

## Chapter 391

Wen Qiao remembers that Yu Tong's aunt is the president's wife, so she came here today to get back a statement for Yu Tong?

What happened between him and Yu Tong? Li Fengbei didn't explain to her, and she didn't have time to ask.

But at this time, she didn't want to leave Li Fengbei alone to face them.

"Here I am!"

Li Fengbei gave her a push, "be obedient, go upstairs!"

It's self-evident that the president's wife is here with Yu Tong.

He didn't want wenjo to hear anything bad and get a little hurt.

Can wenjo not know what he thinks?

Squinting, a face of questioning eyes, "why do you want to drive me away? Do you really have anything to do with that Yu Tong, for fear that I know?"

Li Fengbei finally realized what it means to lift a stone and hit his own feet, and quickly explained: "no! Nothing happened between us! We are innocent

Wenjo looked at him in a worried way, holding a smile.

"Here I am!"

Seeing her insistence, Li Feng had no choice but to do so! Just stay with me. I'll tell you what I have to say!"

"I know, I won't talk nonsense!" Wenjo assured.

As the carved door is opened, light and shadow are projected down.

Wenqiao looked up at the gate and saw a woman in her 30s and 40s, wearing an elegant black A-line skirt and a lady's hat, coming towards them.

White skin, delicate features, do not see any traces of years.

Elegant manners, noble temperament, let her look like a queen, just

Wenjo frowned gradually.

This face, as if I had seen it somewhere, has a familiar smell.

Standing on one side, housekeeper Lin, surprised in his mind, unconsciously looked at Wenqiao.

It's no wonder that when he first saw Miss Wenchao in the castle, he had a sense of deja vu. It turned out that Miss Wenchao and the president's wife were so similar!

Li Fengbei said respectfully, "madam, how can you come to me today?"

The president's wife glanced at the slippers they had just put down and said with a smile, "I don't seem to have come at the right time?"

"Madam, we just want to walk around the door! Come in, madam

Housekeeper Lin ordered his servants to soak the top-grade Longjing before the rain and put the freshest fruits on the tea table in front of the president's wife.

It was the first time that Wenqiao saw such a big man, and he stood there a little at a loss.

Yu Qing looked at Wen Qiao and said with a smile, "this must be the famous Miss Wen Qiao!"

Wenqiao was a little embarrassed. "How do you do, madam?"

Yu Qing waved and said, "don't be afraid, son, come and sit down!"

Although the president's wife came to give Yu Tong an explanation, Wen Qiao looked at the smile on her face and felt that she should be a gentle woman.

She even has an inexplicable affinity with the president's wife.

Li Feng North see her stay Leng there, think she is afraid, take her hand, put in the palm of the hand tight tight, with silent comfort.

Wen Qiao in the heart gushes into a warm current, toward Li Feng North to show a reassuring smile.

Yu Tong sat beside Yu Qing, his eyes fell on their fingers, and he secretly clenched his teeth.

In front of his aunt, Li Fengbei didn't care at all?

What's so good about winjo? Is she worth fighting against the presidential palace?

Li Fengbei asked, "madam, what are you doing here today?"

Yu Qing's eyes swept gently in their hands, with an elegant smile on her face, but there was a sense of dignity in her eyes.

"Li Shao, some time ago, everyone was talking about the marriage between the Li family and the linguists. I believe that with Li Shao's strength, it's the easiest thing for anyone to say what he wants! Since you acquiesced in the engagement of Yutong, why did you suddenly change your mind? Where do you put our linguists?"

Li Fengbei said with a smile: "madam, I never said that I would marry Miss Yu Tong! As you said just now, the marriage between the Li family and the linguists, whether to the Li family or to the linguists, is a combination of strength and strength, but I'm not the only man in the Li family!"

Yu Qing's face changed slightly.

It is true that Li family is not only a marriageable man, but also Li Jingyuan and Li Tianyu. No matter which one is, in terms of age, they match Yu Tong.

"So, Li Shao is determined to be with his beloved and not choose my niece?"

Choosing Wenqiao means losing the backing of linguists.

Linguists are famous families. We can know how powerful linguists are from the fact that Yutong followed his mother's surname.

As far as she knows, Wenqiao is just from an ordinary family. She has a sick father, a poor mother and a disabled brother. Compared with Yu Tong, it's just a difference!

Li Feng North hook lip smile, tone with firm, "yes! I choose winjo

Yu Qing gave a little meal and then chuckled, "this is the first time that I have seen Li Shao treat a woman so seriously. My niece has lost!"

Yu Tong's heart tightened and whispered: "aunt! You can't just let it go! "

Yu Qing shook her head and motioned her not to say anything.

"Silly boy, no matter how good a man is, his heart is not on you. Everything is in vain. Even if you reluctantly marry him, you will not be happy in the future!"

"But..."

"No, but!" Yu Qing's face sank.

Yu Tong's face changed. In front of Yu Qing, she didn't dare to be willful at all. She replied cleverly, "yes."

In the moment of bow, beautiful eyes burst out a touch of cold light.

Yu Qing stood up and said to Li Feng, "excuse me today! Goodbye

"You are welcome, madam. You are welcome here at any time."

Yu Tong didn't want to go. He took Yu Qing's arm and said, "aunt, are we going like this?"

The language Qing counter asks a way, the eye Mou takes slightly cold meaning: "otherwise?"

What if I don't go?

The Li family is one of the four major consortia in the presidential palace, and also the largest one. How much do they contribute to the presidential palace every year?

It can be said that even she, the wife of the president, did not dare to offend Li Fengbei easily.

If you lose the support of the Li family, the president's solid position will need to be reassessed!

Li Fengbei also stood up and said, "madam, take your time, we won't send you away!"

The president's wife came to the door, stopped again, turned around hesitantly, looked at Li Fengbei, and asked softly, "Li Shao, is she all right?"

Of course, Li Fengbei knows who this "she" refers to.

He didn't know nothing about the previous generation.

However, Yu Qing is now the wife of the president. She has a high status. Few people dare to mention her words in private or in public.

Li Feng North nodded, light way: “thank you for your concern! Grandma is in good health, but I miss you a little bit!”

Yu Qing’s smile became bitter. “I haven’t been back to see her for many years. After a while, I’ll go back to see her!”

“If I see you, grandma will be very happy!”

Yu Qing smiles and refuses to comment.

The mighty group of people finally left.

Wen Qiao stood beside Li Fengbei and asked suspiciously, “Li Fengbei, is the relationship between the president’s wife and grandma very good?”

From Yuqing’s eyes, she saw a kind of contradictory feelings. When she mentioned grandma, was she in a tangled mood?

Li Fengbei took her hand and walked into the room. He said faintly, “why do you care so much about other people’s affairs?”

Wen Qiao’s eyes flashed slightly, and asked, “Li Fengbei, don’t you think I’m similar to the president’s wife?”

Hearing the speech, Li Fengbei stopped and pulled out the bangs in front of Wen Qiao’s forehead, revealing a delicate face.

Eyes slightly squint, “really some like! It’s just as beautiful

“.....” She didn’t want to hear him praise her, okay?

But the fact that she looks like the president’s wife doesn’t mean anything, does it?

What does she do with this?

Li Fengbei’s eyes fell on the wound on her forehead. The dark pupil flashed a thick sense of guilt, and a thick touch of heartache. “Does the wound on her forehead still hurt?”

Winjo shook his head. “It doesn’t hurt!”

When he thought of something, Wenqiao cried with a small face: “isn’t it ugly? I’ll get married tomorrow, and I’ll have a gauze on my forehead. Isn’t that ugly? ”

Li Feng North heart flashed love, know she is deliberately said not to hurt.

Can such a deep wound not hurt? Bai Yichen said that if you don’t pay attention, you may leave scars.

“No way!” Li Fengbei took her face in both hands and gave a kiss pitifully. “No matter what you become, you are my most beautiful bride!”

Wenjo is shy.

I don’t know if it’s because I’m about to leave. I always feel that Li Fengbei’s love talk skills are full marks these days.

## Chapter 392

Two people get along with time, every day is less than a day, every second is less than a second.

That's what she said. She won't really care about this kind of problem.

Even if she is disfigured and fat, she will become the bride of Li Fengbei tomorrow. No one can stop her.

Wen Qiao smile a little, stand on tiptoe, in Li Feng North lip stealthily kiss one.

Li Feng North Leng Leng looking at her, for her sudden enthusiasm feel unexpected.

Wenjo winked mischievously. "It's called reciprocity!"

Li Fengbei's deep eyes caught a touch of heat, grabbed her hand, clasped her waist, and directly kissed her.

Wenqiao hung Li Fengbei's neck. Li Fengbei picked her up, put her legs on his waist, and kissed her all the way. He walked up the stairs eagerly.

As soon as he entered the door, Li Fengbei put Wen Qiao on the door.

Hot mouth, make her feel a suffocation, the whole person floating, like stepping on the cloud, if not Li Fengbei tightly hold her, she must fall down.

Clothes, one by one, were left on the ground.

Soft bed, two figures want to rub each other into their own body.

It was five o'clock in the afternoon when Joe woke up.

Wenjo finally realized the harm of indulgence.

She rubbed her sour waist and looked at the man in front of her.

"It's all your fault. I'm in pain all over now!"

Li Feng was lying on the north side with his elbow supporting his head. He had enough to eat. His eyes and eyebrows were languid. His voice was hoarse and sexy. "Where does it hurt?"

With the words fall, he hot big palm, put on her waist.

Wenqiao's face changed, and he pressed his hand quickly. "Let me go. There will be a wedding tomorrow, and you don't want me not to get up tomorrow, do you?"

Li Fengbei scared her.

Today is really tired to her, he is a little distressed.

Five days! After five days, they will be separated temporarily. I don't know when they will meet next time.

Thinking of this problem, he could not help but want to hurt her, but in the end or pity her body.

He put his hand on her waist and rubbed it gently. "Is that better?"

Wenjo sighed comfortably and closed his eyes happily. "It's good. That's it!"

Li Fengbei rubbed it for her, and her eyes became dark again. She couldn't resist it.

When wenjo woke up again, it was dark outside the window.

It was dark in the room. When I reached out and touched the position beside me, it was cold.

"Li Feng North!" She woke up immediately, got up in a hurry and turned on the light in the room.

Before she could turn around, she heard a faint voice in the corner, "no Don't turn on the light..."

Wenqiao turned her head when she heard the voice. The scene in front of her stopped her heart for a moment.

Li Fengbei was sitting on the floor in the corner with blood on his wrist and forehead. He was looking up at her with tired eyes.

On her eyes, Li Feng North some embarrassed to avoid, "don't look, very ugly!"

Wenqiao's eyes fell on the handcuffs on his wrist, and he understood everything. In a moment, tears collapsed.

She ran to him and hugged him tightly. She couldn't say anything else. She could only cry and scold.

"Li Fengbei, why are you so stupid! Why are you so stupid

"It's dirty..." Li Feng North slightly embarrassed to hide his face to the side.

Wenjo held his face in both hands and shook his head. "It's not dirty! It's not dirty at all

After Wenqiao fell asleep just now, Li Fengbei fell ill again. Fearing that he would hurt Wenqiao, he locked himself on the door and window with handcuffs.

When he was crazy, he desperately wanted to get rid of the handcuffs and hit his head against the window until he exhausted himself and finally stopped.

The unspeakable remorse in wenjo's heart.

While he was going through all this, she was sleeping comfortably in bed, dreaming and knowing nothing about it.

Hot tears dripping on the back of his hand, hot to the bottom of Li Fengbei's heart.

His pale face, with a reluctant smile, tried to comfort her, "Joe, I'm ok!"

Bai Yichen pushes open the door to come in, see this scene, secretly scolded a.

If it wasn't for LAN Feng, he would kill him now!

Bai Yichen deals with the wound for Li Fengbei.

That kind of medicine has one advantage. No matter how heavy the injury is, there will be no coagulation dysfunction.

It's the only thing to be happy about.

Bai Yichen treated the wound well and left the room, leaving time for them.

Wenqiao sat by the bed, holding Li Fengbei's hand and crying in silence.

Li Feng rubbed her face gently with her clear fingers. "Don't cry. If you cry again, your eyes will be swollen. You will be my most beautiful bride tomorrow." Wenjo dried his tears and gave a smile, even though it was worse than crying.

"I don't cry. Close your eyes and have a sleep. I'm here with you all the time."

"Well."

Li Fengbei is really tired. Just now Bai Yichen gave him a tranquilizer containing sleeping ingredients. He closed his heavy eyelids and went to sleep.

Wenjo sat by the bed, holding his hand tightly, and could not bear to let it go for a moment.

Clearly want to persuade themselves not to cry, but how can't help, tears quietly along the cheek flow.

In five days, he will go to that strange country. She doesn't know what he will face.

They may not be able to meet again in their lifetime.

But it doesn't matter, she will take the children waiting for his return.

If she can't wait for one year, she will wait for two years. If she can't wait for two years, she will wait for three years. If she can't wait for this life, she will wait for the next life.

When Li Fengbei woke up, it was early in the morning. Wen Qiao fell asleep beside the bed, and the food on the dining plate didn't move at all.

Li Fengbei had a good sleep, and his whole spirit was much better.

He shook her hand gently. "Joe, wake up!"

Wen Qiao sleeps very alertly, open an eye all of a sudden, looking at Li Feng North, ask urgently: "do you feel where uncomfortable?"

"It's better after a sleep. Don't worry about me! Don't you have dinner, JOJO? "

Wincho heaved a sigh of relief and shook his head. "I'm not hungry!"

Li Feng pursed his lips in the north, and his eyes under the light were secretive. "But I'm hungry. Would you like to go down and eat with me?"

Wen Qiao was very happy to hear Li Fengbei say that he wanted to eat. He helped him up! I'll make you what you want to eat! "

In fact, he has no appetite, just want to accompany her to eat, her stomach is not good.

And the downstairs kitchen, which has everything, doesn't need extra work from wenjo.

Chicken soup is still warm and millet porridge is warming in the incubator. Housekeeper Lin worries that they will be hungry when they wake up.

Chapter 393

Wen Qiao took a bowl of chicken soup and pushed it to Li Fengbei. "You have some soup first, and then you have some porridge later."

Looking at her busy appearance, Li Fengbei pulled her to sit beside him and put a mouthful of chicken soup on Wenqiao's mouth

"Good!" Wen Qiao a shallow smile, obediently open mouth, "now it's your turn to drink!"

Two people you a spoon I a spoon, a bowl of chicken soup will soon drink up.

Wenqiao took another bowl of porridge and brought it up. They were still you and me. After drinking a bowl of porridge, they were full for seven or eight minutes.

Wenqiao couldn't eat any more, but Li Fengbei had more food than her.

I didn't want to eat just now, but now I'm hooked out by the aroma of the food.

Wenqiao gave him a bowl of porridge, Li Fengbei a drop left to eat.

Watching him finish porridge, Wenqiao was very satisfied, and his worry finally relaxed.

After a brief tidying up, the two returned to the bedroom.

Li Fengbei and Wen Qiao embrace each other and lie back on the bed.

Li Fengbei leaned over Wen Qiao and gave him a kiss on his forehead. His eyes were full of love. "Go to sleep, sleep for a few more hours, and it will be daybreak!"

It's said that the wedding is very tired. They all have to get some sleep.

"Well, good night!"

Wen Qiao smiles sweetly, nests in Li Fengbei's arms and sleeps peacefully.

"Good night!"

In the dark, Li Fengbei's voice was deep and affectionate. He just closed his eyes with a kiss on Wen Qiao's quiet sleeping face.

Early the next morning, they were awakened by a knock at the door.

"Young master, miss Wenqiao, the makeup artist is here. We can't miss the wedding time!"

"All right, we'll be right down!"

Wen Qiao rubbed his bleary eyes and looked up at his picturesque face. He couldn't help laughing and pinching Li Fengbei's nose. "Get up!"

Li Fengbei opened his eyes, looked at the fresh expression on Wen Qiao's face, put his hand around her, and kissed her under his body.



There are a lot of things to do today. He can't really do anything to her. He just kisses her and gets addicted.

The wedding venue is set in an open-air golf course. The red carpet alone is thousands of meters long.

Both sides of the red carpet are filled with fresh roses just flown from Milan, and the sky is filled with colorful balloons. In the sun, it is beautiful and romantic.

Bai Yichen remote video wedding scene to Li Feng North, proud way: "North brother, how? Are you satisfied?"

Li Feng North rare praise, "not bad."

Although Li Fengbei did not participate in the layout of the wedding site, but every detail, he put forward his own requirements.

Everything was arranged according to winjo's preference.

Wen Qiao sat next to Li Fengbei, looking at the picture from his mobile phone. He opened his mouth in surprise and exclaimed, "it's too beautiful, isn't it?"

"Of course..." Bai Yichen a face proud, just want to invite merit with Wen Qiao, the result picture is cut off by Li Fengbei.

"Why? What are you doing?" Wenjo looked at him suspiciously. She hadn't seen enough!

Li Fengbei threw his mobile phone on the table with an unhappy face. "Don't laugh at other men in the future!"

Wenjo is speechless. This guy is still so overbearing.

He nodded discontentedly and couldn't help talking back: "then don't leave! When you leave, I'll talk to other men and be nice to them. What do you do?"

"You dare!" Li Fengbei clasped her waist and took a punitive bite on her ruddy lip. "If you dare to mess around, I'll kill you!"

"Good! I'll waste me waiting for you to come back!"

Two people fight mouth, eyes collide together, each other's pupil reflects each other's figure, with a strong reluctant.

Li Fengbei bows his head, Wenqiao raises his hand, and they kiss each other again.

Ouch.

Housekeeper Lin, a group of servants and a makeup artist cover their eyes and don't turn around.

Young master always shows his love and maltreats single dogs. Do you want people to live?

It's a custom in B city that when you get married on the same day, the woman must go back to her mother's house the night before, and a couple can't meet, otherwise it's unlucky.

However, this custom was automatically ignored by the two of them.

In another four days and 96 hours, they will be separated. They want to stick together every second. How can they waste another day and night?

However, it does not mean that the elders agree with their practice.

No, Su Yuee came to the castle early in the morning. When she saw Wenqiao, she couldn't help complaining.

"You child, why didn't you go home yesterday? They're all married. They stick together every day and don't care about this day!"

Wenqiao held Su Yuee's arm and begged for mercy: "Mom, today is my wedding day, the most important day. Don't blame me!"

"You Su Yuee pretended to be angry and poked her forehead, "I can't wait to fly away!" Ah This time, just poked in the wound, Wenqiao pain exclaimed.

"What's the matter? Are you hurt?" Su Yuee worried way, a careful look, as if under the white lace veil, but also wrapped with a circle of gauze.

"It's OK, it's OK!" Wenqiao quickly changed the topic, hugged Su Yuee's arm and said, "Mom, even if I get married, it's also mom's baby daughter!"

Sure enough, Su Yuee was distracted by her and sighed. She was very reluctant in her heart, and there were tears in her eyes.

"Yes, it's so big! Time flies by

I still remember that morning, she opened the door and saw her in her swaddling clothes at the door.

At that time, she was a little big and thin. I don't know if she had six Jin. Her little face was red with cold, like a little wretch.

When she picked her up, her little hands clung to her hair tightly, and without crying, she looked at her with her big black and white eyes.

At that moment, her heart was full of joy.

At that moment, she took her as her own daughter.

It seems that it happened yesterday. In a blink of an eye, more than 20 years have passed. She has grown from a wrinkled little monkey to a graceful girl.

This secret, she wanted to keep, until the moment she fell into the earth.

But now, looking at her daughter wearing a white wedding dress, standing in front of her like a real little princess.

She suddenly felt that her daughter, who should have been treated as a little princess, was not dragged down by their family like now.

She took something out of her pocket, spread out winjo's palm and put it in.

“Qiao Qiao, today is a good day for you to get married. Your parents are useless. They don’t have good things to give you, and they don’t have a decent dowry. They give it back to you!”

“Give it back to me?”

Wenqiao looked at the green cicada hanging with red silk thread in his palm.

Even those who don’t play with jade know that it’s not ordinary jade.

“Mom, what do you mean by that?” “How can we have such a thing in our family?” asked winjo in shock  
Why didn’t she know that there was something so valuable in their family?

Chapter 394

Su Yuee looked at the jade cicada in Wenqiao’s palm, and a trace of guilt flashed in her wrinkled eyes.

“Joe, when I found you at the door, it was worn on your neck. I’ve kept it for you for so many years! I didn’t want to say it all my life, but I thought about it. Maybe you are the daughter of someone’s family. I can’t be so selfish and stop you from looking for your parents! ”

Wenqiao could not accept the fact for a moment, and his brain was dizzy. “Mom! What are my biological parents

For so many years, Su Yuee and Wen Sheng song treat her as their own daughter. Except for the incident five years ago, they have nothing to say to her.

Such parents are not born?

Su Yuee was ashamed and said: “Qiao Qiao, please forgive me for telling you the truth until now! Mom really doesn’t want to lose you. She takes you as her own daughter, but... ”

Su Yuee said, her voice became excited and choked, “but your father and I can only drag you down. We can’t help you at all! Your biological parents will not be like us... ”

Wen Qiao, with a sour nose, hugged Su Yuee tightly, “Mom, you and dad will always be my parents! After so many years of raising me up, you are my biological parents! ”

“Joe, Joe!” Su Yuee held Wenqiao in her arms and shed tears.

Wenjo looked behind her. “Mom, where’s dad?”

“Your father’s at home. He didn’t come.”

“Why not? Didn’t I make it clear on the phone? All of you are going to attend! ”

Su Yuee’s eyes dodged, “Qiao Qiao, your father had an operation some time ago. Although he recovered later, he was so thin that he was old and almost lost his hair! The Li family are all dignified people. Your father and I won’t attend. Coming out will only make you lose face! ”

Wenjo’s eyes were red.

“You are my parents. How can you disgrace me? No matter how poor my parents are, there is no way to change the fact in my life. Compared with other people’s rich parents, you give me no less love

Su Yuee tears into a smile, a happy face, said: “daughter, you can think so, parents are very happy!”  
“I’ll have dad picked up!”

Su yue’e stopped loudly: “Qiao Qiao, listen to your mother! Mommy saw my baby daughter in her wedding dress. That’s enough! You’re going to the wedding. Mom’s going first!”

Su yue’e said, and she got up to leave.

Winjo jumped up from her chair, grabbed her and begged, “Mom, don’t go! If you don’t come to my wedding, my daughter won’t be happy!”

Su yue’e feels very happy, but her nose is very sour. She is in the mood of marrying her daughter, who knows.

The little cotton padded jacket that I raised carefully suddenly became someone else’s.

Li Fengbei changed his suit, opened the door and saw Su Yuee. He was stunned for a moment, then strode to meet her, “Hello, mom!”

This “Ma” scared Su yue’e so much that she said, “Li Shao, don’t be so polite! You’re welcome

Li Fengbei frowned and said seriously: “Mom, you’d better call me Fengbei! Qiao Qiao is your daughter. I will be your son from now on. I will treat her well and give her a complete home. Please rest assured!”

“Good, good!” Su yue’e looked at him with satisfaction and said several good words.

The more mother-in-law looks at her son-in-law, the more she likes it.

Su yue’e was worried before that people like Li Fengbei would be really good to Qiao Qiao.

Yesterday, she suddenly received news that when Wenqiao was going to marry Li Fengbei, she didn’t fall asleep all night and worried that Qiao Qiao would be bullied.

Now it seems that her worries are superfluous, and she is at ease.

Su yue’e handed Wen Qiao’s hand to Li Fengbei’s, “Fengbei, I give Qiao Qiao to you. From now on, you must be good to her! I’m going to tell you that we’re useless parents, but if Joe is wronged, we won’t just sit back and let it go!”

“I know!” Li Fengbei was open-minded to be taught.

Wenqiao said with a smile, “Mom, don’t make it look like you’ll never see me again! I don’t go far away. Whether I get married or not is the same as before. I will still go back to see you often!”

“That’s good!” Su yue’e wiped her tears and showed a kind smile, “get ready, go to the hotel quickly! Don’t be late

Li Fengbei actively invited: “Mom, before going to the hotel, Qiao Qiao and I are going to the marriage registration office. Would you like to come with us?”

Go to the marriage registration office?

Su Yue'e was stunned for a moment, and then completely relaxed, "you go, see you good, mother is happy, mother went home first!"

"Ma!" Wenqiao was angry and cried. Unexpectedly, she insisted on going.

Li Fengbei looks at Wen Qiao's crying face, hugs her shoulder and comforts her silently. He looked at Su Yuee, "Mom, today is my wedding day with Qiao Qiao. How can you and dad not attend! I'll take you there directly?"

Su Yue'e said quickly: "no, no! You're not going to register. Don't miss the time. Go

Li Fengbei said: "Mom, do you think my sincerity is not enough if you don't go to the wedding? I can't be at ease until I send you to the wedding in person!"

Li Fengbei said so, Su Yuee immediately worried, "no, no, I'll follow the servant's car to the wedding scene! Go to the marriage registration office, don't delay the wedding

Li Fengbei's eyes flashed a smile, "well, I'll let housekeeper Lin accompany you in person!"

Su Yuee nodded with satisfaction.

Li Fengbei didn't look down on their parents like other rich children. Instead, he was polite and talented. He was a perfect match for Qiao Qiao.

On the way to the marriage registration office, winjo had been sullen.

Li Fengbei learns that Wen Shengsong didn't come and calls him in person.

When Wen Shengsong received the call from Li Fengbei, he was a little unhappy.

On the one hand, he didn't attend because he was afraid of losing face to Wenqiao and making the Li family look down upon him. On the other hand, it was also because of something happened five years ago.

If it wasn't for him, my daughter wouldn't

He felt ashamed to attend his daughter's wedding.

Li Fengbei seemed to see his thoughts and said politely, "father, you must attend. Without you, Qiao Qiao and I would not be together."

Wen Shengsong was stunned and then relieved: "good! I'll be right there!"

"I'll send a driver downstairs to meet you!"

I hung up and the car stopped at the gate of the marriage registration office.

Chapter 395

Wen Qiao didn't expect Li Fengbei to be so careful. He gratefully said, "Li Fengbei, thank you!"

Li Feng North pick eyebrows, meaningful, "thank me for what? Thank you for marrying you?"

Wen Qiao in the heart of move a second break Gong, "hate! Do you think I can't get married?"



Li Fengbei grabs her mobile phone, hangs it up and presses her on the back seat of the car. Her wild eyes squint dangerously. "Tell me, some time ago, what happened to you and Xu Tianyu?"

Wen Qiao some guilty explanation way: "nothing! Don't you know everything about him and me? "

Her guilty heart, in his view, is very problematic.

He took a punitive bite on her lip. "Come on, do you still like him?"

As long as she admits it, they are both dead!

"Where and where!" Wenqiao eagerly analysis, but on second thought, no, she is innocent, how to become him to question her?

Wenqiao angrily asked: "then tell me, what's the matter with you and Miss Yu Tong?"

"That's what we do, don't you see?" Li Feng North incomparably calm road.

Wen Qiao Du small mouth, express dissatisfaction, "since have no what, that you pour is to say!"

He won't really fall in love with Yutong during the period when she leaves, will he?

Li Fengbei's eyes darkened and he bit her earlobe directly. He said in a hoarse voice: "didn't I say it very clearly yesterday? You torture me on purpose

"What did you say yesterday?" he said

Li Fengbei loosened her ear and bit her white neck.

Sharp teeth gently swept the skin, Wenqiao spine a numbness, shrink neck to avoid, "don't..."

Li Fengbei sighed, "Qiao Qiao, don't you understand what I mean to you? How can I possibly fall in love with others? "

Wenjo nodded.

Of course, she knows that Li Fengbei loves her, but people in love don't have a sense of security?

Li Fengbei looked at her annoyed look, small ears with fluffy, very lovely.

He couldn't help kissing again, and the two soon became inseparable.

Mu Junhao anxiously looked at the watch, "how come beige and xiaosao haven't come yet? What the hell is going on? "

"Coming, coming!"

With a exclamation, people looked up and looked at the flower arch.

Surrounded by bodyguards, Li Fengbei takes Wenqiao by the hand and gets off the wedding car.

The combination of handsome men and beautiful women immediately attracted the attention of all the people present.

Mu Junhao was stunned. "My sister-in-law is really beautiful. This is what a woman should look like when she wears a wedding dress!" Song Xiaoya can't help looking at him.

As today's best man, with his hair combed to the back of his head, that beautiful face of mutual indignation is exposed without reservation. It looks like a human model.

She glared at him and said with pride: "Qiao Qiao is the flower of our performance department, isn't it beautiful?"

Mu Junhao glances at Song Xiaoya. As today's bridesmaid, she is beautiful and dazzling. She is dressed in Lavender Bridesmaid clothes and outlines her perfect figure.

It's the hot and stormy character that few men can bear.

"Tut tut!" As he looked at her and compared, he shook his head.

A woman should be as gentle as her sister-in-law.

Song Xiaoya was angry. She put her hands around her chest and her face was full of anger. "What are you looking at?"

Mu Junhao looked away and hissed, "cut! Who wants to see you? Be sentimental

As soon as they meet, they will quarrel, and others are not used to it.

White star holding Song Xiaoya's arm, the whole person pasted on Song Xiaoya, made a face at Mu Junhao, "brother Junhao, don't bully my sister Song!"

Bai Yichen immediately took her away, with a cold face, scolded: "white star, standing should have standing posture, sitting should have sitting posture! What's the right thing to do in public

"You White star's face is red with anger.

Chapter 396

What's the matter with her?

A shake head, Du starts mouth, ignore white Yi Chen, anyway she also Ao but he!

Bai Yichen, "..."

Cough, did he go too far? Are you too strict with her?

Today is the wedding of the eldest. Every item must be perfect. As a bridesmaid, he must be handsome and dazzling.

Our Rongda movie king is so narcissistic and hairy at any time.

The host, holding the microphone, announced in an impassioned voice: "thank you for your coming to the wedding of Mr. Li Fengbei and miss Wenqiao. Now let's welcome the two newlyweds with warm applause!"

Li Fengbei took Wen Qiao's hand and held it tightly in the palm of his hand. His powerful power was like holding it all his life and never separated again.



Wen Qiao felt Li Fengbei's emotion, but his eyes were a little hot.

Finally, they are together!

Wenqiao's other hand held the cicada in his heart.

Today, she is going to get married. If her parents knew that she was going to get married, would they be reluctant to give up?

Why don't they want her? Is there any reason to abandon yourself?

For a moment, she was a little upset, but in her own heart, she felt that they must have some trouble to leave her behind.

Today is her important day, let this cicada replace her parents, witness her happiest moment!

On the left side of the table are Li's family members and on the right are Wen's family members.

Almost the whole city of B is full of talented people.

Obviously, there are many people on the left and few on the right.

At a glance, I saw Su Yuee and Wen Shengsong in the crowd, and even Wen Nianhua came.

Winjo, delighted, waved to them.

Su Yue'e immediately gave her a look of hate, daughter, such an important occasion, you should pay attention to the image!

Li Fengbei looked at her joy and waved to the host.

He lowered his voice and said something to the host, who walked away with a smile.

After a while, Wen Shengsong was invited.

Wen Qiao saw Wen Shengsong coming, immediately understood the meaning of Li Fengbei, and took Wen Shengsong's arm in surprise.

Li Feng stood on the stage in the north. In the sun, he stood quietly and looked at her with a smile.

Wen Qiao's mood is very excited. He looks at Li Fengbei's affectionate eyebrows, but his heart begins to cry.

After the wedding, they face a long separation.

For two people who love each other, separation is such a sad word.

Busy crowd, see only the surface of their happiness, only their own hearts know, how they are reluctant.

Wen Shengsong is holding Wenqiao's hand. There is crystal water in his eyes, but he controls it very well.

"Joe, dad wants to say sorry to you!"

Qiao Qiao also red eyes, "Dad, how do you say such words? I've forgotten this matter. We don't want to talk about it any more, OK? You see, I'm living a very good and happy life now! "

"Well, well, Dad won't talk about it any more!"

It's a long way from the back of the auditorium to the front of the auditorium.

Wen Shengsong reluctantly handed Wenqiao's hand to Li Fengbei's, "I gave my daughter to you. I hope you can treat her well!"

Li Fengbei held Wen Qiao's hand tightly, and solemnly promised: "father, don't worry, I will try my best to protect Qiao Qiao!"

"I hope you will remember your promise!"

Wen Shengsong worried that he would not give up, put Wenqiao's hand in Li Fengbei's, turned quickly and walked to the audience.

Wenjo's heart was beating fast, looking at the man who held her hand tightly.

This perfect man, from now on, really belongs to her?

Up to now, she still has a sense of insecurity.

She couldn't hear what everyone was saying. All that was left in the world was Li Fengbei and her.

Until the minister's voice rang out, "the bridegroom and the bride exchange rings!"

Li Fengbei opened a blue box and took out a huge diamond ring, just like the one he had bought at the auction.

When Li Fengbei proposed, he made a ring that only belonged to her, but Wenqiao had a special feeling about the ring.

Finally, she chose this ring as her wedding ring.

Li Fengbei's ring was picked by her in the 100th place yesterday.

In exchange for rings, the priest began to conventionally say the wedding address.

"Ladies and gentlemen! Today, Mr. Li Fengbei, a gentleman, has entered into an engagement with the beautiful miss Wenqiao. Does everyone here agree? "This kind of words, generally just ask casually, no one will really disagree.

But at this time, a voice of opposition suddenly came from the crowd, "I object!"

How could someone say no? How dare anyone object to Li Fengbei's marriage?

They all turned their heads and looked at the voice. When they saw the woman wearing sunglasses and high heels, they were all silent.

This woman is not familiar to Wenqiao's family, but the people of Li family are familiar with her.

It's like Gu Lezhen who hasn't been back to China for more than ten years.

For so many years, she ignored her son and even intervened in his wedding as soon as she came back? Everyone showed disdain for her. Li Fengbei has grown up now, but he won't listen to her any more. However, in everyone's impression, Li Fengbei was very obedient to Gu Lezhen when he was a child. Just don't know what he's going to do?

Li Fengbei was stiff all over. He turned his head slowly and looked at the source of the sound.

At the sight of a woman with a cold face, the whole person froze there.

Immediately, Mou Guang turns cold gradually, grasps Wen Qiao's finger to exert oneself, all didn't notice.

He almost forgot that he had a mother!

How ironic!

After so many years, she finally remembered that she still had a home. Did she know she was back?

Before, he couldn't figure it out. Didn't everyone say mother was great? Why can she be so cruel and leave her son alone?

But now, he knew that he was not her own, everything made sense!

Wenqiao had never met Gu Lezhen. He didn't know who the woman who suddenly appeared was. Why could he marry them so justly?

She felt that Li Fengbei held her hand very hard, frowned slightly, and gently reminded: "Li Fengbei, you hurt me!"

Li Fengbei suddenly regained his mind, released his finger and asked nervously, "how about it? Are you all right? "

Winjo pursed her lips and shook her head.

She can clearly feel Li Fengbei's emotional changes.

Her heart is a little uneasy, "Li Fengbei, who is she?"

Chapter 397

"He's my mother in name!"

"Ah?" Wenjo's eyes widened in shock.

This woman is Li Fengbei's mother? Let him suffer so many wronged people!

Today, when he gets married, she doesn't wish him well. Instead, she brings people to make trouble at the wedding. Is she trying to embarrass him?

Even if Li Fengbei was picked up by her, she couldn't do this to him!

Wen Qiao felt angry and distressed. He held Li Fengbei's hand in his backhand.

The soft little hand slipped into the palm of his hand, and Li Fengbei's powerful body was stunned. The look in her eyes became soft, "I'm ok!"

There was a brief silence, and others recovered from the shock.

Old lady Li stood up first and looked at Gu Lezhen with an angry face.

"Gu Lezhen, today is my grandson's wedding. You can't go crazy here! Somebody, throw this crazy woman out to me

Gu Lezhen covered her lips and said with a smile, "Mom, Fengbei is my son. Today is his wedding day. You let people throw me out. I don't know, I thought the rich and powerful Li family bullied people!"

The old lady was so angry with her shameless words that her chest heaved violently, and she didn't care about everyone. She was not afraid of others' jokes. She said impolitely, "you still have the face to say that. After so many years, you stay abroad and don't go home. Have you ever taken care of your children's affairs? Since you know today is his wedding day, you shouldn't appear to be blocking everyone up!"

This woman, she hated gnashing her teeth, but also hate their own eyes.

At that time, she stubbornly thought that Gu Lezhen was the eldest lady of the family, the most suitable wife for the famous barons.

I still remember how Li mingjue knelt down in front of her the night before his engagement and begged her not to marry Gu Lezhen.

But she refused, thinking about how Gu Lezhen patted her chest and assured her that she would love the nobility and treat him well.

But in the twinkling of an eye, she followed other men to go abroad, leaving her husband and children alone!

Although also angry with their own eyes, hate this woman delayed his son's life.

Gu Lezhen's face changed slightly. "Mom, you're not right. Fengbei is the meat that fell from me when I was pregnant in October. Can I not love him? The reason why I go abroad is that I can't help it!"

Since she was 16 years old, her father took her to a banquet held by the Li family.

She fell in love with Li mingjue at first sight.

At that time, he was young and ignorant. He thought that as long as she was sincere, he would move Li mingjue's heart, but his heart was made of stone, so he could not cover it.

In this case, why should her great youth be spent on this man?

She wanted to get a divorce, but after the divorce, she didn't have 5% of the dowry from Li. It was a large sum of money, enough for her to spend abroad.

If it wasn't for her daughter, she would be too lazy to return home!

As soon as she turned her eyes, she looked at the old lady and said with a smile: “Mom, as the saying goes, parents’ orders and matchmaker’s words, today all the leading and intelligent people in B city have been present. Plus the friends in media and magazines, I’d like to ask Mom, have you done your duty to be a grandma when you help Fengbei marry such a woman?”

She looked scornful at the mention of winjo.

Smell speech, Su Yue e’s face becomes quite ugly, she rubs ground to stand up, angrily asks a way: “what do you mean this?”? What kind of woman is Joe in my family? ”

Gu Lezhen looked up and down at Su Yuee, sneering, “do you need to say that clearly? When I gave birth to two children at a young age, my heart is not so deep! ”

“It’s not what you said! What are you talking about? ”

Su yue’e was so angry that she wanted to rush up to find Gu Lezhen’s theory, but she was held by Wen Shengsong, “old lady, you shouldn’t quarrel with her on this occasion, it will make Qiao difficult! You watch quietly, Li Shao is not the kind of person who will be led by the nose by others! ”

If so, it shows that Li Fengbei is not worthy of his daughter’s love.

In this way, Su yue’e just managed to calm down and looked at the new people on the stage.

Joe must be sad to hear that, right?

Wenjo was really sad, but not for himself, but for the man beside him.

Li Fengbei’s picturesque face was gradually tinged with a trace of irony. At last, he burst out laughing.

All around is quiet, and Qi’s eyes look at him.

Mu Junhao worried: “North brother will not really listen to Gu Lezhen’s words, not with the little sister-in-law married?”

After all, he knows how much he cares about his family.

When Gu Lezhen just left home, he was just in his early 10 years old. That was the time when he learned to fight, drink and smoke.

“How could it be?” Rong Ba retorts, but in fact, he has no bottom in his heart.

For Gu Lezhen’s shameless behavior, he was filled with anger. “It’s shameless to leave the boss alone for so many years and give the boss problems as soon as he comes back.” Bai Yi Chen frowns, “wait for North elder brother to make a decision!”

Li Fengbei took Wen Qiao and walked a few steps forward to Gu Lezhen.

With light irony on his face and unprecedented firmness in his tone, he said in a loud voice: “Qiao Qiao is the only woman and the last woman in my life! From then on, who dares to say that she’s not a word, that’s to say she’s against me, Li Fengbei. Don’t blame me for turning over and not recognizing people at that time! ”

This is obviously to Gu Lezhen and to everyone present.

Gu Lezhen was stunned for a moment, and then her face turned green with anger. This was a clear warning to her.

Did the child who was obedient to her talk back to her now?

When she was crying for her mother, now she was standing in front of him, but he turned to Wenqiao, the wild girl!

She began to play the sympathy card, "Feng Bei, how can you do this to mom? Mother is the one who risked her life to give birth to you

Li Fengbei said coldly, "if you are born and don't care about your child, it's mother. That's a disgrace to the sacred name of" mother "! When you left this family behind, you are not qualified to speak any more! "

Gu Lezhen choked, but she didn't believe that Li Fengbei really hated her, just fighting with her!

Seeing that the plan failed, she said with a smile: "Fengbei, you see, this is your sister!"

Gu Lezhen grabs Gu Sixian and pushes her to Li Fengbei. "Look cute. Sixian is smart and sensible. Break up with Wenqiao and marry Sixian quickly!"

Gu Sixian is the daughter she secretly gave birth to with other men outside. To the outside world, this is the child she picked up.

She is not stupid, Li Fengbei is not her own, he is not filial to her, what can she do in her old age?

Of course, to marry her own daughter into the Li family, her heart can be secure.

## Chapter 398

If it wasn't for Li Fengbei who hasn't been around women for so many years, she just had fun and delayed her return to China, otherwise she wouldn't wait until this time.

Wen Qiao Leng for a few seconds, looked at Gu Sixian.

The girl was wearing a small black dress with Chanel fragrance and a simple ball. Her skin was white, and her face was covered with collagen, like fine porcelain. There was no flaw in it.

However, the owner with this perfect and lovely face was obviously frightened by Gu Lezhen's action.

A pair of big wet eyes, looking at Li Fengbei with fear, "brother Hello, brother

Gu Sixian has seen Li Fengbei.

She has been instilled in her mind by mummy since she was a child. Li Fengbei is her husband when she grows up, so she sneaks back to China during the summer vacation and secretly follows Li Fengbei to see what kind of person he is.

At the first sight of him, she was sure that she would not like this man.

It's so cold. It's like a mobile icehouse.

With this kind of man who has no interest, he will not be happy all his life.

Of course, she did not dare to say these words in front of Gu Lezhen.

When she saw Li Fengbei and Wen Qiao married, she was secretly pleased.

Wenqiao immediately grasped his finger and looked at Li Fengbei.

Li Feng North Light hook lips, eyes are full of sarcastic look, tone light way: "she is your life with those wild men outside the daughter, I don't like incest!"

He knew that he was not her son, but others certainly didn't know that he was Gu Lezhen's own.

His voice had just dropped, and there was a puff in the crowd.

Everyone's eyes changed when they looked at Gu Lezhen. This woman really wanted money and didn't want face. She made such a crazy thing.

"No, I didn't! Sixian is the child I picked up, not my child

Gu Lezhen flustered explanation, looking at Wen Qiao's eyes flashed a trace of malice, "you instigated my son to slander me! It's you

She didn't dare to fight with Li Fengbei, so she took venjo out.

Wen Qiao took a deep breath and tried not to be angry. This was her wedding with Li Fengbei. She didn't want to ruin it because of anyone or anything.

However, she really can't see this woman bullying Li Fengbei.

"Madam..."

As soon as she opened her mouth, she was pulled behind him by Li Fengbei.

Jun's face was filled with anger, which showed that he could not bear Gu Lezhen at the moment. He gave a cold drink, "come on, please invite Mrs. Li out for me!"

Gu Lezhen didn't expect that Li Fengbei didn't give her any face at all. She cried out in disbelief: "Li Fengbei, you are my son. When I gave birth to you, I had a difficult labor. I gave birth to you with one foot at the gate of death. Is that how you repay me?"

At this time, the mob was silent again.

The daughter-in-law and the mother-in-law are at odds. Usually at this time, it is wrong for a man to help anyone.

Either unfilial son or scum man.

Just then, a middle-aged low voice suddenly rang out in the crowd, "wait! Feng Bei, she's your mother. You can't do that!"

Li mingjue got up from the audience and looked like Gu Lezhen. His eyes were cold.

This woman, can not leave home, for him, there is no big difference.

It is also because of his cold violence against the family and his connivance in certain things that the current situation is created.

I haven't seen each other for more than ten years, and I've seen all these things.

However, she is right to say that she is the biological mother of Fengbei after all.

With so many media friends on the scene, it would be extremely disadvantageous for Li's group if they were allowed to photograph the Li family scandal.

Everyone looked at Li mingjue, and there was a flash of surprise in everyone's eyes.

Although Li mingjue is more than 50 years old, wearing a black hand-made suit, he looks gentle and handsome. The years portrayed on his face are more and more calm.

Gu Lezhen was so happy that she threw away her bodyguard's hand and threatened: "see! See? The barons have said that I am the mother of Fengbei! "

Old lady Li wants to drive her away, but she is held by the flower housekeeper. "Old lady, now there are so many media in the Li family, so we can't spread any gossip."

In a daze, the old lady forced down her anger and sat down again.

I was so angry just now that I almost made a big mistake.

Just now, she was dissatisfied with her son's helping Gu Lezhen speak. At this time, she appreciated Li mingjue's way.

I didn't expect that my son didn't seem to care about the world, but his brain was clearer than anyone else.

On one side, Li Yufei and Li Mingbo happily watch the play. If it wasn't for the old lady's warning, they really want to clap their hands.

When they were confronting each other, there was a neat sound of footsteps on the red carpet. Far away, a woman in a dark green cheongsam, surrounded by two rows of police soldiers, came towards this end.

With elegant steps, elegant temperament, especially eye-catching.

The crowd looked out one after another, and when they saw the comer, they burst out with a cry of surprise.

"It's the president's wife!"

"My wife seldom takes part in such activities. As expected, the Li family still has a big face!"

When she saw someone coming, the old lady's eyes suddenly lit up, and there was a flash of tears, "Qing'er!"

With the help of housekeeper Hua, she got up from her seat and went to Yuqing, saluting respectfully, "madam! How do you have time to attend Fengbei's wedding today? "



Yu Qing took over the position of housekeeper Hua and helped the old lady, "Fengbei is my nephew. I'm supposed to be here. I'm late! How are you, mom?"

Yu Qing hasn't called her "Ma" for a long time. In an instant, the old lady's eyes were red.

At that time, Yu Qing was adopted from the welfare home before she returned home.

Li mingjue has been cold tempered since he was a child. He has few friends and can't play with his brothers and sisters.

However, he treats Yu Qing differently.

Although their relationship is not so good, they always like to make Yuqing cry, but compared with the cold person, they finally have some emotions.

As a result, she often lets her brother and sister play together.

She has always thought that they are just children quarreling, there will be nothing, but did not expect, day and night relative, between their brother and sister unexpectedly produced a can't tell the truth.

When she came back, she found it was too late.

That's why she was so anxious to get engaged to Li mingjue and Gu Lezhen, and also made a marriage for Qing'er, the young master of your family, who is now president Jun yechen.

Yu Qing is disgusted with Jun yechen at first, but can't bear her pressure.

There is no reward for the kindness of upbringing.

Finally, he agreed to associate with Jun yechen.

Not long after, Li mingjue and Gu Lezhen are engaged. Yuqing is also dead. She turns around and agrees to Jun yechen's proposal.

#### Chapter 399

At this time, the linguists came to say that Yuqing was their long lost young lady, and they wanted to recognize Yuqing.

At that time, such a thing happened in her family, which she naturally wanted.

She really likes Yu Qing. Although she doesn't give up, she still lets her go back to her home.

And she said that in the future, the Li family will be the strongest backing of Yuqing, and Yuqing will always be the daughter of the Li family.

Yu Qing didn't say anything. She turned around to prepare for the wedding with Jun yechen.

Jun yechen and Yu Qing just got married, but they were just a major general. With the support of Li family and Yu family, they made great progress all the way and finally took the position of president.

Yu Qing also became the most distinguished wife of the president.

Li mingjue, after Yu Qing's marriage, seems to have changed a person and returned to the cold, emotionless person he was when he was a child.

He began not to ask the world, either shut himself in the study, or travel through the mountains and rivers.

When she realized the seriousness of the matter, it was too late.

All the bitter fruit, only knock off the teeth to swallow.

Looking at Li mingjue's decadent appearance, I felt more and more guilty day by day.

At this time, hearing Yu Qing call her "Ma", the old lady's wrinkled eyes rolled down a drop of hot tears.

"Qing'er!"

Yu Qing's eyes flashed slightly and said with guilt, "Mom, it's my daughter who is not filial. I haven't been back to see you for so many years!"

Since she married Jun yechen, she didn't know how to face Li mingjue, so she didn't dare to go home.

No, actually she went back once

This idea just appeared in my heart, and she strangled me.

This is her personal secret and the happiest day of her life.

She felt a hot line of sight fall on her, she turned to look over.

In the air, the two people's eyes collided silently.

There was a tremor in both of them.

Just for a moment, Yu Qing restrained her expression and called out to Li mingjue cleverly: "big brother!"

Li mingjue smelled an elegant fragrance pouring into his nose. His back became stiff instantly. His heart, which had been silent for more than 20 years, miraculously accelerated to beat again.

I thought I would never see her again in my life.

For more than 20 years, he lived alone on the memory she gave him.

I didn't expect that after more than 20 years, two people can get along with each other so close that as soon as he reaches out his hand, he can touch her.

But the distance between the two people is so far, far away, she is king, he is minister, their world will never have any intersection.

He wanted to call her "sister", but his throat was sore.

In the end, he just swallowed his throat, pulled the stiff corners of his mouth and gently nodded his head.

Yu Qing raised her eyes, looked at Gu Lezhen, who was standing beside Li mingjue, and said softly, "sister-in-law!"

Gu Lezhen used to make trouble with Yu Qing. She even scolded the most ugly words.

Bitches, bitches, like your brother, incest

Unexpectedly, more than 20 years later, she has become the most respected woman in the world. It's really enviable.

What's more hateful is that Yu Qing is now the president's wife, and she dare not offend her again.

She raised her smiling face and pretended, "sister, it's our honor that you are so busy to attend Fengbei's wedding! Ah, sister, you look so young. After so many years, you still look like you were in your early twenties!"

Yu Qing knew that she was flattering herself, but with a faint smile, "sister-in-law, you are also very young!"

Listening to the conversation between the two women, Li mingjue's eyes fell on her white face.

So many years, the years did not leave any traces on her body, as if he was still his little girl, but he was old!

With a bitter smile, he took the wine cup in front of him and drank it in one gulp.

Gu Lezhen's farce became quiet again with the arrival of the president's wife.

After greeting the old lady, Yu Qing went to the new man and finally stood in front of Wen Qiao and Li Feng.

"Feng Bei, miss Wenqiao, Congratulations! My aunt wishes you a long life together

With that, she opened the mahogany box in her hand, which was a pair of Bingdi lotus Ruyi bracelets.

Exquisite workmanship, valuable.

As the most mysterious family in B city, linguists almost monopolized the whole jade and jewelry market.

For others, this kind of thing is hard to find, but for the young lady of the linguist, it's very rare.

She gently took Wenqiao's hand and put it on herself. "Wenqiao, this is my aunt's heart. I hope you like it!"

When people saw the lotus Bracelet in her hand, they burst out a burst of exclamation.

"This is a token of love sent by the linguist when the president's wife married the president. It is said that it is of great value and significance." At that time, your family gave Yuqing a pink diamond ring, and Yujia gave you a jade bracelet, which was the pair in front of you.

Wenjo's a fool, Auntie?

Is the president's wife his aunt?

But isn't the president's wife Miss Linguist? How did you become a miss of the Li family? Isn't he a "Royal relative"?

Er, she forgot that he was not a relative of the royal family. He was the royal family, the royal highness of Liluo!

"Miss Winjo?" The language Qing sees her to be in a daze, can't help but remind a way.

Wenqiao turned back and said, "no, thank you, madam. I can't accept such a valuable gift."

She looked at Li Fengbei with some trepidation, hoping that he would give him some advice.

Li Fengbei blinked his eyes and said, "this is a gift from my aunt. You can take it!"

Yu Qing thought that Wen Qiao had a problem with Yu Tong. She said with a kind smile, "I'm sorry about what happened in the castle yesterday. You won't be angry with your aunt, will you?"

Wen Qiao a Zheng, quickly wave a hand, "no, no! You didn't do anything to me yesterday!"

When Wenqiao raises her hand, Yuqing's eyes fall on her finger. The ring finger is wearing the pink diamond ring she sold last time.

Did not expect, she and Jun night dust when marriage of two kinds of love keepsake, all to her hand.

I think this is also a kind of fate.

The more she looked at Wen Qiao, the more happy she was. She couldn't help looking more.

Suddenly, she felt something on winjo's neck shining in the sun.

Her eyes fell on her neck, and the smile on her face suddenly froze.

The president's wife gave such a valuable gift to Wenqiao, which undoubtedly recognized Wenqiao's identity.

With the recognition of the president's wife, it's no use for Gu Lezhen to oppose it any more. No, it's no use for him to oppose it now!

Just when everyone thought that Li Fengbei and Wen Qiao had the protection of the president's wife, no one could stop the wedding.

#### **Chapter 400**

Yu Qing's face changed greatly. She pointed to the jade cicada around Wen Qiao's neck and asked excitedly, "where did this jade pendant come from?"

Wen Qiao took the cicada into his palm and replied, "this is what my mother gave me..."

Yuqing grabs Wenqiao's arm, turns her over, pulls out her broken hair and looks behind her ears.

White skin, a red mole, like a red drop of blood, impressively on it.

Yu Qing covered her lips and stepped back two steps. A low cry spilled from her fingers

I didn't expect Wenqiao turned out to be her daughter. This jade pendant was carved by her own hands. She remembers every grain clearly.

How many times did the mole behind her ear appear in her dream? Every time she woke up, the pillow was wet.

All these years, she's going crazy looking for her daughter!

She finally found her daughter!

When a woman grows up, she has to get married, but she hasn't raised her for a day.

At the thought of this, her expression was stagnant again.

Wedding? Her wedding with Li Fengbei

Yuqing finally recovered from the great joy, her face turned pale, she took Wenqiao's hand, "baby, go with mom, you can't get married!"

"What?"

As soon as the president's wife said that, everyone was stunned, including wenjo.

Wenqiao was so stupid that she couldn't turn around. She looked at Yuqing in a dazed way, "madam, what were you talking about just now? You said I was your daughter? "

Just now Su Yuee told her about her life experience. Is the president's wife really her biological mother?

I can't believe she's the daughter of the president and his wife!

No wonder from the first sight I saw the president's wife, I thought she was very kind.

Yu Qing holds Wen Qiao excitedly, "Wen Qiao, you are my baby, my daughter!"

As she cried and laughed, she looked like a madman, completely without her elegant appearance.

"Thank God, mom finally found you! It's mom who's not good. It's mom who didn't protect you and lost you! "

At this moment, Wenqiao finally believed that she lost herself because she had to. She didn't want to abandon her.

When Su yue'e said that she was not her own child, she held her heart tightly. At this moment, she was relieved to hear Yu Qing say so.

She raised her head from her neck socket and dried the tears on her face with her fingers. "Mom, I believe you have to do something. You didn't mean to lose me!"

"Thank you baby, thank you for coming back to me!"

Yuqing took Wenqiao by the hand. "Baby, go with mom, we won't get married!"

Li Feng Bei's thick eyebrows frowned in an instant. He grasped Wen Qiao's arm and held her tightly in his arms.

Looking at Yu Qing, her eyes changed and her whole body sent out a cold breath, “madam, I respect you and call you auntie! Please respect me! Today is my wedding, no one can take my bride! Otherwise, don’t blame me

Today, whoever wants to take his bride away, no matter who he is, he will kill all sides.

Wenjo was in a dilemma between the two.

She felt that there was no quarrel between them.

Didn’t mom like lifengbei very much just now? Yesterday, she praised him for his ability. Since she was so optimistic about him, why did she suddenly object to his marriage?

Wen Qiao took La Yuqing’s hand and pleaded in a low voice: “I like him. I have to marry him all my life! You can help us! ”

The language Qing listened to, the heart aches to the pole.

It’s not that she doesn’t like Li Fengbei, or any other reason. They are brothers and sisters!

She knew the pain of love. She knew that she had done something wrong, which was very immoral. Unexpectedly, it came back to her daughter.

But for this reason, she can’t even say she died!

She can’t let others know that Qiao Qiao is the daughter of her and Li mingjue!

For a moment, Yu Qing is helpless to the extreme. She covers her heart and turns pale.

As soon as Wenqiao’s face changed, he quickly held her, “Mom, what’s the matter with you?”

Yu Qing tightly grasped Wen Qiao’s hand and pleaded, “baby, don’t marry him, promise mom, you can’t be together!”

Wen Qiao looks at Yu Qing’s appearance. She is worried that she will faint next second. She is in a dilemma.

She looked at Li Fengbei prayingly, with a trace of shame in her voice, “Li Fengbei, can you...” Let’s make arrangements for mom before we get married.

At the moment when she opened her mouth, Li Fengbei’s heart sank into the cold water. He interrupted forcefully: “no! Wenjo, we’re going to have a wedding today anyway

He usually calls her “Joe Joe” and only calls her full name when he is very angry.

Wenqiao dropped his eyes, suddenly a little sad. On the one hand, she is the mother she just met, and on the other hand, she is the most beloved man in her life.

She didn’t want them to get hurt.

She bit her lip in a puzzled way and said in a pleading tone: “I didn’t say I won’t get married, I just want to I just want to slow down. Anyway, we have got the certificate.”

Wedding is just a form. She thinks there must be some misunderstanding between her mother and Li Fengbei.

She can't wait to know whether Yuqing is her mother or not!

Li Fengbei looked at her anxious embrace language Qing's appearance, suddenly raised eyebrows and sneered, "well, as you wish, you go with her!"

Wen Qiao felt very sad. His nose was sour and his eyes were red. He went to pull Li Fengbei's fingers and said, "don't Come on How about that?"

Li Fengbei was cruel. He threw away her fingers and left without looking back.

This scene on the stage made everyone confused. Is Wenqiao the daughter of the president's wife?

The key is that the president and his wife have no children at all. How can they suddenly have such a big daughter?

What's more, the president's wife was still supporting them just now. Why did she suddenly object?

Is the appreciation of Li Fengbei only superficial?

What's going on?

Li mingjue first recovered from the shock and ran towards Yu Qing.

Half puzzled, half distressed.

He wanted to hold Yuqing, but he was afraid of being rude to her.

After all, she is now the wife of the president of this country, not everyone can contact.

He looked at Yu Qing's pale little face. Jun's face was tight, "Qing'er, are you ok?"

Yu Qing raised her pale face and shook her head with a smile. "I'm ok, brother. Don't worry!"

Over the past few years, her heart has not been very good. She was so emotional that she fell ill.

It happened that I didn't bring any medicine today.

Li mingjue twisted his resolute eyebrow slightly and asked tentatively: "Qing'er, why did you stop Wenqiao from marrying Fengbei just now? Can you tell me why? "