

## Chapter 361

All around were strangers. During the rush hour, the car was full of people.

Wenjo was a little disappointed.

Maybe I think too much! How could he be here?

At the station, Wenqiao hugged his bag and got off.

By the time she got to the kindergarten, all her classmates had been picked up, leaving Ann alone in the classroom waiting for her parents.

Kindergarten teachers know Ann's identity, one dare not work, are with her.

But Rao is like this, when Wenqiao saw Ann sitting on the seat, drooping his head, holding a schoolbag, a sad look on his face, a trace of heartache crossed his heart.

"An'an!"

Hearing Wenqiao's voice, Ann immediately raised her head and ran to her in surprise. "Mommy, you've finally come to pick me up!"

"Baby, I'm sorry, Mommy took some time by bus, so she's late!"

Because all the way running, Wenqiao's face is full of sweat.

Ann saw a burst of heartache, "Mommy, how do you look so tired?"

Wenqiao showed a smiling face and kissed her again and again. "Mommy is not tired. With a baby by her side, Mommy doesn't feel tired."

Ann lowered her head, thinking in her little head.

After connecting ANN, take ANN to the old house to meet Chenchen.

Although she was a little late, the old lady didn't say anything this time, and wenjo was relieved.

To be honest, she was a little afraid to see the old lady.

Every time we met, the old lady would scold her.

Back home, it was half past six in the evening, and winjo began to wash and cook.

Simple two dishes and one soup, children eat very satisfied.

After dinner, Wenqiao gave Ann a bath. As soon as the water was put out, Chenchen called in the room, "Mommy, where did you put my model plane? I want to play!"

"Well, I'll be right there!" Wenqiao said to Ann, "Ann, wait for me. I'll help Chenchen find the model plane."

These things were all sorted out by winjo. When she moved, she packed them in a paper box.

Find the box and give the model plane to Chenchen.

“Thank you, Mommy!” Chenchen happily took it over and began to draw on the computer.

That small, focused look, the same side face, let Wenqiao inexplicably think of a man

When he does things, he is also so serious.

She shook her head and scolded herself for being useless. How could she think of that person again!

But what is Chenchen doing with the computer?

Wenqiao puzzling frown, just want to go over to see what, Ann exclaimed in the room again.

Shouts resounded throughout the room, “Mommy, today the teacher assigned a manual class, I haven’t done it well, what should I do? I’ll give it to the teacher before class tomorrow!”

“Here I am!” Wenqiao had to give up the idea of exploring, trot back to the master bedroom, “baby, don’t worry, what handicraft class, you take it out to mother to see.”

Ann took out a string of colorful beads from her schoolbag, “the teacher said, string these beads together to make a handmade doll!”

Ann likes making these gadgets best, but she is not very good at it.

Wenjo looked and asked, “what do you want to do?”

Ann immediately excitedly said, “Mommy, I want to be a piggy, Paige, to be a piggy piggy!”

Er

Wenqiao felt some difficulty, but could not bear to blow her daughter’s enthusiasm, “let’s have a try!”

The two began to work together. Ann took the needle and thread and began to string beads with interest.

beads are very small, plus night wear, for an hour or so before the piggy is done.

looks riotous with colour piggy, and lights up with colorful lights.

“Thank you, Mommy! It’s really beautiful

Wenqiao moved a sore shoulder and yawned, “Ann, we’re going to get up at six tomorrow morning, so let’s go to bed early at night.”

An an opens to don’t understand of Mou son, “six o’clock get up?”? Why is it so early?”

She can’t get up so early.

Wenqiao explained: “tomorrow morning we will send brother Chenchen to the old house first. Today he is late. Grandma criticizes Mommy! Good boy! When Mommy tells you a story, you close your eyes

“Oh.” Ann loves her very much and kisses her face. “Mommy, I want to hear the story of Little Red Riding Hood!”

“Well, once upon a time there was a little girl...”

In Wenqiao's melodious tone, Ann's eyes blinked.

Ann followed Wenqiao to catch the bus for a long time. She was already tired.

This meeting, close your eyes, after a while, fell asleep.

Wenjo lay with her on the bed, and closed her eyes. But soon she woke up. Chenchen was still in the next room. I don't know how he is now. Did he sleep?

She pushed open the door of the small bedroom and found Chenchen lying on the table asleep.

Suddenly a burst of heartache, walked over, hugged Chenchen, lay on the bed.

Looking at my son's quiet sleeping face, I felt satisfied.

She hooked her lips, took a kiss on Chenchen's forehead, went back to her desk and began to pack.

The model plane was torn down by him, and there were small rulers, vernier calipers, protractors and so on on on the table.

Suddenly I wonder, what are you doing with these things?

Thinking of Chenchen cherishing such model toys and treating them as treasures, Wenqiao picked up the wing and several fuselage panels to help him put them together and recover.

But after a while, I was sweating, and I didn't spell it well.

Wenjo finally accepted.

These things are really too difficult. It's more than a little bit more difficult than doing manual work for Ann.

It suddenly occurred to her that when she was in the castle, Li Feng was a model of Chen Chen's tank.

He put the tank together three or two times, just like one plus one and so on.

The action on the hand suddenly, how to think of him again?

Wenjo bit his lip and, frustrated, put the parts back on the table.

The next day, Wenqiao got up at five in the morning, made breakfast for the children, and set out at six to send Chenchen to the old house.

When I got to the old house, the old lady was walking on the asphalt road at the door. I was surprised to see them.

"Why are you here so early? Did the children sleep well?"

Wen Qiao: "I'm not sure."

Are you criticized for being early or late?

"Grandma, it's good for you to go to bed early and get up early!"

The old lady choked, "morning, come here!"

“Grandma, I’ll trouble you in the morning. I may come to pick him up later in the afternoon.”

The old lady looked at Wenqiao’s black eyes. Her heart softened and she couldn’t bear to make trouble for her any more. For the first time, she said to her, “go!”

Wen Qiao was so happy that he said goodbye to Chen Chen, “good morning, mom’s gone, goodbye!”

With the morning respectively, Wenqiao and pull ANN to the nearest bus stop and wait for the bus.

Before eight o’clock, Ann was sent to the kindergarten. She got on the bus again and went to the company.

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Online drama shooting has been put on the agenda.

As soon as he arrived at the company, before he had time to drink a mouthful of water, Wenqiao was taken to the dressing room to take a make-up photo.

Because it’s an ancient costume, it took a long time to make up, and Wenqiao fell asleep.

Song Xiaoya looked at her tired appearance, patted her on the shoulder and looked at her anxiously, “Qiao Qiao, what’s the matter with you? Why are you so tired? Didn’t you sleep last night?”

Wenqiao woke up with a start and looked at the scene in front of her, his eyes a little confused.

The makeup artist, nice, was a little impatient. “Let’s have a rest first.”

Winjo was the first to fall asleep under her comb.

Winjo apologized to nese and said, “I’m sorry! Please make up for me, I won’t fall asleep again

Song Xiaoya’s delicate eyebrows slightly twisted, “Qiao Qiao, why do you look so tired? If you have any difficulties, you must tell me!”

Winjo shook his head. “It’s OK.”

It’s not that I didn’t want to ask song Xiaoya to help take care of a child, but the two children are sensitive now. No matter who is taken care of by song Xiaoya, it is a kind of harm to the child’s soul.

Song Xiaoya thought of Wen Qiao and Li Fengbei, and felt a twinge of heartache in her heart. “Qiao Qiao, don’t you cry all night?”

Wen Qiao a Zheng, immediately smile a way: “how possible?”

At the beginning, she did wet the pillow unconsciously, but now, she has no time to be sad at all.

Every day I’m busy like a top.

Song Xiaoya stares into her eyes. Seeing that she doesn’t look like a liar, she is immediately relieved and indignant. “That’s good. Don’t be such a heartbreaker!”

However, she hesitated and asked tentatively, “Joe, are you really so separated?”

Wen Qiao: “I’m not sure.”

She told Song Xiaoya several times, and Song Xiaoya asked this question again almost every time.

Sometimes, even she felt in a trance.

Li Fengbei's love for her, she is not a wooden person, she can feel it, but a lot of things are not just love.

He must be in some trouble now to push her away.

But she can't do anything but walk away obediently and don't disturb him. After all, Yu Tong is the most suitable one for him.

Song Xiaoya saw that she didn't want to say more and didn't ask any more. She clapped her shoulder heartily, "what's love? Making money is the most important thing! When he becomes a rich woman, he will have ten and eight small fresh meats to serve in turn every day!"

Wenqiao was amused by her, and joked along with her words: "yes, I'll give you one or two then!"

The two men covered their faces and laughed.

As a matter of fact, these dialogues were completely transmitted to Li Fengbei.

At the end of the topic, the make-up is finished. Song Xiaoya's eyes flash with a deep surprise and opens her mouth with exaggeration.

"Joe, you are so suitable for ancient clothes. You are so beautiful, just like a fairy

Wenqiao looked at himself in the mirror with red lips and white teeth. There was a five petaled gold pearl on his forehead, and the Yingluo on his head was jingling.

"Thank you!" she said to Nice with satisfaction

Nice looked at Wenqiao, also stunned.

She is quite satisfied with Wenqiao's style. Wenqiao's face shape and temperament are very suitable for ancient clothes.

"Let's go to the studio. The photographer is already waiting!"

In the studio, Xu Tianyu turned his head and saw Wen Qiao. His clear eyes deepened gradually. He praised him without concealment: "Qiao Qiao, today is very beautiful! It's very consistent with the image of the female master!"

"Really?" Wenqiao was a little embarrassed, but he was happy. Which woman doesn't like to be praised?

Everyone is very satisfied with the film, including the producer and the investor.

Even the other artists who thought she was going through the back door and waiting to see her jokes at first shut up.

At the first time, the photos were sent to Li Fengbei.

Hao Ziyu will report Wenqiao's situation to Rongba in time every day, and Rongba will report to lifengbei without a word.

Looking at the picture, the smiling woman.

Li Fengbei's deep eyes gradually deepened.

She is very busy every day, seems to be very happy, also very full.

He couldn't help reaching out and rubbing her face gently.

If it goes on like this, will she soon forget him?

Thinking of this, he felt a little pain.

Day by day, it seems the same every day, repeating yesterday's life, but it seems different.

A week later, winjo had adapted to the pace of life.

She delivered Chenchen to the old house on time. As always, she said hello to the old lady and left in a hurry.

"Morning, Mommy's gone. Goodbye!"

Chenchen looked at Wenqiao's back, and her pretty face was depressed. "Goodbye, Mommy!" The old lady looked into his eyes, bent down and asked in a kind voice, "what's the matter with Chenchen? Do you want to give up your mother? "

"No!" Chenchen shook his head and looked at the old lady seriously. "I just think Mommy is too tired."

The old lady recalled Wenqiao's dark circles and sighed, "is mom usually busy?"

"Yes, Mommy is very busy. She gets up at five in the morning, takes me here at seven, takes ANN to kindergarten at eight, arrives at the company at eight thirty, picks up Ann at five thirty in the afternoon, picks me up at six, and we can only get home at seven. After that, she can't stop for a moment and starts cooking. It's already nine in the evening after taking a bath for us. At this time, she has to give Ann homework guidance..."

The more she listened, the tighter her brow was. "How can she take care of you when she's so busy?"

"Grandma, it's not easy for Mommy!" Chenchen pursed her lips, as if she had made an important decision. She took the old lady's hand and prayed, "Granny, I have a request, OK?"

"Tell me!"

"Can I only take three days of classes a week, and I want to do my own work and help mummy share the burden for the remaining four days?"

As soon as the old lady heard this, she immediately denied, "how can that work? The most important thing for you now is to study. You must not neglect your studies! "

"But..." Morning is very tangled.

The old lady said, "I think so. Since your mother can't take care of you two, you and An'an should come back to the old house and let Grandma take care of you."

As soon as the old lady's voice fell, she immediately shook her head, "no way! If we are not around mummy, she will be sad and cry secretly. No one will care about her! "

The old lady didn't expect Chenchen to have such a deep feeling with Wenqiao. It seems that Fengbei is right. If she forcibly separates their mother and son, Chenchen may hate them.

Heartache to heartache, Chenchen said this thing, she is absolutely can't agree.

"Learning is the first thing. I'll think about it again, and I'll come up with a solution for you, that is, it can make you feel at ease to study, and it won't let your mommy work so hard!"

Chenchen immediately said with a smile, "thank you, grandma!"

The old lady touched his head lovingly. "Have you had breakfast? Go in and eat with the old lady! I've made your favorite pineapple souffle

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Chenchen had already eaten at home, but every time, he would accompany the old lady with a little breakfast.

Sons and grandchildren are not at home, and the elderly need company.

After dinner, the old lady called Li Fengbei. Her voice was very angry, and she yelled straight to the point: "I think the child will take care of him! What kind of star is she going to be now? How can she have time to take care of her children? "

Li Fengbei said with a smile: "grandma, it's her business that she wants to be a star. We have no right to interfere!"

The old lady choked on him, "Chenchen told me just now that he wants to study only three days a week!"

"....." After listening, Li Fengbei was silent for a long time, and then he said, "just follow his will."

The old lady couldn't believe that this sentence came out of Li Fengbei's mouth. She always thought that as the leader of the Li family, she knew the responsibility of the successor.

To connive at children is to harm them.

"Fengbei, you tell Grandma, what do you think?"

"Grandma, the child is still young. If he wants to do his own business, let him do it!"

The old lady is angry. Chenchen is only her great grandson, not her son. Other parents don't care. She is worried about knitting here!

The old lady got angry and hung up.

At the other end of the phone, Li Fengbei sighed helplessly, put his mobile phone on the desktop and looked at the computer screen.

Beiqin opened the door and came in with a happy look on his face. "President, today's stock price limit has been raised as soon as it opened. Today is the fifth consecutive trading board! The market value has increased by 20%!"

It's a miracle that Li can achieve such achievement.

Li Fengbei listened, but he didn't see any joy on his face. He said faintly: "Beiqin, help me to do something, let Xu Tianyu participate in the board of directors of the company!"

Beiqin was surprised and hesitated: "I'm afraid it's not good?"

"I'll go to grandma's side and say, you just need to inform!"

"..... Yes

As soon as the northern Qin Dynasty gave the order, the old lady immediately received the news. She was furious and killed the Li group.

She stood in front of her desk angrily, "Li Fengbei, please explain to me, what's the matter with Tianyu entering the board of directors?"

In order to fight for brothers, Li family precepts that only the leader of the family has the power to hold shares. This is to centralize power.

Now Li Fengbei let Xu Tianyu into the board of directors is a violation of the Li family's taboo.

Li Fengbei had thought of calling the old lady, but she came first. Grandma's news was really smart.

He got up from his office chair, held the old lady and coaxed: "grandma, Tianyu is not from the Li family. Is it OK for him to enter the board of directors?"

"Why isn't Tianyu from the Li family? He's on the Li family tree! You child, you are just making a fool of yourself! Grandma can't understand what you're thinking more and more now?"

"Granny, don't be angry. I'll see to it. Don't worry! I have one more thing here. I won't see you off!"

Knowing that his idea would not change, the old lady left with a cold hum.

"You'd better know what you're doing?"

Li Fengbei hooked his lips and said with a smile, "grandma, I'll let Lao Li take you back!"

"Drive me away, drive me away. What about the driver? I brought the driver here!"

The old lady came and left angrily.

Li Fengbei lit a cigarette and stood by the window, looking at the prosperous scene outside the window, his eyes gliding over a dark awn.

Li Jingyuan is a dandy. Li Mingbo has a bad mind. Li Yufei has a high eye and a low hand. Li mingjue That is, his father in name, regardless of the world, only Xu Tianyu is the most suitable person.

This matter, as he thanks his grandmother for so many years of his upbringing.

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At 8:30 in the morning, as soon as Wen Qiao arrived at the company, Song Xiaoya ran to her with a tablet in her arms, "Qiao Qiao, do you see today's microblog?"

Wen Qiao shook his head in confusion and asked, "what happened?"

Song Xiaoya angrily said: "it's not that Lin Zonghao. If he is a little famous on the Internet, he really thinks he is a superstar!"

Wen Qiao said with a smile: "what makes our Song Xiaoya so angry?"

"It's not about standing in position C yesterday!"

The funds are in place, and all aspects of the preparation of "Datang ronghua" are in place and very fast.

The opening ceremony, after burning incense, is the official shooting.

With her partner's hero, is also a new debut, called Lin Zonghao.

Although Lin Zonghao is a new comer, he is different from Wen Qiao.

He has played a role in popular TV series, and the audience is not unfamiliar with him. Moreover, with his excellent appearance, he has gained a large number of brain disabled fans on the Internet.

This play is a popular IP, adapted from the most popular novel nowadays, with many original works. On the Internet, there are all kinds of actors voting.

Among them, Xie Shiyi's voice is the highest. Unexpectedly, in the end, the number of heroines falls on the unknown Wenqiao.

As soon as he heard that he was partnering with Wen Qiao, Lin Zonghao was not happy on the spot. At the start-up ceremony, he began to see Wen Qiao's all kinds of problems.

First of all, the problem of ranking. As the heroine, Wen Qiao stood in the C position, which should have been, but was torn up by Lin Zonghao's fans for no reason.

The reason is that he wrote an ambiguous paragraph on his microblog.

— the sun is shining, but there are always some dark corners, even the shining sun can not shine.

With a cool art photo.

Song Xiaoya opened her microblog to Wen Qiao and said, "what's the matter with Lin Zong hao? Who are you talking about? Shouldn't you stand in the C position as the heroine? "

Wen Qiao slightly frowns, "this kind of thing is up to him, we just need to play a good trick, and the public relations department, they will see to do it!"

Having said that, Song Xiaoya still felt very angry, "Qiao Qiao, you are just too kind. At this time, you should have a good time and kill yourself!"

Wen Qiao tired ground rubbed to knead eyebrow heart, helplessly spread to spread out a hand, "that also wants me to have this leisure and time to just go!"

During this period of time, she has to take care of her children and work. She is so busy that she wants to spend 48 hours a day.

Song Xiaoya saw, distressed to give Wenqiao a hug, "Qiao Qiao, or I move to live with you, take care of the baby with you?"

"I want to! Where are you going to sleep?"

This is a real problem. Song Xiaoya goes to help, and doesn't even have a place to sleep.

When she thought about it, she felt how poor she was, how important money was, and how hard she needed to work.

After a while, Hao Ziyu joined all the members of the cast in the group.

— go to a dinner party in the golden age in the evening. If there are important people present, none of them is allowed to be absent.

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Wenqiao took the children home, prepared dinner for them, gave them some advice, and then went out.

By the time Joe got to the hotel, everyone was there.

Push open the door, sorry way: "sorry, let everybody wait for a long time!"

Hao Ziyu waved to her with a smile, "Wenqiao, come and sit next to me!"

Xu Tianyu's eyes fell on her. She changed a pink skirt and tied a simple ball. She was young and energetic, and her eyes gradually deepened.

Wen Qiao smiles at him, nods and sits down on Hao Ziyu's right side.

Now that everyone is here, Hao Ziyu is going to say something and have a meal.

Suddenly there was a commotion at the door. Wen Qiao looked at the door and suddenly the whole person froze.

Li Fengbei and Rong Ba appeared at the door, causing a sensation immediately.

Hao Ziyu immediately stood up and welcomed him with a smile, "Li Shao, Rong Shao, what a coincidence! Are you here for dinner?"

Rong rolled a pair of pretty peach blossom eyes, swept in the room, and finally fell on Wenqiao.

"Boss, let's eat here. There are so many people

With Rongba's voice finished, Wenqiao subconsciously grasped the cup in his hand.

Li Feng North Cold vision toward Wen Qiao sweep past one eye, low voice, slowly ring out, "good."

Wenqiao's body suddenly became stiff, a heart beat to the throat,

He promised to eat with them? I thought that he would directly ignore the request of Rongba!

Hao Ziyu immediately asked the waiter to add two chairs. He took the initiative to move his chair aside and gave the seat to Li Fengbei.

Hao Ziyu was originally next to Wenqiao, but now Wenqiao is next to lifengbei.

Behind him, the familiar sound of footsteps was getting closer and closer, and Wenqiao began to sit still and try to escape.

Li Fengbei did not squint and sat down beside Wen Qiao.

Wenjo felt that all of a sudden, his breath was all over his nose, and even the air became crowded.

It's an honor to be able to have dinner with two big guys, and the atmosphere of the dining table immediately became active.

Lin Zonghao, Xie Shiyi, as well as several important female and male couples in the script, toasted Li Fengbei and Rong Ba one after another.

On such occasions, Li Fengbei did not drink.

However, he took it one by one, and gave it a quick dry.

Wenqiao subconsciously frowned, he just suffered so much injury, now drink so much wine, not fatal?

She looks at Rong Ba, hoping that Rong Ba can persuade him to stop drinking.

However, Rong Ba pretends not to see it. Piantou says something to Hao Ziyu and ignores Wen Qiao at all.

At this time, Xie Shiyi came to Li Fengbei with her wine in her hand. She was affectionate, shy and timid. "Li Shao, I'll give you a toast!"

Li Feng had no expression on his face, but he was still dry.

Xie Shiyi immediately cheered up and drank the wine. As a result, she drank too quickly and choked accidentally.

Li Fengbei casually pulled a paper towel on the table and handed it to Xie Shiyi, "slow down."

"Thank you Xie Shiyi was flattered, her face turned red, her big eyes were watery, and her heart was like a deer bumping.

How could Li Shao be so gentle to her? Are you interested in her? After all, she is very confident about her beauty!

Li Fengbei is very handsome, with a figure comparable to that of a top model and a distinguished family background.

From the moment he appeared at the door, her heart began to thump uncontrollably.

Compared with him, Lin Zonghao is nothing.

As long as she has a little relationship with him, it means that from now on, she can make a rapid progress in the entertainment industry, and her resources are rolling in.

She always felt that she would seize this man and this rare opportunity.

Xie Shiyi was reluctant to leave and poured another glass of wine, "Li Shao, thank you for your concern. I'll give you another toast!"

Li Feng North slightly frowns, eyes inadvertently in the side of Wen Qiao body swept, with Xie Shiyi clink a cup, a dry down.

Wenjo sat quietly aside with a surge of anger in his heart.

Is he really going to die if he drinks like this again?

No, it's none of her business. How much he wants to drink is his business.

She took a deep breath, put down her cup and stood up.

She is a humble existence, everyone is toasting each other, and no one will see her leave.

Just as she stood up, Hao Ziyu stopped talking and looked at her, "Wenqiao, everyone gave Li Shao a toast. It's time for you. Please do it quickly!"

"I don't know how to drink!" said winjo, holding on to her finger and refusing without expression

The room was quiet for a few seconds, and they all looked at winjo.

In their eyes, Wenqiao is too ungrateful. It's a blessing for her to drink with Li Shao! After drinking a little wine, Song Xiaoya stood up and said, "Qiao Qiao, I'll drink this wine for you..."

However, before she had finished her words, she got a wink from Wenqiao.

Song Xiaoya immediately sat down in silence like a cabbage.

Wen Qiao doesn't see Li Feng North is what facial expression, turn round to walk out, don't give face at all.

This move, everyone looked at her eyes have changed.

Isn't he just a rookie? How dare you look at Li Shao! I don't know!

Xu Tianyu quickly put it down and was chased out. At the end of

corridor, Wen Qiao stood by the window, looking at the Wutong leaves in the window, and the eyes were glittering with glistening tears.

Xu Tianyu felt a pain in his heart and called softly: "Qiao Qiao!"

Wen Qiao a Leng, immediately dry tears, turned around, said with a smile: "senior, how do you also come out?"

Xu Tianyu pursed his thin lips, "Qiao Qiao, don't force yourself. Don't laugh if you don't want to!"

He has heard that Li Fengbei is engaged to Yu Tong.

I couldn't help getting angry.

Sure enough, he shouldn't easily believe what he said. The people he regarded as treasures were fooled by him.

He grabbed Wenqiao's shoulder and said excitedly, "don't be sad because of him any more. Come to me and look at me with your eyes. Let me be in your heart again!"

Wen Qiao lowered his eyelashes and laughed at himself, "if feelings can be controlled at will, how can there be so much trouble?"

"If you don't try, how do you know if you can?"

Wen Qiao pushed Xu Tianyu away and said quickly, "I'm sorry! I can't do it! "

In this life, she did not know whether she would like another person, but now, she only felt haggard.

Back in the box, the room was still laughing and drinking.

And her former position has been occupied by Xie Shiyi. She is leaning her head and talking to Li Fengbei.

Wen Qiao didn't plan to stay any longer. After glancing at him, he moved away, grabbed his handbag and said to Hao Ziyu, "Mr. Hao, I have something else to do at home, so I'll go first!"

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Hao Ziyu glanced at him quickly. Seeing that he didn't have any extra reaction, he said, "then you go first! Be safe on the road

Looking at Wen Qiao's back, Hao Ziyu's heart is full of mystery.

The order to turn winjo into a superstar was given to him by Rongba.

Rongba is his boss. He thinks Rongba has a crush on Wenqiao, but judging from the reaction just now, there is no call between the two people at all.

Could he be wrong?

Wen Qiao pushed the door open and Xu Tianyu stood at the door.

Looking at the bag in her hand, he asked, "Joe, are you leaving?"

"Well."

"I'll see you off! It's not safe to go home alone so late! "

Before winjo could answer, he had opened the door for her.

Song Xiaoya put down her glass, glared at Li Fengbei, and chased her out, "Qiao Qiao, wait for me!"

Qiao Qiao must be in a bad mood now, otherwise he would not be so calm, and the culprit of all this is Li Fengbei.

The expression on Li Fengbei's face became stiff gradually. He put down his wine glass and his whole body seemed to be frozen.

Rong Nian saw something wrong and said in Li Feng's North ear: "boss, it's clear that you're coming to have dinner. Don't look like this. It will scare everyone!"

Li Fengbei coldly dropped a sentence, "gone!"

"Ah? I'm not full yet Rong Ba said wrongly.

"You stay here and eat slowly. When you go back, I'll find someone to be the president of globegroup."

"....." Rong Ba accepted his fate and left his glass and turned his lips.

Tut Tut, lovelorn men are terrible.

See they want to go, Xie Shiyi not give up to catch up, "Li Shao, are you going to go?"

Li Fengbei stops and looks up at Xie Shiyi. A calm and dignified voice pours out from that handsome face with a trace of doubt.

"Miss, do I know you well?"

Xie Shiyi was embarrassed for a while. She was biting the lip of her white hair. Her eyes were wet. She immediately burst into tears. She looked pitiful and distressing.

"Li Shao..."

Didn't they have a good conversation just now? How suddenly, he became so indifferent.

Li Fengbei bypassed her and left at a slender pace.

Looking at their back, Xie Shiyi gritted her teeth angrily.

Blame that Wen Qiao, Li Shao's mood will become so bad, leave in a hurry.

.....

On the way back, winjo became silent.

Xu Tianyu looked at her in the rearview mirror several times, but she was still staring out of the window in silence.

The car stopped under the apartment.

Wenqiao grabbed the bag, unfastened his seat belt, opened the door, "senior, thank you for taking me home, be careful on the way!"

Xu Tianyu sighed and said to himself, "Qiao Qiao, you've moved to a new place. Don't you invite me to sit up?"

He should be invited to sit down, even if it is polite.

Wenqiao said awkwardly, "do you want to go up there? However, the room is small and messy..."

"Let's go!" Xu Tianyu raised his feet and walked towards the elevator door.

Wenjo bit his lip and had to keep up.

A black long Rolls Royce, not far from the road.

Li Feng's cold eyes look at Xu Tianyu and Wen Qiao walking into the community side by side. His handsome face is dark and his knuckles holding the steering wheel are white.

Rongba whistled with glee: "in the dark, lonely men and few women, meet at night! Boss, my sister-in-law is going to be someone else's bride

I thought that Li Fengbei would be in a hurry.

However, he just looked back in silence, started the car and drove away.

Looking at his speechless appearance, Rong rolled back his smile, "boss, you can't play really? You really don't care about my sister-in-law?"

Li Fengbei's eyes outside the car suddenly became dim.

It's not that he doesn't want to manage, but that he can't manage any more!

Hearing the doorbell, Ann hopped her short legs to open the door and cheerfully called to Chenchen: "Chenchen, Mommy is back!"

"Wait a minute!" Chenchen roared, "Li Anqi, are you a pig? You can open the door without looking at who it is!"

Can't kindergarten teachers open the door to strangers without teaching?

Ann said with an unhappy face: "it must be mommy!"

"You can't open the door when you're not at home!"

Chenchen moved a chair, stood on the chair and looked out at the cat's eye.

"It's Mommy!" Chenchen said pleasantly, climb down and move the chair away.

Ann immediately opened the door and, like a small shell, flew into winjo's arms. "Mommy, you're back at last!"

It's a helpless move to leave the two children at home alone. Wen Qiao left and right embrace, tone sorry to say: "baby, I'm back!"

Xu Tianyu came out from behind Wen Qiao and said with a gentle smile, "Hey, babies, look who's coming!"

An an shouts: "Uncle Tianyu! What are you doing with my mommy?"

Xu Tianyu squatted down, hugged An'an in his arms and pointed her lovely little nose. "Isn't An'an welcome uncle?"

Ann shook her head and said in a clear voice, "I like Uncle Tianyu, but I prefer daddy. Mommy is daddy's!"

Children talk is the most careless, but a word, let two adults are embarrassed.

Wenqiao coughed lightly and scolded with a straight face: "have you finished all the homework assigned by the teacher?"

"Not yet." An'an Xiaolian immediately pulled the deaf down and climbed down from Xu Tianyu, "I'll do it right away!"

Chenchen follows Ann and enters the bedroom.

As soon as he entered the door, he held his chest and asked, "Li Anqi, why did you say that just now?"

Ann turned her head and blinked her big eyes, "am I right? Daddy and Mommy should be together! Chenchen, do you want mommy to be with Uncle Tianyu? "

"....." Chenchen said angrily, "I didn't!"

Little princess an was not happy, and with a small face, she scolded: "Chenchen, it's wrong for you to think so! I've seen it on TV. In the evening, when a man sends a woman home, there must be something fishy! "

To think about this, Ann thought more and more uneasy, "no, I'm going to call Daddy and tell him about it!"

When Li Fengbei receives An'an's call, the car just gets on the second ring elevated road.

The moment I picked up the phone, the haze on my face dissipated, "Ann, why did you call Daddy so late?"

Ann locked the door, then lowered her voice and said to the phone, "Daddy, are you really not going to care about us anymore? Mommy took uncle Tianyu home. Uncle Tianyu must like mommy very much. If you don't come again, Mommy will run with Uncle Tianyu! "

Li Fengbei clenched his cell phone and asked in a low voice: "your Mommy Is she happy? "

An'an's cunning eyes turned and replied, "Mommy looks very happy. Daddy, you won't really let Chenchen and I call uncle Tianyu to be dad, will you?"

"Of course not!"

## **Chapter 366**

"Of course not!" Li Fengbei retorted subconsciously, but soon he was silent again.

If this is the best choice for her, what qualifications does he have to ask her?

"Ann, daddy will visit you in kindergarten tomorrow. You go to bed early at night!" He wanted to finish the topic earlier, and his heart was in a mess.

An'an was assured by Li Fengbei and said happily, "good night, daddy. See you tomorrow!"

Chen Chen stood in front of an an with his hands around his chest and a serious face.

“Ann, do you know that daddy and Mommy quarreled? I have seen mummy shed tears secretly several times. Daddy made mummy cry, but Uncle Tianyu never did! If mommy likes uncle Tianyu, I will support them!”

Ann cried, “are you a fool, Chenchen? No matter how good Uncle Xu Tianyu is, he is not our father!”

Outside, Xu Tianyu received a phone call and left.

Wenqiao heard the cry and knocked on the door anxiously. “Ann, what’s the matter with you? Open the door for mom

Ann opened the door and threw herself into Wenqiao’s arms crying. “Mommy, Chenchen said Mommy didn’t want Daddy. She wanted to be with Uncle Tianyu. I don’t want Daddy. I want Daddy!”

Winjo sighed. It seemed that it was time to tell the children the truth.

As she dried the tears on ANN’s face, she pondered and said, “Ann, there are some problems between Mommy and daddy. It’s not that mommy doesn’t want Daddy, and Mommy is not with Uncle Tianyu!”

Ann blinked tears and looked at her puzzledly, “what’s wrong with you and daddy? Is it a fight?”

Wen Qiao pursed her lips and said with heartache, “Ann, even if daddy and Mommy are not together, we are also your closest people! Even if your father will marry another aunt in the future, it will not change the fact that he is your father!”

Ann listened and got excited. “No! I don’t want other aunts! Mommy, are you talking about the last one? I don’t like her!”

“An’an!” “You don’t like her, and Mommy doesn’t like her! However, there are many things in the world. It’s not whether we like them or not. Others have to do things according to my preference!”

Ann stopped for a moment, and then cried more vigorously.

Adult’s world is hard to understand, she just wants Daddy!

Wenqiao realized that her tone was too heavy. She held ANN in her arms and patted her on the back.

“I’m sorry, Mommy shouldn’t have yelled at you just now, but Ann, we need to grow up. Things in this world won’t work because of my preference!”

Ann didn’t listen, “I don’t want it! I want Daddy! I want Daddy

Since the last time I went to the castle and made a scene, Ann is very good these days! I didn’t expect that this time, it started again.

Wenjo knows that there are some things you can’t get too used to children.

If she compromises easily today, Ann will make her compromise in the same way next time.

She said, “Ann, if you cry again, Mommy will be angry!”

“Wuwuwuwu ~” An’an no longer moves around, but she can’t breathe while sitting on the bed.

Wenqiao was so distressed that he said: "Ann, you still have mommy and Chenchen! Let's have a family together, and don't want Daddy, OK

An'an was brought up by Li Fengbei. Although she also liked Chenchen and Wenqiao, Li Fengbei's position in her mind was incomparable.

She held wenjo's hand tightly. "Mommy, please, I want Daddy! I don't want an uncle or an aunt! I want our family together, OK? "

Wenqiao's nose was sour and her eyes were red. She held Ann tightly. "Ann, I'm sorry. It's mommy who doesn't use it!"

"No, daddy doesn't want us! Mommy, will you take us back? I don't want to live here! "

Chenchen stood on one side, his small face sullen, hate iron not into steel to roar: "don't cry! Do you still have us? "

This roar made Ann cry even more sad.

Wenqiao thought that as long as she coaxed, Ann would be good. After all, she was always a sensible child.

Did not expect that she underestimated her ability to cry, has been crying, crying for half an hour without stop.

Her face was blue with tears. She was worried that something might happen to Ann.

It's no way to go on like this. Wenqiao is very distressed.

But are you really going to send her back to the castle?

No, she doesn't want to go to that place again. She doesn't want to see other women in his bed. This experience will be enough once!

Wenqiao had no choice but to pacify him: "Ann, don't cry. Shall we call Daddy?"

She no longer worried about so much, called Li Fengbei.

Li Fengbei just returned home, took a bath and came out of the bathroom. Looking at the caller ID, his eyebrows jumped.

He couldn't wait to get through and asked in a low voice, "Joe, what's the matter?" Wenqiao bit his lip subconsciously, and his voice rang in his ear, but the distance between them was at the two ends of the scale.

She sniffed and said quietly, "I'm bothering you so late. Ann wants to talk to you!"

Li Feng North excited mood, across a trace of depression, "OK, let an an answer the phone."

At that moment, he thought it was winjo who missed him.

Wenqiao turned on the voice and gave the phone to Ann, "Ann, daddy wants to talk to you!"

Li Fengbei heard An'an's cry from the phone, and he was full of heartache across the screen. "An'an, how did you cry? Tell Daddy, daddy will take it out for you"

Hearing Li Fengbei's voice, An'an stopped crying and said, "Daddy, I don't want you to marry another aunt!"

Li Fengbei was very distressed. Without thinking about it, he replied, "Daddy won't marry another aunt. Daddy will promise you that you won't cry!"

However, after this period of time, she no longer believed Li Fengbei's words.

"Daddy, you lied to me. Did you quarrel with Mommy? You don't want us! "

"No! Be safe Li Fengbei wants to coax her, but Ann doesn't listen. She loses the phone, jumps on the bed, wraps herself up with a quilt and cries.

Worried that she was bored, Wenqiao threw away her cell phone to coax her.

Li Fengbei heard the cry from his mobile phone, changed his clothes in a hurry, and drove to the apartment in person.

An hour's drive was shortened to half an hour by him, speeding and running red lights all the way.

At the sound of the doorbell, winjo asked, "who?"

Why did he arrive so soon?

Li Fengbei's deep and sexy voice came from the door, "it's me, open the door!"

Wen Qiao took a deep breath, opened the door,

and

## **Chapter 367**

Li Fengbei raises his feet and comes directly to the bedroom. He opens an an's quilt and looks at his daughter's beautiful eyes, which are swollen into Hickory. His strong brow is frowning.

"Ann, here comes Daddy! Don't cry, will you? "

His voice played a soothing role. An'an rushed into his arms and hung his neck tightly, fearing that he would leave again.

"Daddy, I thought you didn't want us anymore!"

Li Feng's heart was broken. "Little fool! How could daddy not want you

Ann wiped a tear and looked at him expectantly, "will you marry another aunt?"

Li Fengbei took a look at Wen Qiao. She was packing her clothes with her back to them. She firmly replied, "daddy just said that Daddy won't marry anyone! Good, daddy is here with you. Go to sleep quickly

"Well!" Ann was tired of crying. She closed her eyes obediently and fell asleep immediately.

Wenjo's fingers were stiff when he folded his clothes, and his heart beat.

Is it true that he said he would not marry another woman?

The next second, she smiles bitterly in her heart. What are you thinking, wenjo? He said that only when he was pacifying.

Fold the clothes and put them in the closet.

She turned to Chenchen and said, "Chenchen, it's getting late. Go to bed!"

Chenchen, who had been sitting on one side, got up obediently and went to the next bedroom without saying a word.

Li Fengbei called him, "Chenchen, do you miss daddy?"

Chen Chen's little back is stiff.

Of course, he wants daddy and mommy to be together, but what he cares about most is whether Mommy is happy or not, so he won't interfere in their affairs for the time being and let mommy choose for herself.

If Mommy chooses Uncle Xu Tianyu, he will support Uncle Xu Tianyu.

Son Gao Leng's appearance is somewhat similar to him. Li Fengbei laughs at himself.

Finally with him closer distance, in the invisible, and re opened, become indifferent.

It seems that the child has never called his father, so will it become a regret in his life?

Li Feng's North lip Cape dyed a bitter smile and yelled to his back: "Chenchen, can you call me daddy?"

Smell speech, morning morning clench small hand, stop, turn around, "wait until you marry Mommy home that day again!"

With that, she shook her head and left.

Chenchen left, Ann fell asleep, and the room was quiet again.

Wenjo found it difficult to breathe, and even the air in the room became thin.

She stretched out her hand to Li Fengbei, "give me an an. Thank you for coming. I won't send her if it's late."

She was so calm that since the separation of the two, she had never made trouble with him or even asked for a reason.

This is what he expected, but now he is injured.

"Joe, do you have to talk to me in such a cold voice?"

Wenjo closed her lips and stopped talking.

She worried that when she said it, she would become excited and irrational.

She didn't want to be a hysterical lunatic.

"It's too late. You'd better go back first."

Li Fengbei looked at her and said, "I'll stay here tonight."

There was a sudden surge of anger in Wenqiao's heart! This is my home

They have been separated, since she chose someone else, she will no longer be connected with him, it is only her own pain.

Is it because of Xu Tianyu that this cruel woman is in such a hurry to drive him away?

He forced his heartache and said calmly, "Ann just fell asleep. When you wake up, you can't see me. I'll cry!"

Wen Qiao: "I'm not sure."

This reason, she really softened.

She said, "give me ANN, and you'll sleep in the same room as Chenchen!"

"Well!"

This time, Li Fengbei got up obediently and went to the bedroom next door.

It's getting late. Wenqiao hasn't taken a bath yet. After putting Ann away, she picked up her pajamas and went to the bathroom.

There is only one bathroom in the house, which is between two bedrooms.

Li Fengbei is in Chenchen's room. He covers Chenchen and comes out again.

Listening to the clatter of water in the bathroom, somewhere in the silence of the body began to be ready to move, and the heart was like a horse.

The sexy Adam's apple rolls up and down. He holds Ann up and pushes open the door of Chenchen's bedroom.

It's late at night. Chenchen is a child. He falls asleep as soon as he goes to bed.

Li Fengbei puts An'an beside Chenchen, covers them with quilts and quietly exits the door.

Wenqiao hasn't come out of the bathroom yet. At this time, Li Fengbei looks at the room.

Simple two rooms and one living room, simple decoration is not exquisite, the living room is a little bit big, a simple sofa, a coffee table, in addition, nothing else. Junting's eyebrows were twisted together, and there was a trace of displeasure in his eyes.

He clearly gave her a bank card, which has a balance of 10 million, she did not use it?

How can the children suffer like this with her?

He took out his cell phone and made a call to Beiqin.

As soon as Beiqin fell asleep, he was about to kiss the goddess of his dream. As a result, a phone call woke him up.

President's exclusive ring!

He immediately connected, "president!"

"Tomorrow you go to buy a house for them. It should be spacious and comfortable. You'd better take two children's rooms."

North Qin Dynasty Yes

It's not easy for him to be an assistant. Last time, because he was looking for a part-time job for Wenqiao, he was fined a quarterly bonus. That's a lot of money.

He seriously suspected that it was the president who was too stingy and tried to deduct his salary.

After hanging up the phone, Li Fengbei went back to his bedroom and sat down beside the bed.

There are other men in the family. Wenqiao chose the most conservative pajamas, but Rao blushed when she saw Li Fengbei in her room.

"Why are you still here?"

Li Fengbei took off his shoes and lay down on the bed. "I sleep here tonight."

Wen Qiao is a Leng at first, get angry to gnash teeth, "you go to morning room!"

Li Fengbei supported his face with his hands and elbows on the bed. He naturally said: "the bed is too small, I will press him."

This just discovers, the daughter disappeared, Wen Qiao heart a tight, anxious to look for, "an an an?"

"In the morning room, is there any other room here?"

Wen Qiao is choked by him, point to the door angrily, "you sleep sofa!"

Both of them broke up and couldn't sleep in the same bed!

This is a matter of principle!

Li Feng raised his eyes in the north and looked at the one meter six long sofa at the door. "The sofa is too small to stretch out!"

"What?" So, he must occupy her room!

I've never seen such a shameless person!

Wen Qiao's lung was so angry that he could not care about his shyness. He gritted his teeth and said, "good! The bed is for you, I'll sleep on the sofa! "

## **Chapter 368**

She turned to go, Li Feng North eyes a flash, a pull Wenqiao, directly in his arms, pull the quilt wrapped two people, "sleep!"

Winjo turned green with anger and pushed him away with his hands and feet.

Standing by the bed, his big eyes glared at him fiercely and roared excitedly: "what are you doing? I warn you, we've broken up. Don't move your hands and feet! "

Wenjo went out on her own and lay down on the sofa.

I thought I couldn't sleep. In fact, I spent too much energy during the day. As soon as I closed my eyelids, I fell asleep like glue.

Li Fengbei couldn't sleep. The pillow and quilt were full of her fragrance.

He buried his face in the pillow and breathed her greedily.

At one o'clock in the morning, he opened his eyes and opened the bedroom door. Like a cheetah walking in the dark, he came to the sofa with agile steps.

Women sleep sweet, quilt a little small, revealing a section of white legs.

The Nightgown was lifted above the knee, and the lace could be seen from his direction.

You don't have to look at him to know what style it is. These things were bought at his request.

Dark eyes, gradually become dark, sexy throat rolling, he swallowed saliva.

His arm passed under her neck, his other hand under her knee, and he picked her up easily.

She seems to be light again. She doesn't have much weight in her arms.

Heart a corner of a burst of heartache.

This guy, have you had a good meal in this period of time?

Wenqiao sleeps too much. As soon as he gets into bed, he follows the familiar and reassuring breath of the man.

Looking at the small head that is buried in his arms, Li Feng sighed with satisfaction.

Apart these days, he thought she was going crazy.

So this evening, I asked Rong ya to inquire about her whereabouts and attend that kind of boring dinner. I just want to see her.

Although he was talking to the woman, his heart was all on her.

But she didn't look at him from beginning to end.

She left with Xu Tianyu, and he came out with them, unconsciously following them.

He saw Xu Tianyu follow her upstairs.

Xu Tianyu has been to the room he has never been to.

This kind of thought made him feel uncomfortable that his territory was occupied.

The moonlight outside the window is bright, and the weak light is projected from the gap of the curtain and falls on her white face, which is full of Yingying luster.

He stared at her sleeping face, eyes gradually become deep.

He kisses the red lips of his eyes.

Worried about waking her up, I just wanted to kiss her, but I couldn't stop when I touched the beauty.

The kiss, deeper and deeper, almost choked her.

Wenqiao finally felt uncomfortable. She opened her mouth slightly and gasped slightly.

Li Fengbei stopped for a moment, thinking that she was awake. As a result, Wenqiao grabbed his collar and rubbed it in his arms like a kitten.

Li Fengbei's cold and hard heart is a soft mess at this moment.

He took her tiny chin and kissed it again.

Wenqiao was in a daze and felt a warm lip blocking her. Immediately, it was the man's breath all over the place.

She must be dreaming.

That man already had other women, such warmth will never belong to her again!

In reality, she can only try her best to control her feelings, and in her dream, she dares to expect such warmth again.

She put her hand around his neck and a slight groan came out of her little mouth.

Li Feng North suddenly the whole body a excite spirit.

He released her abruptly and sat aside, breathing heavily.

He doesn't dare to get too close to her. Once he gets close to her, he can't help his restless blood

Li Fengbei took out the medicine bottle from his pocket and took a tranquilizer. Then he hugged Wenqiao again and closed his eyes.

Wenqiao in his arms, changed a few postures, finally bent into a bow, satisfied to nest in Li Fengbei's arms.

Her back was close to his warm chest, and his powerful arm, with one hand running through the back of her neck and the other around her slender waist.

It presents the most intimate way in the world.

A good night's sleep, Wenqiao vaguely opened his eyes, the brain has a moment of confusion.

Last night, what seems to have happened?

What happened?

She thought vaguely, and suddenly remembered that Li Fengbei was sleeping on her bed last night.

In the heart greatly surprised, suddenly woke up, she quickly turned around, the position of the body side, already empty.

When did she sleep in bed? Why didn't she feel at all? She touched the pajamas on her body, all dressed well, moved her legs, and there was no uncomfortable place. She quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

It's only six in the morning. Did he leave? Or last night, after she fell asleep, he left?

He left. Isn't that what she wanted? How do you look down?

Winjo patted his face in chagrin, lifted the quilt and went into the bathroom.

Looking at the listless self in the mirror, my eyes suddenly darken and fall on my lips. I'm not good anymore.

She put out her finger and touched the lip. There was a sharp stabbing pain immediately.

"Hiss"

well, what's wrong with her lips? It's like it's been ravaged.

In my mind, I suddenly think of the absurd dream last night.

It's a real touch, so it's not a dream, it's real.

Suddenly, the whole person was struck by lightning, and the tip of his ear gradually became red.

She remembered clearly that in her dream, she was the one who took the initiative to hang his neck

How could that be? They have broken up. What would he think of her if she took the initiative?

Wenqiao took a cold bow and slapped it on his face. What a shame!

At the door of the bathroom, when I got up and peed in the morning, I saw Wenqiao beating himself in the face.

"Mommy, what are you doing?"

After a meal, Wenqiao turned to Chenchen and said with a smile, "good morning, baby! Did you sleep well last night?"

Chenchen's eyes fell on her lips and asked anxiously, "Mommy, what's wrong with your mouth? Why is it swollen?"

"Well, it was bitten by a mosquito last night!"

Chen Chen: "Chen Chen"

Is he a kid who doesn't know anything?

Don't think he doesn't know. He must have stayed here last night. Otherwise, why would li Anqi be in his bed early in the morning?

Chenchen suddenly asked, "where is he?"

"Gone..." Wenqiao didn't even think about it, but immediately he felt something was wrong. He pretended to be angry and said, "well, you stinky boy, you dare to do the same as your mommy!"

Chenchen shook his head contemptuously, "Mommy, you can't do this! You should have some backbone. You can't always be led by daddy's nose!"

Wenjo coughed awkwardly. "I know."

With that, she despised herself in her heart. It was useless to know that she was not restrained by Li Fengbei every time.

### **Chapter 369**

She changed the topic and said, "Chenchen, I'll make breakfast for you right away. After breakfast, I'll go to grandma Tai's!"

Chen Chen's face was dignified.

After drinking a mouthful of milk, he looked at Wenqiao and said with great seriousness: "Mommy, I'm not going to study today!"

"What?" Wenjo almost choked on the milk.

She laid the milk heavily on the table! What do you mean? Before you said you didn't want to go to the kindergarten, I agreed. Now you say you don't want to go to the old house. What do you want?"

In the face of Wenqiao's accusation, Chenchen didn't have stage fright and said calmly, "Mommy, I want to do something else."

Wenjo was really angry.

"How old are you now? The main task now is to study hard. If you don't want to go to the old house, you can follow Ann back to the kindergarten to study!"

Chenchen bowed his head and stopped arguing.

When he went out, he didn't leave at all.

Wenqiao stood at the door, showing deep helplessness to the child for the first time, and said gently, "Chenchen, go with mommy to grandma, be good!"

Chenchen sat in front of the computer desk, his eyes obstinate, "Mommy, I said to grandma, just go to study for three days a week!"

Wenjo felt that she cared too little about her children at this time.

"Chenchen, tell mommy, what do you want to do?"

Chenchen saw her tone soften a little, and turned on the computer to show Wenqiao, "Mommy, I signed up for a design competition on the computer, and I won the first prize. A company is willing to sign me at a high price!"

What else?

Wenjo was shocked.

She took over the computer, quickly browsing the web, more and more feel incredible.

But it's true.

Her five-year-old son won the first prize in the world's top mechanical design competition, which is unthinkable!

Her son is excellent. As a mother, she is happier than anyone else.

"Chenchen, you are wonderful! But why do you do it without Mommy?"

She didn't know such a big thing.

Chenchen's character is so similar to that of Li Fengbei that he never says anything.

"Mommy, I just want to prove to you that I have grown up and can take care of you and Ann!"

Wenqiao hugged Chenchen and said, "Chenchen, I'm sorry, Mommy ignored you during this period of time!"

Chenchen said with a serious face: "Mommy, there's something I want you to agree with!"

"What's the matter? You said, as long as mommy can do it, I will do it for you!"

"I want you to take me to sign! I want to work!"

"Work?"

"Well!" Chenchen nodded.

As the number one of the top design leagues in China, he has been invited by many companies, including the personnel department of Lishi group.

Although Lishi group is the strongest in the industry, he refused without thinking about it.

The reason why he took part in the competition was to give mommy a confidence. If he went to Li's, it would be meaningless!

So he chose other companies.

When wenjo heard this, he felt a sense of pride.

Since her son has this talent, she can't stop him any more.

Wenqiao readily agreed: "good! Let's send ANN to school first, and then I'll sign a contract with you!"

Chenchen gave winjo a kiss on the face. "Thank you, Mommy!"

Ann stood aside, listening to the conversation between Wenqiao and Chenchen. She had an indescribable admiration for Chenchen.

And some small loss, she can't do anything, kindergarten teacher assigned those math homework, can't understand.

Compared with Chenchen, she is rubbish.

However, even if she is rubbish, she is also the elder sister of Li Qichen, a genius. Ha ha, how proud she is!

In the morning, there was no winjo.

She took Chenchen to a company called "Kechuang intelligence".

The scale of Kechuang intelligent is not small, especially in its design and R & D department. Many famous weapon products are produced and developed by this company.

Explained the intention, the front desk looked at them hesitantly.

Is this top design League champion a beautiful young woman in her early twenties?

It's not that she looks down on women, but it's really rare.

Of course, the five or six-year-old boy in a woman's hand, she did not dare to think.

When Li zhirao, the boss of Kechuang intelligent, saw them, he thought the same as the front desk, and was shocked.

There was a deep surprise in his eyes when he looked at winjo.

This kind of beauty can be mixed in the entertainment industry, even in the field of mechanical design professional so strong can also win? Sure enough, the world of genius is beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

Wenqiao was embarrassed by his naked sight. He coughed softly and showed a decent smile. "Hello, Mr. Li! I am..."

Before Wenqiao finished his self introduction, Li zhirao held her hand happily and said, "Hello, Miss Li!"

"Miss Li?" Wenqiao was stunned. In a flash, she guessed that the boss might have recognized the wrong person. She said with a smile: "Mr. Li, my name is Wenqiao. Li Qichen is my son!"

Then she said to Chenchen, "Chenchen, say hello to Mr. Li."

Chenchen generously extended his hand to Li zhirao, "Mr. Li, Hello! My name is Li Qichen. I'm the champion of design League

"Eh!" Li zhirao was in a mess and shook hands with Chenchen.

If winjo won the championship, he can barely accept it, but with a five or six-year-old, just weaned baby cooperation, the impact is too big, he can't accept it for a while.

"Are you Li Qichen? So small? So the information about your participation in the contest is fake? "

Competition has a qualification, must be 18 years old, adult.

So just now, Li zhirao ignored gender and mistook people.

However, no matter how good the child is, Li zhirao is a little nervous about offering millions of dollars to hire a five-year-old child.

Wen Qiao also saw Li zhirao's doubts and worries, and said: "Mr. Li, I understand your worries. My son is only five years old, but he has an IQ of 200. He has been interested in design since he was a child. If you sign him, I believe your company will never lose money!"

Li zhirao is wavering.

He has seen this work and studied it repeatedly, otherwise he would not have paid such a high salary.

However, the company is not his own company. No matter how talented he is, he has to give an account to other shareholders, so it's not easy to do.

"Well, you go back first and wait for my reply tomorrow!"

Wen Qiao Leng for a while, reluctantly a smile way: "that we look forward to your good news!"

Coming out of the office, Chenchen bowed his head in frustration.

### **Chapter 370**

Wenqiao patted him on the head and comforted him: "it's OK, even if you're not admitted, it's OK. You've proved that you're the best. That's enough!"

Chenchen didn't want Wenqiao to worry. He said, "I'm ok, Mommy!"

"Good boy! Mommy will take you to another company! "

As soon as he walked out of the company gate and stopped a taxi to leave, Li zhirao rushed out.

He slammed the door of the taxi and stood in front of two people. He was panting and his hair was out of order.

"Miss wenjo, please wait! Sign, sign now

Wenqiao was so happy that he looked at Chenchen and laughed.

However, a question welled up in her heart, "Mr. Li, I want to know, what makes you suddenly change your mind?"

Li zhirao said with a smile: "I'm a person who cherishes talents. I think about it carefully. I can't be prejudiced against Chenchen just because he is young!"

When he said this, he was inexplicably guilty.

A few minutes ago, after winjo and Chenchen left the office, he got a call.

The only condition for Lishi group to buy Kechuang intelligent is to sign the little boy.

So Li zhirao lost his phone and ran down.

Li zhirao gave Wen Qiao the contract he had worked out early, "Miss Wen Qiao, have a look. Is there anything else to add?"

The contract is relatively simple. Compared with many companies who make the contract colorful, this one is relatively clear and easy to understand.

"Mr. Li, there is something I want to tell you in advance. Chenchen is still young and needs to go to school. Do you want to see if you can cooperate?"

"Cooperation?" Li zhirao doubts.

"I mean, if Chenchen doesn't go to work in the company, what work content the company has can be directly sent to Chenchen by email, and then sent back to the company after Chenchen is finished! We can negotiate the salary again. It's OK to be less. Do you think that's ok? "

Wenqiao loves Chenchen for coming out to work at such a young age. She knows the hard work in the workplace, not to mention that Chenchen is still a five-year-old child.

If not, she would rather not make the money in the morning.

Li zhirao said with a smile: "yes! Certainly. The salary is still according to the original plan. As long as the work content is completed, it is the same everywhere! "

In front of him, although he was only five years old, and his delicate facial features had not fully grown, there was already a kind of majesty between his eyebrows.

Think of it again, Li's group, even because this child called in person, is not the little prince of Li's group?

His own company, not yet, he can do whatever he wants!

Wen Qiao didn't know what Li zhirao thought in his heart. He thought he was so easy to speak, and he was very grateful.

After signing the contract, Li zhirao said: "in order to show the importance of Chenchen, the company has decided to provide you with a house for free."

"Really? Thank you for the company Wenjo didn't expect the company to pay so well.

"The Company cherishes every talent!"

Li zhirao made a phone call and immediately someone came to show them the house.

Looking at the house in front of him, Wenqiao was surprised and shocked.

This is a four bedroom house with exquisite decoration. The most important thing is that there are two children's rooms. This house seems to be customized for them.

In view of the last time to find a part-time thing, Wenqiao heart vigilant.

Li zhirao inquired seriously: "miss Wenqiao, are you satisfied with the house?"

Wen Qiao's eyes flickered, hesitated again and again, and asked: "Mr. Li, the house is very good, but I want to ask, do you know the president of Lishi group?"

Li Zhirao had a knot in his heart and said with a smile, "Miss Wenqiao, you are joking. How can I know such a big man as Mr. Li?"

These rich young masters don't know what's wrong with them. They don't want to stay in their own company and go to work outside.

Mr. Li bought the company, but didn't let him say?

Rich people can really play, says Li.

At this question, Wenqiao was no longer entangled.

Chenchen is so excellent, and Li Zhirao is a famous talent. Maybe he really likes Chenchen's talent!

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It's not convenient to take Chenchen to the set. Wenqiao first sent Chenchen back home, then told him not to go out, and prepared the lunch.

There was a traffic jam on the road. When Joe arrived at the set, he was still ten minutes late.

Xu Tianyu is filming the part of Xie Shiyi, the second daughter of the Chinese Academy of Arts.

Xie Shiyi's expression is artificial, either not in place, or excessive force.

A simple line, shot two or three times are not satisfied.

Xu Tianyu was a little fidgety, "cut! Xie Shiyi, what's the matter with your expression? Is it hyaluronic acid? There are too many stiff expressions. Take a break and start over again! "Xie Shiyi's face full of hyaluronic acid was green, but she didn't dare to refute, "yes, Xu Dao, I'll do well."

Xu Tianyu impatiently deleted the video he had just shot. As soon as he looked up, he saw Wen Qiao coming in from the outside, and his face full of haze immediately showed a charming smile.

Beckoning to her, "Joe, come here, wait, it's your turn!"

"Good." Wen Qiao a tiny smile, clever ground waits in one side.

As Xie Shiyi walked to the rest room, she said to her assistant in a strange way: "who are they now? New people don't look like new people. If they are other people, they will be scolded bloody!"

Timidly, the assistant pulled Xie Shiyi's sleeve and whispered: "Shiyi, keep it down. The director can't offend her."

"What are you afraid of? My father is an investor. What can he do to me? "

Their voices were not big or small, and Wenqiao's pretty brows were frowning together.

She stood up and said to Xie Shiyi, "Miss Xie, was that me?"

Xie Shiyi stopped and looked at her with disdain, "what's the matter with you? Do you have a problem?"

Wenqiao said faintly: "Miss Xie, it's really my fault that I'm late! However, it has nothing to do with director Xu. What you said just now is disrespect for director Xu!"

Xie Shiyi didn't expect that Wenqiao had such sharp teeth and sharp mouth. Her white face was filled with anger. "Wenqiao, don't sow dissension here. I mean you're late, not director Xu!"

Although she doesn't like the director's special treatment of Wenqiao, it doesn't mean that she wants to have a stiff relationship with the director.

Just now, I was so angry that I would play with my mouth. I didn't really want to get stiff with Xu Dao!

Xie Shiyi took a look at Xu Tianyu and walked away.