

Chapter 231

Housekeeper Lin came out with a cold face when he heard the quarrel. "What are you doing? If you don't want to do it, get out of here"

It's a rule in the castle that no quarrel is allowed at any time.

If you break the rules here, either you're fired or you're punished.

The maid was startled and immediately released and stepped aside.

Housekeeper Lin walked over with a cold face. His cold eyes swept in front of the crowd one by one. He said solemnly, "those who fought just now are all fired!"

"What?"

"Steward Lin, don't! What we are talking about is the truth, and it's not a fabrication. Housekeeper Lin will give us a chance, and it won't be like this again next time!"

The more he listened down, the colder steward Lin's face was, and his brow was so wrinkled that he could kill a fly.

"Enough! Dare to chew your tongue behind the young master, I dare not keep you"

Several bodyguards came in and dragged the servants out.

Looking at the vast sky outside the window, housekeeper Lin was lost in thought, and then sighed deeply.

It seems that the young master is really going to be planted this time. The overlord is emotional. I don't know whether it's good or bad?

What happened in the castle was unknown to the person concerned.

When a family of four appeared in the old house, the old lady sat at the window on the second floor and watched.

See Li Feng North get off the car, and then around the car body, personally to Wenqiao open the door, the face can't say the ugly.

Her grandson has always been superior. He is the only one who criticizes others. He has never served anyone, even her grandmother.

Sister Hua frowned when she saw this scene.

Is the young master really in love with Wenqiao? Isn't she a little spoiled?

Old lady Li closed her eyes and looked back. "Sister Hua, send out invitation cards in my name and send invitation letters to all the celebrities in the country. I want to hold a banquet."

Flower elder sister one Zheng, "is!"

Obviously, the old lady wants to choose a wife for the young master.

“But...” Flower elder sister falters, “big young master can cooperate?”

Old lady Li opened her eyes, and the light in her eyes was sharp. “It depends on whether he dares to do it?”

If she can’t do this, she will be up and down in business for half of her life.

Sister Hua was surprised. “Does the old lady want to drive Miss Wenqiao away?”

“Hum!” The old lady gave a cold hum and did not answer.

Sister Hua thinks that this is not the best way. “It’s not difficult to get rid of her, but the young master is already sensible, and the child is smart. I’m afraid...”

“It’s easy! Let them send their children to the old house. After a long time, their feelings will be alienated!”

“But this...” The so-called fans, flower sister also want to persuade the old lady careful, was interrupted by a knock on the door.

“Old lady, steward Hua, Miss Suman is here to visit!”

“Suman?” The old lady looked at the housekeeper doubtfully, and her face became colder when she thought of the scheming woman. “Didn’t she make it clear to Feng Bei? Why are you still here?”

The smile on the housekeeper’s face was meaningful. “She’s here. Isn’t that what you want, old lady?”

The old lady responded, and her tense face softened. “Let her in! If the young master stops, say it’s me

There is no smoke of gunpowder in the war between women. If we make good use of it, it can be fatal.

.....

Walking into the old house again, Wenqiao is very nervous. She can even hear her heart beat. She doubts whether her heart beat out of her throat.

It seems more nervous than last time.

The place was comfortable, magnificent and antique, but she could not appreciate it. She only felt a heavy depression and suffocation.

It’s breathless.

At this time, a warm big hand reached over and held her hand tightly, “don’t be afraid, follow me!”

Wen Qiao a Leng, in the heart a warm, look up to Li Feng North, smile to nod, “HMM.”

There is a place where he is, inexplicably let her at ease.

“Fengbei.” As soon as they walked up the steps of the door, a soft voice came from behind.

Familiar voice let Wen Qiao body shape a meal, subconsciously clenched the palm.

The relationship between her and Suman is not just about robbing men, but why does her daughter become her daughter?

Before, she thought that Suman was only Ann's mother in name. Li Fengbei didn't want her daughter to have no mother, so she was assigned the identity. But this is not the case. Everyone thought Ann was born to Suman.

Ann Mingming was born by her. Why did she become Suman's?

What happened five years ago?

Li Fengbei's pretty eyebrows immediately catch a trace of ruthlessness. Without looking back, he scolds the bodyguard of the old house: "what are you doing standing up for? Get rid of this woman" The bodyguard was embarrassed and replied respectfully, "young master, the old lady told me that Miss Suman is her guest!"

When Suman saw that Li Feng didn't want to look at himself and wanted to drive her away with that tone, his heart was cold. But he didn't expect that the old lady would help her out.

She didn't think that the old lady had changed her sex overnight. I'm afraid she was also used to get rid of Joe.

Wenqiao, Wenqiao, I thought you had so much ability. That's what you are!

Li Fengbei has a special status in his family. Without the support of his parents, how long can you support him?

Suman's unwilling mood gradually transformed into a good play mentality, expectation, even eager to try.

Today, she is wearing a modified Qipao. Her figure shows off. She is charming and charming. Her tone is gentle and pitiful.

"Fengbei, I was wrong last time. I apologize to you! I'm here today just to see you. Today is yours..." birthday.

Unfortunately, before she finished her words, Li Fengbei interrupted impatiently, "be honest with me, or don't blame me for being impolite!"

After all, Ann is here. Suman is Ann's mother. In Ann's face, he can't embarrass her in public. Otherwise, Ann's face will be lost.

Suman's eyes flashed a trace of injury. As soon as she dropped her eyes, she saw an an holding Wenqiao's hand tightly, and suddenly flashed a strong sense of reluctance and jealousy.

"Ann, come to mom!"

Ann took wenjo's fingers and subconsciously tightened them. She stepped back two steps.

Suman put Ann's action in the fundus of his eyes. A touch of disgust quickly slipped by, quickly covered up, and gently called: "Ann, darling, come to mom!"

Wen Qiao felt an an's uneasiness and grasped an an's fingers. He was deeply distressed.

For so many years, I don't know how Ann came over. She must be very scared when facing Suman, right?

Nothing can be said to keep her alone with Suman!

"Miss Suman, Ann doesn't want to go. Don't push her."

Smell speech, Su man lips Cape set off a touch of sneer cold light, "I talk to my daughter, what do you care?"

"I..."

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"I..." Wenjo almost bit his tongue.

The pain kept her sane.

Ann is her daughter, but now is not the time to quarrel. She thinks she must make it clear. At least the first person who knows about it is Li Fengbei.

When Suman saw that she did not speak, he thought she was guilty and could not express her pride.

All of a sudden, she sniffed, showing a sad expression.

"An'an, my mother is pregnant in October. She risked her life to give birth to you. How can you do this to me?"

"I..." With a soft heart, Ann clenched her lips subconsciously, "Mom Mommy Don't cry

Just as parents instinctively protect their children, children also want to protect their parents.

She took off Wenqiao's hand and ran towards Suman, but was hugged by Li Fengbei.

Li Feng North pretty eyebrow wrinkled into a Sichuan word, cold voice scolded: "in front of the child's face cry what? Go in

"Yes." Suman quickly put away her tears, and her gentle attitude was very different from that when she was usually unruly.

It's worthy of being the queen of the film. The level of performance is not high.

Li Feng saw that Wen Qiao was still staring at Su man, and his voice was not happy. "What are you doing? Don't put your eyes on others!"

A warm breath in the ear, Wenqiao face slightly hot.

Sweat! She's looking at women, okay? Do you want to be so autocratic?

She curled her lips and retorted in a soft voice: "do I look at women?"

"No women!"

"....."

At this time, the flower housekeeper came up with a loving smile and bowed to Li Fengbei, “young master, young master, young lady, the old lady is waiting for you!”

Only Wenqiao was not mentioned.

Li Fengbei frowned and ignored the flower housekeeper’s words. He took Wenqiao’s hand and went upstairs, but he was stopped by the flower housekeeper, and his voice was not low. “Young master, please don’t embarrass me.”

The meaning is self-evident.

The radiance of Li Feng’s North lip angle cooled down, and he held Wen Qiao’s hand tightly instead of loosening it.

Wenqiao quickly said: “lifengbei, you go up, I’ll wait for you downstairs!”

Today is his birthday. She doesn’t want him to quarrel with the old lady because of himself.

There is a big difference between her and Li Fengbei. If she were an old lady, she would feel that she was an individual woman with a plan. This is human nature.

She is confident that as long as she shows enough determination to let the old lady see her sincerity, she will accept her one day.

Last time I came here, the old lady was the only one who accepted her. Taking advantage of this, she felt that the old lady was not a bad person.

“Go Wen Qiao’s hand broke away from the grip of Li Fengbei, but he pulled it too tightly and couldn’t break away.

Li Fengbei was not happy in his heart and pursed his lips. At last, he let go of her hand and said, “you wait for me here. Don’t run around.”

The tone sounds fierce, but she can hear the light doting.

Wenjo said with a smile, “OK, let’s go.”

Li Fengbei led the two children upstairs.

Suman stood at the stairs, his eyes fell on Li Fengbei’s hand holding Chenchen. His eyes seemed to be poisoned, and his new nails were deeply pinched into his palm.

How can the old lady attach so much importance to the child born by that woman? Is it as important as Ann in her mind?

This child is a wild breed born of a woman named wenjo!

She looked at Wenqiao sitting down on the sofa beside her, playing with her mobile phone. It was clear that she was still a pretty little face, but her whole body was full of the smell of a happy little woman.

Only women who are loved by men can radiate this brilliance.

Suman thought to himself, and almost broke a silver tooth.

Why is she always the special one in the north of Lifeng?

Just as she was about to walk by, there was a sound at the door.

The door of the living room was pushed open by the servant, and the light came in, forming a dazzling white light.

Wenqiao unconsciously put down his cell phone and looked up at the door.

Xu Tianyu came in stepping on the light.

Today, he is wearing a white suit coat. His tall and straight figure makes the suit look like a model.

It's like banishing immortals without eating fireworks.

Handsome face, but also with a trace of haze.

And beside him, Xiang Mengwei stepped on ten centimeters of hate sky high, wearing a hundred flowers lace skirt, looking naive.

Long black hair like seaweed in general spread out, casually draped in the round shoulder, like the nine heaven fairy down to earth.

Xiang Mengwei is worthy of being the school flower of Art College of a university. It's beautiful and makes people fall into the enemy unconsciously.

As if, as soon as she frowns, you want to turn into a spring breeze, blowing away the sadness between her eyebrows. As soon as she turns her mouth, you want to make the world a beautiful thing in front of her, just to please her.

The golden boy and the beautiful girl are made in heaven.

Wen Qiao thought of what Xu Tianyu said to her, and his eyes on them were a little complicated.

In fact, students still like Xiang Mengwei, right? After all, such a beautiful woman, even as a woman, can not help but want to pity and protect.

Thinking of the newspaper and the slap in the face, wenjo had a hunch that he didn't want to meet them.

Wenjo got up and planned to go out into the garden to avoid them.

Li Yufei is with Xu Tianyu they go back to the old house, the first sight to see sitting in the corner of Wenqiao, at the same time to see Wenqiao also dream Wei.

Xiang Mengwei shows her eyebrows and frowns slightly. She takes Xu Tianyu's arm and tightens it subconsciously.

She looked at Li Yufei, and looked at Li Yufei across the air.

Li Yufei made a soothing look at her, nodded to Mengwei slightly, with a long sigh of relief, turned to look at Xu Tianyu, and said sweetly, "Tianyu, let's go and sit there!"

She pointed to a position opposite to that of winjo.

She didn't want to go to wenjo at all, especially in the old house.

When she quarreled with Wenqiao in the apartment and was reported by the media, she didn't get any benefit, even affected Xu Tianyu's reputation in the circle.

Because of this, Xu Tianyu had a big fight with her and even wanted to break up with her.

She cried and begged, and finally moved out Li Yufei, the "expectant mother-in-law", which calmed Xu Tianyu's temper.

She didn't know until this morning that the reporters were sent by the Su family.

It was Suman who told her that Wenqiao was in Xu Tianyu's apartment, so she took Tian Miao to block them.

In retrospect, I know that she was schemed by the woman Suman!

Suman!

To dream Wei clench teeth, silently recite this name in the heart.

Xu Tianyu didn't speak, and even the expression on his face didn't change. He was thinking about his mind.

Today, on the set, he made many mistakes. What he thought was Wenqiao.

He didn't expect such a thing to happen. If he knew it would bring such harm to her, he would never leave her in the apartment.

Is she angry with him now? Otherwise, how could he not answer her phone call and send her a message?

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Is full of worry to think, a turn head, think of that figure in the heart, so without a trace of defense to bump into his black pupil.

The eyes of the ashes suddenly brightened.

Joe, Joe!

So here she is!

But soon he frowned again.

Where is she going? Are you avoiding him?

Xu Tianyu shakes off to dream Wei's hand, wants to catch up, but is pulled to dream Wei's arm, "Tianyu, don't go."

This is the old house. It's not good for both of them that he's too close to winjo.

"Let go!" Xu Tianyu's warm eyebrows immediately became cold.

Startled at Mengwei, he released his arm conditionally.

Get free, Xu Tianyu head also don't return, directly step away, but to Wenqiao opposite direction.

That's right. It's an old house. After such a thing happened, he can't get too close to Joe any more and let people catch hold of him.

In this old house, it looks calm outside, but in fact it is dark and turbulent.

The huge Li family is definitely not what it looks like. It's just rich.

The hidden forces, the people behind them and the background behind the Li family are the strength of the Li family.

Who is not jealous of such a good thing?

Even mother and uncle They are all eyeing this position

Xiang Mengwei looks at Xu Tianyu's back and stomps his feet with hatred, but he doesn't dare to catch up.

Everyone says that Li Fengbei is not easy to get along with and cold, while Xu Tianyu is gentle and elegant. Only she knows how indifferent his nature is.

But what to do?

She likes his handsome appearance, his persistence, his seriousness, his sadness, his laughter and even his ruthlessness.

That afternoon, just a glimpse, it was completely occupied and doomed.

She can't be as reckless as last time. Aunt Li is right. She and Tianyu are one and share weal and woe.

Xu Tianyu wanted to go upstairs to see grandma, but he was told that Li Fengbei was inside.

He turned and went downstairs and quietly left the living room.

As he thought about where wenjo could go, he stepped into the garden.

In the relatively secluded corner of the garden, there is a glass greenhouse.

Far away, he saw the figure at the door of the glass house.

The white skirt, in the colorful flower cluster, appears particularly conspicuous.

She was looking up at a rose climbing up the wall in front of her.

The breeze blew a wisp of hair on her forehead. She gently pinned it behind her ears, revealing her beautiful and soft face.

Xu Tianyu surprised to stride closer, "Qiao Qiao, are you really here?"

He just came here to try his luck according to her preference. He didn't expect that she would really be here. Is this the so-called "heart has soul"?

Wenqiao was stunned at the sound and turned his head immediately.

When she saw the visitors, she subconsciously looked to the direction of the second floor of the main building. She could not see the distance clearly, but she seemed to be able to feel that there must be a pair of eyes looking at them behind the window.

Suddenly a tight heart, eyebrows slightly frown up, "senior, what can I do for you?"

Polite tone with a trace of alienation, let Xu Tianyu excited mood gradually fell to the bottom.

He took a step forward, and a trace of chagrin flowed through his dark face. "Joe, I'm sorry! I did something wrong that day. You have to believe me. If I knew those journalists would come, I would not leave you in the apartment."

Wen Qiao eyebrow tip a Cu, vigilantly step back, pull apart the distance of two people, "I know."

She looked at his eyes with nostalgia, "in the past, senior was the best person for me, until now I have no doubt about senior." But...

Speaking of this, Wenqiao changed his words and breathed out a breath, "but after all, men and women are different. When such a thing happens, people will only say that men are charming and can attract so many women to like, but women have to bear a vicious name."

Xu Tianyu was a little flustered, "Qiao Qiao..."

Wen Qiao smiles and interrupts: "senior, I don't mean to blame you. You are Li Fengbei's cousin and Xiang Mengwei's fiance. We should keep our distance."

She's a little silly, but she's not hopelessly stupid.

As long as you think about it a little, you know that Xu Tianyu left her in the apartment.

As for the reporters, she believes it should not be him.

After all, he is a public figure, and it's not good for him to have such an "affair".

If all this can be used, it only means that

She shook her head and refused to think about the possibility.

Xu Tianyu's image in her mind always stays in the warm back of that afternoon. If even a person as good as a senior can't be trusted, who else in the world can be trusted?

Xu Tianyu's heart has been sinking, eyebrows drooping, long eyelashes on the eyelids cast a beautiful silhouette, trembling in the wind.

Suddenly, he sneered, "Joe, you used to be the kindest. It's hard for you to refuse any request from others, but now You know how to refuse people."

Wenqiao couldn't face up to his injury and looked away. His long eyelashes covered up his lonely mood. "Senior, everyone will grow up..."

He said to himself, "I know, but I seem to live five years ago. What do you think I should do, JOJO?"

Wen Qiao looked at Xu Tianyu's sad appearance. He felt very sad. As for the fingers on his side, he held them tightly.

"Senior, I'm just an ordinary woman. Xiang Mengwei is more beautiful than me and better than my family. The most important thing is that she loves you so much. You don't have to waste any more time on me."

"Ha ha!" Xu Tianyu sneered. Countless losses and haze flowed quietly in his beautiful eyes. The moving voice like cello sounded slowly, "you are so heartless! But don't be so conceited, Joe. It's my business who I like. It's none of your business!"

"I'm sorry, senior!"

Five years ago, how she longed for him to look at herself more. Even if she looked at herself more, she would feel happy.

But now, she has no way to keep that love for him, her heart has been forced by another person.

In the end, she was ashamed of him.

Xu Tianyu blinked. All the negative emotions on his face were well concealed by him, and he raised his smiling face again.

"You know, what I want is not sorry, I just want an opportunity to stay by your side!"

"Li Fengbei is not your lover. Even if grandma accepts you, she will only accept you as his lover. It's impossible to agree with him to marry you honestly. Do you want to be the third party in other people's marriage?"

There was a fluster in Wenqiao's mind. She was like a clown whitewashing peace. Suddenly, she was exposed all the masks, revealing the naked reality.

Some embarrassed, some sad, but there is no way to deny.

"Don't talk, senior!"

"I'm sorry if what I said just now makes you uncomfortable!"

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"I'm sorry if what I said just now makes you uncomfortable!"

Xu Tianyu looked at her confused eyes, "give me a fair chance, if one day he hurt you, I can take you away at any time, I will be good to you and Chenchen, I will treat Chenchen as my own child."

When did his liking become aggressive?

His liking made her feel more stressed.

Wenqiao subconsciously shrunk back, "senior, I'm not worth it..."

"Don't refuse me!"

Xu Tianyu tone with a trace of excitement, "I just want to stay with you, even if it's just as an ordinary friend, or you treat you as your senior like before, isn't that too much?"

"Senior..." Wenqiao was helpless.

She just didn't want to hurt him.

But Xu Tianyu stubbornly looked at her, beautiful eyes with a trace of injury, "can you?"

That tentative and humble attitude, Wenqiao's heart seemed to be stabbed by something, and there was a trace of pain.

The senior in her mind should not be like this.

He is a brilliant debater in the debate arena, the most brilliant man in the stage play, and the optimistic and confident young man who has a clear mind and talks on the stage

At that time, he had no money. He wore ordinary clothes, but he was brilliant. He was proud and confident. He was definitely not what he is now.

"If you don't speak, I'll take it as your admission!" Xu Tianyu clenched his lips and raised his lips happily, "thank you, Joe! It's not convenient for us to talk here in the old house. Let's say that first. "

"That's not what I mean..."

Xu Tianyu took two steps, then stopped and turned around again. A smile bloomed on his warm face.

"Don't not answer my phone, don't not return my message, I will wait all the time!"

"....." Wenjo looked at his back and held his forehead with a headache.

She looked to the direction of the second floor of the main building, a dark figure looming behind the glass window.

Wenjo's heart tightened.

Li Fengbei doesn't misunderstand her and Xu Tianyu, does he?

This morning, she assured the old lady that she would take practical action to prove it to her.

In view of her previous experience, she thinks it's good to explain things to him immediately. Some things can't be delayed.

She bit her lip, made up her mind, and walked towards the main building.

Just walked a few steps, but unexpectedly heard a familiar, no temperature sound.

"Miss Xiang is so confident that I will cooperate with you?"

It's Li Fengbei.

Is he talking to Meng Wei?

Wenchao unconsciously lowered his step and walked towards the direction of the sound.

Can't see their expression, only vaguely see high, dense purple vine flower frame, two people's figure standing very close.

To Meng Wei's sweet voice, she wants to cry, "brother Feng, I was calculated last time. I'm really sorry!"

"It's not me that you need to apologize, it's her!" Li Fengbei's voice was as cold as ever.

Just listen to the voice, you know it's not a good person.

To dream Wei Leng for a while, beautiful eyes incredibly blinked.

The more powerful a man is, the more he can't see a woman crying. It's not about whether he likes it or not. It's a man's nature.

She has never been disadvantageous in showing weakness, even in front of the difficult Xu Tianyu, but Li Fengbei is not moved at all.

Xiang Mengwei is not reconciled. Her wet eyes are shining with bright light. The tears in the corner of her eyes will not fall.

"Feng Beige..." The voice of a woman is pitiful.

Wenjo clenched her teeth.

How can Xiang Mengwei get so close to Li Fengbei?

Some corner in my heart is not happy, even breathing is not smooth.

She pressed the hard heart and frowned tightly.

What is she doing? Are you listening to the corner of lifengbei?

Wenjo took a deep breath and stepped back.

Action is too urgent, skirt accidentally hook to the side of the branch, the branch broke, issued a clear sound.

Li Feng North ear tip micro movement, sharp eyebrow a Lin, eyes toward the direction of Wen Qiao sweep over, "who is over there?"

Wenqiao squatted under the flower layer, covered his mouth and did not dare to move.

Oh, my God! There was nothing wrong. Why did she hide? Well, it must be a shame to go out like this!

"Brother Feng, who is it?" Xiang Mengwei looks along his line of sight, but sees nothing.

Li Fengbei didn't answer to Meng Wei's question. He raised his feet and walked towards Wen Qiao step by step.

Just at this time, a round white cat jumped down from the flower rack. It seemed to be startled and went into the flower layer with a "meow". To dream Wei smile way: "seal North elder brother, is a big fat cat, have no what person!"

Li Fengbei stopped and his frown spread.

The cat, white fat, timid very, for no reason let him think of someone, cool lips up, showing a smile.

Xiang Mengwei was dull for a moment, covered her mouth and hesitated: "Feng Brother Feng Bei, you look good when you laugh!"

It turned out that Li Fengbei could also laugh, and it was so beautiful.

Probably because of thinking of someone, Li Fengbei was in a better mood. His tone didn't sound as cold as before. It was not negotiable.

"What were you going to tell me?"

Just a breath of relief, listen to the two people's conversation, secretly clench the root.

Good! This dead ice face, actually smile at Xiang Mengwei? Hum, I didn't laugh at her very much!

It's hard to remember!

In her mind, Xiang Mengwei's charming face suddenly disappeared.

Let him laugh, laugh not to die him, "do not abide by women's way", "recruit three provoke four" man.

Hum!

Wenjo wriggled her skirt and stepped out of the flower carefully.

Li Fengbei's hearing was different from that of ordinary people. At the moment Wenqiao got up, his ears moved and he suddenly turned his head. He just saw the back of his escape.

Dangerous eyes narrowed, lip corner is meaningful sneer, "there is a little wild cat here!"

A little wild cat eavesdropping on the corner of the wall, why do you think she looks a little cute?

"Cat? And cats?" To dream Wei carrying skirt, leaned over to see, but nothing to see, "no, where?"

Li Fengbei seems to be in a good mood. It's the best time to mention it to him at this time.

Turning to Mengwei's eyes, he changed the topic and said, "brother Feng, I want to ask you for a favor. Tian Miao is my best friend. Can you give Tian family a hand in my face?"

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The smell of a strange Cologne poured into the nose and made people wicked.

Wen Qiao's face turned white with fright and struggled desperately, "Li Jingyuan, let me go!"

Li Jingyuan gently rubbed her face, the smile on her face was evil, "big brother, that cold ice, how do you know how to love a woman? As long as you follow me, in addition to money, I can also give you gifts, clothes, bags, jewelry, whatever you want, I can give you!"

"Ha ha!" Wenjo sneered. He's really two brothers.

Why is this line so familiar?

She can't get away from it. She just doesn't move. She looks like Li Jingyuan. Her cherry blossom lips tick contemptuously. "You say, if I tell your elder brother that you are rude to his woman, what do you think he will do?"

"You dare!" Li Jingyuan's eyes flashed a trace of guilt.

Looking at winjo's proud face, he raised the corner of his lip and began to laugh, "you excite me! I almost believed you, but I don't think you dare! "

"....."

"I guess right. You dare not tell him today. You are afraid of him!"

He came over and gave her a kiss on the cheek.

As soon as Wenqiao's face changed, he pushed him away with all his strength.

Disgusted, she wiped the cheek he touched with her hand until it was red and aching.

"Why can't I? Do you think Li Fengbei is as cowardly as you, and can't even protect his own women? "

She dislikes the appearance, thoroughly angered Li Jingyuan.

Li Jingyuan grabbed her chin, clasped her waist in one hand, and gritted his teeth: "what a smart mouth! Now that you have said that, let me test it for you to see if you are dirty. Will he still want you? "

It's just a woman, and she's a woman that grandma doesn't like. Li Fengbei doesn't care at all.

She was flustered and avoided. She tried to calm herself down and threatened: "Li Jingyuan, Li Fengbei is such a face loving person. If you dare to do anything to me, I'm sure he won't let you go!"

Li Jingyuan was stunned for a moment and really let her go.

"Don't worry, I don't care to touch you with such goods. I can give you double the price, you continue to stay in lifengbei side, just need you to do a small thing for me

Wenqiao understood everything in a moment. He just wanted her to help him.

She forced down her anger and said with a smile, "do you want me to be an undercover around Li Fengbei and report his whereabouts to you?"

Li Jingyuan was stunned for a moment and sneered, "it looks like a fool, but it's not so silly!"

"....." I'm so angry. I don't want to attack people like this! Is she really that stupid?

On the contrary, he, the hypocrite, she despised him.

"If you want me to help you, dream! I will not betray him! Get out of the way, or I'll shout! "

Li Jingyuan had a sharp look in his eyes. He pinched her around her waist and put it in her ear. He said sarcastically, "do you really think Li Fengbei will marry you with such a thing as you and a bottle of oil?"

"He just thought you were funny and playing with you! When he finds a new toy, he won't even look at you! "

“It’s none of your business how he treats me!”

Wen Qiao was angry and raised his hand tightly. He wanted to slap it on his face, but he was caught by Li Jingyuan.

“Don’t get angry. I’m saying this for your own good! Love is the most insecure thing, big brother has charm, I admit that. But love is nothing but money.”

“Is that enough?”

Wenqiao coldly interrupted him. His pretty face turned red with anger. “Li Jingyuan, you are too arrogant! Do you have any money? You’re not as handsome as he is, you’re not as rich as he is, and you’re not as handsome as he is Without him, why should I choose you?”

Li Jingyuan seems to be told of the pain in the center. His eyes flashed a strong anger, pinching her chin fingers. His strength was so strong that he was about to crush her chin. “Woman, you’d better not annoy me if you know your face. It’s not good for you?”

From small to large, everyone compared him with Li Fengbei.

Li Fengbei is good at everything. No matter how hard he tries, he can’t match him. He can only live under his aura.

Damn that man!

“I’m telling the truth!” Wen Qiao forced himself to endure the pain without frowning. He raised his chin haughtily and said with a smile: “I say this for your own good. After all, in front of the north of Li Feng You are not even a mole ant

She emphasized the word “mole ant”.

“Smelly girl!” Li Jingyuan was completely angered by her and pushed her to the side.

Wenqiao was unprepared and hit the rockery. There was a sharp pain in his waist and a cold sweat on his forehead. She clenched her teeth. “Li Jingyuan, you are not human!”

Just now, she was deliberately provoking him. She would rather be beaten by him than be eaten by him.

She admitted that she didn’t want to make it big.

Li Jingyuan is the old lady’s grandson, Li Feng’s cousin.

She was not sure whether they would stand on her side. She could only protect herself by damaging the enemy by eight hundred and one thousand.

Li Jingyuan looked at her condescensively. The woman’s fierce look really became more and more appetizing to him.

I just wanted to scare her, but now I’m really interested.

This is their Li family’s territory. He wants to do something to this woman. No one dares to do anything with him. Maybe he helps grandma solve a big problem by the way.

Li Jingyuan squatted down, pressed Wen Qiao's shoulder with one hand, and lifted her skirt with the other. Her eyes showed evil light. "I'll turn you into my woman now. I'll see if Li Fengbei will want you when you get dirty."

Wenqiao was shocked. The color of his lips faded and his face turned pale.

"Li Jingyuan, let me go!" She completely flustered, clenched her fist and hit him at random, "Li Jingyuan, you madman! Help! Well..."

"Shut up Li Jingyuan covers Wen Qiao's mouth. His handsome face looks ferocious and twisted.

"Well..."

She felt that the air in her lungs was about to be squeezed dry. Her face turned purple because of suffocation, and her clenched fist gradually lost its strength.

She had no doubt that she would be covered to death by him in another second.

I just felt cool and my skirt was torn open.

Her brain was blank, her eyes wide open, and she looked hopelessly at the man who was pressing down on her.

Li Fengbei, where are you?

Who's going to save her!

Chapter 237

Wenqiao closed her eyes in despair. She thought she was going to see Yama the next second, but the strength on her neck disappeared.

There was a scream like killing a pig in my ear, and then a familiar and arrogant voice came into my ear.

"What kind of dog are you, the woman who dares to touch me?"

Never thought that such an arrogant voice would be like the sound of nature.

"Li Feng North!"

Wenqiao was so happy that he got up from the ground. Before he could see the scene clearly, a black suit flew towards her and covered her directly.

"Dress up!" The man roared, with a strong anger.

Nose is his familiar breath, Wenqiao was roared by him, nose a sour, even have the impulse to tears.

She sniffed, trying to force the tears back into her eyes.

Looking down, he found that his white skirt had been torn by Li Jingyuan. As soon as he got hot, he quickly wrapped up his suit coat.

Li Jingyuan was lying on the ground, covering his stomach and sweating on his pale forehead.

"Brother, this woman seduced me! This shameless woman is not worth it

Wenqiao's eyes were wide open, and he looked at the shameless villain who complained first.

"Li Li Cough..."

Wen Qiao angrily pointed to Li Jingyuan, but just now he pinched his neck too hard, and his throat was burning, and he couldn't make a sound at all.

Li Jingyuan went to pull the leg of Li Fengbei's trousers. "Brother, you know, I like hot women. Her porridge is not my dish at all Well..."

When he heard the word "Qingcong Xiaocai", Li Fengbei stepped on Li Jingyuan's stomach, and his whole body was haunted by cold anger, "what did you say just now? If you can, say it again?"

His woman, still can't turn others to dislike!

What is he?

Li Jingyuan was trampled on like a dead dog and couldn't move. "Brother, I didn't lie..."

Li Feng's cold eyes looked straight at Wen Qiao.

When he saw a ring of obvious red marks on her neck, the knuckles of her fingers were clenched by him.

He does not give up the ground to move a hand of person, unexpectedly be treated so by this guy?

"What's the matter with you?"

Wen Qiao looked at the angry Li Fengbei, his heart suddenly sank, he won't really believe what Li Jingyuan said, right?

She explained eagerly, "Li Fengbei, I really don't have that kind of relationship with him, he is teasing me..."

Before her words were finished, there came a firm voice from Li Fengbei, "I believe you!"

Wen Qiao was stunned at first, and then he reacted. He was so happy that the corners of his lips involuntarily curved to reveal two shallow pear eddies on his cheek.

Thank you, Li Fengbei

She took a look at Li Jingyuan, who was trampled by Li Fengbei. She was worried about something.

"Fortunately, you came in time, and he didn't have time to do anything to me! Just teach him a lesson. Let's go!"

"Joe, Joe!" Li Feng called to the north, and sighed almost inaudibly.

He knew that she didn't want to make things big. After all, this is an old house. It's not good for each other to make things big, but he just didn't want to see her be wronged.

Li Fengbei kicked Li Jingyuan in the stomach as if he were kicking a ball. "Don't worry about me, such a rascal. It's my turn to kill him!"

"Well Stop fighting Brother, I'm wrong!" Li Jingyuan spat out a mouthful of blood directly, and could no longer help begging for mercy.

He was really afraid. Li Fengbei really wanted to kill him.

All of a sudden, he looked up to the front and saw the old lady rushing here with the help of all the people.

Suddenly, her eyes turned and her attitude changed. A sneer rose from the corner of her lips. "Li Fengbei, your taste is really bad, and her taste is just like this. She thought that you had taught her how to do well. Ha ha, it seems that it's just like this Well..."

Before he had finished his words, he was attacked by Li Feng.

The green tendons on Li Feng's forehead jumped straight.

He was quite sure that when he arrived, he had no time to do anything to Wen Qiao, but what about the kiss?

As long as he thought of that possibility, Li Fengbei suddenly lost his sense, grabbed his collar, wrung his fists, and hit him with one punch at a time. "Li Jingyuan, dare to challenge me, I'll let you know whose woman she is!"

His woman can only be completely his! No one is allowed to touch!

Li Jingyuan was beaten by him and turned his eyes straight, foaming at the mouth, but the more he said, "cough! Brother, even if you kill me, it's useless. This woman seduces me. I didn't do anything wrong!"

Wen Qiao's face changed, and finally recovered from his stupidity. He quickly took Li Fengbei's arm and said, "Li Fengbei, stop! You'll kill him

For her sake, it's not worth it to disobey such a rogue. But Li Fengbei was already red. He pushed her away and said, "stand aside, don't come here!"

"My woman you dare to touch, you eat bear heart leopard gall!"

Li Fengbei's red eye, at this time, a violent drink from the front came, "Li Feng North, you give me stop!"

The old lady came in a hurry and said, "what are you doing? Do you want to kill your brother for a woman?"

Smell speech, Wen Qiao black bright Mou son dark go down.

In these people's hearts, her life root is not worth money. How can Li Jingyuan be precious?

If Li Fengbei hadn't arrived in time to save her, I'm afraid Even if she was strangled by Li Jingyuan, they would not say anything.

All of a sudden, I was a little frustrated and depressed.

She gently pulled Li Fengbei's sleeve and said in a low voice, "Li Fengbei, I want to go home."

Hearing her uneasiness, Li Fengbei held her hand in his backhand. "Don't worry, I'm here. No one dares to bully you!"

What he said was fair and aboveboard, and his voice was not big or small, and his indulgence was undisguised.

Li Mingbo is the last one to come. He just hears Li Fengbei's words and is furious.

"Li Fengbei, do you still pay attention to my uncle? Jingyuan is my only child. If he has any problems, I can't spare you!"

"Oh?" Li Fengbei loosened Li Jingyuan's collar and threw him away like a rag. "Why don't you spare me?"

It seemed that he was really discussing with him how to deal with his problems.

Li Mingbo was so angry that he turned blue, "you You are so arrogant

"Mother, you have to make up your mind for me!"

The old lady's face was gloomy, and her crutches pounded heavily on the cobblestone ground, "shut up! Fengbei, you beat your brother like this. What is it like? Apologize to your uncle

Chapter 238

Li Fengbei turned a deaf ear. He just grasped Wenqiao's hand and held it tightly in his palm.

"Grandma, if I can't protect my own women well, I'm the leader of the Li family. Let some people out as soon as possible!"

Li Mingbo was overjoyed and looked at the old lady expectantly. "Mother, he even took this matter out to threaten you. It's so unreasonable!"

The old lady's face darkened.

Her good grandson, even with this kind of thing to force her this old woman.

Nowadays, Li Fengbei is the most capable person in the Li family. No one can match his innate talent for leadership. It is no exaggeration to say that she has lived for 70 or 80 years. Li Fengbei is the most talented person she has ever seen.

Apart from him, anyone who would be the head of the family would not be able to support the big tree of the Li family.

She didn't know the thoughts of some of the people present, but it was her descendants, and she couldn't do it completely.

Thinking of this, her tone softened a bit, "what the hell are you talking about? I don't want to hear that again

"Mother, how can this be done?"

"Yes, Ma, are you too eccentric? It's hard for us to believe." Li Yufei also helps Li Mingbo.

The old lady's wrinkled eyes, sharp eyes, swept the faces of all the people one by one, showing the dignity, can not resist.

“No one is allowed to talk about today’s affairs. Have you heard them clearly?”

“.....” The old lady’s bias is too obvious.

Li Mingbo is unconvinced, “mother...”

“All right! Don’t say it again The old lady waved her hand and looked at Li Mingbo. Her face was very bad. “Second, send Jingyuan to the hospital to have a good look. Next time, don’t go to provoke the boss. The woman who sees him should avoid it!”

“.....” Li Mingbo dropped his eyes, and there was a trace of evil under his eyes.

He is not reconciled. Jingyuan is beaten like this by Li Fengbei. The old lady even has to protect Li Fengbei. It’s really chilling!

We are all descendants of the Li family. Why is he not qualified to be the head of the family? Why should Li Fengbei make a mistake and let things pass lightly?

Li Mingbo Eagle Falcon’s vision in Wen Qiao and Li Fengbei face quickly skimmed, dark hook the lower lip.

Don’t be complacent yet. It’s not sure who will win?

His hands still hold their gate of life!

Li Feng North Vietnam is concerned about this woman, his trump card can play the biggest effect.

There was some confusion at the scene, so naturally no one noticed his treacherous expression.

Everyone on the spot naturally has different expressions.

Li Yufei broke a mouthful at Wen Qiao and scolded “fox spirit” in a low voice.

Xu Tianyu’s eyes are complex. They fall on her tightly protected neck. The palm placed on her side has already been pinched into the palm.

And Xiang Mengwei carefully looks at Xu Tianyu’s expression. He doesn’t miss the pain in his eyes.

The one with the worst facial expression is Suman.

Her face turned red and white, like a overturned palette, and a new nail was pinched off.

She quietly withdrew from the crowd, stepped on high heels, and stormed straight to the lounge.

Beiqin raised his head when he heard the voice. With a faint smile on his face, he said, “Miss Suman, what brings you here?”

Su man raised his head, stepped on high-heeled shoes, like a proud peacock and gave alms, and said frankly, “Bei tezhū, I’ll make a deal with you!”

Beiqin is just a small special assistant. She is a young lady. It’s his honor for her to let him do things for her.

There was a trace of surprise in the eyes of the northern Qin Dynasty. At the same time, there was an obvious surprise.

He chuckled. His delicate features were not very handsome, but at least they looked very comfortable.

“Miss Suman, I’m just a little assistant. What can I do for you to make a deal with me?”

If you listen carefully, you will know that his tone is not humble, even with a trace of ridicule.

Suman choked, slightly irritated.

It’s just a special help. How dare you talk to her like that?

When she becomes Li family’s young grandmother, she must be the first to drive him away.

Suman forced the most real idea in his heart and showed a bright smile. The enchanting red lips were like a peony in full bloom in the dark.

She stepped on ten centimetres of hate sky high, not fast and not slow to go toward the North Qin, simple steps out of the model’s momentum.

She has no taboo. She directly sits down on the legs of Beiqin. Her arm is like a water snake, which hooks Beiqin’s neck. Her lips are open and close, and her breath is blue.

“Beitezhu, I know you like me for a long time. Now I’ll give you a chance.”

Beiqin did not push her away, nor did he hold her. He just looked down at her with a smile on his face.

“My fair lady, a gentleman is very nice. Miss Suman is known as the killer of otaku, the queen of national film, and there’s nothing wrong with beimou’s love for beautiful women, right? Suman circled Beiqin’s sapphire blue tie in front of his chest, and her eyes were like silk. “Of course.”

“What about the terms?”

“I want you to help me get the position of Li’s little grandmother.”

.....

On the wooden revolving stairs of the main building, Li Fengbei is walking in front of him. His cold and proud back shows how bad his mood is at this time.

Wenjo followed him, clenching his lips.

It’s over. Is this going to liquidate her? She doesn’t want to meet Li Jingyuan! She didn’t mean it, okay?

She stood at the door, half of her head sticking out and looking inside.

This is an obvious male bedroom, probably the bedroom of Li Fengbei’s old house.

Li Feng turned his head to the north and looked at the vigilant woman standing at the door. Her heart was on fire. “Come in, close the door!”

“Ah? Oh Wen Qiao’s heart was tight, and he didn’t dare to look at it any more. He tightened his hand and walked towards the house.

The expression of going to the execution ground was really solemn and stirring.

Li Feng's face was clear, and his lips were slightly crooked, showing a vicious smile.

He grabbed her by the wrist, pulled her into his arms, slammed the door with the other hand, followed this posture, took a step forward, and pressed wenjo directly on the door panel.

His chest was as hard as stone, and wenjo felt that his nose was no longer his own.

Familiar chest, familiar hormone breath, with a trace of dangerous ambiguity.

She put her hand on his chest and explained anxiously, "you Let me go first. I can explain what happened just now!"

Li Fengbei looked down at the bewildered woman, "good! Why do you want to go to that place alone? I told you not to run

Wenqiao was roared by him, and Li Jingyuan's words suddenly came to mind. He said that Li Fengbei just regarded her as a toy.

Toys have no feelings of their own. They have to serve their owners all the time.

Uncontrollable nose acid, crystal tears overflow the eyes.

She glanced away from her tears.

"Li Fengbei, what am I in your heart? Am I Just a toy you're interested in?"

Li Fengbei frowned and scolded: "what are you thinking about every day? Did someone say something to you? Don't believe everything you say

Chapter 239

Li Fengbei's face was slightly heavy, and he scolded: "what are you thinking about every day? Don't believe everything you say

"....."

Li Fengbei didn't want to get entangled in this kind of problem. He reached out to touch her face! Let me see your face

He had just seen the injuries on her face and neck, and his heart ached him to death.

Wenqiao didn't get the answer he wanted. He was so angry that he threw his head away from his fingers and refused to let him see his face.

Li Fengbei twisted her eyebrows deeply and finally felt something wrong with her. Her slender fingers stubbornly raised her chin.

Suddenly hit into a pair of crystal clear tears, her pretty little face has long been full of tears.

Li Feng North One Zheng, "what's the matter with you? Why are you crying?"

Wenqiao couldn't hide any more. With a trace of stubbornness and grievance in his wet eyes, he just looked at him and questioned him.

"You can make eye contact with other women. I don't even have the qualification to go out for a walk? Li Fengbei, tell me clearly today, what do you think? Do you really regard me as a toy

"....." Li Fengbei was almost laughed by her, "I just told you so much, it's useless..."

"Li Feng North!" Winjo interrupted him in a loud voice.

Her small face full of tears is very serious, "don't tell me the truth, I don't want to listen to the truth, I just want to listen to you, do you take me as a toy?"

Li Fengbei was stunned by her serious appearance.

This is the first time that she is so persistent in trying to get an answer from him. She looks so upset if No sense of security.

Li Fengbei's well-defined lips and cold heart suddenly softened in a corner.

They looked at each other for a while. Li Fengbei was the first to lose the battle. With a sigh, he held her in his arms, with a trace of helplessness and doting.

"Little fool! You are not my toy, you are my treasure! I like you, Joe, do you understand? "

Wenqiao was stunned, and his tears came out.

She held Li Fengbei's thin waist tightly.

What happened in the garden just now scared her. Until now, in his arms, she finally had a sense of reality that things had passed.

"Li Fengbei, I seem to be more and more dependent on you, more and more inseparable from you! If one day you don't want me, what should I do? "

She seems to be asking him, and more about herself.

She didn't know how long he would like it, but she still didn't dare to expect it.

always felt that one day, such happiness would be like a bubble floating in the air, and it would be shattered if it touched lightly.

Although he didn't know where her uneasiness came from, he still solemnly promised her and gently dropped a kiss on her forehead.

"Little fool, I promise you, as long as you don't leave me, I will never leave you!"

Wenjo buried his face in his arms, hesitated for a moment, and finally nodded gently.

Two people quietly hugged for a while, Li Fengbei suddenly released her and pressed her on the bed.

"Why, why, why?" Wenjo seemed to be startled and sprang out of bed.

Hands tightly in front of the chest, pedal feet move to the head of the bed, two big black eyes, extremely vigilant staring at him.

“Don’t mess around, this is the old house!”

Li Feng North hook lips, suppress the smile of the corner of the mouth, “I just give you medicine!”

“No! Why? You mean to take medicine? What kind of medicine?”

I didn’t want her. Did she think too much? What a shame!

Li Fengbei sighed helplessly and unfolded his palm to reveal a small box of exquisite ointment. The pictures on the package were those of the Republic of China.

“.....” Wenjo covered her face.

It turned out that he really just wanted to apply medicine to himself. It turned out that she was the one who was dirty.

But Did Li Fengbei change his mind?

Isn’t he the kind of person who is always ready to take advantage of her?

Think too much, so that lifengbei for her good medicine, Wenqiao is still thinking about this problem.

Li Fengbei put away the ointment and looked at the woman.

That pair of clear eyes, flashing light, like a natural sky full of stars.

Small mouth toot, cherry blossom color of the lip is like a good fruit candy.

Chagrin, this guy Who are you trying to seduce by showing your innocence?

The man’s sexy Adam’s apple rolls up and down for a moment. He raises her chin and kisses her head down.

The more you kiss, the deeper you feel.

Wen Qiao heart a tight, Huo Di opens big Mou son, a push away him.

She really pushed me away.

She jumped up from the bed and wanted to stay away from the dangerous man, but she was so anxious that she sprained her foot and fell towards the foot of the bed. Li Fengbei’s eyes were sharp, and he quickly held her.

However, their posture was not very stable, and they fell towards the foot of the bed with Li Fengbei.

Li Feng North heavy pressure on Wen Qiao’s body, she felt the whole body organs are wrong, to vomit blood.

“Li Fengbei Cough Get up quickly...”

But at this time, the door of the room was suddenly pushed open, “young master...”

“Ah The maid saw the scene and screamed out.

When she reacted, she turned pale and quickly closed the door of the room! Young master, it's the old lady who asked me to come up and ask you to go down to dinner! ”

She's going to cry. She's going to die if she breaks the good deed of the young master!

But What a shame!

It is clear that there is a bed. Why are the young master and miss Wenqiao under the bed? Is this the so-called love Interesting?

Wenqiao recovered, pushed Li Fengbei away, and hurriedly arranged his clothes.

When someone bumps into this scene, she has no face to see anyone. She just bumps into the tofu!

She looked at the man who was pushed away by her and fell on the carpet with a complaint in his eyes, “it's all your fault! I have no face to see people! ”

“Ha ha!” Li Fengbei looked at her shame and indignation, and laughed unkindly.

“You can still laugh! Shut up and don't laugh

Wen Qiao rushed to cover Li Fengbei's mouth, but he was hugged by Li Fengbei, and immediately they rolled together, laughing and fighting like two children.

Chapter 240

It was an hour later when Suman came out of the lounge.

She tidied up her messy clothes, turned out the red from her handbag, mended her lip makeup, and then walked confidently towards the restaurant.

Hum! Although Beiqin was only a part-time worker, he was the most effective man around Li Fengbei.

Usually they contact most, he helps her, she does not believe, still can not make Li Fengbei!

The dinner has begun.

Suman's position is arranged by Li Fengbei's side, while Wenqiao sits on his other side.

The awkward position arrangement made her very satisfied.

Suman laughed and sat down, leaning to the north of Lifeng.

His chest was rubbing Li Fengbei's arm intentionally or unintentionally.

See Li Feng North clip a shrimp, immediately grab, extremely considerate said: “Feng North, you want to eat blanched shrimp, I peel for you.”

Li Feng North sniffed the strong perfume smell of Su man's body and wanted to brush her hand away without thinking.

But thinking of the text message that Beiqin just sent, he forced to hold back.

Although Wen Qiao is eating, the corner of his eye is always paying attention to Li Fengbei.

He didn't refuse Suman's offer?

Heart suddenly very bad taste!

She bowed her head to pick up the rice. On the surface, she was calm, but she didn't know what to eat. Her heart had been pulled into a ball.

Suman peeled the prawns and fed them to Li Fengbei himself. "Ah, Fengbei, open your mouth and I'll feed you!"

"Poof!" Wenqiao couldn't help it. The food in his mouth came out directly.

Fortunately, the table is big enough, or it will spray directly on other people's faces.

All of a sudden, the whole restaurant was quiet and looked at Wenqiao.

Wenqiao wanted to find a hole in the ground, and his face turned red. He quickly stood up and apologized, "I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I'll clean the table right away

She took out two wipes and wiped the table in a hurry, but she was held by Li Fengbei.

"Just let the servant clean up. Did you choke just now?"

His voice was very gentle, and he pushed Wenqiao back to her position, palming down her back.

Wen Qiao shook his head. Facing the eyes thrown by each other, she dodged his hand uneasily. "I'm ok..."

Li Fengbei glanced at the servant who didn't want to help. He said in a cold voice: "what are you doing standing there? Bring her a glass of warm water!"

"....." All the people in the room were staring at Li Fengbei, as if they knew him for the first time.

What did they see just now? It's incredible to see that Li Fengbei is so concerned about a person and a woman!

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have believed it was true.

Li Fengbei couldn't see the line of sight of those explorations. He patted Wenqiao's hairy head with a full face: "what do you want to eat, I'll clip it for you. The table is so big, and your hands are so short. If you can't reach it, you'll stand up and clip it. No one in Li's family dares to say you're not."

The first sentence is still showing love, and the second sentence is a direct warning.

Those who despised Wenqiao's impolite behavior just now, after Li Fengbei's words, envied one after another.

Li Fengbei was clearly defending Wenqiao. He spoiled her to such an extent that he allowed her to stand up and pick up vegetables.

You know, in the rich family, the rules on the dining table are the most, and they think they can best reflect a person's self-cultivation.

But in Li Fengbei's eyes, he didn't care at all.

Suman reached out awkwardly and gritted his teeth with hatred.

She put down her position and flattered her, but Li Fengbei didn't care about her. She only cared about Wenqiao.

What wenjo did just now was to hit her in the face.

However, she is the queen of the film, is a celebrity, in any case, she will not let himself gaffe.

She restrained the sinister expression on her face and said with a smile, "Fengbei, I put shrimp on the plate, you remember to eat."

He found his own steps, put the shrimps on the plate in front of Li Feng's north, turned his head and looked at Wen Qiao, pretending to be magnanimous and said, "Miss Wen Qiao, I don't mean it! Otherwise, everyone is eating. How can we eat? "

"I'm sorry!" Knowing that he was impolite, Wenqiao silently endured Suman's sarcasm.

Li Feng frowned slightly and said, "it's no big deal. You don't need to apologize. Sit down and have dinner!"

Instead of looking, he put Suman's shrimp on the table, picked up another shrimp, peeled it carefully, dipped it in sauce and put it in Wenqiao's bowl.

Wenqiao sat down again, picked up the shrimp and put it into his mouth. He chewed it carefully and didn't taste it.

Li Fengbei was very satisfied. He peeled a shrimp and put it in her bowl. A spoiled smile appeared on her clear face. "Eat slowly, no one will rob you!"

Fall!

It turned out that Li Fengbei was so deadly. Wenqiao forced his heart out of his throat, picked up the shrimp and put it into his mouth.

A burst of sweetness welled up in his heart. It turned out that he didn't eat the shrimp that Suman peeled for him, and he also peeled the shrimp for her.

A young master like him, who usually doesn't touch Yangchun water, actually peels shrimp for her in person, which makes her very moved.

After thinking about it, she also put a shrimp in the bowl of lifengbei.

The first time I did something to please him was in front of everyone. It was hard to avoid shyness. I bit my chopsticks and said, "you eat too."

Li Feng North picked to pick eyebrow, this guy finally knew to care about him.

"You feed me!"

"Why?" Wenqiao's face was even more red, and he was ashamed to find a hole in the ground.

Although she is the mother of two children, she hasn't been in serious love yet!

Think of Suman just feeding shrimp to his mouth, but he ignored.

She was in a good mood. She picked up the shrimp obediently and fed it to Li Fengbei's mouth.

Li Fengbei's thin lip started to smile with satisfaction. He grabbed the shrimp and the chopsticks in her hand.

He put out his tongue and licked her chopsticks.

Wen Qiao had never seen Li Fengbei's evil side before. He could hardly hold his chopsticks with a shake of his hand.

What a shame! What's this guy doing? So many people here?

Is it time for her to cover her face and run away?

Li Fengbei and Wen Qiao openly flirt and show their love in spite of all the people present.

Xu Tiansheng pinched off the chopsticks in his hand. With a "bang", the half of the chopsticks were just like his feelings. He held them tightly in his hand and could not let others know.

Finally, the old lady couldn't see it any more. When she saw them feeding each other, the food she ate was going to spit out.

She put the chopsticks on the table heavily, and said with a straight face: "everyone is here today. There is something I want to announce!"

The old lady's roar successfully interrupted the scene of the dog food scattering.

People put down their chopsticks and their eyes fell on the old lady.

What's so serious?

Then the old lady glanced at winjo.

Wenqiao was in a state of mind. The secret was not good.

The woman's strong sixth sense tells her that the next thing the old lady wants to say is absolutely related to her, and it is definitely not a good thing for her.