers Old lady Li exclaimed twice, and immediately fainted.

The housekeeper sister Hua heard the old lady's cry and caught her quickly so that she would not fall to the ground.

"Old lady! Come on! Come on! Call the young master!"

When Li Fengbei receives the call, he is lying beside Wen Qiao. With her by his side, he doesn't want to sleep with her.

As soon as I heard the sound of the phone, I immediately opened my eyes, put on my coat and went out with my mobile phone.

"Young master, no! The old lady fainted

Li Fengbei's eyelids jumped straight, and a bad premonition flashed in his heart, "I'll go right away!"

When Li Fengbei arrived at the old house, the old lady had woken up.

When he saw Li Fengbei, a newspaper threw it at his face! Have a good look! What woman are you looking for? “

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Li Fengbei bent down to pick up the newspaper on the ground. He just glanced at it and saw Wenqiao's embarrassed face.

The angle of this photo is absolutely professional, showing her embarrassed appearance.

The thin corner of his lips pulled out a cold smile. He went to the old lady's bedside, kneaded the newspaper into a ball and threw it into the garbage can under the old lady's fierce eyes.

“Grandma, when did you become such a gossip? You can also watch this kind of rubbish news.”

Old lady Li was already angry, but now she was even more furious at his indifferent attitude, and yelled at him: “Fen! Break up with this woman at once

Li Fengbei frowned slightly. There was not too much expression change on his handsome face. His voice was not high, but he said firmly: “I won't break up!”

“You What did you say?” Old lady Li glared at him in an inconceivable way and said sternly, “Li Fengbei, do you know what you are talking about now? How dare you disobey me for that woman?”

She is so angry!

What's so good about this woman? One by two, for the sake of a dissolute woman, dare to oppose her?

Painful heart disease first way: “you are brothers! A woman is bouncing around among your brothers, totally ignoring our Li family. I won't accept such a woman unless I die.”

“Grandma Li Feng North eyebrow Li Cu, loudly interrupted: “don't always say die, she is not the kind of woman you say, later you will accept her, will also like her!”

“I don't care what kind of woman she is. A woman who is not clear about her two brothers is not a good woman. Break up with me immediately! Don't let me do it

Li Fengbei's face was slightly cool. “Grandma, I'll deal with this matter. She won't swing between us. The thing in the newspaper is a misunderstanding!”

Old lady Li snorted coldly. Although she was old, she still had the prestige.

“Well! You've been in business for so many years, can't you see through it? Whether you are true or not, this woman's back has been stained. Are you not afraid of being stabbed in the spine when you are with her?”

Smell speech, Li Feng North's facial expression thoroughly cold come down, tone subconscious exaltation, “she, I won't give up! She can only be my woman! There's something else to do with the company. Since grandma is all right, I'll go first!”

“Stinky boy, stop for me!” Old lady Li’s roar came from the room, but Li Feng left the old house without looking back.

In the bedroom, sister Hua, the housekeeper, was anxious to help old lady Li with her back. She said, “old lady, don’t be angry. It’s important to be healthy. Sooner or later, the young master will want to open it.”

The old lady pointed to the direction of Li Feng’s departure from north. She was so angry that she trembled all over. “Look, look, what’s his attitude? Are you trying to piss me off? It makes me like that woman, dream

She had a good impression of Wenqiao before, but since she gave birth to great grandchildren for her, and the grandchildren liked her, she put down her little dissatisfaction and reluctantly accepted her.

I didn’t expect that she was still restless and was involved with Tianyu.

I don’t know what’s good and what’s bad!

The old lady said angrily, “go and help me bring this woman. I’ll meet her!”

Sister Hua was surprised and advised, “old lady, don’t mess around! You can’t do anything to that woman now! Men are naturally rebellious. The more you object, the more you trouble miss Wenqiao, and the more you arouse the young master’s desire for protection! ”

No doubt, the old lady was even more angry. “What should I do then? Just leave it like this? ”

Sister Hua didn’t know what to do.

When the old lady thought of something, her eyes darkened and she sighed heavily. Her shoulders collapsed. She seemed to be several years old.

“Cuihua, you know what happens when you fall in love with someone you shouldn’t! My son has been ruined by love, and I don’t want to see my grandson do it again. ”

Sister Hua’s face changed slightly and said in a hurry: “old lady, it won’t! This will never happen! I’ll send for her at once

When Wenqiao woke up, Ann was still lying in her arms, and she was very happy.

In the castle, the cook saw winjo coming down the revolving stairs. It was like seeing a fairy come down to earth, her eyes shining.

They lived as long as they could in the absence of winjo.

Wenqiao looked at everyone’s “eager” expression and couldn’t help laughing, “chefs, I’ll make breakfast for the children this morning. Can you make it for the servants?”

“Of course The chefs were assured that they would happily go on their own.

Winjo soon made breakfast.

Children to nutrition and light based, made a simple boiled eggs, millet porridge and milk.

Li Fengbei had a western style food. Wenqiao made a sandwich for him, baked two pieces of bread and cooked a cup of soymilk.

Chenchen and An'an have a special servant to wash them. When Joe sets breakfast, the two children just finish washing. Wen Qiao feels strange, "how did not see Li Feng North?"

Li Fengbei is a self disciplined person. She has been with him for a few months. She has never seen him lie in bed.

Housekeeper Lin smiles kindly and reminds her, "the young master has gone out."

"Out of the door?" Wenjo was surprised.

She got up early today. I didn't expect that this guy was earlier than her. She really had to work.

Housekeeper Lin is very glad that miss Wenqiao can take the initiative to care about the young master.

But when I thought of the content in the newspaper, I was a little bit happy.

Would he like to tell Miss winjo that the old lady fainted when she saw the newspaper?

"Young master, he goes back to his old age early in the morning..." He still thinks it's time to remind her.

It's a pity that housekeeper Lin was interrupted by a voice before he finished his words. "Miss Wenqiao, please send someone from the old house!"

"What?" Wenjo panicked subconsciously.

What does old lady Li want from her all of a sudden?

Housekeeper Lin picked an eyebrow and looked at the woman's soft face, with a trace of shallow worry on her face.

I'm afraid this time, the old lady is not good at it.

But this is a matter between the masters. It's not his turn to intervene.

Miss wenjo, take care.

Wenqiao called housekeeper Lin a few words and asked him to look after the children for breakfast. He followed the driver sent by Laozhai and got on the bus.

Wenqiao found that the car was not going to the direction of the old house, but to a strange road. Suddenly, his heart was tight and his fingers held together nervously.

"Master, didn't you say the old lady wanted to see me? Where are we going? "

The driver looked at Wenqiao, with a trace of contempt in his eyes, "the old lady is waiting for you in the teahouse! Just follow me

Old lady Li didn't want to make trouble, but when she met at home, Li Feng came to the North immediately after receiving the news. That's a fart!

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Wen Qiao heart uneasy, fingers subconsciously grasp the wooden cup, looking at the old lady sitting opposite.

Old lady Li's hair was silver, and she was dressed in dark red.

Last time we met, we were so kind-hearted that we were so dignified at the moment. It was quite different from the man we saw in Li's old house last time.

"Old lady Li."

"Miss Wenchao, I don't want to go around with you. How can you let my grandson go and not pester my grandson?"

The old lady's tone was not good, and her eyes were even worse, as if to tear her alive.

Wenqiao looked up carefully at old lady Li.

The old lady has been fighting for most of her life in a market like a battlefield, and the aura she has developed is not something that ordinary people can bear.

She wails in her heart, and then tells song Xiaoya that she wants to strive for Li Fengbei. Unexpectedly, only one night later, she gives her such a "big gift".

Ang ~ ~

she finally understood why Li Fengbei was so angry when he patted the newspaper on her face?

Wen Qiao raised his bright little face and said with a smile, "old lady, I can explain this. I swear I didn't step on two boats..."

However, before she finished speaking, she was interrupted by the old lady's angry voice, "it's so common that people all know about it. Is it important that you have done it or not?"

The smile on Wenqiao's face was cold.

The old lady stares at her, her toes are high, and her foam is flying: "our Li family has been based in city B for a hundred years, and Feng Bei is the successor of the Li family. His identity is far from the identity of the president of the Li group. He is the successor of the whole family. Do you understand? There must be no stain on him

"....." Wenjo's fingers on the teacup tightened again.

"I won't allow anyone to poke him in the back!"

The old lady looked very excited and splashed the star on her face.

In her heart, grandson is the first.

In this life, she will protect the Li family well, and will not allow anyone to shake the Li family, or the reputation of the Li family.

Before her grandson is completely occupied, she wants to nip this possibility in the cradle.

The expression on winjo's face was startled.

So embarrassed, does she want to wipe the smear star on her face?

Hi, the old lady's words did not save her any face. She was directly defined as the stain of Li Fengbei

Looking at the old lady's indignant face, she wiped it with her hand without any trace.

She tried to squeeze a smile out of her pretty little face and explained: "old lady, I didn't step on two boats. What happened yesterday was just a mistake..."

Old lady Li's face was even more heavy, and she scolded, "didn't you understand what I just said? I will never allow you to stay with my grandson again! While I'm still a little patient, I can't say what conditions I have at one time for you to give birth to a son for our Li family!"

It's just money. The Li family has a lot of money.

After listening to the old lady's words, Wenqiao was a little nervous, and his face was blue and white.

Sometimes, you can't just give in for the respect of others.

Wenqiao gradually restrained the smile on his face. His voice was not big, but his voice was cold and firm. "Old lady, Chenchen was born to me. I will never leave him on my own initiative! What's more, I can promise you to leave your grandson, but you know your grandson's temper better than I do. No one can change what he thinks!"

"I'm an ordinary person with no background. If he doesn't want to let me go, I can't help it!"

These words are sincere and sincere.

But how could it be so unpleasant to fall in old lady Li's ears? Make it clear and show off to her naked?

Her grandson is so angry that she can't do without this woman?

But how could she not understand what winjo said? How else can you come to her!

The knuckles of old lady Li's crutches were white, and her fingers were shaking. At last, she only broke a mouthful. "You're not ashamed!"

"Well Wenjo was puzzled. "That's from my heart, old lady!"

"All right!" The old lady raised her hand to stop her talking.

If she doesn't interrupt, she'll have to be pissed off.

"Don't talk to me. I know my grandson is interested in you now, but as a woman, I've walked more bridges than you in my life. Don't talk too much about some things!"

"He's trying to be fresh now. What's next? Can you guarantee that he will like you all his life?"

"....." Wenjo's face was frozen.

The old lady is not a vegetarian. At any time, you can see the key point at a glance.

"Why are we all adults? Come up with something practical!" As soon as the old lady's voice fell, sister Hua, the housekeeper, came forward and pushed a piece of paper in front of her.



Wenqiao looked down, and a slight sneer rose from the corner of his lips. "Blank check!"

In order to get rid of her, the old lady spent a lot of money!

The old lady looked at her and stared at the check with a trace of disdain. At the same time, she was also slightly lost. She said with great pride: "hum, you can write as much as you want!"

Wenjo touched his chin and thought, "that How much is the Lee Group worth? "

The old lady was stunned, and then roared angrily: "how dare you come up with the idea of Lishi group? Li group is not everyone can swallow, you are too greedy! I'll say you're upset. Who sent you? "

Er ~

in the face of a series of questions from the old lady, with a nervous look, Wenqiao found that his joke had gone too far.

She picked up the check on the table, tore it up, crumpled it into a crumpled ball and threw it into the dustbin.

In the eyes of the public, she took a sip of tea calmly, put the cup back on the table slowly, and then said calmly, "old lady, not everything in the world can be solved with money."

"The promise I can give you is that if one day your grandson doesn't want me, I won't pester him! I'll leave naturally, but Chenchen, I brought him up, and I'll try to take him away! "

"Today, thank you for inviting me to tea."

"You..."

As soon as the old lady wanted to speak, she was interrupted by winjo. "By the way, I won't tell anyone today."

With that, Shi ran got up, lifted the bag and left.

It was not until her back disappeared at the door that Mrs. Li regained her mind from her dismay.

"Cuihua, you see, she has a look? What makes her look like that? "

Flower elder sister light smile way: "old lady, I see this Wen Qiao is not simple, however, she has a saying of right, the little young master is she take big, if this time force her to go, the little young master will how to think?"

Thinking of Wenqiao's calm face, sister Hua showed a light appreciation in her eyes.

I always feel like I've seen her before!

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Wenqiao's front foot left, and his back foot Li Fengbei called. He was worried, "grandma, where did you take Qiaoqiao?"

He had just received a call from the housekeeper that Granny had called wenjo away.

This grandson has never spoken to her in a questioning tone?

It's an exception for that woman.

Old lady Li was already full of gas, but she calmed down and said coldly, "hum, what can I do to her? It would be nice if she didn't do anything to your grandmother! She also gave me a look, looking very good!"

Li Fengbei was stunned.

Listen to grandma's tone, she did not get much cheaper.

The tone calmed down a little, hit a ha ha way: "grandma, you adult don't with that muddle headed guy see eye to eye! Take care of yourself. I'll take Chenchen and JOJO to see you after work! I have something else to do. Hang up first."

"Hello Listening to the blind voice from the phone, old lady Li is going to be angry about her heart disease.

What is it all about? She broke her heart for them here, but she made a mess of them.

She just wants to see great grandchildren. Who wants to see that woman?

"Unfilial son! No filial son Put the cell phone aside and get angry with yourself.

Sister Hua frowned slightly and asked, "old lady, do you want them to develop like this?"

I've never seen the young master pay so much attention to anyone, even that person.

The old lady glanced at sister Hua and said, "don't let him go. Do you have a way to separate them?"

Sister Hua shut her mouth wisely.

The young master finally fell in love with a woman. In fact, she loves him very much. According to her wishes, it's not bad to accept Wenqiao.

Together, there is no need to get married!

In her opinion, the young master is a man with ambition and ambition. He should know the importance of marriage.

I don't know what the old lady thought?

.....

Li Fengbei hung up the old lady and couldn't wait to call Wenqiao.

Wen Qiao just got on the subway and was going to the hospital to see his father.

Looking at the phone display of the "big devil" calls, there is a moment of absence.

"What's the matter?"

"Where are you now?" The man immediately asked.

“To see my father in the hospital!”

“Come back!”

Men, as always, are overbearing and non-negotiable.

Wenqiao helpless, with the tone of discussion said: “I want to go to the hospital first, two hours later to go back, OK?”

“No! I’ll be right back! ”

Communication failure.

“Hello...”

“Dudududu...”

Wenqiao speechless looking at the light of the dark cell phone, she this has been on the subway, the guy did not give her a chance to speak.

Tyrant, tyrant!

Wen Qiao abdominal Fei a, immediately doubt to think, this time he shouldn’t go to the company to work? Why are you at home?

Winjo got off at the nearest subway and rushed back to the castle.

Push open the door of the living room, you can see housekeeper Lin in his tuxedo.

Housekeeper Lin specially waited at the door. As soon as he saw her, he winked at her and said, “miss Wenqiao, young master has been waiting for you for a long time!”

Wenjo nodded gratefully.

Go inside and you’ll see someone sitting on the sofa with a newspaper in the twinkling of an eye.

The slender legs overlap at will, the black hair combs to the back of the head, and the handsome facial features are well-defined.

Outside the window, the golden sunlight came through the gaps between the leaves and shone on his face. He looked at the newspaper seriously, and his always indifferent face was covered with a warm halo.

The picture is not real, but a beautiful picture.

Wenqiao can know that these are false, the man’s bad nature and warmth have no relationship.

“Where did you go just now?” Suddenly, a deep voice rang out in the big living room.

Wenqiao was stunned. Thinking of the warning given by the old lady, she suddenly felt a little lonely. At this time, when she heard Li Fengbei’s question again, her mood became inexplicably complicated.

She went over and stood in front of him. She didn’t have a good face and said, “what’s the matter with calling me back in such a hurry?”

“What’s the matter?” He asked in a cold voice, with a hint of irony.

He looked at her with a deep, unpredictable look that made people shudder.

The man who was bathed in the warmth a second ago is as cold as frost.

“Pa” ground a, the newspaper in his hand heavily pats on the table, “cause so big matter to come, still dare to run about everywhere, can bear you?”

The picture in the newspaper was the one in which she was beaten.

Wen Qiao is frightened to tremble, wait to see clearly the contents of the newspaper above, in the heart slight fire. I can’t get through this, can I?

She was patted on the table by old lady Li. Now, what did she do wrong?

Eyes, gradually rising, take off heat.

“What are you doing? If you just let me read this newspaper, I have read it yesterday. What else can I see? If nothing else, I went to see my father in the hospital! ”

No matter what his face was like, with that wenjo turned and left.

The second before turning around, tears fell down.

Li Fengbei’s eyes were sharp and his heart suddenly hurt. He suddenly got up and put her in his arms.

His warm chest hugged her back tightly, and the sound of his chest undulating and beating could be heard near.

Li Fengbei said: “you know the relationship between Xu Tianyu and me, why can’t you break up with him? You are my woman

Wen Qiao’s grievance tears could no longer be held back. The crystal clear tears ran down his cheek wantonly and choked sadly, “what do you know? He He is my senior... ”

The senior who will buy her medicine when she has a stomachache.

That will comfort her seniors when she is sad.

If someone bullies her, he will appear to protect her seniors unconditionally

That If it wasn’t for the elder they had been happily together five years ago

How can she just sit by when he is ill?

“If it wasn’t for you, maybe we would have been together long ago!” Wenjo bit his lip like a mosquito.

But Li Feng North still heard, whole body a stiff, originally deep Mou son roll up a storm.

He got up slightly, opened the distance between them, and slowly turned her to face himself.

The sharp fingers raised her chin, and the small face full of tears reflected in his deep eyes.

Slap big small face, can’t say sad.

“You still like him, don’t you?” Li Fengbei’s sexy Adam’s apple is rolling up and down. On his handsome face, he is cold and serious.

Wen Qiao is stunned, reaction comes over, he misunderstood what she just said.

Put aside the face, the back of the hand casually wiped a tear on the face, “No.”

Five years has really changed a lot.

The biggest accident was him. In just a few months, he entered her life with absolute attitude.

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He has not been afraid of this emotion for many years, but now he feels afraid because of one of her answers.

She said they would have been together long ago without his help.

On this point, he has never doubted, and it is also the place he cares most about now.

As for the hidden meaning of this sentence, he did not recognize it at all.

“Do you still like him?” After asking, he regretted it.

He was really afraid that she would answer him. She also liked Xu Tianyu.

If she said she still liked it, what would he do?

He repeatedly asked himself this question in his heart, and the final answer was to keep her by his side even if he didn’t break the means.

No one can take what belongs to his northern Li Feng. His territorial consciousness is very strong.

“No Wenjo answered him honestly.

She doesn’t want two people to quarrel again because of these things. In addition to consuming the feelings between two people, quarreling leaves people tired, so she doesn’t want to quarrel again.

No.

Two simple words, Li Fengbei’s whole body’s anger gradually converged, but his frown was still tight.

“You should remember what you said. Next time I see you glaring at him, don’t blame me for being too cruel!”

Wenqiao sighed in his heart and looked at him helplessly.

“Li Fengbei, can you stop being so overbearing? I understand the feelings of mutual tolerance and understanding, you try to understand me

She taunted to hook lips, drooping eyes, with a trace of helplessness, “you don’t have!”

It’s not nice to say that from the beginning to the end, he just regarded her as a “beloved” toy, not an equal “person”.

If she wants to be obedient, obedient and obey him unconditionally, he will be happy.

He has too many scales. Even if she likes him, sometimes she can't breathe.

Even if such two people are barely together, it is also a kind of torture to each other. When their feelings are exhausted in endless quarrels, it is time for them to go their separate ways.

Stubborn Li Fengbei, is not aware of his mistakes, will not easily change themselves.

And she indulges him blindly, even she herself can't guarantee, she can persist to which day.

She clearly understood the relationship between each other, so in the beginning, she chose to avoid such a relationship.

But today, being told the relationship between them by the old lady, she was inspired to fight.

Do you really want to be looked down upon by the old lady?

She won't!

Song Xiaoya said that it's better to have once than never.

So, she wanted to have a try.

"....." Li Fengbei felt her low mood and was annoyed.

She must have been angry with the old lady just now, so she was not happy.

The reason why he called her home in a hurry was that he didn't trust her, worried about her, and wanted to immediately confirm that she was OK.

How come things change when you open your mouth?

Deep eyes staring at her face, for a long time, just light lips, "how I didn't understand you, you want to read, want freedom, I allow you."

I feel aggrieved.

Wen Qiao raised his head, clear and serious eyes, "freedom is my right, it's the right of every citizen."

In his eyes, he was more grateful for her freedom.

After that, we're going to start arguing again.

He doesn't want to argue about this issue of self-restraint.

He is in charge of his things.

Li Feng North slightly frowns, "good! Don't discuss such meaningless problems! This period of time you stay at home, where are not allowed to go, school I have asked for leave for you, you obediently stay at home, take care of the children. If you want to do something or want something, let housekeeper Lin send someone to do it for you!"

With that, he led her upstairs.

I love him so much. The red and swollen palm print on my little face still has light traces after a night's rest. It can be seen how painful it was yesterday.

Last night, after she fell asleep, he had secretly given her medicine once. It seems that he had to take medicine.

Think of this, the man's soft eyes are replaced by a touch of anger.

It seems that it's too cheap to bring Tian down. We should let them disappear completely in this city.

Behind him, Wen Qiao opened his eyes incredulously and looked at the back of his cold head. Then he reacted later and suddenly threw away his hand.

She found her fingers trembling and angry.

"Li Fengbei! Are you going to put me under house arrest again?"

Li Fengbei looked at the palm which was thrown away. He felt a little lost in his heart, and his face sank down. He coaxed patiently: "good! Be obedient

I'm afraid she still doesn't know that the Internet has already rejected the bloodbath. The just "keyboard man" crusaded against her on the Internet, and some even threatened to search her with human flesh. A curse is as bad as it should be.

Is she sure to go out at this time?

Wenqiao didn't know what Li Fengbei thought at all. She was just angry and trembled with anger.

In spite of her wishes, he put her in this gorgeous "cage".

He used to lock her up with tough means, but now he just has a better attitude and coaxes her to lock her up.

There has been no change in the nature of things.

Suddenly, she burst out, red eyes, regardless of the roar: "obedient! When did you respect me?"

After roaring, she raised her feet and ran to the guest bedroom upstairs.

"Bang", like venting anger, the door of the room was closed and locked from the inside.

Li Fengbei's face was completely black.

Dead girl dare to shake his face, don't know he this is for her good?

Just as he was about to catch her, housekeeper Lin came to make a comeback and politely reminded him, "young master, the North assistant has been waiting at the door for a long time."

Smell speech, Li Feng North stopped to go upstairs of footstep.

Reluctantly, he took a look at the second floor and snorted coldly, "give me a good look at her. She is not allowed to go out these days!"

"All right, young master!" Housekeeper Lin wipes sweat.

Awkward young master!

It was clear in my heart that I was worried about Miss Winjo, but I didn't want to make her understand and let her misunderstand, as if I had no face when I said it.

Li Fengbei looked at his watch and turned to walk towards the door.

At ten o'clock, the company has an important meeting. One of his principles is that nothing will delay the work.

When I got to the door, I stopped again and told her with a bad face: "give her the medicine to smear her face. Don't let her lock herself in the room. Come out and do something."

Housekeeper Lin was stunned and answered clearly, "yes, young master."

The young master was obviously worried that she would shut herself up in the house, but he said so coldly, which was convincing.

After Li Feng left North, housekeeper Lin immediately took the ointment and knocked on the door of the guest bedroom.

"Miss Wenqiao, the young master has something urgent to go to work in the company. Can you open the door?"

At this moment, Wenqiao looked at such a big guest.

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The soft sofa above the bed is covered with things. The original comfortable room now has no place to sit down.

She had planned to hide here. In this case, she could not sit on the floor.

The heating in the room was turned off, the warm Persian carpet was removed, and the shiny marble floor was chilly.

Just don't know what to do, Lin housekeeper said Li Fengbei has gone.

As soon as she saw the light, she immediately opened the door, but only opened a gap. She looked warily at housekeeper Lin and asked, "housekeeper Lin, is he really gone?"

Housekeeper Lin had a kind smile on his face

Wenqiao saw that there was no one behind him, so he let go and opened the door thoroughly.

"Housekeeper Lin, how can you put away all the things in the guest bedroom? It's frightening to look at them coldly!"

Housekeeper Lin's mouth was drawn. Isn't it because the young master was worried about you sleeping in the guest bedroom that he asked them to make the guest bedroom like this temporarily?

He continued to laugh, lying calmly: "everything has been cleaned, and now there are no guests in the castle, so we don't need guest bedrooms!"



Wenqiao pursed her lips, and her eyes were complicated.

Isn't she a guest? She needs this guest bedroom!

But when people want to clean the guest bedroom, she has no right to express her opinions.

Big deal, she continued to sleep with ANN or with Chenchen as she did last night.

"Miss wenjo, this is medicine."

"Medicine?" Wenqiao puzzled to take over, look at the above efficacy, swelling pain medicine.

It's warm in my heart. It's housekeeper Lin!

To tell you the truth, that fat woman's hand strength is really big. One slap made half of her face swollen.

Wenqiao moved to say: "Lin housekeeper, thank you!"

Housekeeper Lin shook his head with a smile. "This is what the young master ordered. The medicine was bought by the young master himself. If you want to thank him, you should also thank the young master!"

Li Fengbei bought it?

Wen Qiao picked to pick eyebrow, the heart flashed a silk accident, suddenly feel this medicine some hot.

This man, ah, always gives himself a slap and then a sweet date.

But she just because of his a sweet jujube, heart moved, can't leave him.

What's this called? It's called masochism!

Without affectation, Wenqiao took the medicine and went to the bathroom. He looked in the mirror and smeared it on his face.

Looking at her little face in the mirror, she was absent-minded for a moment.

I didn't pay attention this morning. I didn't expect that the obvious palm print had gone down one night.

Without Li Fengbei at home, Wenqiao's life was not too bad.

Unable to go to the hospital to see Wen's father in person, he took out his mobile phone and planned to share the video with Wen Nianhua.

But the mobile phone has no network signal.

Winjo's stupid eyes, there's no signal?

Can't the castle be built on this hillside, and even the signal can't be connected?

No, it was good before. There was a signal!

"Housekeeper Lin! Why is there no network signal on the mobile phone?"

Housekeeper Lin pretended not to know and said innocently: "it seems that the nearest cell phone signal tower is broken, and it's being repaired!"

"Oh." Is that so?

Wenjo was suspicious.

Wenqiao soon found that not only the mobile phone has no signal, but also the TV can't play out.

It's boring.

After a long nap, Wen had to get out of bed.

She came to the garden downstairs for a breath of fresh air.

Delicate roses swaying in the wind, just watered, one after another delicate, like a blushing girl standing in the wind.

She closed her eyes and gently felt the wonderful feeling of the breeze. Suddenly, a small voice sounded in her ear.

"Click! Click

It's like the sound of taking a picture with a mobile phone and pressing the shutter.

Wenqiao was stunned, and immediately opened his eyes, carefully debating where the voice came from. Then he heard a clear voice.

"The photos are sent to you. Are they good? I tell you, there are so many flowers in the castle. They are all transported by air from Holland. It's said that the young master likes this kind of flowers. I envy you so much. We are all women. Why is the gap so big? "

Li Fengbei's favorite woman?

Wen Qiao pondered over this sentence, and then looked at the delicate flowers in his palm. Suddenly, his heart was very uncomfortable.

This woman obviously doesn't mean her, she doesn't like this kind of flower very much!

Li Fengbei is 30 years old. It's normal to have a woman you like.

Wenqiao was suddenly very interested in this matter, and decided to find out the speaker and ask which woman Li Fengbei planted these flowers for?

But the eyes swept a circle did not see people, can only hear her voice. She looked for a voice and walked softly.

After several turns, I saw a little maid squatting under a relatively secret flower rack.

It turned out to be a lazy little maid. She had nothing to do in the afternoon. She hid here to share video with her family.

When the maid saw her, her mobile phone "Bata" fell to the ground and looked at her in fear.

“Wen Miss winjo...”

Wen Qiao’s eyes fell on the wechat interface, which was still in video chat. He walked over with his legs and bent over to pick up the mobile phone.

“Is this your cell phone?”

The little maid didn’t know, so she nodded timidly.

Too nervous, sweating on the forehead.

She just arranged the affairs of the young master. Will miss Wenqiao let the young master fire her?

The little maid quickly knelt down and pleaded in a panic, “miss Wenqiao, I’m sorry, I shouldn’t talk about the master behind my back! My father is ill, and my younger brother has to study. My family expects me to do things by myself to make money. Why don’t you go around me this time?”

Wenjo looked at her humble appearance and felt very sad.

She helped her up. “Don’t worry, I won’t tell you! But...”

Wenqiao Qingli’s eyes flashed slightly, “why does your mobile phone have a signal?”

She doesn’t have a mobile phone, but housekeeper Lin doesn’t. why does the little maid’s mobile phone have a signal?

“Ah?” It’s not good for the little maid.

She made another mistake. Housekeeper Lin told her to shut down all her mobile phones.

She secretly hide here, want to take a picture of flowers to send to young brother to see, did not expect so unlucky met Wenqiao.

“I I I...” The little maid stammered, completely at a loss, and almost cried.

Wenjo’s face was a little ugly.

She probably knew what was going on, and she didn’t embarrass the maid any more.

Before leaving, he asked a question, “you just said that Li Fengbei flew these flowers from Holland specially for the woman he liked. Who is this woman?”

In order to make his tone sound less sour, Wenqiao’s eyes were light, and his tone was light, as if he had asked inadvertently.

“Why?” The little maid looked at her suspiciously.

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“Why?” The little maid looked at her suspiciously, “these flowers are specially planted for you, don’t you know?”

She?

Wen Qiao a Leng, the finger that nervousness holds loosens gradually.

Even she didn't find it, the tension at the moment of hearing the answer, and the slightly raised corners of her lips after hearing the answer.

The rising radian was soon pressed down by her.

Hum, awkward man! I don't want to explain anything and explain anything to her. I always go my own way.

She never said that she liked roses. I don't know where he got the conclusion that she liked roses?

If it wasn't for the maid, she didn't know that he had planted many flowers for her, and that only her mobile phone had no signal in the villa.

She is so angry!

Wenqiao knew the rules here. The little maid said it was very pitiful. She didn't want to lose her job because of her own business. Nothing happened in Bento and went back to her room.

After a while, housekeeper Lin picks up Ann and Chenchen and goes home from school.

The two little ones, one in the front and the other in the back, look down on each other, are not very good.

Wasn't the relationship between the two people very good before? What's going on? Is it awkward?

As soon as Ann saw Wenqiao, her eyes brightened quickly.

But thinking of something, she carefully raised her eyes to see the morning in front of her, and the starlight in her eyes darkened again.

Wenqiao slightly pick eyebrows, put this scene in the eye, pretending not to know, raised his voice and cried: "morning, ANN, you are out of school!"

"Mommy Chen Chen looks as usual and shouts.

"Good morning!"

Ann turned her head and looked at Ann who was not in high spirits and asked in a soft voice, "Ann, are you not happy today? Is Chenchen bullying you? If he bullies you, can I vent my anger on you?"

Smell speech, morning morning inconceivable looking at his mother, the eyes of the accusation as if to say, you or my own mother?

Are you my mommy or this little girl's Mommy?

When Ann heard that Wenqiao was going to make the decision for her, her heart was shocked, and her eyes suddenly turned red.

When she went to school today, she heard the teacher call her brother Chenchen "Li Qichen". In the morning, she overheard the maid's whispers, saying that Chenchen's brother was actually the son of daddy and aunt Wenqiao.

Little head can't help but think of a picture of daddy, aunt Wenqiao and brother Chenchen laughing together. She is alone, like an outsider.

She also heard that daddy was going to break his engagement with mommy.

Does Daddy want her soon? Do you think she's a burden and leave her to Mommy?

No! She doesn't want to live with Mommy!

She wants to live with Daddy.

Think of this, golden beans click down, like no money.

Wenqiao looked at the tears on ANN's face, the way she was wronged, and the softest place in her heart was hit.

She squatted down in front of her and asked painfully, "what's the matter with Ann? Is someone bullying you?"

Ann's tears are more fierce.

"Ann?" Seeing Ann's silence, Wenqiao frowned.

"What's the matter?" When she couldn't find anything from Ann, she turned her eyes to Chenchen and said seriously, "Chenchen, did you bully Ann?"

Chen Chen looks innocent, "I didn't bully her. She's weird!"

At school, he ignored him all the time. After school, he couldn't help saying a word to her. She was like a small explosive bag.

He didn't want to stick his hot face to his cold ass, so he ignored her and left with his schoolbag on his back.

On the way back, she also has this expression, like others owe her a lot of money.

Wenjo frowned in bewilderment.

An'an is usually very clever. She is a kind of soft, cute and attractive steamed stuffed bun. What happened to her that made her so sad?

"An'an!" Wen Qiao is distressed unceasingly, the movement gently wipes the tear on the face for her, "can you tell Auntie what happened in the end?"

"Wow Ann cried louder, even out of breath.

Wenjo was frightened by her tears and had no idea what had happened.

She bowed her head to kiss her tearful cheek and said softly, "Ann, don't cry. I've always been by your side, and daddy will make the decision for you. What's the matter, can you tell your aunt? Only when you say it, can my aunt know how to help you!"

Ann's cry gradually faded.

She wiped her tears and sniffed. She still looked sad and asked, “really? You’ll always be with me, and Daddy won’t leave me? You’re lying

With that, Ann pushed her away and ran upstairs.

“An’an!” Cried wenjo anxiously. But Ann ran back to her room without looking back and shut herself up to prevent anyone from entering.

“Housekeeper Lin, what happened when you went to pick up the children from school?”

Housekeeper Lin frowned and shook his head, “I don’t know what happened, or I’ll call their head teacher and ask what happened?”

“Good.” Wenqiao expression dignified, “also can only be like this, now put the phone, I am guarding An’an at the door!”

“Yes, I’ll do it right away!”

Housekeeper Lin goes downstairs to call the head teacher.

The head teacher said that An’an performed very well today, especially well behaved.

Housekeeper Lin told Wenqiao the head teacher’s original words, “it doesn’t look like it’s in school. The teacher said she is especially good today!”

“Good day?” Wenjo bit his lip and an idea came out of his mind.

Abnormal?

Although An’an is soft and cute, she is a famous woman.

Mouth is very sweet, but the skin will not fall, how can be good?

In other words, does she feel down all day?

What’s going on?

Wenqiao patted the door anxiously and said in a soft voice, “Ann, will you open the door first? You can say anything to your aunt, OK? ”

“Ann, if you don’t come out again, I’ll take the key and open the door.”

She was not sure if Ann had heard her. She listened to the movement of the door, but could not hear anything.

She can’t lock herself in a room with a child.

Wenqiao motioned to housekeeper Lin for the spare key and opened the door.

An’an’s small body was all shrank in the quilt, covered tightly, and the cry could be heard vaguely.

Wen Qiao was so distressed that he waved away his servants and went into the room alone. He closed the door, climbed into bed, lifted the quilt and hugged Ann’s trembling body.

“An an What’s the matter with you? You cry like this, aunt is very distressed, do you know? ”

Ann pushed Wenqiao. Wenqiao had been on guard, but she didn't push her away.

"You go, I don't want you in my house! This is not your home! "

Chapter 228

Wenqiao looked at Ann in consternation. Her heart was stabbed by something sharp, and there was a sharp pain.

She said in a dumb voice, "Ann, what are you talking about? Don't you like aunts? You want to get rid of your aunt? Did someone tell you something? "

The thought of what might have been said in her ear chilled Wenjo's face.

Ann cried so little that she pulled out her shoulders, "you're all cheating! Chenchen brother is daddy and your child, daddy likes you so much, I Daddy will send me away soon

Wenqiao looked at her in consternation. There was a surge of uncontrollable anger in her heart, but it was sour and severe. Heartache covered everything.

"Who said these things to you?"

"Well! You don't care where I know. Do you think you're going to give me away? I don't want to go... "

When Mommy is in a bad mood, she will beat her. Only when daddy is present, she will be kind to herself. When daddy is not around, she will beat her and not allow her to tell Daddy.

If you tell Daddy, she won't have Mommy.

She doesn't want to have no Mommy, and other children will laugh at her if there is no daddy or Mommy in the kindergarten.

She won't! So no matter how much Mommy beats her, she won't tell Daddy!

Wen Qiao nose a sour, tightly embrace an an in the bosom.

Her heart is aching, her heart, liver and lungs are aching, and her throat is blocked up, "An'an I'm sorry I'm sorry, it's all her useless mummy who left her behind and let her grow up in an insecure environment.

She closed her eyes and a drop of tears rolled down Ann's neck.

An an beat to excite a spirit, small body a stiff, lift a head from the bosom of Wen Qiao, pull apart the distance of two people.

As soon as I looked up, I bumped into a pair of eyes full of tears.

Wenjo cried.

Silent tears flow down the cheek, just like a broken tap, which can't be restrained.

In an instant, An'an was flustered. She wiped her tears and said anxiously, "don't cry, auntie, don't cry! I told you that I overheard them talking about it

“An an My baby

At this moment, it's both gratifying and sour.

If you can, she doesn't want to leave two children in her life. Children are everything to her!

How could she give her away?

She is also a child born in October and dying!

Ann looked at the tears on Wenqiao's face and blamed herself.

All blame her not sensible, she shouldn't use malicious to guess aunt, aunt won't drive her away, Daddy won't leave her.

Small eyebrows tightly wrinkled, delicate features tangled together.

While wiping Wenqiao's tears, Ann tried carefully: “Auntie You won't let daddy send me away, will you

“No!” Wen Qiao a meal, immediately very definitely shook his head, “absolutely not! Ann is so lovely, how can she send you away! You remember, we are a family, a family

“Auntie Auntie is your mommy Said wenjo chokingly, clasping Ann tightly.

Wen Yan, an an's heavy heart defense finally cracked a gap.

She held out her hand, tentatively, and gently clasped wenjo's back.

“Auntie is my Mommy...” She said softly, her heart full of joy.

The word “mommy” came out of Ann's mouth. Wenqiao's tears came out again.

Wenqiao quickly wiped it off and nodded, crying and laughing. “Well, from then on, Auntie will be your mommy. Will you take Auntie as your mommy? You and Chenchen are mommy's good children

Ann finally burst into laughter, overjoyed, rushed up, shaking her arm, coquetry, “aunt Wenqiao, I'm so hungry, you give me something to eat?”

Is this being coaxed by her?

With a long sigh of relief, Wenqiao pinched her fleshy face and said with a smile, “good! What would Ann like to eat?”

“Want to eat chocolate ice cream!”

“Well, it's not hot now. I can't stand eating such cold food! Well, let's make a cake together, shall we?”

She saw a cake making tool at home.

“Yes! Then I'll make chocolate cake!” Ann raised her little hand and expressed her opinion.

Wenqiao looked at such a small person, a heart would melt, any request would like to agree.

“Good.”



They went downstairs.

Wenjo turned to Chenchen, who was sitting on the sofa playing puzzles. "Chenchen, we're going to make cakes. Are you going to join us?"

"I don't want it! It's made by women" Chenchen glanced at them casually and continued to play with the difficult puzzles in his hands. He said with disgust.

Wenjo choked on him. Can male chauvinism be inherited?

It's been 9102, and it's divided into what women do and what men do.

"An'an, let's do it. Don't give it to him!"

We can't get used to these bad problems since we were young, otherwise we will get used to them. Li Fengbei is a good example.

Ann looked at Wenqiao and Chenchen, then suddenly took off Wenqiao's hand and ran towards Chenchen.

She took Chenchen's hand and dragged it to the kitchen. "Brother, you come too! Aunt said, we are a family, do anything to a family together"

Looking at An'an's serious little eyes, Chen Chen rolled his eyes.

"Just go! It's none of my business"

Although the mouth said so, proud like a prince, but the pace followed Ann Ann's steps came to the kitchen.

He shook off Ann's hands, hands around the chest, a face of impatience, "you do it, I won't!"

Wenjo gasped.

Looking at his haughty appearance, he couldn't help poking his forehead with his hand. "Little guy, you're so young. I'll pick those young master's faults as soon as possible. Mommy is not used to you!"

Of course, she did not know that her intention was good, but Li Fengbei's gene was too strong.

No matter what her mother does, Chenchen finally grows into a kaolin flower. It's unattainable and inhumane. It's a replica of lifengbei.

In this regard, Wenqiao can only say nothing.

At the moment, little Chenchen was very dissatisfied with the way that Wenqiao poked his head with his finger.

The little guy was very angry and protested discontentedly, "Mommy, I'm already an adult. Can you stop poking me with your fingers all the time? You'll make me lose face!"

"Ha ha, face? What kind of face do you want?" Wenjo was amused and hit back.

Although parents can't hurt their children's enthusiasm, it's better to strike them appropriately for those who are full of self-confidence and narcissistic, otherwise their tails will be up in the sky.

## Chapter 229

“.....”

Li Qichen decided not to argue with her silly mother. She threw her head aside and ignored them.

For the first time, Ann said she was very happy to make her own cake.

She watched wenjo mix the flour in proportion, and then add sugar, milk and salad oil to the container.

The little girl likes to do this kind of thing, every step, she feels amazing.

When winjo had done this, she cleverly took out a bowl, and then took out the chocolate prepared in the morning, poured it into the bowl, put it in warm water, and melted it.

“Auntie, the chocolate is ready. Pour it into the flour!”

Wenqiao quickly stopped, “no! When the bread is ready, the chocolate will be spread on the surface of the bread

Ann nodded, “I see!”

She sat by with a chocolate bowl in her arms, looking at winjo and the flour. She secretly dipped her fingers in the chocolate and put them in her mouth immediately.

The success of stealing food makes Ann laugh like a little flower when she settles down.

But I don't know, standing on one side, looking at their busy morning, I see all this in my eyes.

An anbai is white and tender. On her soft and waxy face, she has a brilliant smile.

More brilliant than the clouds and the sun in the sky.

Chenchen was a little dazed for a moment, and then he reacted, and the little body shivered fiercely.

He must have been dazzled just now. He thought this slug was pretty.

Wenjo put the flour into the oven and beat it for half an hour.

During half an hour of waiting, she beat the cream and set it aside.

When Li Fengbei came home, housekeeper Lin came to take the coat in his arm.

Li Fengbei accepted the maid's change of shoes, walked inside and asked casually, “where is she?”

Housekeeper Lin bowed slightly and replied respectfully, “miss Wenqiao is making cakes in the kitchen with the children.”

“Making cakes?” Li Feng North step meal, sexy thin lips hook out a rising radian, “let her go!”

I'm making a cake. It looks like I'm in a good mood.

She can do whatever she wants as long as she doesn't quarrel with him and wants to go out.

Li Fengbei went back to the study on the second floor and finished the little work left today.

Knowing that she was waiting for him at home, he couldn't wait to work underground and took back the work that could be done at home.

North Qin's telephone call came over, tone anxious and angry, "president, Su Yuantu want Manchester City that project!"

The most important investment trend of Lishi group recently is the real estate project of Chengdong Manchester City.

"Manchester City?" Li Fengbei's eyes narrowed slightly, looking at the blue sky in the distance, chewing these two words carefully.

"Bata" sound, lit a cigarette, sandwiched between two fingers, took a hard breath.

Red and blue star, clearly out, reflecting his beautiful matchless face, a little more treacherous and cold.

It's like hiding in the dark. It's just a side face. It's frightening.

A sneer rang out in the room, "appetite is quite big!"

"Su Yuantu is not a thing," he said angrily. "Manchester City is the biggest project recently planned by Li. We can't just give it to him. It's cheaper for him!"

Before the words of Beiqin were finished, Li Feng said lightly, "give it to him."

"Ah? Give it to him?"

"Don't question my decision!" His tone is still not light or heavy, but dignified, which makes people dare not make mistakes easily.

North Qin dare not say more, unwilling to answer: "yes."

For the sake of a woman, the president didn't even want such an important project.

It seems that there is nothing wrong with this sentence.

If it's something else, it's all right. But miss Wenqiao is ambiguous with master Biao, so Su Yuantu finds the opportunity to take advantage of it.

The president is also angry, and even has to bear the consequences for their affairs.

Think about it, he felt aggrieved and angry for the president, but the president didn't care at all.

Li Fengbei came out of his study and patted himself. When the smell of smoke was gone, he went downstairs and came to the kitchen.

Out of the window, the setting sun is just right, and the big fire clouds are like peonies in full bloom.

The setting sun forms a beautiful background wall. She is wearing a floral skirt, and the children are around her, staring at her hands with bright eyes.

She had a baked cake in her hand, and was buttering it with a knife.

Palm big small face with a faint smile, showing two shallow pear vortex, the expression on the face looks happy and peaceful.

Quiet and beautiful like a beautiful scroll, people yearn for.

Feeling the sight coming from the door, she looked up slightly and looked at him.

When seeing the man standing at the door clearly, the smile on her face gradually expanded and said in a soft voice: "you're back!" An'an also looked at Li Fengbei, smiling, his eyes bent, and his voice called out clearly: "Daddy! You're back!"

Compared with the enthusiasm of two people, Chenchen's reaction can be said to be normal.

Only his dark eyes, lit a bunch of light.

You're back!

I never thought that the four common words would make people so satisfied.

Li Fengbei had never been so satisfied.

At home, his women are waiting for him to come home, as well as their children, sons and daughters.

All of a sudden, a heart is filled with a mass of soft things, life is just so complete.

He walked over and stood in front of her. With a height difference of 20 cm, he was condescending and could clearly see the small mole behind her ear.

His voice is dumb, full of tenderness: "what did you do at home today?"

Wen Qiao's eyes flashed slightly. He took a look at Li Fengbei and said, "sleep! I can't watch TV with no signal on my mobile phone. What else can I do except sleep?"

Cough

Li Fengbei felt his nose awkwardly.

She seems to know that he cut off her signal and the TV.

He decided to change the subject. "The cake is good. I'll try it!"

Then before everyone could react, he stretched out his hand and directly broke off a corner of the cake.

Then the whole room was quiet.

Ann responded, "Wow," and cried, "my chocolate cake!"

Her chocolate cake was ruined by daddy before it was ready!

Ah, ah!

Wen Qiao and an'an's heart are broken down, and Chen Chen can't help smoking.

"Li Fengbei, how did you break the cake?" Wenqiao looked at the missing corner of the cake, could not help but heartache.

Li Fengbei looked at three people, six eyes, all eyes fell on him, suddenly the cake in his hand is not to eat, not to eat.

“Cake Isn’t it just for food?”

Hearing the speech, Ann cried more loudly, “the cake is not ready yet! Daddy, give me my chocolate cake back!”

Li Fengbei looked at the small part of the cake he had broken off and put it into his mouth.

Baji swallowed twice and said, “let aunt Wenqiao make another one for you!”

Chapter 230

Wenjo gritted his teeth. “Do you think cake is so easy to make?”

He had already eaten the cake, so he had no choice but to turn around and comfort ANN, “Ann, don’t cry. Cut off this part, and you can still paint it with chocolate. Let’s make it together!”

Ann is suspicious, and her big wet eyes are distressing.

Wenqiao had to hand the knife to Ann. Holding Ann’s hand, she began to spread chocolate on the cake bit by bit.

“Slow down to get even. Yes, that’s it! Ann is great. She did a good job

Little by little, wenjo guides ANN to smear chocolate on the cake.

An an looks at her finished product, and her mood finally turns from cloudy to sunny.

She waved her little hand and asked Li Fengbei for credit. “Daddy, I’ve painted it. Do you think the cake I made looks good?”

“Good looking!” Li Fengbei answered without thinking, but his eyes were fixed on Wenqiao’s smiling face.

Since this woman came to the home, Ann’s face smile obviously more.

It is undeniable that he does neglect his daughter at ordinary times. He doesn’t know what she wants and likes.

His work is very busy, sometimes a business trip is ten days and a half months, a month is often.

As for the woman named Suman, she seems to be very good to Ann on the surface. In fact, she did it to please him. How could she really be good to Ann?

But Wenqiao is not the same. When she looks at Ann’s eyes, the corners of her eyes and the top of her eyebrows are full of tenderness. It doesn’t look like fraud at all.

Before that, he was against wenjo and Ann coming too close.

He didn’t believe that a woman could treat the children born by other women as her own.

But now, he thinks it's good for this woman to be Ann's mother, and she will take care of ANN in the future.

The idea startled him.

"Stop standing, come and sit down!" Wenjo stood at the end of the table, looking at him with a smile.

She is very gentle and gentle today. Even if she knows that he cut off her signal, she didn't ask him to make trouble.

Ann and Chenchen are sitting beside her. In front of them is a cake with a missing corner, but the cake is still covered with chocolate.

The chocolate is inlaid with several ripe and full fruits. It looks very attractive.

Li Feng went north and sat down.

"Here we are. Let's start lighting candles! How can we have a cake without candles! "

Wenqiao took out some candles and put them on the cake. He turned to lifengbei and said, "do you have a lighter?"

This scene

Li Fengbei frowned slightly, reached into his suit pocket and took out the lighter. He asked casually, "who's birthday today?"

Wen Qiao was stunned by the words, and then she began to smile on her pretty face. She asked, "does anyone have to have a birthday to eat cake?"

Li Fengbei's sharp sight didn't miss the moment of stagnation. Before he spoke, he was interrupted by An'an, "Daddy, let's eat the cake. My saliva is coming out. I can't wait!"

She frowned solemnly, like a little adult: "Oh, you can't guess a woman's mind. How can you guess it?"

Compared with Ann's big nerves, Chen Chen's small frowns seem to be tighter.

No, whose birthday is it today?

He looked at Li Fengbei with a puzzled look on his face.

His black eyes turned around. He jumped down from the stool, turned off the kitchen light, and suggested, "Mommy, since the candles have been put in, why don't we just sing a birthday song?"

Wen Qiaowei narrowed his eyes. Is this son a little too smart? He is too smart.

Yes, today is Li Fengbei's birthday.

Just now, when Ann asked her to cook delicious food, she suddenly thought of making a cake.

This is the first time that she, her son, daughter and he want to put everything down and have a birthday together on this special day.

Although this noble man, known as the dream lover of girls and young women all over the country, does not necessarily want her to celebrate his birthday.

Turn off the light, found that outside the day is not dark, unexpectedly is the setting sun infinite good.

Li Fengbei looked out of the window and suddenly got up to pull up the complicated European curtains. In an instant, there were only candles in the room. The warm yellow candle light swayed in the dark.

The big cold restaurant is warm.

“Happy Birthday! Happy birthday to you...”

A family, in front of their own cake, sing the birthday song of “blessing” to whom they don’t know.

During this period, Wen Qiao looked at Li Fengbei. Li Fengbei just turned to look at her. Their eyes collided in the air. Wenqiao immediately lowered his head, his face dyed a trace of abnormal red, looking a little shy.

I wonder if he likes the birthday cake she and Ann made for him?

And Li Fengbei looked at Wen Qiao’s shy cheek, and gradually narrowed his eyes, his mind flying.

So today is her birthday!

Four people were eating the cake happily, even Li Fengbei, who always didn’t like sweet food, had one.

The cake she made is hundreds of times more delicious than the cake worth more than five figures.

Housekeeper Lin was standing at the door. For a moment, he didn’t have the heart to disturb such a scene.

But now it’s urgent and I have to disturb it.

“Young master, just now the old lady called to ask you to go to the old house early in the evening?”

“I see!”

Li Fengbei looked at Wen Qiao and said, “I promise grandma that I will take you to the old house for dinner in the evening.”

Wenqiao lowered his head, the eyelashes of his hair covered up the mood of his eyes. Finally, he nodded gently, “OK.”

Today is Li Fengbei’s birthday. I think the old lady wants to celebrate his birthday!

After changing clothes, a family of four went downstairs.

Wenqiao left and right led Chenchen and An’an, while the tall man walked behind them with his hands in his pocket.

Women are charming, men are handsome, plus two beautiful dolls.

The servants forgot their work and watched their figure disappear at the door. Then they slowly recovered.

“Did you find that the young master is more handsome?”

“Miss wenjo is becoming more and more feminine, too!”

“Miss Wenqiao is a winner in life. She is so beautiful that she gave birth to a son to the most wealthy and powerful man in B city and accepted miss An’an. It’s really enviable. She will become the hostess of this castle in the future!”

In addition to those who are crazy about flowers, there are also those who scoff at them.

“Ann’s mother is Miss Suman, and miss wenjo is nothing compared with Miss Suman! You didn’t read yesterday’s newspaper that miss Wenqiao was hanging out with the young master’s cousin. I don’t think such a woman is worthy of the young master! ”

“Cut! She doesn’t deserve it, you deserve it? ”

“You bitch, I won’t tear your mouth!” The two maids began to fight.