

## Chapter 271

Wenqiao was very worried. "Li Fengbei, what's the matter with you? Don't scare me

Li Fengbei looks very bad.

Her face was red, her breath was short, her eyes were closed tightly, and her long eyelashes were shaking slightly. She had never seen him so weak.

She felt distressed for a while and hit her own hand. It was because she didn't know how heavy it was.

"Li Fengbei, can you hear me? I'll help you to bed!"

She held his arm and tried to pull him up from the ground, but her strength was too small and he was too heavy for her to lift him.

Anxiously, she yelled out the door, "somebody! Li Fengbei fainted

Bai Yichen and Mu Junhao push open the door and come in. Seeing this scene, they are also surprised, "what's wrong with him?"

Think of this guy two days and two nights sleeplessly looking for Wenqiao, even the iron body will not bear.

Bai Yichen is a doctor, for his behavior of not taking good care of his body, I want to scold him.

He thought so and said so.

Wen Qiao immediately pulls down a face, a face displeased ground sees to Bai Yi Chen, "white young master, he fainted, you unexpectedly still scold him?"? Do you have any more humanity?"

Smell speech, Bai Yi Chen sneers sarcastically, "do you know why he can faint?"

Winjo shook his head in confusion. "I don't know."

Bai Yichen's expression, which he knew, "you run into the forest. He keeps looking for you for two days and two nights. If he doesn't close his eyes for 48 hours, his iron body can't bear it!"

I didn't expect that!

No wonder he looks so sloppy and stinks.

Thinking that he wanted to kiss himself just now, but she pushed him away in disgust, she wanted to slap herself in the face.

What right does she have to dislike him?

He has been looking for himself for two days. He must be very worried. He is so fastidious and has a habit of cleanliness. He doesn't care that he is dirty by the bed.

She's damned! He also praised her lovely, in fact, she is not cute at all!

Wenqiao felt very guilty. Her nose was red. She sucked her nose to make sure she didn't cry so hopelessly.

She ran to the bathroom, got a basin of warm water, knelt by the bed and wiped his dirty face clean with a towel.

Mu Junhao looked at her sad look, some can't bear to, he has always been a pity, can't see the girl sad look.

He patted Bai Yichen on the shoulder and gave him a look in the eyes. "What do you say? Beige loves his sister-in-law. She's his woman. Of course he's worried!"

Bai Yichen looked at Wen Qiao's sad appearance and swallowed his words. At last, he just said awkwardly: "I'll give him some medicine and give him some drops."

From small to large, Li Fengbei is their eldest brother. Growing up together, they really love Li Fengbei.

He dotes on winjo so much that he doesn't care about his own life. It's quite fatal for them who lick blood on the tip of a knife.

Every time there is a weakness, there will be a danger. What's more, this weakness is still a fatal one.

Li Fengbei had a deep sleep. When he woke up, he found that his whole body was sore and felt a small head pressing on his arm. Then he felt something warm dripping on the back of his hand.

He knew what it was, a little surprised.

"Joe, Joe?"

Hearing the husky voice of the man, Wenqiao's back froze for a moment, then slowly raised his head, revealing his eyes full of crystal.

When she scrubbed Li Fengbei's body just now, she saw large and small scratches on his chest. No wonder he had a high fever. It turned out that the wounds were not treated in time and were inflamed.

If she didn't go to wipe his body and take off his clothes, no one would know that he was hurt.

What a fool this man is! How can you make fun of your body like this?

Do you know that if you are hurt, I will feel sad?

Wenqiao wiped his tears, trying to restrain his feelings, but the tears were more fierce.

Finally, he simply gave up, lowered his head and said, "I'm sorry..."

Li Fengbei was amused by her appearance. "Why do you want to apologize to me?"

"I I shouldn't have wronged you!" Wenqiao bit the corner of his lip, and his head dropped a little.

Thinking of the morning when she came home from the old house, she saw Suman come out of the study in ragged clothes and almost quarreled with him.

Now I think of it, she really shouldn't.

"You don't believe me, you don't believe her?" he asked It was like a slap in the face.

She suddenly raised her head and looked at him seriously.

The eyes washed with tears are bright and clear, and the pupil reflects Li Fengbei's pretty face.

"Li Fengbei, I believe you in everything from now on. Our family will be together well!" Li Feng Bei Wei Leng, quick in mind he soon want to understand her mind.

I feel sorry for this silly girl.

"Good!"

He hugged her affectionately and pressed her cerebellar pouch on his chest.

For a moment, neither of them spoke.

Wenqiao's ear was close to Li Fengbei's chest, and he could hear his heart beating clearly.

It's a wonderful sound.

Wenjo was fascinated and fascinated.

It's rare for two people to be so warm. The reunion after the storm is sweeter and more precious.

But some people don't want them to be too comfortable.

Beiqin pushes the door open and appears at the door with a serious expression. Seeing two people hugging each other, he doesn't want to disturb them. However, this matter is of great importance and he has no right to make decisions in private.

"President, Su Yuantu has come to visit us!"

His voice succeeded in disturbing the two hugging each other.

Wen Qiao opened his misty eyes and looked at Li Fengbei. His eyes met each other and asked silently.

"Who is Su Yuantu?"

Sue? I hope it's not the one she thought, is it?

However, Li Fengbei understood her eyes and explained to her, "he is Suman's father! I'll go to see him. You are still very weak. Don't go anywhere. Stay here and wait for me to come back!"

It's Suman's father!

Wenjo's heart is tight.

She thought of the last time when she saw the fireworks on the top of the mountain, a group of people rushed out and shot lifengbei.

Although he didn't tell her clearly, she faintly heard from Mu Junhao that it was Suman's father who moved his hand.

What is he doing here? Is lifengbei dangerous?

Li Fengbei got out of bed and put on his trousers neatly. When he looked back, he found that his woman was holding the quilt and her round eyes were looking at him.

All eyes are worried.

Suddenly, my heart is warm.

He turned back to the bed and patted her on the head. "Don't worry, I'm here!"

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He's in everything!

He won't let anything happen to him, and he can't!

The battle between the Su family and the Li family will come to an end one day. It's always ahead of time.

Knowing that he could not interfere with him too much, winjo nodded cleverly, "Well! I'll wait for you here!"

She guessed in her heart that maybe this man was in trouble with Li Fengbei because of Suman's being driven out.

There is a little tangle in her heart. Did she bring trouble to Li Fengbei?

Oh, how annoying!

She put the quilt on her head and hid in it like an ostrich.

The smell of his body still remained in the quilt. She took a few deep breaths greedily, and suddenly her little face turned red. Why does her action look so obscene??

Li Fengbei doesn't go to the hospital when he is ill. There is a special clinic in the castle.

Because of his special physical quality, it's a troublesome thing to let people know. Therefore, Bai Yichen is responsible for his health and will not be handled by others.

It's a few minutes' journey from the infirmary to the living room of the main building of the castle. Beiqin has reported to him what happened in recent days.

There are two main things. One is about Suman.

In the past two days, Li Fengbei gave an order to completely ban Suman. Li also invested in the entertainment industry. Although he did not actually manage and control the entertainment companies, Li Fengbei was the big boss behind many entertainment companies.

Suman's life is not so good these two days.

Many fans have turned into black fans and attacked her on various social platforms.

Some netizens even blocked her at the door of her studio and Su's house.

Many of the TV series and film productions she participated in had to stop work because of the ban order, and even the films that were about to go on the market had to be suspended.

Suman is mad and tries to fight against injustice on Weibo. As a result, he is attacked by netizens.

Now it can be said that Suman lost in a mess, never so embarrassed.

Even Li Fengbei felt that she would not get rid of her hatred and wanted to drive her out of B city completely.

Li Fengbei's eyes flashed a sharp dark light. If it wasn't for the second thing, he thought that Suman was definitely not as simple as being driven out of city B, but would make her unable to survive on this earth.

The second thing, the DNA firm results out, but Ann is not his daughter.

What the hell is going on?

Wenjiao told him that she had done DNA comparison with Ann. Ann was her daughter. She also said that Ann and Chenchen were twins.

So why isn't Ann his daughter? Which link is wrong?

Too many mysteries, maybe only Suman knows the answer.

He'll probably only scare a snake if he catches her now. He sends people to stare at her, trying to find out in secret.

He felt vaguely that there was a big conspiracy behind this, the purpose was him, or the power and wealth in his hands.

When he came into the living room, he had regained his usual cold face.

Su Yuantu sat on the sofa in the reception hall, looking at the man coming in from the door.

Lanzhi, Yushu, has been promoted in figure, perfect face, deep eyebrows and eyes, and has a natural deterrent power.

He sighed in his heart, if only such a person could become his son-in-law?

As long as he likes his daughter, he has many ways to let him do things for himself.

But now A cold light flashed through the turbid old eyes.

He dares to do that to his daughter, even to hit him in the face. He will never forget it.

"Mr. Su manages everything every day. Why do you have time to sit here today?"

Li Fengbei sat down on the sofa opposite him. His legs overlapped and he lit a cigarette. The edge of his words was not concealed.

Su Yuantu is used to Li Fengbei's arrogance, but when he sees that he doesn't pay attention to himself, he still hates him.

But in an instant, he had a good expression. He spread his hand and said anxiously: "I heard that my nephew is ill. Su is really worried, so he didn't have time to say hello, so he took the liberty to disturb me!"

Ha ha! This old thing!

I'm afraid he's dead. Is he the happiest?

The expression on Li Fengbei's face was not smiling, but his smile didn't reach the bottom of his eyes, even his eyes were cold.

He looked at the North Qin, and the latter looked at him. His eyes met each other. There was some tacit understanding that only the two of them could understand.

As soon as he was ill, Su Yuantu came back. In the name of visiting a doctor, he came to show his authority.

Isn't his news a little too good? There is a hidden eye in the castle of

. It seems that some things are cleared up. He can not tolerate any betrayal.

The North Qin naturally understood his meaning and nodded slightly towards him.

Su Yuantu said earnestly: "my daughter is infatuated with you, you want to drive her out of B city? Manman is my favorite daughter. Can't you give me any face? "Although Suman is his daughter born to him by his love and wife outside, at present, Suman is standing at a high level, which brings him immeasurable benefits, and he is reluctant to give up this piece.

Li Fengbei looked at him with great interest, raised his hand to take a puff of smoke, slowly exhaled a puff of white fog, and then calmly said: "Mr. Su, you are an elder, I naturally respect you, but you know, I can't forgive her for what Suman did!"

Li Fengbei suddenly wants to try Su Yuantu. If it is Su man who transferred his daughter, I'm afraid someone might have tampered with the DNA identification of him and An'an five years ago.

Will su Yuantu be behind this?

Smoke after the handsome face, expression is difficult to distinguish, sharp line of sight is closely staring at Su Yuantu's expression.

Su Yuantu choked on him.

What does it mean to be unable to say the past? Is not the past his word? Clearly, it is to find a word to prevaricate him.

Su Yuantu has never been so humble in front of people. He has been treated like this by a young man half his age again and again. He can't pretend to be polite.

"Li Fengbei, are you openly against the whole Su family?"

Su Yuantu was also a beautiful man when he was young. After so many years of high position, he naturally had deterrent power.

Others would be afraid because of his anger, but Li Fengbei felt happy.

He slowly put out the cigarette butt and said with a smile, "I think when you send someone to shoot me, we can only be enemies!"

A life and death enemy.

Su Yuantu's eyebrows jumped.

It turned out that he knew all about it, and thought that he had done it hidden enough.

Although the two families have been fighting all these years, they have been fighting in secret. On the surface, they are both opponents of mutual respect.

But now Li Fengbei is completely ruthless.

This young man, full of courage, is really not comparable to a female generation (old lady Li). It seems that he wants to reposition the strength of the Li family.

When Su Yuantu came out of the castle, his face was rather ugly.

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He said angrily to his assistant: "Li Fengbei, a little boy, doesn't pay much attention to me. I visit him in person, but he doesn't give me face at all! In this case, don't blame my men for being merciless!

You check the background of Wenqiao, and then find a chance to get rid of Li Fengbei! I'm not allowed to miss again this time!"

The assistant was surprised and said, "yes!"

"Remember, work on winjo, and you'll get unexpected results!" Su Yuantu's sharp eyes dripped a trace of ruthlessness.

Gentle village is a hero's grave, young people always do something impulsive for the so-called.

Sometimes love can make or break a person.

He unconsciously recalled his past, and his eyes darkened for a moment.

Who didn't have unforgettable feelings when he was young? But that's not as important as power!

Over the years, he never thought about whether he would regret it or not!

.....

As soon as Su Yuantu left, Li Fengbei went back to the medical room and saw the protruding little group covered in the quilt.

The corner of the lip lifted a shallow radian.

He went over, lifted the quilt and said with a smile, "what are you doing? Why don't you sleep?"

Wen Qiaowei is embarrassed, turn over to sit up, serious Mou son looking at Li Feng North, "he didn't embarrass you?"

"Silly girl! This is my territory. How does he want to embarrass me?" He laughs, but also knows that she is worried about him.

Wenjo glanced at him. Of course she knew what he was capable of, but she was still worried. "Is it because of Suman that he came to you?"

Li Feng North picked pick eyebrows, eyes show displeasure.

He doesn't like his women more and more. He focuses on some unimportant people!

She just needs to care about him, whether it's heart or sight.

Li Fengbei held out his finger discontentedly and pinched her face. "What do you care about these things? Should you care more about me? "

Feeling the greasy touch of his hands, he suddenly felt a little confused, and his eyes gradually became hot.

Tongue against pressure root gently sweep, voice become hoarse, he suddenly said: "I'm a little uncomfortable now!"

"Ah? What's wrong? "

Wenqiao immediately became nervous, worried eyes looked up and down at him, stretched out a hand to lift his clothes, looked at the wound on his body, tears were coming out, "I'm useless..."

Looking at those wounds, she felt remorse and sad. She didn't think much. She lowered her head and gently kissed the wound on his chest with her soft lips.

Li Fengbei's body was stiff, like an electric current passing through his back, and his whole blood rushed to his belly.

When did his silly girl learn to tease men?

It really made him happy and worried!

The next second, he hugged her slender waist.

A whirl, and when she reacted, she was already under his pressure.

"Li Fengbei?"

She did not understand to look up, in the hot eyes of the man, afraid to beat a tremor.

How do you feel like he's going to eat her?

The next second, the man's magnetic and sexy voice came from the top of his head with the smell of gnashing his teeth. "Wenqiao, you seduced me? Do you know what the consequences will be? "

Seduce him?

Wrong!

She just kissed him because she felt sorry for his injuries and wanted to appease him. She really didn't have any other ideas.

Wuwu, how can things become like this?

"I didn't..."

Unfortunately, all her explanations were swallowed in his throat.



Wenqiao could hardly bear such enthusiasm, but at this time, she was reluctant to let him go. Instead, she closed her eyes, put her hands tightly around his shoulder, and raised her body slightly.

When they were about to be suffocated by the kiss, he finally let her go.

Wenqiao slowly opened his eyes, his eyes were blurred, his lips were slightly red and swollen, and he looked at him puzzledly.

The innocent eyes of women are killing.

Li Feng North low curse a, again low head, just this time kiss, unprecedented gentleness.

Wenjo completely melted in his kiss, the whole person was floating in the clouds.

At this moment, only each other exists in their eyes.

After a disaster of life and death, only when we have each other thoroughly can we calm those uneasiness, uneasiness and fear in our hearts.

When winjo woke up again, it was dusk outside the window.

She opened her eyes vaguely, rubbed her sleepy eyes and looked to the side of the bed. She didn't know when Li Fengbei was no longer in the room.

The temperature on his side had cooled down, indicating that he had left long ago. There was a sudden sense of loss in Wenqiao's heart.

Just at this time, the door of the room was pushed open, and Li Fengbei's gorgeous face appeared in front of her.

Wenqiao immediately beamed and flew towards him like a butterfly, directly into his arms.

"Li Fengbei, where were you just now?"

After that, she found that she didn't want to be separated from him at all.

For her enthusiasm, although Li Fengbei was still happy, he coughed awkwardly and reminded: "baby, although I like your initiative, the children are still watching us!"

Wenqiao's hands and feet were hanging on Li Fengbei's body. After listening to him, his head hadn't turned around.

"Ah?" She looked at him suspiciously, and almost fell from him.

Fortunately, Li Fengbei quickly hugged her, frowned and scolded: "it's so big and rash. The more you live, the more you go back!"

Wenjo was looking for a hole in the ground.

Who can tell her why the children are behind him?

Then they must have seen her rashness!

She climbed down from Li Fengbei and said to the children calmly, "Hi, An'an, Chenchen, are you out of school?"

Chenchen's complicated eyes fell on Wenqiao's body. "Mommy, you are really more and more restless now!"

"....." Wenjo was embarrassed. "Cough, Mommy Mommy saw a mouse just now. Mommy was afraid, so she..."

How do you feel it's getting darker?

"That That..."

"Don't explain. Everyone knows!" Li Fengbei interrupted the embarrassing scene with a suitable voice.

At this time, Wenqiao noticed Ann.

Ann has been lowering her head, hiding behind Chenchen, trying to narrow her sense of existence.

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Wen Qiao saw an an like this, a burst of heartache, "an an an..."

She was worried that she would not accept her, so she called carefully.

Hearing his name, An'an's tears suddenly fell down, and her face immediately burst into tears.

Wenqiao felt that her heart was going to break. She couldn't help it any more. She ran to hold An'an tightly and coaxed her softly: "An'an, don't cry, OK? You're like this, mom I'll be sad!"

Never thought that Suman had such a great influence on ANN.

After Ann ran, she reflected on herself.

Ann will have such a strong emotional resistance, she is responsible.

During this period of time, she did not take good care of Ann's mood, because she was too confident. She thought Ann was eager to get rid of Suman, at least she didn't have much affection for Suman.

But how could she forget that love for her mother is the nature of every child!

Even a vicious mother, in the hearts of children, it is irreplaceable!

It was she who neglected Ann's idea.

She held her tightly, as if holding a rare treasure.

She said painfully, "Ann, I promise that if you can't accept me, I will never force you! I can wait for the day when you accept me, so don't cry, OK?"

Smell speech, an an small hand tightly grasp the hem of clothes.

Two days ago, uncle Mu Junhao and uncle Bai Yichen had told her about it in detail.

It turns out that aunt Wenqiao is really her mother, not to coax her.

In order to find her, mummy was almost eaten by wild animals.

Ann bowed her head and felt very guilty.

It's all because of her willfulness that mommy is in danger.

She couldn't help crying, because she wanted to be a strong child. Would Mommy like a strong child better?

Ann plucked up her courage and whispered: "Mommy, I'll be obedient in the future..."

"Ann is such a good boy..." Wenqiao didn't react for a moment. When he looked back, he was stunned, and then he was ecstatic.

She held Ann's arm tightly, and couldn't believe her reply: "Ann, you What did you just call me? You yell again? Can you shout again?"

She looked at her expectantly.

Ann called again, a little louder than just now, "Mommy! Are you really my mommy

"Ann! I am! I'm your mother Wenqiao hugs ANN in his arms, tears quietly fall down, dizzy dyed Ann shoulder clothes.

Li Fengbei looked at it and couldn't help moving.

He went over and held the mother and daughter in his arms. "Don't cry. We'll be together from now on! We will never part again

Ann finally laughed, revealing two small pear vortex.

"Daddy, Mommy, we'll never part again!"

"Well, no separation!"

Li Fengbei solemnly said this sentence, but in the direction that we can't see, his eyes flashed a sinister cold light.

Ann is not their daughter. Where is their daughter?

But one thing will not change.

No matter whether An'an is their own daughter or not, he has loved An'an a lot in the past five years, and he also likes An'an very much. From then on, An'an will be a member of this family, and he will treat her like his own daughter.

As for winjo, he didn't want to tell her the news for the moment.

She is so kind and fragile. If she knew the news, she would collapse.

When he finds out the matter, it's not too late for him to confess to her.

Except Li Fengbei, everyone's face is full of happy smile.

When Ann knows that she and Chenchen are twins and that she is the elder sister, she complacently asks Chenchen to call her elder sister.

Chenchen glances at her speechless, and her sister, who has been shouting for so long, suddenly tells him that it's actually his sister. That feeling is really

The key is that Ann really doesn't like the relationship between this sister and her sister.

So here's what happened.

"Brother, do you take a bath? Sister, wash it for you

"....."

"What would you like to eat, brother? Sister, clip it for you

"....."

"Brother, I'm your sister and your elder. You should carry my schoolbag for me!"

"....." He didn't know that his elder sister was the elder of his younger brother, even if she was the elder sister?

Isn't the elder sister going to take care of the younger brother? Why do you want him to endorse her bag? He's not her little girl!

make complaints about her in the morning, but she still carries her schoolbag everyday.

For this matter, Ann was not too happy, so she called her younger brother to shout more vigorously. So the cry of my younger brother always appears in my ears in the morning, so that when I dream at night, my ears are haunted by "younger brother" and "younger brother", which is really annoying.

No, Ann began to instruct her dear brother again.

She was lying on the bed with her legs crossed, reading the comic book. She glanced at the morning when she was sitting at the foot of the bed playing with the computer. A clear and tender voice rang out in the room: "brother, sister is thirsty, can you help her pour a glass of juice?"

"....." Chenchen glanced at her silently and continued to play with her mobile phone's computer as if she didn't hear her.

Ann put down her legs and frowned suspiciously, "brother, don't you hear me?"

Chen Chen glanced at her gently: "don't you know where to go?"

Ann blinked her eyes. Suddenly, she shriveled her mouth and rushed to Wenqiao's arms. "Mommy, my brother is not good!"

Wen Qiao read the book in hand, a face seriously criticized: "sister is a girl, men want to let women know?"

"Mommy Chenchen said helplessly: "she is such a woman. Boys can't beat her at school. How can she be so delicate?"

Ann fight in school, that is a first-class master, almost beat the whole class invincible.

But as soon as Chenchen's words were finished, it became another problem.

Smell speech, Wen Qiao stares round big eyes, inconceivable ground looks at him, a face heartache way: "you unexpectedly let an an an fight?"? What did you do when someone bullied her? "

Chen Chen: "Chen Chen"

The Little Witch wants to fight with others. How can it be his fault?

"Next time your sister fights with others, you must protect your sister and report to the teacher in time, OK?" Wenqiao told uneasily.

Chenchen rolled her eyes silently in her heart. It's good that she doesn't hit people. Do you need his protection?

Lazy to argue with women, he casually replied: "I see!"

Wenjo was satisfied. "Go and pour your sister a glass of juice."

"Why am I going?"

"Why? Of course, it's because you're a boy! When you have a daughter-in-law, you have to give it to her! "

"Why should I bring juice to my daughter-in-law?" Chen Chen asked, puzzled.

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"The daughter-in-law certainly wants to feel sorry for herself. Now you should learn how to take care of a woman in advance." Said winjo seriously.

"....." Chenchen is very speechless.

Women are so troublesome, can he not get married in the future?

Chenchen put down the computer and got up.

An'an forced himself to smile and said: "brother, I want grape flavor!"

After shouting for so long, my brother finally turned over to sing!

Chenchen secretly grinds his teeth. In this family, he has no sense of existence at all!

He must talk to his father. He will never be a slave to his sister again!

Chenchen goes downstairs to pour juice for Ann. By the way, it's still grape flavored.

Wenqiao looks at his child contentedly. His daughter is lovely and beautiful, and his son is smart and handsome. He is a winner in life!

She thinks she's content in her life!

At night, Li Fengbei was not always indulgent. He was lying on the bed with Wenqiao in his arms, enjoying the rare peace quietly.

Li Fengbei talked to Wen Qiao about it, caressing her soft and fragrant hair with a palm. "Qiao Qiao, you shouldn't be so used to An'an!"

"What's the matter?" Wenjo yawned, nestled in his warm arms, a little sleepy.

Li Fengbei frowned, "don't you think she's too much to use Chenchen now?"

"I don't think it's anything," said wenjo with a smile! Boys have to learn to love girls since childhood, and then they will love their daughter-in-law! "

"....." Li Feng North argued, "but also to see what the situation is ah!"

"I don't think our children need to do these things by themselves! Chen Chen is going to take over the Li group. He is very smart. I plan to train him as an heir from tomorrow! "

"Ah? The heirs?" Wenjo's drowsiness was gone.

She had heard from housekeeper Lin before that Li Fengbei had almost no happiness in his childhood. He studied twelve hours a day just to learn how to be a qualified successor as soon as possible.

She thinks this kind of thing is really cruel!

She wants her children to grow up happily!

"Li Feng North!" Her expression became dignified. "I think it's better not to settle down so soon? Who's going to say for the future? Maybe you'll have other children... "

Li Feng North more listen to more not right, not happy to interrupt a way: "even if there are other children are you born, then you can guarantee you can give up?"

Wenjo was silent.

If they get married, she naturally does not want him to have other women, and she will not accept that he has other women!

Suddenly my heart became tangled.

After thinking for a long time, she whispered: "you are still so young now, there is still a lot of time to cultivate him! Can we postpone it for two years and wait for him to be a little older... "

Li Fengbei sighed in his heart, took her finger, pulled it to his mouth and gave it a kiss.

"Joe, you know, some things are not what we can predict, and the wind and rain are not what we can control. No one knows whether the accident will come or not!

In order to be safe, I must cultivate Chenchen as soon as possible. If one day I really have an accident, you and Ann at least have Chenchen to protect you! "

Wenqiao heart a knot in one's heart, that dim sleepiness instant disappear without a trace.

She turned over, grasped Li Fengbei's skirt tightly, and asked nervously, "what do you mean? Why do you say that all of a sudden? Has something happened?"

"Nothing! Fool, what I said is only a hypothesis

Winjo shook his little fist and punched him in the chest. "Why do you say that for no reason? You scared me to death!"

"Joe, Joe!" Li Fengbei held her hand, and his eyes in the dark were blue. "I will try my best to protect you, and I will live well for you!"

"Well!" Wenqiao was satisfied, but she didn't know why. There was a feeling in her heart that Li Fengbei had something to hide from her, and it was still a very serious thing!

The next morning, the school called again.

It's been a few days since she went to school last time. Now she's a little afraid to see her teacher.

The teacher called her directly to the office.

"Wenjo, if you can't study hard any more, I think you'd better drop out of school?"

Wenqiao's heart was tight, "teacher, I'm sorry, I had something at home before!"

The teacher held up the black eyeglass frame with a serious face, "I know, I know about your family! Your affairs have been reported in the media. Your husband is the president of Li's group. I think with your conditions, you can be a rich wife at home. You don't need to work at all, and going to school doesn't mean much to you."

The teacher's words made Wenqiao's heart cool and his face cold. "The teacher is not like this! I... "The teacher interrupted her, "don't be in a hurry to deny it! The reason why I tell you this is to consider you from your standpoint! After all, there is no balance between family and career. You can't do anything well!"

The teacher's words warmed Wenqiao's heart and strengthened his mind.

"Teacher, I'm sorry, I'll study hard in the future, I won't be absent from class!"

Some time ago, she really didn't pay attention to her study. When she had something, she focused on it. She didn't put all her thoughts on her study at all.

Seeing her resolute attitude, the teacher nodded with satisfaction, "since you want to continue to study, don't screw up this charity performance!"

"Why?" Wenjo looked at the teacher in disbelief.

"In half a month, the school will hold a large-scale stage performance. If the effect of this performance is not ideal, I don't think you need to waste your time in the school any more!

Wenqiao felt sad, but it was undeniable that there was a certain truth in the teacher's words.

If she doesn't have the talent of acting, it's useless for her to go to this school. On the contrary, it delays her family's work.

But she didn't fully agree with her words.

Do you have to be successful to learn? Learning is to improve themselves, not to become the champion in this area.

But the teacher will not accept her refutation as she is now.

Wenqiao pursed her lips and said softly, "teacher, I will try my best to prove myself this time!"

"Well, go!"

When wenjo came out of the office, he looked very depressed.

When youyou saw her, she came over and took her arm intimately, looking at her suspiciously: "what's the matter with you, Joe? How do you look unhappy? Don't you think abness extinction is making trouble for you!"

"No!" Wenqiao took a long look and shook his head in low spirits.

Abness extinction knew that she was a woman from Li Fengbei. She still said that to her. She didn't like abness extinction.

In this society, there are few people who have backbone and are not afraid of power.

Chapter 276

Youyou felt uncomfortable, "what's the matter? I'm your friend. Can't you tell me?"

Wenqiao sat down in his seat with a dejected expression on his face. "The teacher said that if I failed in this charity performance, I would be fired!"

"Ah? So cruel Youyou was surprised.

"No!" Wenjo felt Alexander, but he looked forward to it.

As the saying goes, only when there is pressure can there be challenges!

Yo yo's face was filled with indignation. "It's too much. How can she do that? Don't you just take a few more days off? Is it necessary to kill everything? Don't worry, Joe, I'll help you argue with her!"

With that, you are going to the office.

Wenqiao recovered and held her, "Yo Yo, don't be impulsive! Don't go. I've accepted the challenge!"

"How can you accept such a condition? It's a bully

Wenqiao bit his lip and said uncertainly, "but I have a vague feeling that I should accept this challenge! Maybe it's a good thing for me!"

"Well! Then you work hard, we don't want to be seen all over by others!"

Yo yo sneers in her heart. Just like her, can she succeed?

When wenjo got home, he was thinking about which play to play.



I was so focused that I didn't have dinner.

Li Fengbei asked the servant to heat the food and take it to the bedroom. But when the food was cold, she didn't move her chopsticks.

Li Fengbei went back to his bedroom and looked at the food on the table. He frowned unhappily, "what are you looking at? No dinner, either

Wenqiao threw the thick script on the bed, and at the same time the whole person fell on the bed. He said happily, "I can't eat it!"

Li Fengbei thought that her appearance of being loveless was very interesting. He couldn't help pinching her chin. "What's so annoying? Let's talk about it!"

Wen Qiao patted Li Fengbei's hand and suddenly got a flash of inspiration. His bright eyes looked at him. "What do you think of the story of Liang Shanbo and Zhu Yingtai?"

"How about what?" Li Fengbei patted her little head.

Do art students have strange ideas in their heads?

Winjo flicked his hand. "Don't make trouble. I'm serious. I'm betting with the teacher."

"You bet with the teacher, you're so bold!" Li Fengbei joked.

Wenqiao squinted, showing a very serious expression, "if I don't succeed in this charity performance, I will drop out of school!"

Li Fengbei finally faced up to the matter, and his face became serious. "I donated ten million more to the school, they dare not fire you!"

Wenjo said, "no!"

How much money he wants to do public welfare is his business. She must use her strength to survive in school.

Li Fengbei pinched her small nose tip. "My wife has such backbone, so I have to support my husband!"

Wife? husband?

Wenqiao's face was slightly red, and she felt shy and a little sweet in her heart.

"We're not married yet?"

"It's not going to happen sooner or later? Now just practice ahead of time! "

Wenqiao's face is very sad. Does her husband and wife have to practice in advance?

"Why don't you listen to me Li Fengbei began to tease her. She had two children for him, and she was always so shy, like a little girl.

For a moment, I was quite emotional and a little proud.

His woman has never been in love with any other man. Even though she has two children, she is still so pure. It's really rare.

"No shouting!" I don't shout even if I kill her.

"Don't shout, do you? I'll make you shout!"

A turn over, he toward her pressure, down.

Wen Qiao's face turned white with fright. He stretched out his hand to support his chest. "Li Fengbei, wait a minute, I still have something to do?"

"No, I can't wait!" The man was panting, and his breath was hot.

Wenjo shook. "Don't Don't..."

But her resistance soon drowned in her throat.

"Well..."

With the two people helping each other, the room exudes a strange fragrance.

This fragrance makes two people unconsciously sink into each other's tenderness. Only by embracing each other tightly can they fill the empty heart.

.....

The next day, winjo went to school with a sore body.

The first thing to do in school is to go to Mr. Ma for topic selection.

"Liang Shanbo and Zhu Yingtai?" Ma teacher listened to her ideas, slightly frowned, casually and without hesitation hit: "this script is not so good to play!"

"I know!" Winjo wants to say that she has considered this issue, but if she wants to stand out from dozens of benefit shows, she has to accept the challenge. This kind of theme is not strange, but it is also difficult to control.

The story of Liang Shanbo and Zhu Yingtai has become a household name. It's hard to think of winning. But if it succeeds, the effect will be doubled.

Ma teacher see her eyes stubborn, first Leng for a while, then a few can not smell the location of the head, but the face or a pair of not optimistic expression.

"Now that you've chosen it, I'll stop talking! Good luck

"Thank you

Wenjo was relieved.

She thought Ma would deny her topic.

When he came out of the office, youyou immediately welcomed him. "How's it going, Joe?"

"Mr. Ma agreed!" Said winjo happily.

“Really? That’s great Leisurely intimate pull her arm, “Joe, come on, I watch you oh!”

This performance is to choose their own partner, although Wenqiao has chosen the theme, but has not considered the partner.

At this time, a straight figure appeared in front of her eyes, and her eyes were bright.

The monitor Zhou Yue came to them with a smile that always made people feel like bathing in the spring breeze. He joked and said, “Wenqiao, I heard that you have chosen the theme. Do you have a partner? Can I introduce myself to you?”

“Really?” said Wenqiao, surprised

She just doesn’t know who to find to partner with herself. The story of Liang Shanbo and Zhu Yingtai happens to be a man and a woman, and Zhou Yue has a good image and temperament, so she is the most suitable candidate.

You’s face is cold.

Zhou Yue is a well-known rich second generation in his class. He is tall, rich, handsome and outstanding. He is very popular with girls in his class.

She used to like him, but Zhou Yue had no interest in her, but now he took the initiative to show his love to Wen Qiao!

It made her feel very shameless.

Who doesn’t know that Zhou Yue is the best student in the class with the strongest comprehension ability. If he helps Wenqiao, maybe they can really win.

Think of this, beautiful eyes flashed a trace of malice, there are some unwilling.

What’s so good about winjo?

Why is she so lucky?

There are always men willing to help her!

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Chapter 277

If she didn’t seduce men, how could these men lean on her one by one?

Hum, he pretends to be so pure. In fact, he’s a whore in his heart.

She stepped forward, imperceptibly blocking in front of Wen Qiao, blocking Zhou Yue's sight.

The voice said gently: "monitor, Joe is a man with a boyfriend. It's not suitable for you to partner with him, is it?"

There was a thrill in wenjo's heart.

Yes, she just thought about how to finish this thing, but she didn't think about Li Fengbei.

He won't agree to play a couple with a man!

It seems that when I go home tonight, I have to talk about it with him!

Wenqiao is entangled in this matter, youyou suddenly patted her on the shoulder.

"Joe, if you want someone to be your partner, don't you have a ready-made one in front of you? If you don't think about my good friend, I will be very sad! "

"Ah?" Wenqiao looked at you in shock, then excitedly took you by the hand, "yes, I can find you as a partner! So he won't be angry! Thank you for your time

She was so excited that she didn't notice what she said.

Smell speech, week more black bright Mou son drips past dim.

How could she be so afraid of her boyfriend?

What's the age of such autocratic men?

How much does she care about her boyfriend before she connives at her boyfriend's big male chauvinism?

If wenjo knew what he thought, he would tell him seriously that if he didn't care about it, he would be dead!

He has been a male chauvinist for 30 years, but she heard Mu Junhao say that she was overbearing and unreasonable when she was in kindergarten. She didn't expect to change him in a short time because of the male chauvinism brought out of her womb!

So, she's smart not to pluck a tiger's hair.

When you hear Wenqiao say these words, you feel very jealous.

When she said this, she was showing her how much Li Fengbei cared about her!

She just obviously can't stand Zhou Yue's helping her to be her partner, and she even thanks herself?

Hum! I don't understand. What's so good about such a silly white sweet?

Is it worth liking such a good man as Li Fengbei?

All of a sudden, there was a movement in her heart. She thought that she was beautiful, cheerful and lively, which was many times better than this dull and stupid winjo.

As long as she has a chance to see Li Fengbei, he will like himself.

Wenqiao doesn't know that her man has been targeted by her good friend. Now she is concentrating on the benefit show.

First, she went to the library to borrow books and went over the story of Liang Shanbo and Zhu Yingtai in detail.

Then I communicate with you.

They finally decided to let Wen Qiao play Liang Shanbo, because youyou said that she was more beautiful and had a good temperament to play a girl.

Winjo didn't retort, but she played a male role, which virtually increased her challenge.

But it doesn't matter, there are challenges, there will be motivation! What she's going to do now is break through herself!

She is older than her classmates. She has to work harder than them, otherwise she will fall behind!

They rehearsed for three consecutive days, and finally gave each link.

But Wenqiao always felt that something was wrong, but he couldn't tell the details.

On the fourth day, Mr. Ma suddenly came to check the progress of everyone's rehearsal.

Wenqiao and youYou are rehearsing. Mr. Ma stands aside and looks at them for a while. His delicate eyebrows are tightly knit together.

"Stop, you two," she interrupted sternly! Do you really know what acting is? "

"Even children in kindergartens perform, they all know that they have to smile at the audience and perform with expression and emotion! But what about you? Go to the dance room and look in the mirror yourself! "

Ma teacher for such a result, quite disappointed.

That day, Wenqiao was still in front of his eyes. He thought that the student union was different. Unexpectedly, it was just a nice talk without any real talent.

Looking at teacher Ma's disappointment, Wenqiao was very sad.

It's like someone hammered her heavily in her heart. The enthusiasm of these days was suddenly brought down by a basin of cold water, which gave her a heavy blow.

Looking at her dejected appearance, a trace of pleasure flashed in her heart.

She pretended to be worried and stood in front of Wenqiao, with an apologetic face and said, "Joe, it's all my fault! I'm the one who implicated you. If you asked Zhou Yue to practice with you, there would be no such problem now! "

"It's not your fault, it's my own limited ability!" Said winjo, with a gloomy face.

"Don't worry. If we try harder, we can do it!" "Well!" Wenqiao patted a little stiff face and forced himself up.



But then, the two people's state is not very good, they don't feel where there is a problem.

Do kindergarten performances need to be expressive? They have expressions!

The face is stiff, and there is no expression?

Wen Qiao thought of teacher Ma's words and said to you, "you you, let's go to the dance studio and practice there."

"But there are a lot of people over there!"

If it wasn't for the occupation of the dance room, they wouldn't practice in this corner where there is nothing.

Speaking of this, you are full of complaints.

All blame Wen Qiao is too timid, don't know to contend with others, clearly they can also seize a position in the dance room.

For her so-called image, let her suffer with her!

Wenjo felt guilty, too.

But her character is like this, can not conflict with others, quarrel with others will only affect their mood.

"Yo Yo, do you think this is OK? After a while, school will be over. When someone leaves, let's go over and practice again, OK? "

You don't want to disagree with her at this time, so you have to say, "who calls us good friends? What can I do but accept my fate? "

Wenqiao said with a smile: "youyou is the best. After school, I'll treat you to delicious food!"

Yo yo's eyes suddenly brightened, "are you serious?"

As far as she knows, Li Fengbei will come to pick up Wenqiao from school in person these days.

Although he deliberately kept a low profile, and far away from the school gate, Wen Qiao just got on the bus.

But these things, others in the dark, she can see clearly.

Does that mean that she can have dinner with Li Fengbei in a moment?

It's exciting to think about it!

Chapter 278

With excitement, when everyone left, they finally came to the dance room and rehearsed in the mirror.

Wenqiao's good-looking eyebrows were tightly wrinkled into a Sichuan character.

"Yo Yo, I know what's wrong with us! There is no emotion in our eyes, especially the sad part. It seems that we are not sincere at all. The performance is too heavy. What do you think? "

“Of course I know that’s the problem!” Youyou is eloquent, “but this problem can’t be solved in one or two! Many of the old actors in the entertainment industry, they may not be able to control their emotions in place, this kind of thing needs time to temper

“But It’s not an excuse. We want to win this competition...”

At this point, Wenqiao felt that he should not give you too much pressure. After all, these are really difficult requirements for them.

She bet with the teacher, but youyou didn’t.

She breathed out a long breath, and the words changed, “let’s go back and think about this problem today. Let’s practice here today. Let’s go out for dinner first? Please eat something delicious

Youyou immediately cheered up, “OK! Let’s go! Eat something delicious

Wenqiao is not a foodie at ordinary times. He doesn’t know much about delicious shops.

She asked, “Yo Yo, do you have anything to eat?”

“I don’t care!”

She wants to keep fit. She’s losing weight recently. She doesn’t eat dinner.

If it wasn’t for meeting Li Fengbei, she wouldn’t agree to have dinner with her. It’s a waste of her time.

Wenqiao looked at the billboard by the side of the road and suddenly his eyes lit up.

“Shall we eat crayfish? This season, eat crayfish with some wine, don’t be too pleasant

“You mean to go to the stall?” The smile on youyou’s face can’t hang up.

She has such a rich boyfriend that she’s invited to eat a big stall? You want to get rid of her with a crayfish meal?

Do you look down on her or are you too mean?

Either way, youyou is not happy, but she is excited to see Li Fengbei later.

Even, she was imagining that if Li Fengbei knew that Wen Qiao was so mean, would she think she was too mean!

Wenqiao hasn’t had a big food stall for a long time. Just looking at the bright food on the menu, he couldn’t help drooling.

“Yo Yo, what would you like to eat?”

“Anything.”

“Then I’ll go and order!”

Wenjo went ahead to order.

Just then, the cell phone on the desk rang.

At a glance, the words “great devil” flashed on the screen.

She had an intuition that it must be from Li Fengbei, and her heart leaped.

She yelled at winjo: “Joe, your phone rings. You answered it!”

Before winjo could answer, she could not wait to answer the phone.

As soon as the phone was connected, a low magnetic voice, like a subwoofer, came down the phone to her ears, “baby, is school over?”

You feel your whole ears are crisp.

Li Fengbei’s voice is so beautiful!

Her heart beat so fast that she forgot to respond.

“Joe, why don’t you talk?” It was not until Li Fengbei’s confused voice came again that she suddenly regained her mind.

She pretended to be calm and answered in the most gentle voice, “she’s ordering. What can I do for you?”

Hearing the strange voice, Li Fengbei frowned, “who are you?”

If the sound just now is soft and warm cotton wadding, then it has become cold frost now.

YouYou can’t help shaking, “I’m her best friend, youyou! Qingqing Zijin, you are my heart.... ” That’s yo yo.

Unfortunately, before she finished speaking, she was interrupted by Li Fengbei’s voice without temperature, “give her the mobile phone!”

“I...” Long for a while embarrassment, fingers tightly stirred together, finally reluctantly said: “good! Just a moment, please

She reluctantly gave her cell phone to winjo.

“Joe, someone’s looking for you!”

“Who is it?” Wenqiao took the phone, glanced at it, saw the word “big devil”, and raised his lips unconsciously.

“What’s the matter?”

When Li Fengbei heard Wen Qiao’s voice, he finally put down his heart and said, “I heard that you are eating in a big stall!”

Wenqiao knew that someone was secretly following her with bodyguards. She said, “what do you want me to do when you know all about it?”

“Eat less of that unclean food. I really want the chef of the castle to make it for you.”

Well?

It's that kind of atmosphere when you eat big food stalls, right? It's impossible for a young man like him, who grows up at the top of the food chain, to know this kind of fun."I know!" Wen Qiaojiao said angrily: "long winded! I'm going to eat. I'm hungry! "

With that, Wenqiao was about to hang up.

"Wait a minute!" Li Feng North helpless tone with dotting, "there's something wrong with the company tonight, I won't pick you up! Let the driver come and pick you up! "

There was a slight loss in Wenqiao's heart, but he knew that he was always busy with his work.

"I see!"

Hang up the phone, you can't wait to ask: "how about it? Is your boyfriend coming? "

The nervous look in her eyes seemed to ask if her boyfriend would come or not!

Wenqiao looked at her suspiciously, "Yo Yo, how do you know it's my boyfriend?"

In such a hurry, she forgot that winjo never said that her boyfriend had called her.

Yo yo blinked, "I think the name" big devil "is only used between male and female friends!"

"....." Winjo blushed.

She's just calling him names, okay? It's not a nickname!

Cough!

Wen Qiaowei was embarrassed, "he has to work overtime in the evening. Let me go home by myself later!"

"What?" The smile on youyou's face can't hold.

After a night of waiting and excitement, Li Fengbei didn't come!

Wenqiao didn't find that youyou's face was wrong. She hadn't eaten a big food stall for a long time. She finally came out once and had to eat enough.

She said forthrightly: "boss, give us five kilos of crayfish, want a big one! And give us two beers! "

"All right, I'll be right there!"

Before a table of guests, the table had eaten plates and dishes have not been collected, the boss boldly waved his hand, the red film paper off the table, and then put on a new one.

"Oh! What's the matter with you? You've got dirt on my skirt. Do you have eyes? " Youyou suddenly jumps away and yells at the boss angrily.

When the boss saw a little oil stain on the little girl's skirt, he immediately apologized: "I'm sorry! I didn't mean to

"Bad luck. Do you know how much my skirt costs?"

Youyou said painfully.

## Chapter 279

Originally, her family condition was not very good, and her monthly living expenses were pinching flowers. In order to buy this skirt, she went out to work two jobs.

Why did you have a fight all of a sudden?

Wenjo looked at the long white skirt, which had a little oil stain on it.

It's just, it doesn't seem like it's just now.

This is clearly at noon in the canteen, she was accidentally hit, soup spilled on her skirt?

Wenjo couldn't help frowning.

After seeing the redness of the eyes and the thick of the neck, I saw a big stall owner who bowed his head and apologized.

She gently pulled youyou's arm, put it close to her ear, and said, "Youyou, the oil stains on the skirt were made at noon, don't you forget?"

A nameless fire welled up in youyou's heart.

When did she get the grease stains on her skirt? What do you want her to do?

She stares at her and looks aggrieved. "Joe, are you still not my friend? How can you help outsiders instead?"

Yo yo's voice was a little loud, and everyone's eyes all fell on Wenqiao.

Wenqiao was embarrassed. "Yo Yo, I didn't mean that! Why don't you sit down first, so many people are looking at us?"

Wenjo took her to her seat.

Leisurely looking at the shiny table, I was still in a panic.

Just now, she was in a bad mood and made fun of her boss.

She was excited about Li Fengbei all night, and even came to the stall with Wen Qiao to eat crayfish.

But she told her that Li Fengbei was not coming!

This feeling

Make her feel like a clown.

Wenjo lowered her voice just now. The boss didn't hear what they said.

However, being called so loudly by you, the boss immediately understood what was going on.

He put the menu heavily on the table, and the meat folds on his face swayed with his movements, which looked terrible.

“Little girl, dare to come to my grandfather, you are still young! Get out of my shop now, or don’t blame me for being rude

With that, he raised his clenched fist, the veins of which were exposed.

“Ah Youyou was so scared that she almost rolled down from the red plastic stool with a scream.

Wenqiao quickly held her and looked at the boss unhappily: “boss, we are guests. How can you treat your guests like this?”

The boss narrowed his eyes, and his eyes fell on Wenqiao’s angry little face. Suddenly he sneered coldly.

“Little girl, I advise you to stay away from such a bitch. You are not her opponent. Be careful that she will sell you and help her count the money!”

“.....” The boss’s mouth is so poisonous. She thought he was honest just now.

Youyou was so angry that he roared hysterically: “if you talk nonsense again, I will sue you for slander!”

She threw away winjo’s hand, lifted her skirt and strode out of the stall.

“Yo Yo, wait for me!” Wenjo is running after him.

“I’m so angry. How can such a person live in the world?” Yo Yo is still cursing.

“.....” Wenqiao follows youyou and suddenly feels that youyou is strange.

In her impression, youyou has always been the timid person who secretly handed her a handkerchief.

The girl with a sweet smile.

Today, for the first time, she looks unreasonable. The key is that the skirt is not dirty by the boss

Long back, on the strange eyes of Wenqiao, a knot in one’s heart.

She explained nervously, “Joe, you don’t think about me because of this, do you?”

Wenjo hesitated for a moment and said nothing.

Yo Yo is so anxious, “Joe, I’m not in a good mood today, that’s why I did that!”

Then she lowered her eyes and her little face looked very sad.

So it is!

Wenqiao suddenly relieved, only worried, “Why are you in a bad mood? What happened? ”

“Nothing, I don’t want to say!”

“Then tell me when you want to! When you want to say it, I will be your listener at any time! ”

Youyou pretended to be moved and hugged Wenqiao: “Joe, thank you!”

Winjo patted her on the shoulder comfortingly. “We are good friends.”

That boss must have been talking nonsense just now. How can you be that kind of person?

“Yo Yo, I’m not happy to eat big food stalls. I’ll take you to eat delicious food!”

“No, I’ll go home first!” he said

With that, youyou turned to the side of the road to stop the car without looking at Wenqiao.

Wenqiao watched youyou get into the car. From beginning to end, she didn’t say a word to her. The delicate brow is slightly frowning.

I don’t know if it’s her illusion. Does she think youyou has a problem with her?

Did she do something wrong?

When the castle car came to her, the driver Xiao Li came down from the cab and politely opened the rear door for her.

“Young lady, shall we go home now?”

Wenqiao looked at the taxi, mood flashed a trace of depression, two people are not happy to part it?

“Go home!”

When Wenqiao came home, she was surprised to find that her favorite crayfish was made for dinner.

You know, the food in the castle is mainly balanced with the chefs.

Crayfish has never been on the castle table.

Home that little loss disappeared without a trace, she was satisfied to eat crayfish, a burst of moved heart.

It must be that Li Fengbei knew that she didn’t eat crayfish today, so she specially ordered the chef to cook it.

Did not expect that he would have such a careful side, suddenly a burst of sweet heart.

Suddenly I miss him a little. I don’t know when he will come back in the evening?

She craned her neck and looked out the window at the gate. “Housekeeper Lin, did he say when he would be back tonight?”

Housekeeper Lin was originally driven to England by Li Fengbei to learn how to be a qualified housekeeper.

But Wen Qiao blew the pillow wind in Li Feng’s North ear, and managed to keep housekeeper Lin down.

Housekeeper Lin replied, “young lady, beitezhu is responsible for the young master’s going out to socialize. I don’t know!”

He was in charge of the affairs in the castle, and the northern Qin Dynasty was in charge of the work of Li Fengbei. They were all the right and left hands of Li Fengbei.

“Oh Wen Qiao felt lost when he heard the words.

At this time, Meiyue, the exclusive box on the third floor.

room is filled with the smell of perfume and women's perfume.

Mu Junhao, holding a one meter long legged young model in his arms, is singing a love song.

Li Fengbei is sitting on the sofa in his private box, bored with his mobile phone.

Chapter 280

The people he is entertaining tonight are the president and his wife of this country.

On the surface, the Li family is a businessman, but on the surface, the Li family is the president's Royal consortia.

There are four consortia in Ningguo, led by Li family.

He used to drink a lot, but now he is very sober.

When the banquet was over, he wanted to go home, but mu Junhao forced him to come to Meiyue to sing and drink.

He doesn't like singing, just want to go home quickly, but the guy Mu Junhao actually irritated him, ridiculed that he was married.

How could he be a hen pecked man? They don't know how gentle his Joe is!

However, he can't let Mu Junhao look down on him.

But after sitting down, he regretted it.

Why is he poisoning his ears here?

He just wants to go home and sleep with Joe's soft body!

Bai Yichen sits next to the computer and asks for songs. He is used to such occasions.

They always play like this. It's common for young people to play until three or four o'clock in the morning.

But now it's almost 30, and I often feel that I can't do what I want, and I can't refuse to be old.

He ordered a song and said to Li Fengbei holding his mobile phone: "brother Bei, don't sit around and order a song!"

Mu Junhao cried a song and stepped down. Just as he heard Bai Yichen's voice, he immediately said: "Bai Yichen, if you can let him sing a song, I'll follow your name!"

"Daddy?" Bai Yichen asked.

Mu Junhao, who can be excited by him, immediately choked his neck to bet, "well, if he doesn't sing, you call me dad!"

Hehe, from the time of wearing open crotch pants to now, except in kindergarten, he really didn't sing.

This time he must let Bai Yichen call his father!



“Bet on it! Don’t cry if you lose! ”

Finish saying, Bai Yi Chen takes out mobile phone slowly, dialed a phone to go out.

Mu Junhao disdains to curl his mouth. However, when his eyes fall on the name displayed on the mobile phone, he pushes away the woman in his arms and jumps up to grab Bai Yichen’s mobile phone.

But by Bai Yichen nimble dodge.

Mu Junhao grinned his teeth and pointed to him angrily, “how can you call your sister-in-law? You are obviously cheating! Bai Yichen, you rascal

He looked at Li Fengbei for help. “Brother Bei, you take care of him. He dares to call his sister-in-law. He’s against the weather!”

The next second, Li Feng North Cold swish of vision toward white Yi Chen sweep past.

The eyes seemed to say, dare to call my wife, you think I’m dead.

Of course, the person who dares to confront president Li must be the other party.

Bai Yichen immediately put the mobile phone on, “boss, don’t listen to his nonsense. I absolutely didn’t harass my sister-in-law. I just sent her a message and invited her to come and play!”

“.....” Mu Junhao secretly grinds, “Bai Yichen, you play with me!”

Said, two people scuffle into a ball.

Li Fengbei’s face didn’t change, as if he was used to the noise.

In the eyes of outsiders, the four CHILDES are young talents. One is colder than the other, one is fiercer than the other, and one is more resourceful than the other.

How many people just hear their names and get scared.

But in private, one by one, they are like big children.

Let Wen Qiao come to Meiyue to play. Li Fengbei thinks it’s very good.

It seems that he hasn’t brought her out to play!

Wen Qiao ate crayfish, feel a little greasy on the hand, took a bath early.

Lying in a big bed, she was bored.

She found herself more and more inseparable from lifengbei.

She didn’t care if he was there before.

But now, as long as he’s not around, even if it’s just a day apart, she can’t help thinking about him.

She thinks she is so bad. If she calls him at this time, he will think she is too sticky!

Winjo picked up the phone and put it down again, again and again.

When the phone rang out a short reminder tone, she immediately picked up the phone with joy.

Looking at the content on the mobile phone, she was stunned at first, then turned over, dressed again, changed her clothes and went out.

As soon as I got off the bus, someone was waiting for her at the gate of Meiyue and took her directly to the third floor.

Here she is no stranger, remembering that it was in this room that she first met Li Fengbei.

That day, she was confused and had a relationship with him on the sofa in the box. Her face turned red.

It's clear that it hasn't been a few months in the past. Looking back now, it seems that it has been a long time.

At that time, they fought against each other and looked down upon each other. Who knows that they are together now?

Pushing the door open, she saw the person she was looking for in the noisy room. Perhaps this is the heart of the soul, in Wenqiao see at the same time, Li Fengbei seems to feel her eyes, you raised his head.

Two people's sight in the air in a silent collision together, suddenly hit a spark.

Li Fengbei put away his mobile phone and waved to her. His strong facial features softened a little under the light.

"Come here!"

Wenjo immediately and cleverly walked towards him.

Li Fengbei took her hand, pulled her to his side and sat down. His voice gently asked, "what did you do today?"

Wenjo curled his lips. "I don't really want to say that."

Anyway, it's not very pleasant.

Li Feng North squint, the appearance of a woman duzui coquetry, let his heart move.

He put his arms around her waist and clasped her in his arms. A low voice came from his concussion chest. "Stay with me for a while!"

As they got closer, winjo could smell the strong smell of wine on him.

The wine was mellow and not bad, but Wenqiao suddenly felt distressed.

She frowned and said, "why drink so much wine? It smells terrible

Li Fengbei ignores her complaint automatically and covets in a good mood: "wife, do you love me?"

Wen just tooted his mouth.

Look at him. If you admit that she really loves you, does he want to go to heaven?

We can't admit it.

She turned away her small face and said haughtily, "it's not!"

"Is it?" Li Fengbei narrowed his eyes and raised a bad smile on his magnificent lips.

He put his arm around the palm of her waist and pressed her firmly in his arms. He looked for the purplish red lip and wanted to kiss her.

But at this time, Mu Junhao's bad heart voice sounded behind him, "sister-in-law, you're here!"

Wenqiao was startled. His face turned red. He immediately pushed away Li Fengbei and sat upright.

When you see the strange woman hanging on Mu Junhao's arm, the smile on his face becomes a little reluctant, even his little face is cold.

"Mu Shao, who is this woman?"

Last time she saw Mu Junhao kiss Xiaoya. Now what's going on?