

Chapter 381

Wenqiao couldn't move. He was not satisfied with his mouth. He had big watery eyes and looked at Lifengbei discontentedly.

Her eyes fell on the man's magnificent lips. She licked them impatiently and said, "Li Fengbei, I want to drink water. I'm thirsty..."

Li Feng North throat a tight, such son of Wen Qiao, simply like a goblin.

He hardly opened his eyes and felt a little hot. He loosened the three buttons on his shirt and said to the cab, "Lao Li, take the water..."

But before he finished, his mouth was blocked by a warm lip.

Wenjo tossed and chewed on his lips, and finally sighed contentedly.

Like a child who gets sugar to eat, showing two charming little pear vortices on his cheek.

"Li Fengbei, I've got water! It's delicious! I want more!"

"Gudong" a, Li Feng north swallow saliva, complex and indistinguishable eyes fell on her face, voice all dumb, "Lao Li, don't take water, put the car on the side of the road, you get off!"

Old Li is very old. Seeing this scene, there is nothing he doesn't understand.

I found a relatively hidden place to stop and walk far away.

"I want to drink more!" he said discontentedly

Li Fengbei couldn't help but put his arms around her slender waist, and the hot breath gently brushed her ear, "here you are! Give it all to you

Finish saying, find that a touch of sweet red lips, mercilessly kiss down.

Wincho murmured, his hands around his neck and his legs around his waist.

Bai Yichen deals with the warehouse and gives the kidnappers to the police. When he comes out to look for Li Fengbei, he sees this scene and the whole person is in a mess in the wind.

The trough! They work hard there, but here he is, handsome and happy, so inhumane!

When Wenchao woke up, the sun had risen high the next day.

She opened her eyes and moved for a while. Her whole body was aching. Her body was like a broken frame.

What happened?

Her eyes looked at the room in front of her. When she saw the strange furnishings, she woke up.

Last night's scenes came to mind, and she was shocked.

The feeling under the quilt, she 100% guaranteed that she did not wear clothes.

She carefully opened the quilt, sure enough, white body full of red plum.

With a cold breath, she suddenly put down the quilt and wrapped herself tightly.

Big eyes blink, wait, wait, she wants to sort out her thoughts.

Last night, she came out of the company, was kidnapped by taxi drivers, and then they fed her something, and then she began to lose her mind.

After that?

What happened after that? I can't remember!

She was knocking on her head, thinking, and the door of the room was pushed open.

"Who?" Subconsciously, she grasped the quilt and looked warily at the door.

Xu Tianyu was carrying an exquisite clothes bag. Seeing the scene in the room, he was stunned for a moment.

When Wen Qiao saw Xu Tianyu's handsome face, he was dull for several seconds.

How could it be him?

"Senior?"

After all, Xu Tianyu was calm, restrained the expression on his face, walked towards her and put his clothes on the bedside table.

Calm expression can not see any joy and anger, tone business, said gently, "shooting in the morning, change clothes, eat, go to the crew!"

With that, Xu Tianyu walked out of the room without looking back.

stood at the end of the hotel corridor. He lit a cigarette and looked at the tall Wutong tree outside the window.

Why is God so cruel to him?

She's sleeping with another man, and he's giving her clothes?

No psychological defense, let him see such a sad scene!

If he knew that was the case, he would not come even if he was killed.

Wen Qiao took a shower, put on his clothes, came out of the room, saw Xu Tianyu's lonely figure, and walked towards him.

"Thank you, senior!"

Xu Tianyu put out the cigarette butt, threw it into the garbage can, and kneaded her hair, "hungry, take you to eat delicious food!"

Winjo bowed his head and said nothing.

Entering the elevator, Xu Tianyu took a look at Wen Qiao from the smooth wall of the elevator, and jokingly said, "Why are you unhappy when you see it's me?"

Wen Qiao was stunned for a moment, quickly shook his head, "no!"

Xu Tianyu knew clearly in his heart, lowered his eyes, and suddenly said in a soft voice, "must have been scared last night? Joe, Joe I'm sorry

"Senior?" Wenjo looked at him in shock. "Why do you apologize?" Just then, the elevator stops at the western restaurant on the second floor of the hotel.

The TV on the wall is broadcasting a hot news.

Xiang family went bankrupt and disappeared in B city overnight.

Wenqiao thought of what the kidnappers said last night, and his fingers tightened, "is it her?"

Xu Tianyu's face was guilty and his eyes were complicated. "I'm sorry! Fortunately, you're OK this time, or I'll have a bad conscience! "

It's all because he didn't deal with the things between Xiang Mengwei and him, which will affect her.

Think of this, his heart a burst of remorse, if not Li Fengbei appeared in time to save her, he dare not imagine the consequences of things.

He is not as good as that man.

It seems that from the meeting to now, he brought her troubles.

Such he, what qualifications to say love?

Wen Qiao pursed his lips and shook his head. "It's not your fault, senior. Don't blame yourself!"

Xu Tianyu knows that some mistakes, once committed, can not be made up with a few words of sorry!

With a smile, HuR changed the topic and said, "if he left you alone in the hotel, aren't you angry?"

Wenjo curled his mouth and thrust a piece of steak into his mouth.

It seems that what we eat is the meat of lifengbei.

That man is really itching.

Xu Tianyu took the cup and drank it slowly. His thin lips sparked a farewell smile. "Do you want to take revenge on him?"

Wen Qiao a meal, immediately anxious way: "elder, you don't come disorderly!"

"Protecting him like this now will spoil him!"

Wenjo was embarrassed. "Er! What do you want to do? "

"Start with what he cares about the most!" Xu Tianyu leaned up to her ear and said something.

Winjo said, "is that ok?"

Xu Tianyu flicked on her forehead and pretended to be angry: "I'm a man, can I cheat you?"

Wen Qiao covered his head and exclaimed, "senior, you really fight! It hurts

Xu Tianyu smiles.

It's incredible that one day, they sat together and discussed how to chase a man for her.

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Li Fengbei saves her, sleeps her, and once again leaves her in the hotel. She doesn't say a word, just like nothing happened, a word of thanks and a question.

Life seems to be no different, it's still a three-point and one-line life.

Of course, to be exact, there are some differences.

For example, Xu Tianyu began to send her flowers, invite her to dinner and watch movies every day, but she never refused.

Outwardly, the relationship between the two has grown by leaps and bounds.

Lishi group, a low-key and luxurious office for the president.

There were a pile of documents in front of Li Feng's north side. He was concentrating on Approving the documents and signing their names in the signature column.

Mu Junhao and Rong Ba looked at him and looked at each other tacitly.

Mu Junhao asked in a loud voice: "Rong, what is my sister-in-law doing recently? A few days ago, beige saved her. Why didn't she say a word of thanks? "

Rong bash tut said, "brother Hao, don't mention it! Didn't Beige leave his sister-in-law in the hotel last time? Later, I went to check, and Xu Tianyu sent her clothes. It is estimated that this time, my sister-in-law thought him to be a life-saving benefactor! "

Mu Junhao face indignation, "and such a thing?"

"No, I haven't seen my sister-in-law and Xu Tianyu talking to each other all day long! How fast this is going! How long did the boss abandon her, and she turned around and fell into the arms of her ex boyfriend? "

Mu Junhao seconds understand, incomparably with the way: "don't say that, North brother doesn't matter! He doesn't love his sister-in-law anymore! You can't see that he ate his sister-in-law that day and left her in the hotel. If I were my sister-in-law, I would do the same! "

Two people sing one and one, Li Feng North ear erect.

When I heard this, my face was dark.

Picked up a folder on the desk and flew over, "I have nothing to do, so I go to lacrosse on business. What do I do here all day long?"

Mu Junhao took it steadily and sent it back to his desk, "North brother, we have something to do! Wait a minute, we'll go to the set to see my sister-in-law!"

Li Fengbei

The voice of grinding teeth came, and Mu Junhao ran away with Rongba, went out of the door, and looked back, "I'll ask them when they will get married, and I'll have a good ceremony!"

If his eyes were a knife, Mu Junhao would have been killed by Li Fengbei.

The hand holding the pen is out of control.

Li Fengbei throws his signature pen on his desk and opens the drawer to have a cigarette.

But I found that during this period of time, there was no smoking.

Suddenly the fire is big, toward the door roar a way: "smoke?"? I don't know if I can buy any more cigarettes."

North Qin Dynasty President, I'll buy it right away!"

Oh, the city is on fire. It's really a disaster to his little pond fish.

All afternoon, Li Fengbei couldn't say that he was very angry. He didn't like what he saw.

From the company's financial director to the sales director, all the leaders of the company were scolded.

At last, he thought of a thing, called Beiqin, with a cool voice, "last time I asked you to operate Xu Tianyu's appointment to the board of directors, how come it hasn't happened for so many days? When has your efficiency become so low?"

With a bitter face, Beiqin Hui reported: "president, Mr. Xu gave up the shares of the company. Coupled with the old lady's intention to object, I have no choice!"

Li Feng North frowned, "he will take the initiative to give up? Didn't he jump up and down before, and United Xiangshi dug several big customers of Lishi group?"

Is the man in love so careful?

"Mr. President, later Mr. Xu broke up with Miss Xiang. These things didn't help Li at all! Now he's filming with Miss winjo, not to mention having fun!"

"....." Li Fengbei almost broke a silver tooth and sneered, "happy?"

You want to be with winjo, don't you? He didn't let him go.

"Go and tell Li Yufei about it!"

In front of his eyes, the northern Qin Dynasty set up a horse and said, "yes! I'll do it now!"

The president is brilliant. Li Yufei likes power so much that it is most appropriate for her to add pressure to Xu Tianyu.

Xu Tianyu just came out of the set and saw Li Yufei's Maserati stop by the side of the road.

He pretended not to see it and turned to pass by.

Li Yufei opened the car door, called him and pretended to be alive: "Tianyu, how can you see Mommy turn around and leave?"

Xu Tianyu stopped and looked at the woman in front of him.

A naked pink skirt, wearing a pair of wide sunglasses, big fingers around the neck, emerald is very conspicuous.

Li Yufei is very well maintained. She doesn't look like a woman in her fifties at all. On the contrary, she looks like a young woman in her twenties and thirties.

He seemed to see her now and said, "Mommy, why are you here?" Li Yufei took off his sunglasses and said with a smile, "it was Mommy before. Mommy didn't know Xiang Mengwei was such a person. She almost hurt Wenqiao!"

Xu Tianyu frowned and interrupted coldly: "Mommy, what's the matter with you looking for me? I have something else to do later!"

The smile on Li Yufei's face became stiff. "Tianyu, what do you think of Mommy?"

"If there's nothing wrong, you go to your model boy friend to play, I have something else to do!"

Thinking of his father in hospital, Xu Tianyu's expression is a little cold.

Li Yufei realizes that since he came back from a trip to Linshi, the whole person has changed.

A trace of displeasure flashed on the face painted with delicate makeup. Liu Yemei frowned slightly. "Li Tianyu, are you talking to your mother?"

"Mommy, what's the matter with you?" Xu Tianyu said impatiently.

Li Yufei choked. She wanted to make up with him and explain her intention. But when her son is old, she can't take care of him.

She was too lazy to pretend. She asked coldly, "Li Fengbei asked you to join Li's board of directors. Why don't you go?"

Xu Tianyu sneered.

It's really for this!

"I don't want to go," he said

"What?" Li Yufei was so angry that he jumped and looked ferocious, "are you still a child? What a good opportunity. Once you enter the board of directors, you will be able to replace Li Fengbei and become the owner of Li family

Xu Tianyu frowned and interrupted coldly, "my surname is Xu, not Li!"

"What are you talking about? You are in the Li family tree! Tianyu, what's the matter with you? Didn't you really want to join Li's group before? Why don't you want to enter now?"

Xu Tianyu obviously didn't want to talk more.

Li Yufei excitedly pulled him, "is it because Wenqiao's wave hoof, son, Mommy told you that the woman Li Fengbei didn't want it, what are you doing with her?"

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Hearing the speech, Xu Tianyu's face became gloomy immediately. "Mommy, please pay attention to your words! Winjo is a good woman. Don't make any comments

"What?" Li Yufei laughed angrily, "you dare to talk back to mommy for that woman!"

Xu Tianyu exhausted his patience and said coldly, "please come back! I'm very happy to be a director. I don't want to be a Li

Finish saying, brush sleeve to leave.

Li Yufei looked at his back and yelled angrily behind him: "for that woman, I don't even want Li's shares. You will regret that day!"

Hearing the speech, Xu Tianyu stopped, looked back at Li Yufei, and replied firmly: "don't worry, I will never regret it! She is the last ray of sunshine in my life, and I will try my best to protect her

With that, he left without looking back, leaving Li Yufei standing in the same place and jumping angrily, "Li Tianyu, are you going to piss Mommy off?"

This time, Xu Tianyu did not look back.

.....

Li group.

Rong Ba really sent the photos of Wen Qiao and Xu Tianyu to Li Fengbei.

Li Fengbei was sitting in the U-shaped leather seat, turning his fingers, and his black eyes tightly locked the photos in the mobile phone.

It's all from Wen Qiao and Xu Tianyu.

There are two people in the studio together to see the pictures of photography, there are in the cinema, there are eating together.

The last one is a picture of Xu Tianyu sending flowers to Wen Qiao, who is smiling like flowers.

As soon as the pupil shrinks, the mobile phone holding the mobile phone suddenly tightens.

At this time, the door of the office was knocked, he woke up and quickly turned off the mobile phone screen.

"Come in." A deep voice came out.

The North Qin pushes open the door to come in, "president, just received the news, young master Xu resolutely does not enter Li's family, Li Yufei persuades him also useless!"

“Why?”

“Mr. Xu said he likes to be a director.” Beiqin quickly glanced at Lifengbei, then said calmly, “it’s probably because of miss Wenqiao. He said that miss Wenqiao is his light. He wants to protect miss Wenqiao!”

Li Fengbei

Thinking of Wen Qiao and Xu Tianyu’s hot fight, I feel very bad.

Do women like this kind of man who can speak sweet words? How superficial!

Eleven in the evening.

Meiyue bar, VIP box.

There are many empty wine bottles in front of Lifeng north.

Mu Junhao with him to blow, has been drinking lying on the sofa, unconscious.

Li Fengbei was almost drunk, his elbow was on the sofa, but his other hand was still holding the bottle tightly.

Golden liquid slide down the thin lip corner, a kind of decadent sexy.

Bai Yichen and Rong Ba drank a lot, but they were better than them. Looking at Li Fengbei, they sighed together.

The boss’s appearance is obviously stimulated by Wen Qiao and Xu Tianyu.

But it’s not like his style to drag them here to get drunk.

“Boss, you’re drunk. Don’t drink!” Rong Ba snatches the wine bottle from Li Fengbei’s hand. He hates the iron and says, “if you feel uncomfortable, go to her and get her back. What’s drunk here?”

“No!” Li Feng North drunk unconscious, still stubborn refused to admit, the next second, lying on the side of the sofa to sleep in the past.

Rong Ba asked angrily, “brother Chen, what should I do now?”

Bai Yi Chen pie pie mouth, “can also how to do?”? You take Hao home, I take beige. ”

Rong BA’s cunning eyes turned and waved to Bai Yichen: “come on! Let’s do it! ”

“Since North KORA can’t afford to face, I’ll create a step for him!”

Rong Ba opens the mobile phone from Li Fengbei’s pocket, grabs his finger and unlocks it.

Bai Yichen stopped: “Rong, don’t mess with me!”

If you tamper with his things, he will turn ruthless.

“Don’t worry! He will be very tolerant about his sister-in-law! ”

Let rolling confidence, find Wenqiao’s phone number, sent a message out.

When winjo received the message, she had just taken a bath and was blowing her hair.

Seeing the message, Liu Yemei frowned slightly.

I'm drunk, come and pick me up!

Some accidents seem to be reasonable.

The first reaction is, sample, finally can't help looking for me!

But then I thought it was wrong.

He didn't show up for so many days. Now, in the middle of the night, how much does it mean to send her such a short message?

It's fun for her to wave and go, isn't it?

Drunk drunk, drunk, anyway, in the magic month no one how to him.

Wenjo deleted the message, lay in bed, closed his eyes and went to sleep.

But I couldn't sleep.

His mind is full of what he looks like. If he is drunk, will he ignore him? If he is drunk, will someone take advantage of him? Last time, he was schemed by someone in Meiyue, and then he slept with her. What if something happened?

What if you get drunk and put other women to sleep?

Thinking of this, my heart jumped and I turned over from the bed.

No way! Don't let him touch other women! Not even drunk!

Downstairs, I stopped a taxi in a hurry.

The taxi driver took a look at her. She was wearing pajamas and slippers, and it was night. He took a meaningful look at her from the rearview mirror.

Wenqiao immediately alert, clasped his arms, "master, why do you always look at me?"

The driver's eyes looked sympathetic. "Girl, I'm so worried in the middle of the night. I'm not going to catch the traitor, am I?"

"Catch the traitor?" Wenqiao was speechless, and his eyes were wide open. "Uncle, can you stop gossiping? I'm not going to catch the traitor!"

"No, it's not. Why are you so excited?" The driver muttered in a low voice, obviously not believing it.

Wen Qiao: "I'm not sure."

After getting out of the taxi, Wenqiao hurried to the VIP box.

Push open the door, see Li Feng North at a glance.

On the sofa, Li Fengbei turned over uncomfortably. He had long hands and feet. The sofa was a little crowded. Once he turned over, he was about to fall to the ground.

Winjo's face changed and he ran to catch him.

But Li Fengbei's weight of 70 kg, her small arms and legs, simply can't hold.

Li Fengbei's tall body pressed down, and directly put Wen Qiao under his body.

Wenqiao felt that he was going to press all the viscera out and pushed him angrily.

"Li Fengbei, cough, get up! Don't play dead

Li Fengbei felt very soft and comfortable. He touched here and there and refused to get up.

Wen Qiao gritted his teeth

Drunk still don't forget to take advantage of her, really is a color embryo!

She roared angrily: "get up, I'll scratch you if you don't get up again!"

He's not afraid of anything. He's afraid of tickling.

Li Fengbei heard her voice and opened his eyes vaguely.

To the eyes that Wenqiao could breathe fire, he stretched out his hand and pinched her angry little face, and his magnificent lips were hooked, showing an evil smile.

"Are you Joe? How did you come to my dream, naughty little fellow

To his dream? Naughty little guy?

Wenqiao got goose bumps and rolled his eyes silently. How much wine did he drink?

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There's no way to reason with a drunk.

Wenqiao glared at him and tried his best to lift him up and carry him out.

Li Fengbei didn't cooperate at all. He held her waist and wanted to kiss her.

Winjo dodged from side to side, just to keep him from succeeding.

Finally, with a small face bulging, he threatened angrily, "be honest with me! If I'm not honest, I'll leave you here and ignore you!"

Li Feng turned his lips to the north, showing an expression of grievance.

Wenqiao immediately softened his heart. A big man was so charming that he couldn't help it.

Wenqiao had to support him again and coax him patiently: "come on, darling, we're going home!"

Li Fengbei was finally quiet this time.

In the opposite box, Bai Yichen and Rong Ba look at the scene and open their mouths in shock.

Shit, there's another way? admire!

Bai Yi Chen worries a way: "North elder brother wakes up won't be angry?"

"Don't worry, we are helping him," Rong said

"Is it?" Bai Yi Chen looked at the door one eye, how in the heart so uneasy?

Wenqiao originally wanted to get lifengbei back to the castle, but he was worried about the two babies sleeping at home, so he directly got lifengbei back to his apartment.

This room is no better than the one they rented before. Ann and Chenchen sleep in their children's room. She has a large independent bedroom.

He left Li Fengbei on the bed and helped him take off his shoes. He also took a basin of warm water and wiped his dirty face and hands with a clean towel.

Under the towel, there is a beautiful face without a couple. The facial features are deep and charming. When you close your eyes, it is less fierce and more childlike.

"Well..."

Xu is the action on her hand is too heavy, Li Feng North slightly Du lips, express his dissatisfaction.

Wenqiao's heart softened, and her hand softened.

To do all this well, she was also very tired. She just took a white bath and was sweating all over again.

After pouring out the water, she found a pajama and decided to take a shower again.

When I turned around, I was almost scared.

Li Feng stood behind her and looked at her brightly.

Wenjo patted his chest fearfully, stepped back and glared at him. "Why are you standing behind me? Don't you know that people are frightening, frightening to death? When you wake up, go home!"

Li Fengbei shook his head and said, "don't go back!"

"....." What's the feeling of coquetry?

It's so late that winjo can't really drive him away. He stares at him and ignores him. He grabs his pajamas and goes to the bathroom.

Just took off the clothes, adjusted the water temperature, the bathroom door was pushed open.

"Ah Wenqiao screamed with fright. He quickly grabbed the towel beside him and looked at the man standing at the door in shock. "I locked the door. How did you get in?"

Li Fengbei didn't seem to hear that. He walked to Wenqiao's side, took off his trousers calmly, and said, "I want to take a bath!"

Wenqiao tried to beat him to death. He laughed angrily and went out of the room. "OK, if you don't go, I'll go. I'll give you the bathroom, OK?"

“No! Let’s go together Li Fengbei took her arm.

Drunk Li Fengbei is just a rogue.

He grabbed her by the arm, forced her under the water column and pulled off her bath towel.

“Ah! Li Fengbei, you rascal, what do you want to do?”

Two people naked relative do not know how many times, so close to stand in the water, Wenqiao or shy do not know what to do.

Li Feng North is a face of calm, poured a palm shower gel, overbearing order: “I give you wash!”

“Don’t...” Wenqiao held his arm in embarrassment, but was pulled away by Li Fengbei.

Big palms came up.

Wenqiao’s face turned red, and even his body turned lovely pink.

He washed it very carefully. His hot palm seemed to have magic power. Everywhere he went, it was hot.

Wenqiao’s whole body softened. She scolded herself for not promising. Her willpower was so weak that she could not resist the temptation of beauty.

But she gritted her teeth, and if he wanted to do something to her, she would never agree.

The account between them has not been worked out clearly. This can’t be settled like this!

Hum! Make him miserable!

Wen Qiao smiles in her heart. She seems to see Li Fengbei kneeling in front of her and begging for mercy. She turns over and sings as a slave.

After the bath, the drops were wiped clean.

Li Fengbei took her to the bed, and Wenqiao pushed him with both hands, “Hey, don’t mess with me! If you dare to mess with me, I’ll bite my tongue and kill myself! Unless you apologize to me and tell me what happened in this period of time, I will forgive you as appropriate...” “Li Fengbei was busy with her work, as if he didn’t hear her. He grabbed her pajamas and trousers and put them on for her.

Winjo’s half threatened and stuck in his throat.

She thought too much about everything. Li Fengbei didn’t want to do anything to her at all. He just wanted to give her a bath!

She thought so many unhealthy things!

Wenjo got into the quilt and wrapped himself tightly in it.

I really have no face to see people!

Li Fengbei took a bath and looked at the woman who wrapped herself up in a silkworm chrysalis on the bed. He opened her quilt, lay down in the quilt and fished her into his arms.

Wenjo’s breathing tightened in a moment. In the quiet air, she could hear his rhythmic breathing.

She couldn't help looking up at him.

Under the dim yellow wall lamp, he closed his eyes, and his thick eyebrows tightened tightly. He looked very uncomfortable.

Heart suddenly a soft, she stretched out her fingers, gently for him to smooth.

Li Fengbei stuffed her in his arms. He didn't know whether she was awake or asleep. A sexy voice sounded in the room. "If we don't sleep well, we'll do something else!"

Wenjo was honest in an instant and closed his eyes.

A good night's sleep.

When winjo woke up, he found that there was no one on the bed again, and he couldn't help feeling lost.

She looked at the wall clock and found that it was already nine o'clock in the morning. Why didn't her alarm ring?

Oh, my God! Ann is late for school!

She rubbed the head of the chicken nest in fear, lifted the quilt, got up and opened the bedroom door. The room was quiet and there was no other sound.

Ann and Chenchen are not in the room. Where have they gone?

Heart a burst of tension, she found a mobile phone ready to call Li Fengbei.

But I saw the note he left on the bedside table.

Today, I take my children to the playground. Don't worry, I have asked for leave from school. Breakfast is hot in the incubator. Remember to eat it!

Long Fei Feng dance, vigorous and powerful font, in addition to Li Fengbei, who else?

Wenqiao put the note in his palm, his nose was sour, and his eyes were red.

Wenqiao had breakfast, cleaned up and took a taxi to Li's group.

The front desk knew her. She was almost fired last time because she stopped winjo.

Seeing Wenqiao, she did not dare to stop like last time, and even intimately reminded: "miss Wenqiao, the president didn't come to the company today!"

She knows Li Fengbei didn't come to the company. She didn't come to him today.

Wen Qiao's face is wearing the smile of signboard, "Hello, I'm not looking for him, I'm looking for Bai Yichen!"

The front desk was slightly stunned, "Bai Shao's office is next to the president's office!"

"Yes, thank you."

Wenqiao said thanks and took the special elevator to the thirty sixth floor.

Bai Yichen saw Wen Qiao and had an instant accident. He got up and said with a smile, "little sister-in-law, are you looking for the North brother? North brother is not in the company today

"I'm here to ask you something."

Bai Yichen's eyes flashed slightly, "sit down!"

Wen Qiao sat down on the sofa and looked at him seriously. "Bai Yichen, don't be nervous. I don't want to ask you anything today!

I know that you are the most trusted person in lifengbei. I didn't intend to hear the answer from you when I came here today. I just want to show you something! "

Wen Qiao spread out his palm. In his palm was a note left by Li Fengbei.

Bai Yichen confusedly takes over and opens the note. When he sees the handwriting on the note, his eyes are slightly stiff.

Wen Qiao said: "Bai Yichen, from these words, you can understand his love for me and my children, can't you?

So many things happened a while ago, he must have some trouble! If he is happy, he will not go out to get drunk at night. Since you are his good brother, do you have the heart to watch him suffer so much? "

Bai Yi Chen purses lips, Feng eye pupil Ren flash a silk hesitation, in the heart had a bit to shake.

In fact, when he saw Li Fengbei's pain, he couldn't help telling Wenqiao everything.

"Little sister-in-law, it's the North elder brother who doesn't want you to suffer with him. He has to suffer!"

Wenqiao said excitedly: "since you still call me that, you recognize me!

In my heart, he is more important than my own life. I know he is Li Fengbei. He is not an ordinary existence when he was born. He is doomed to ups and downs!

From the moment I accept him, I'm ready for all the storms. I'm not as weak as I seem! "

Bai Yichen was shocked by her words, "little sister-in-law, if I tell you something, can you guarantee that you won't have other views on beige?"

When people hear such a fact, they will regard Beige as a monster, right?

He is their North brother and their belief. He doesn't allow anyone to look down on him! Not even wenjo! Wen Qiao nodded firmly, "no matter what happens to him, even if Li's bankruptcy, he becomes a beggar, or he gets into trouble with someone, and his life is in danger at any time, I can accept it!"

Bai Yi Chen's vision peeps out gratified, "good, I all tell you!"

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When he came out of Li's group, Wenqiao was wooden.

She thought about a lot of possibilities, but she didn't expect that such a thing happened to him!

In a week, he's leaving!

Is it only a week?

Time is so short!

She looked up at the sky, the bright sun, without a trace of warmth shining into her heart.

She took a taxi by the side of the road and went straight to the playground.

In the car, she first called Hao Ziyu and asked him for a week's leave.

Hao Ziyu agreed to her without any hesitation! Take care of things at home first

"Thank you!" Wen Qiao said thanks. Before hanging up, he couldn't help asking, "Mr. Hao, why are you so nice to me?"

The other end of the phone was stunned for a moment, and Hao Ziyu said with a smile: "the empress Rongda told me in person. Can I neglect it? Besides, Rongda is my boss

Wen Qiao Leng Leng, then laughed, all the clouds wide sky open, poke the clouds to see the sun.

She thought of the apartment she lived in, with two children's rooms and a big bedroom. At that time, she said with a smile that it was a room specially made for their mother and son.

It turns out that it's not like that, but for their mother and son.

She called Xu Tianyu again, "senior, I can't go to shoot this week. After a week, I promise to make up all the parts. The time is up to you!"

Xu Tianyu's warm voice came into his ears, "no problem, do what you want to do!"

"Thank you

When he hung up, winjo breathed a sigh of relief.

This week, she didn't go anywhere, she was by his side.

The car stopped at the playground, and wenjo stepped on high heels and walked towards the door step by step.

Far away, she found him in the crowd.

He was still wearing yesterday's clothes, light colored silk shirt, two loose necklines, straight black suit pants wrapped with long legs, and his body was as straight as loose.

He is looking up at a pair of children on the ferris wheel.

The handsome side face can make people suffocate, the facial features are as deep as chisel, under the straight nose, thin lips slightly up, sexy to death.

Just for a moment, her eyes were wet and her heart began to ache.

I couldn't help it any more. I strode over and put my arms around his waist from behind.

Li Feng North a meal, familiar breath don't need to ask also know who, he stretched out his hand to pull away her, soft voice asked: "how did you come?"

Wen Qiao does not let go, buries the head in his back, the voice stiffly scolds a way: "Li Feng North, you this fool!"

Feel the wet meaning from the back, Li Feng North spine a stiff.

Wen Qiao cried and scolded him repeatedly. "Li Fengbei, you fool, big fool!"

Li Fengbei grabbed her hand with his backhand and turned her around. His dark eyes were a little anxious. He raised her chin and looked at the tears on her cheek. His heart suddenly hurt.

"Why are you crying?"

"I didn't cry!" he said, wringing his fists

Li Feng North sighed, slender fingers gently dry her eyes tears, "is I bad, you don't cry!"

Wenqiao looked at him with wet eyes and asked pitifully, "Li Fengbei, do you want to push me away again?"

Li Feng North finger movement.

Needless to say, winjo understood what he meant.

Her heart suddenly surged with anger. She threw away his hand and asked angrily, "you play with your children today and become a perfect father. Will you disappear tomorrow?"

"Li Fengbei, I'll tell you that I'm not Wenqiao. I don't want it or push it away! Since you want my heart, you have to be responsible to the end. I'm so overbearing!"

Then, in Li Fengbei's astonished eyes, Wenqiao grabbed his collar, stood on tiptoe and kissed him.

Li Fengbei wanted to push her away. Wen qiaoyin threatened: "push me away again!"

Li Fengbei was stunned by such a strong and overbearing Wen Qiao for a time.

He felt her trembling all over her body, and a bitter and salty taste of her lips and teeth.

It was wenjo's tears.

She was kissing him and crying.

In another week, they will be separated. I don't know if they can meet again in my life!

Why does God always torture lovers like this?

Li Fengbei suddenly hugged her, turned away from her, and the fiery kiss fell.

Two people kiss forget me, unaware that Ferris wheel has turned to the bottom, the two children ran towards them.

Looking at daddy and Mommy hugging and kissing, Ann clapped her hands excitedly, "Daddy and Mommy have made up! Our family can be together again! "Chen Chen and Li Fengbei have the same small face. His expression is cool and disgusting, but the rising lips betray his true emotion.

Wen Qiao heard an an's voice and suddenly recovered. He pushed away Li Fengbei.

She blushed awkwardly and explained, "just now, there was sand in Mommy's eyes. Daddy was blowing sand on mommy."

Ann covered her lips and said with a smile, "Mommy, don't cheat me. I know Daddy was kissing you just now!"

For a moment, winjo blushed like a monkey's ass, "no That..."

Li Fengbei hooked his lips, squatted down in front of An'an, and solemnly explained: "Daddy was kissing Mommy just now. It's a game. Only people who love each other can do it!"

"The game?" Ann some don't understand, "is not love a person, can kiss him?"

Li Feng North nods, the vision is soft, "is, but wants the other party to be willing to just go!"

Ann clenched her lips, and her little head seemed to be thinking about something seriously. Then she turned her head and waved to the morning behind her.

"Chenchen, come here for a moment!"

"Why?" Chenchen paced past reluctantly.

Suddenly, a warm lip suddenly kisses on his cheek.

Suddenly unable to defend the ground, Chenchen's back suddenly became stiff, and then his whole cheek burned. He glared at the initiator and roared angrily: "Li Anqi! Do you want to die?"

An an steals a kiss to succeed, want to see Li Feng North triumphantly, "Daddy, I like morning!"

Li Fengbei You are brothers and sisters

Wenjo chuckled. "Chenchen is your brother. It doesn't count!"

An an is wringing brow seriously, "don't calculate? What's the point! Oh, forget it, your adult's world is so complicated!"

The bodyguard behind him couldn't help laughing when he heard Ann's crisp and tender words.

The family is finally back together.

The happiest thing is An'an, who chatters all the way back.

It's easy for children to get tired. It's 12 o'clock at noon. It's time to take a nap.

An an was tired of playing and fell asleep in Li Fengbei's arms.

Chenchen is also a little bit of eyelid, began to fight up and down.

Li Fengbei's eyes fell on Wen Qiao's white face, and deep worry flowed through his dark pupils.

“Can we go back to the castle first, Joe?” he asked

“Good!” Wenqiao smiles and readily agrees.

Housekeeper Lin had been waiting at the door with two servants for a long time. When he saw them get off the bus, he immediately went over and took over the two sleeping children.

Housekeeper Lin looked at them and said, “welcome home, miss Wenqiao!”

Wenqiao was in a good mood and replied with a smile: “housekeeper Lin, how was your time?”

Li Fengbei frowned slightly and called to her discontentedly, “come here!”

“Right away!” Wenjo nodded and quickly followed him.

Chapter 386

The chef has made a variety of dishes, including Western food, Chinese food, Japanese food, Italian food and French food, for Wenqiao to choose from.

Wenqiao looked at the table full of dishes, which could be regarded as half of the banquet.

She murmured, “can the two of us eat so much?”

Housekeeper Lin immediately walked forward with a smile and explained, “don’t waste, don’t waste!”

It’s a rare waste to welcome them home.

Wen Qiao was so moved that he thought that Li Fengbei was about to leave here, and the heartfelt old housekeeper didn’t know this fact. He turned his eyes and proposed: “Li Fengbei, let’s eat with us!”

Li Fengbei’s eyes flickered slightly, then nodded and said to the servant: “go to the wine cellar and pick out some good red wine!”

“Yes, young master!”

This was the first time Li Fengbei had dinner with his servant. At first, the servant was a little restrained.

Li Fengbei is a mobile icehouse, just sitting there quietly, but that calm domineering, noble and extraordinary momentum, everywhere with “strangers do not enter” atmosphere.

But soon, the atmosphere became lively.

The servants did not dare to go near lifengbei, so they toasted Wenqiao one after another.

After a while, Wenqiao was drunk, his face turned red and he giggled at the servant.

“Ha ha, I’m so happy to be with you. I like you!”

Li Fengbei’s face darkened, and then he stood up, took Wenqiao’s back collar, and coldly dropped a sentence, “drink as much as you like!”

Wenqiao was carried upstairs by him like a chicken. He was discontented and protested, “Li Fengbei, what are you doing? I haven’t drunk enough, you let me drink! ”

The blue veins on Li Fengbei's forehead jumped violently. He threw her on the bed with a cold expression. "Drink less wine in the future!"

As soon as I drink, I get carried away. Last time I was drunk in a bar, I even went to open a room with "duck". It's really audacious.

Today, in front of him, she told the servant that she liked them!

The thought of it made him gasp.

When he left, she didn't know how many things would happen? Why is it so reassuring?

Li Feng stood by the bed, thinking stiffly.

Wenqiao was thrown on the soft big bed, and his facial features were wrinkled with pain. "Ouch, it's killing me!"

One second before Li Fengbei was still angry, and the next second he felt a little sad, but he couldn't save face. He asked rigidly, "where does it hurt?"

Wenqiao sighed, grabbed his hand and put it on her heart. Her big watery eyes looked at him pitifully like a kitten

Li Feng's North ear tip quickly became popular

Is she teasing him?

Doesn't she know that he doesn't need to tease, just looking at her, there is an impulse to want her?

Li Feng North forbear low sexy voice, soft voice coax way: "good, have a good sleep!"

Wenqiao fainted, in front of several lifengbei, each lifengbei face expression is cool.

She held out her hand discontentedly and pinched his face, like a hooligan, "smile! Why are you always frowning!"

"....."

Li Fengbei clenches his teeth. If anyone dares to let her drink next time, he will kill anyone!

Put her flat on the bed, pull the quilt, carefully cover her, "good, lie down, sleep!"

As soon as he touched the soft big bed, Wenqiao couldn't hold on. His eyelids were fighting up and down. He held Li Fengbei's hand tightly and whispered, "no, you're with me!"

Li Feng dropped his eyes in the north, and his eyes fell on the hand she was holding him. He pursed his lips. "Well, I won't go. I'll always be with you!"

"Well."

When it was promised, wenjo went to sleep contentedly.

Li Fengbei sat by the bed, looking at her sleeping face.

After drinking the wine, my face turned red and my mouth turned red. It was like a goldfish's mouth opening and closing, blowing bubbles. It was very lovely.

His eyes became so soft that he could not help holding out his hand, lifting the black hair on her forehead, bending down and imprinting a kiss on her forehead.

A faint fragrance poured into the nose. It smelled so good that people were addicted to it. Suddenly, a familiar blood gas surged up.

Li Feng North body a shock, quickly get up to retreat from the bedside, turned and ran out.

.....

When winjo woke up, it was five o'clock in the afternoon, the sun was setting outside the window, and a golden sun was hanging above the sea level.

Wenqiao rubbed his bleary eyes and looked around. The empty room was quiet and frightening.

"Li Feng North!"

She lifted the quilt and jumped out of bed.

Open the bedroom door, found the castle quiet, suddenly a little flustered.

She ran to the other end of the corridor. Suddenly she heard something breaking. She stopped, turned around and walked towards the study. There was a crackling sound in the study. Thinking of what Bai Yichen said, Wen Qiao was shocked, and pushed the door open without thinking.

"Li Fengbei Well..."

Push open the door, in front of the scene scared her a big jump, everything in the room is messy, desk, bookcase, tumble to the ground.

It's a disaster scene.

All of a sudden, a white vase flew towards her. Wenqiao's pupils shrank sharply, and there was no time to dodge. She thumped on her forehead.

In front of my eyes, I was black, my legs were soft, and I almost fell down.

She braced herself against the doorframe.

Feeling something flowing down her forehead, she reached out and felt the blood in her hands.

She anxiously shouts to lifengbei: "stop, lifengbei, stop, you will hurt yourself!"

Hearing her voice, Li Fengbei's hand holding the lamp suddenly froze.

Turning around and seeing her, the blood color in her eyes faded at the speed visible to the naked eye, showing the color of horror.

"Joe, Joe! How are you doing? I'll call the doctor right away

The blood on her forehead ran down her pale cheek.

Li Fengbei's whole body was in a panic. His arms were shaking. He wanted to hold her and stand up, but he knelt down on his knees.

"Don't worry, I'll call Bai Yichen. I'll let him come right away!"

He seemed to be comforting her, but he was comforting himself.

All the things in the room were smashed by him. He didn't know where the mobile phone was. He was looking for it in the chaos.

Finally, I found my cell phone in a piece of glass.

He picks up the glass slag, takes up the mobile phone, dials Bai Yichen's telephone.

"Joe's hurt. You're coming right now!"

With that, he dropped the phone and went back to wenjo, holding her tightly in his arms.

He regretted it. He said that he would never hurt her again. He broke his promise again.

For the first time, when wenjo saw him in such a panic, he tried to cheer up and smile at him.

"Never mind! I'm fine!"

"Joe, I'm sorry! You'll only get hurt if you stay with me

That's why he keeps away from her. Being with him will only hurt her!

He is just a "monster" of the same existence, simply do not deserve to have her!

The remorse in his heart came to him like the sea water. His expression was chapped inch by inch, and his eyes gradually became wet.

He really shouldn't be greedy!

He picked up her face, carefully licked the wound on her forehead and said over and over again, "Joe, I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I'm sorry

Seeing the grief in his eyes, Wenqiao broke her heart. She held his hand tightly. "Li Fengbei, don't push me away, OK?"

"Sorry..."

"Don't say sorry! Li Fengbei, let's face all the difficulties together. I believe you can overcome everything

Wenqiao voice with sincerity, "Li Fengbei, in order to be able to be together, you have to cheer up, OK? From now on, I won't leave you again. If you drive me, I won't go either!"

Li Feng North of the heart, a corner is like being used a sharp knife in a knife of lingchi.

He hugged her tightly, as if to embed her in his body.

"Joe, if you go on like this, I can't help but want to be selfish again and tie you to my side! Even if you know that, it may delay your life! Can see you and other men together, I will be jealous! I'll be sad!"

She touched his face and felt a wet touch in her fingers.

With a slight tremor of his fingers, he cried!

“Li Feng North!”

He took her finger and put it on his mouth to kiss, “I’m here!”

Wenjo pressed his face to his and shook his head. “No! i don’t care! I won’t be happy with anyone except you! Li Fengbei, do you understand? ”

Li Fengbei bowed his head and gave Wen Qiao a serious kiss on his forehead! Because I’m not the same!
“

Chapter 387

Wen Qiao smile, “I am not in a dream, I dream that we are together again!”

“You didn’t dream, I won’t leave you again!”

“Don’t lie to me. When you go to that country, I’ll wait for you to come back here!”

“Good I’ll be back for you soon! ”

“Li Fengbei, I love you!”

“I love you, too, wenjo! Love, love

When Bai Yichen arrived at the castle, he just saw this scene.

The two injured people hugged each other tightly, just like two cold hedgehogs, stripped all the thorns on their bodies, just to get warm together.

He closed his eyes and yelled angrily, “I’m dead. What else can I talk about forever?”

Li Fengbei hears Bai Yichen’s voice and immediately looks up at Bai Yichen. “Chen, bandage her wound, don’t let her hurt!”

Bai Yichen

How can bandage wound not ache?

Look at this, the wound is very long and deep, maybe it will leave scars in the future.

Wenqiao is now in the entertainment industry. There is a wound on his face. It will definitely have an impact.

I still remember this morning, she said to him, “he’s going to leave. I’ll wait for him here. If he doesn’t come back all his life, I’ll wait for him all my life!”

Her voice is sonorous and powerful, with unprecedented firmness.

At that moment, his heart with a strong shock.

He always felt that Wenqiao was not worthy of North brother, but at that moment, he envied him very much.

This pure and hot love, not everyone can meet! He is not so lucky!

When dealing with the wound, it was very painful, but Wenqiao bit his teeth and never breathed out a word of pain.

Bai Yi Chen some under don't go to hand, Li Feng North in a side looking at, the eyebrow of handsome Lang tightly wrinkly become a Sichuan character.

When he saw the expression of forbearance on Wenqiao's face, his dark pupil dripped a trace of displeasure, "give me, I'll bandage her, you tell me how to do it!"

Bai Yi Chen gives him immediately, "OK, here you are!"

He couldn't do it when he was staring at him like that.

Wenqiao was a little worried. His neck shrank back in fear. He said timidly, "Li Fengbei, will you? Let Bai Yichen come! "

Li Fengbei felt that he was questioned, and his thin lips pressed tightly. He only said, "don't move, I promise it won't hurt."

"Well Ok... "

Wen Qiao is still a little scared. After all, Li Fengbei is not the kind of careful person who can take care of people.

Li Fengbei did it very carefully. He cleaned and drugged her patiently with a sterile cotton swab bit by bit.

That careful, just like a rare treasure.

But Wenqiao still felt the pain and frowned.

But it doesn't seem to hurt that much, much better than when Bai Yichen cleaned up.

Li Fengbei immediately kisses her lips, tosses and turns, and kisses every corner attentively.

At the end of the kiss, winjo's face turned red into a red apple.

Li Fengbei's deep eyes narrowed slightly and asked, "is it still painful?"

Wenqiao was dizzy. When he asked, she shook her head.

When he kisses, his mind is blank, and naturally he forgets the pain.

Li Feng North hook lip a smile, again gather together to go up, still meaning ground kiss one, "really good!"

Wenqiao covered his face. How shy!

Bai Yichen has no face to see, "cough, you think about my single dog, OK?"

Li Fengbei deals with the wound and looks at Wen Qiao attentively. Suddenly, he says, "Qiao Qiao, you have agreed to my proposal last time. Do you remember?"

Wenjo didn't understand why he suddenly asked, but asked, "what's the matter?"

"Some time ago, I was wrong. There were so many things that I didn't do it successfully! I want to finish the wedding as soon as possible now

"Good!" Wenjo's eyes became moist.

She had been looking forward to their wedding since the day she agreed to his proposal.

"Thank you, JOJO!"

The two finally hugged each other tightly.

Bai Yichen

Can these two people consider that he is still playing? Is it really good to abuse him like this?

Two people show love show enough, Li Fengbei finally remember Bai Yichen, toward him said: "I'm going to marry Qiao Qiao tomorrow, the wedding thing to you three to do! Make sure Joe feels satisfied and comfortable

He was selfish again. After this, he didn't want to be separated from her any more.

Knowing that to follow him is to bet on an unknown future, but he is still reluctant to let go of her hand.

Bai Yichen looked at the sky without saying, "tomorrow? It's too late, North brother. It's all night. It won't be delayed for a day any more

Li Feng North took Wen Qiao's hand, affectionate eyes focused on Wen Qiao white in the red face, "can! Then the day after tomorrow! "The next day, everyone in the castle knew that Wenqiao and lifengbei were going to get married soon.

Even the old lady got the news.

"What the hell is this guy doing?"

She heavily put the wedding invitation on the table. "It's more and more lawless to ask my grandmother about such a big thing."

The flower housekeeper said with a smile: "old lady, don't you always know that young master can't marry Miss Yu Tong? I think it's good for young master to marry miss Wenqiao. After all, with young master and young lady! It's best for them to be with mom and Dad! "

When the old lady thought of Wenqiao's performance during this period, she was worried that Li Fengbei was too kind to her. She couldn't find any major faults in other places, and she was not the kind of woman who was flattered and arrogant.

Housekeeper Hua has been with the old lady for such a long time. How can she not know what she thinks.

Make persistent efforts: “old lady, don’t think so much, you can attend their wedding with peace of mind and spirit!”

At this time, a servant hastily opened the door and came in, “old lady, big lady is back!”

“Who do you say? Which lady?” The old lady twisted her brows. She didn’t see that woman for a long time. She didn’t react for a moment.

“Mrs. Gu Lezhen!”

The servant was stunned. Did the old lady forget who she was?

However, when she saw her wife just now, she was also shocked.

The old lady was stunned for a long time, then she looked angry, “how dare she come back? Well, what else does she come back to do?”

Hua Guanjia said, “don’t be angry, old lady. She is very angry, but she suffers a lot. Let’s go down and have a look.”

“Well, I’ll see what tricks she wants to play.”

Downstairs, a woman in a Chinese Qipao, full of jewels, sat on the sofa.

A pair of clear eyes looked up and down at everything in the room, as if it was not her home, but a guest.

This family is really strange to her. Has she not been back here for ten or twenty years? She can’t even remember!

But what about remembering?

Beautiful eyes gradually surge with a stream of irony.

No matter how gorgeous it is, it is also a tomb for her, a tomb for her youth.

Next to the woman sat a beautiful girl.

The girl is wearing a ball. Her big eyes are especially smart. With one eye, she can see that she is a very beautiful woman.

Hearing the footsteps coming down the stairs, Gu Lezhen stood up from the sofa and said with a smile: “old lady, you’re all right!”

The old lady’s frowning eyes flashed a shrewd sheen.

I haven’t seen her for so many years. She’s no different from her twenties, but she’s old!

Gu Lezhen’s words are ironic.

The old lady’s face immediately sank a little, sneered: “so many years, you still know to go home, it’s really hard for you!”

Gu Lezhen chuckled, "old lady, how can you say that? I, Gu Lezhen, am a member of the Li family in life and a ghost of the Li family in death!"

"Keep these words with yourself! What's the reason for coming back this time?"

Said the old lady without any hesitation.

She didn't like Gu Lezhen at all.

This woman, regardless of her son or even her grandson, took her adopted daughter and lived abroad for more than ten years.

For so many years, I didn't fulfill my duty as a daughter-in-law or even as a mother.

Chapter 388

Gu Lezhen said with a smile: "Mom, my baby son is married. If I don't come back as a mom, how can I make sense?"

The old lady's face was not generally ugly. "Gu Lezhen, did you take the child in Fengbei seriously for a day? After all these years, you don't care about him. Tomorrow is a good day for him to get married. If you want to play tricks, don't blame me for being rude

"Ha ha!" Gu Lezhen turned back and forth with a smile, as if she heard some funny joke, "my son is the meat that fell from me. Who cares more about him than me? Marriage matters, parents' orders, mom, you are used to him, I can't let my son be destroyed in the hands of a woman!"

"You The old lady's chest heaved with anger.

For so many years, she ignored her son, otherwise it would be her turn to worry about being a grandmother, but she said that!

"Gu Lezhen, one day when I'm here, you can't do anything wrong!"

"Then I'll see!"

Gu Lezhen straightens her back, walks in high heels and looks like a white swan gracefully.

"Sixian, let's go!"

"Ah? Here we are

Gu Sixian sat on the sofa, trying to narrow her sense of existence. Finally, she was named. She quickly stood up and bowed deeply to Mrs. Li. "Hello, grandma! Goodbye, grandma

Looking at Gu Sixian, the old lady thought that all the little girls in those years had been graceful.

It looks like that. Don't learn from Gu Lezhen.

.....

Pearl Plaza, the sixth floor of the first department store, gathers the top luxury goods in B city.

The only wedding dress shop on the sixth floor, Wen Qiao is looking up at the model wearing a white wedding dress.

She wore a small ponytail, a white cotton T-shirt and a pair of the most popular white shoes. She looked pure and energetic.

She is overwhelmed by a variety of commodities.

The salesman followed her and explained to her the meaning of each wedding dress.

Wenqiao took a look at the price of the logo on the wedding dress.

Each one is millions, and the highest price is tens of millions.

It's just like this one in her hand. It's pure white lace with a thousand bright diamonds. It's sewn by famous designers all over the world. Under the light, it's dazzling.

Wenjo sighed with a sigh.

Good looking is good looking, but it's too expensive!

The salesman looked at her and said: "Miss, this wedding dress is the only one in the world. Don't hesitate. It's only once in your life! Exactly, the meaning of this wedding dress design is once in a lifetime love

"Once in a lifetime love?"

Wenqiao some moved heart, "that trouble you take down to give me a try?"

"All right! Just a moment, please The salesman is about to take off the wedding dress.

At this time, ear came a voice of displeasure, "salesperson, come here!"

On the VIP card seat, a woman in her forties, drinking coffee, casually looking at the fashion magazines and newspapers in her hand.

The woman is the VIP in the store. The salesman dare not neglect her at all. She apologizes to Wenqiao and says, "excuse me, I'll go over first. Just a moment!"

"It's OK, I'm not in a hurry!" Wenqiao said with a smile. He didn't think much about it.

Just as she wanted to see other wedding dresses, the woman made a voice again and was scolding the salesman in a strange tone.

"When did the threshold of sweetlove become so low? We consume more than one million customers in your store every year. Do you want us to shop with such inferior people? "

Surprised, the salesman explained eagerly, "no, she's not..."

She wants to say that this woman is not an ordinary person. The man who came with her just now is the president of Lishi group.

But before she finished, she was interrupted by a clear voice.

“Are you talking about me?”

Wenqiao stood opposite the woman, looking at her suspiciously.

She didn't know where she had offended her. She just wanted to pick out a wedding dress in the shop.

There will be a wedding tomorrow. It's too late to order the wedding dress now. In a hurry, I decided to choose the wedding dress in this shop.

Smell speech, the woman raises bright red fingernail, haughty raises chin, “what say is you, how, do you have an opinion?”

Wen Qiao can't help but ask: “this elder sister, do we know each other?”

The woman's eyes with heavy make-up said contemptuously, “hum, which wild girl came out of the gully, how can I recognize you?”

“Why did you scold me just now, since we don't know each other? I don't seem to have offended you!”

The woman looked at her and despised her more and more. She said, “the things here are not affordable to anyone! Go where you are, so that you don't ask for trouble and spoil other people's interest! “The salesman turned pale and was about to say something when a magnetic voice came from the door, “Joe, here comes the milk tea!”

Sexy subwoofer, extremely charming, ears will be pregnant.

Wen Qiao heard Li Fengbei's voice, immediately beamed, turned to look at the past, surprised: “you finally come back, how to go so long?”

Li Fengbei came up to her. Under the light, his eyes were as deep as the sea. He explained, “there were a lot of people just now. I listened to you and I seriously lined up.”

Wen Qiao a Leng, immediately not stingy ground praises a way: “husband is really good!”

Just now, when Wenqiao saw a poster of milk tea, he suddenly wanted to drink Iced Milk Tea, so he casually said, “I really want to drink it!”

I didn't expect Li Fengbei to be a real girl. I must buy it for her in person.

When Wenqiao thought of his style, he couldn't help reminding him: “no privileges! No jumping in line

I didn't expect that he was really obedient and lined up.

Li Fengbei put a straw on the milk tea and put it on her mouth like a treasure, “have a quick drink, how about a taste?”

It's like he made the milk tea.

Wenqiao couldn't help blushing and took a sip from his hand. The cool feeling immediately hit his heart. “It's delicious!”

Li Fengbei's eyes fell on her thin lip, with a little white milk and stains left on her lips.

His eyes gradually became hot. He swallowed his sexy throat. “I want to taste it, too!”

“Here you are!” Wenqiao thought that he also wanted to drink milk tea, just wanted to give his grandmother to him.

He lowered his head, clasped the back of her head, and the warm kiss fell down.

He forcefully rolled away the milk tea on her lips and let it go as soon as he touched it.

Like a successful cat, staring at her purplish red lips, she wiped the corners of her lips, meaning to point out: “it’s really good to drink!”

Wen Qiao stretched out his hand to cover his face. He was bashful. He lowered his voice and warned, “come on, someone is watching here!”

Li Feng North picked to pick eyebrow, the face does not change color ground to say: “nothing, in my eyes, only your existence!”

The woman in the VIP card seat turned her back to them, listened to their conversation, and chuckled.

“This girl, I advise you that the sweeter a man’s mouth is, the more deceitful he will be!”

The woman slowly took a sip of coffee and turned her head.

When seeing Li Fengbei, the whole person stayed for a few seconds. In his big eyes with heavy makeup, he flashed a thick surprise.

The man in front of him is a handsome man with no expression. His facial features are like carving and carving, and his deep and charming eyes are like stars.

Down, the straight suit pants are wrapped with long legs with perfect proportion, and the muscle lines of the micro cardia are just right tightened, full of the beauty of male strength.

A little more up, the line of sight gently swept over a certain place, a burst of blushing heart.

This man’s ability in that aspect is absolutely good, but he doesn’t know how the technology is?

The woman immediately felt like an ape and blinked at Li Feng North, “Hi, handsome boy, how are you!”

Women’s eyes are naked, just like their own flesh, the feeling of being watched by others.

Wen Qiao was a little upset. He stepped forward and stood in the way of the hen protecting the calf between the woman and Li Fengbei.

The smile on the woman’s face immediately sank down, eyes flashed a touch of displeasure, “what are you doing in front of me?”

“He’s my husband,” said winjo

His man is coveted by an aunt, this kind of feeling really beeps the dog.

The woman sneered. In her eyes, Wenqiao’s behavior was very childish.

She tilted her orchid fingers, touched the necklace around her neck, and said with a strong sense of superiority: “this is emerald jade from Myanmar, worth millions!”

She touched the bag in her hand again. "This bag is sewn by an Italian designer. It's made of crocodile skin. It's worth 200000 yuan! And this ring is the most expensive blue diamond in Cartier. It's hard to get gold

Er Is this someone showing off his money in front of Li Fengbei?

Chapter 389

With a sly smile, Wenqiao pretended to be ignorant of the world and exclaimed, "ah! Ma'am, just now I saw that you are not old, at most in your fifties. But now I see that there are so many wrinkles on your neck! Are you in your sixties this year? "

The woman nearly fell down in a flash.

She's only forty this year. People say she looks like she's thirty years old. This girl says she's sixty!

Age is the most taboo thing for a woman, and her face turns green.

Looking at winjo's successful smile, she took a deep breath and kept an elegant and decent smile, "little girl, it's useless to be quick! If you have money, you can do everything you want! "

Wen Qiao's eyes became a tiny crack with a smile: "money is not everything, aunt. For people with incurable diseases, money can't buy health! For a lovelorn person, money can't exchange for a sincere feeling

The woman laughed and said, "what a cute little girl. Do you think there is a sincere relationship between you and your boyfriend?"

Winjo raised her eyebrows and said no to her question.

They have experienced so many things. If this is not true, what is it?

As she declared sovereignty, she took Li Fengbei's hand and slid her fingers into his palm. Her fingers were clasped and her tone was affirmative: "of course!"

"Is it?" The woman squinted at Li Fengbei.

He was wearing a cotton T-shirt and a couple's dress with a little girl. At first glance, it was a cheap bargain, but he was carrying millions of wristwatches.

She sneered in her heart. At first glance, she was a vain man with no money.

Now I'll take a fancy to the little girl, young and beautiful. Coax her, but how many men can resist the temptation of money?

The woman picked an eyebrow to smile, took out a gold card from her bag and said, "there's a million in it. Be my lover for a month, it's yours!"

Li Fengbei's face turned black immediately. He gritted his teeth and the veins on his forehead were beating faintly.

Wenqiao glanced at him, but he couldn't help it. "Pooh Pooh," he said, covering his stomach and laughing unkindly, "ah ha ha ha!"

Today is really revenge. When they first met, Li Fengbei didn't do less to her about throwing money. I didn't expect that he would be seen as a little white face and dumped money.

Judging from Li Fengbei's face, the woman is about to suffer.

Wenqiao's eyes turned and snatched the black card from the woman's hand. He looked like a little money fan, holding Li Fengbei's hand.

"Wow, a million! You agreed? I just used the money to buy snacks for the children! "

The whole woman is stunned. Can it be like this?

After reaction, he screamed, "give me back the card. The money is not for you!"

Winjo held the card in his hand and said, "his money is mine. What's the problem?"

The woman's face, painted with delicate makeup, could not be stretched. She reached out to grab it and said, "give me the card back!"

It's a million! Never let this little girl take it!

Wen Qiao smiles to dodge, Li Feng North eyes a Lin, hand hook Wen Qiao's waist, protect her behind, cold eyes looking at the woman, "take your card out of here!"

He stood there, a majestic pouring out, the woman was stunned by him for a moment.

"I'm the VIP here. Why are you driving me out?"

Li Fengbei looked down at the woman, "from today on, you are not!"

While arguing, the manager of the Department Store came all the way, nodded to Li Fengbei, and almost knelt down to kowtow to him.

"Li Shao, I'm sorry. I'm sorry that something happened that made you unhappy. I'll drive her out at once!"

"No!"

The manager is surprised. Li Shao is really dissatisfied with his work. Is he going to be fired?

"Li Shao, no! Please give me another chance, it will never happen again

Li Feng North slightly frown, personnel from where to find him a play when the manager?

He made a sign towards the door.

Immediately, several tall bodyguards rushed in and directly "invited" the woman out.

The woman looked at this posture, the whole person was scared silly.

Wenqiao then remembered that she was still holding someone's black card in her hand. "Wait a minute!"

She released Li Fengbei's hand and ran to the woman, "give the card back to you. Next time, don't rob other men in front of others. You will be unhappy if your man is coveted, won't you?"

When a woman listens to the manager calling "Li Shao", she knows that she is finished.

In B city, people who can be called Li Shao can't be provoked by her!

She took the card and walked away in ashes.

Li Fengbei hugged Wen Qiao from behind, the warm breath brushed his face, the sexy and low alcohol voice whispered in his ear and said with a smile: "little vinegar jar, do you still drink milk tea?" "Drink! You carry it for me Wenqiao took the opportunity to put forward the conditions.

She hasn't enjoyed such treatment.

That woman's behavior just now reminds her that Li Fengbei didn't bully her less before.

They are going to get married soon. She must beg for it!

Li Feng North ambiguous smile, warm breath brushed ear, "for the Queen's service, I am willing to extremely!"

On the contrary, Wenqiao was embarrassed by his two words, but he must serve himself for a day today.

Li Fengbei asked, "do you have a wedding dress you like?"

Wen Qiao curled his lips. "I think it's a bit wasteful to wear a wedding dress once for ten million yuan."

"Why? The only time in life, no matter how expensive it is! Besides, my bride in lifengbei must wear the most beautiful wedding dress in the world

Wen Qiao was as sweet as honey in his heart. He handed the milk tea to Li Fengbei's mouth and said, "you drink it, too!"

Li Fengbei's eyes narrowed, clasped the back of her head and sucked her sweetness.

"It's still good to drink!"

Wen Qiao made a big red face, pushed away Li Fengbei, changed the topic and said: "I've already seen the wedding dress. I'll try it. You wait for me here!"

The wedding dress is very precious. Several salesmen carefully put it on for Wenqiao, and by the way helped her quickly plate her hair and pin it behind her ear with a hairpin.

The style of wedding dress is relatively conservative, shoulder length, showing delicate and charming clavicle, small half white shoulder.

The salesman's eyes flashed with deep surprise. Just now, he just thought that Wenqiao was very beautiful, but he didn't expect to change into a wedding dress. It was like changing a person, just like a fairy.

Exaggerated exclamation: "Miss, you put on this wedding dress live, wear out its soul!"

Wenqiao can't help but take a puff from the corner of his mouth. The salesmen are fighting for their performance.

She looked left and right in the mirror and finally showed satisfaction.

The curtain of the fitting room was pulled open. Li Feng looked North at Wen Qiao, and his eyes were gradually hot.

He put down his coffee and stepped towards winjo.

"Joe, you are the most beautiful bride in the world!"

He glanced around her bare shoulders, frowned slightly, and said, "but Baby, I'm sorry, this wedding dress doesn't suit you!"

As soon as wenjo looked into his eyes, he knew what was on his mind. "No, I'll take it!"

"Let's choose a more conservative style, Joe?" Li Fengbei coaxed patiently.

Wenqiao won't listen to him. She likes this wedding dress very much. I can see from his eyes just now that he is very satisfied with the effect of this wedding dress, isn't she?

"No! I want this one! The bride has the right to choose the wedding dress, and the groom has the right to express his opinions, but he has no right to make a decision!"

Li Feng North pick eyebrow, "this is what crooked principle?"

"Shh! Don't talk Wen Qiao stretched out a finger and put it on Li Fengbei's mouth. He made a decision dominantly, "that's it!"

What else did Li Fengbei want to say, but he was going to piss off his bride, which was not worth the loss.

In the end, he had to shut his mouth. Wenqiao wanted to laugh at his reluctant appearance.

Chapter 390

They showed their love, but they envied the employees in the wedding dress shop. They had already gone a long way, and they were still close to the window, staring at Li Fengbei's back.

"How envious

"Handsome gold, also so considerate, I want a boyfriend like this!"

"That girl must have saved the galaxy in her last life, so she can meet such a good man in this life!"

The manager put his face to the outside and looked at it. Suddenly, he yelled, "what do you do at work? Do you think Li Shao is a big watermelon on the fruit stand? You can choose it? Toss is the essence of your life, this marisu is not suitable for you! Work for me

"Ah There was a thunder on the ground, and people screamed and scattered like birds and beasts.

From the wedding dress shop, Wenqiao suddenly came up with an idea: "Li Fengbei, let's go shopping?"

Li Feng touched her head in the north and said, "I'll follow you."

"Go Wen Qiao leads Li Feng North to the supermarket.

In a crowded supermarket, it's normal for people to touch their clothes or step on their feet.

But our Li Da Shao has never had such an experience since he was born. Without being touched at the corner of his clothes, his brows were tightened a little. After that, his brows were all wrinkled into a Sichuan character, and he looked very cramped.

Wenqiao looked at him, knew that his cleanliness addiction had been committed again, and stood in front of him quietly, avoiding the crowd that might crowd him.

"If I stand in front of you, they won't touch you. Don't worry!"

Li Feng Bei was stunned. He looked at the back of her head and put his arms around her shoulder.

"Nothing! Men should protect women in such things!"

"But..." Winjo looked up at him. "Don't you like people touching you?"

Li Feng looked down at her, her star like eyes shining even more than the light, "but I don't like other people touching you!"

Wenqiao's heart was sweet, and there was a feeling of being cared for.

"Li Fengbei, let's cook for ourselves at noon today!"

"Good."

He firmly protected her, and the cleanliness habit of more than 20 years was gone. Those people rubbed his expensive suit and stepped on his handmade shoes, but he didn't care.

When they returned to the castle with vegetables, housekeeper Lin was stunned.

Leng for several seconds to react, his family never into the kitchen, do not smell the smell of cooking oil, even went to buy vegetables in person!

He ran over anxiously, took over the white shopping bag in Li Fengbei's hand, with a face about to cry, and said painfully: "young master, your hand is used to make money. How can you buy vegetables?"

Wen Qiao: "I'm not sure."

She seems to have done a very heinous thing!

Li Feng North slightly frowned, dodged Lin housekeeper to stretch over of hand, "I carry!"

Housekeeper Lin chokes and looks innocently at Li Fengbei.

The young master of his family must have been stimulated by something. Otherwise, with so many servants, why should he go shopping in person?

Wenqiao said with a smile: "housekeeper Lin, we cook by ourselves at noon today. You don't need the chefs to prepare our meals."

Seeing this, housekeeper Lin knew that the two of them had just been reconciled, and it was just the honey that had been mixed with oil, so he just walked away, "OK."

In the kitchen, Wenqiao sorts out the dishes from the supermarket and puts them in the refrigerator.

Put on your apron and start preparing Chinese food.

Li Fengbei changed into casual clothes and came down from upstairs.

Magnetic low voice from behind, "today at noon, I come to cook!"

Wen Qiao turned his head, apricot eyes slightly narrowed, looking at a gentle Li Fengbei, eyes with a trace of meaning.

"Are you sure?"

Housekeeper Lin watched him mention a dish. He looked like the sky was falling down. I don't know what kind of situation he would be cooking?

Li Fengbei is a little annoyed. Is he that useless?

He pushed Wenqiao out of the kitchen and said, "go upstairs and have a rest. Eat in an hour!"

Why does Wenqiao feel a little uneasy when he looks back three times at a time? The kitchen won't burn, will it?

However, he wants to show himself well, how can she not let him do so?

Li Fengbei closed the kitchen door, took out the recipe and began to study the trick.

First cut carrot, then beef, put cumin.

"Cumin a little..."

Li Fengbei read the words on the menu, and suddenly stopped for a moment. Junlang's brow was frowning tightly, and his face looked distressed. "How much is a little?" Make complaints about , he threw up the menu and said, "this is not a reliable recipe for what people write."

Housekeeper Lin opened the kitchen door and leaned out half of his head, "young master, I'd better come! Just watch it. When it's done, say it's youLi Fengbei glanced at him coldly, and a trace of displeasure flashed, "I don't want to cheat her!"

Housekeeper Lin was filled with emotion. The young master who didn't eat fireworks in his family had really changed.

But young master, can miss Wenqiao really have lunch?

"Young master, let me tell you what to do?"

Li Fengbei thought for a moment and threw the recipe to housekeeper Lin, "you say!"

Under the guidance of housekeeper Lin, an hour later, Li Fengbei finally made two dishes.

A stewed beef with carrots and a fried egg.

Wenqiao went down the stairs and looked at the two dishes on the table in the blue porcelain bowl. They were all delicious.

The eyes are full of unimaginable, the line of sight that the examination seizes sweeps back and forth on Li Fengbei's body.

Li Fengbei was very discontented and played a big chestnut on her forehead.

Narcissism incomparably said: "you this is what look?"? What can't your husband do? Can a small dish be difficult for your husband?"

"....." Wenjo really didn't believe it.

Can she believe that the color and fragrance can match the craftsmanship of a five-star chef?

Li Feng North chagrined: "do you want to see monitoring?"

Seeing that he was annoyed, Wenqiao said quickly, "it looks good. I'll try it!"

Wenqiao couldn't wait to pick up his chopsticks, put a piece of beef in his mouth.

The rich fragrance melted on the taste buds, quickly ate it, and licked his tongue, "it's really delicious!"

Wen Qiao put a piece of beef into Li Fengbei's mouth. "Try it yourself!"

Li Fengbei Baji twice, satisfied to swallow.

Wen Qiao looked at him admiringly and couldn't help praising him: "Li Fengbei, how can you be so powerful? How can you do everything?"

Li Fengbei was very comfortable and said: "of course, I don't want to see who your husband is!"

Wen Qiao's eyes flashed slightly, and he took the opportunity to put forward the condition, "husband, will you cook for me in the future?"

Li Fengbei's eyes passed a trace of dark awn, stopped for two seconds, raised his lips, and showed a spoiled smile, "good!"

When he returned to the kingdom of Liluo and cured him, he came back to find her.

For their future, no matter how difficult the future is, he will always go forward, even if

No matter how hard the road ahead is, he will fight for it.

Two usually busy to drink time are not people, now eat and drink enough, leisurely lying on the sofa watching TV.

Wen Qiao touched round tummy, a face of chagrin way: "Li Feng North, I seem to eat too much!"

Li Feng North ambiguous line of sight, swept her belly, "want me to accompany you to do exercise?"

Winjo blushed and pinched him on the back of his hand. "What are you talking about? It's in broad daylight

Li Fengbei was tickled by him. He grabbed her disorderly hand and put it into his palm, playing with her delicate white fingers.

“You mean to take you for a walk in the garden. What do you mean by sports?”

Wenqiao dodged his neck, couldn't bear the itch, and giggled, “don't Come on... ”

Li Feng North eyes a dark, voice hoarse threat way: “you call like this again, I can't help really!”

With that, his fingers lifted the hem of her dress.

“No!” Wenjo exclaimed, pushing him away and jumping off the sofa. “Let's go out for a walk.”

They were just about to go to the garden for a walk. As soon as they got to the door, they met housekeeper Lin.

Housekeeper Lin was in a hurry, panting and worried. “Young master! Who's that? ”

“Who's here in such a hurry?”

“The president's wife is here with Miss Yu Tong! It's at the door

Li Feng North brow Cu tight, toward Wen Qiao way: “Qiao Qiao, you go upstairs to wait for me first!”