

## Chapter 401

Li mingjue looks at Yu Qing suspiciously.

Wenqiao is several years younger than Li Fengbei. It should be her daughter and the president's daughter. But his son is so powerful that even as a princess, Fengbei deserves it!

Moreover, the Li family has always been one of the four major consortia that support the president, and it is the largest one, but the Li family is the Treasury of the presidential palace.

For such an important relationship, the presidential palace should be willing to promote this marriage.

Hearing this, Yu Qing's eyes flashed the color of pain. She closed her eyes and shook her head firmly.

"Brother, I have never asked you since I was a child. Today I want to ask you something. Please promise me!"

Li mingjue was deeply distressed. He would do anything for her, even for his life, as long as he could do it.

"I promise you, you say!"

"Don't let them get married, it's just hurting them!"

"Why?" Li mingjue stares at Yu Qing's pale face for fear of missing any expression on her face.

Accelerating heart, even he didn't know what he was looking forward to.

Yu Qing's behavior just now is really abnormal.

Looking at her despair and pain, something flashed through his mind.

Then, like a tight string, suddenly, it broke with a click.

Dark eyes gradually boring big, "25 years ago, that afternoon, it was you..."

Yu Qing was stunned and recalled what he said. His face turned pale and he denied in a panic: "it's not me. I don't know what you're talking about?"

She firmly grasped her fingers and said to herself in her heart, she can't panic now. She should be calm. The more panic she is, the more people will feel.

"Big brother, it's not me!"

She has been the president's wife, has missed the fate, she does not want to go wrong again.

Since some things can not go back, even if the big brother completely forget it!

She will bear all the consequences by herself!

Li mingjue's inky pupils shrank slightly, and his sharp eyes fell on her face, trying to find out.

But she disguised too well, calm face, as if really do not know what happened that afternoon he said.

Is he oversensitive?

He couldn't help laughing bitterly at what he thought.

At that time, she and Jun yechen had been married for three or four years. How could it be her?

That day, the woman was still

Li mingjue closed his eyes severely. When he opened them again, his craziness was suppressed and his usual indifference and alienation were restored.

"Qing'er, shall I take you to the hospital?"

"No, thank you, brother!"

Jun yechen warned her not to come back with Li mingjue.

Now that she has finally found her daughter, she has a lot to do.

Li mingjue couldn't care so much any more and held her strongly.

Her face looked very bad. The soldiers did not dare to hold her, otherwise they would not come up for so long.

At the first time of these things, President Jun yechen received the report from his subordinates.

When the president's wife attended her nephew's wedding, she found that her nephew's daughter-in-law was her own daughter!

When the president got the news, Sheng Sheng cut off a pike pen.

After all these years, can she find it?

Assistant Ariely gently for him along the back, soft voice, Mei can drip water.

She said, "Dear president, why are you angry? It's all just for fun. It's no loss to you whether she has a daughter or not!"

Jun yechen waved Ariely's hand impatiently, and hawk's eyes flashed a cold light.

Hum!

After so many years, he just made use of that woman. If she could cooperate with him seriously and do a good job as first lady, he would continue to give her this honor and give her dignity.

After all, he also needs the support of the Li family and the linguists. If she is not obedient and embarrasses him, don't blame him for neglecting the love between husband and wife.

Ariely knows the propriety. When Jun yechen shows a little impatience, she immediately steps aside, quietly and doesn't speak any more.

When Jun yechen arrives at the wedding hall, he sees Li mingjue holding Yu Qing intimately.

Suddenly angry, eyes flashed the cold light of the evil.

He walked over and snatched Yu Qing from Li mingjue.

His strength is very strong, his voice is very cold, with a trace of irony, "big brother, Qing'er is my wife, I will take her to the hospital."

When hearing the voice of Jun yechen, a trace of disgust flashed in Yuqing's eyes, but she soon forced it down.

She cleverly nest in the arms of Jun yechen, closed her eyes, "dust, I'm so uncomfortable, you take me to the hospital quickly!" She just wanted to leave here quickly, and didn't want Li mingjue to see her embarrassed.

Jun night dust see her careful thinking, the bottom of the heart is like a big hand in the heart and lung, but the face is like a considerate husband.

"Qing'er, please bear it. I'll take you to the hospital right away!"

Jun yechen left with Yuqing in his arms. Wenqiao couldn't care so much anymore. He ran up with his skirt and said, "I want to go too!"

She took a look in the direction of Li Feng's North departure. She finally gritted her teeth and got into the car with Jun yechen.

Now mother's situation looks very bad, she must see that she is OK, she can rest assured.

Jun yechen just noticed Wenqiao, looking at Wenqiao's white face, there was an instant shaking God.

Especially the clear eyes, he seemed to see the Yuqing more than 20 years ago.

I remember very clearly that it was a sunny morning when I first met Yu Qing. He stood at the door and watched Yu Qing in a white dress slowly down the stairs.

At the first glance, he couldn't move his eyes any more.

He just wanted to take advantage of her, but his love at that moment was not fake.

At that time, he was already planning to run for president. By chance, he knew that Yu Qing was the first lady of the linguist.

As long as he holds her firmly, he can get the support of Li family and Yu family.

When he learned that the wife of the Li family wanted to make an engagement with Yu Qing, he immediately went to the Li family to propose to her and did his best to pursue her.

At first, Yu Qing was very cold to him, but he didn't care. Iceberg beauty is more challenging, right?

Later one day, Yu Qing, who had always been disgusted with him, even agreed to associate with him and agreed to his proposal.

Just as he was overjoyed, he let him know a secret.

It turned out that the person she loved was Li mingjue. She fell in love with her elder brother and was forced to leave by the old lady before she turned to be with him.

He unknowingly became a dish man. He was very angry when he learned about it.

Had it not been for the Li family and the linguist behind her, he would not have married such a woman. What's more ridiculous is that after they got married, she didn't want him to touch her, but she was pregnant one day.

It's obvious that a green grassland grows on his head.

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This made him very angry, he forced her to kill, but she would rather commit suicide to keep the child.

He needed her to live so that the Li family and the linguists could be better used by him, so her threat succeeded.

From that day on, he locked her up.

She won't make him happy, and he won't make her feel better.

Ten months later, the day she gave birth in the hospital, he took the child away and let his men secretly dispose of it.

However, the girl didn't die. At that time, his subordinates betrayed him. At that time, he gave a special killing order.

Wenqiao felt Jun yechen's sight fell on her, and could not help getting nervous.

The president's wife is her mother, so the president is her father. After all, the president and his wife are famous for their love.

When facing Yu Qing, she feels kind, but when facing the president, she is extremely nervous.

Wenqiao couldn't stand the gaze of Jun yechen, and asked: "Mr. President, are you my father?"

Jun night dust a Zheng, immediately think quickly, language Qing hasn't told her the truth of the fact.

I think it's true that she and Li mingjue had an affair in their marriage, and she was pregnant with a bad breed. It's strange that she took the initiative to admit it!

But

Eyes turned, he grinned kindly, "good boy, what's your name?"

"My name is wenjo."

"Good name, but from now on, you will change your name to Junqiao! From now on, you are the princess of our country, the only princess

Wenqiao's pretty eyebrows frowned slightly.

She didn't want identity, she just wanted to get her parents back.

Want to know what kind of people they are? Why did you leave her?

But just now Yu Qing said that she didn't mean it. She has been looking for her for so many years, and she has been relieved for a long time.

Wen Qiao pursed his lips. "Dear president, I don't want to be a princess..."

Jun yechen, with a kind smile on his face, interrupted: "but you are the princess, my daughter, Joe, can I call you that?"

Only those close to her would call her by that name. When Winston felt that he was close to the president.

"Yes, father!"

Know Wen Qiao thorough misunderstanding, Jun night dust complacent smile, evil eyes flashed a wipe calculation.

The hospital will be here soon.

Yu Qing was sent to the emergency room, she is not seriously, heart disease recurrence caused by sudden palpitations.

As long as you keep your mood stable, it won't matter.

Wenqiao heard a sigh of relief, did not see Jun night dust lips raised sneer.

Oh, it's ironic to see an old lover and find his daughter. I'm so excited that I have a heart attack again.

The first time Yuqing wakes up, she anxiously looks for Wenqiao.

Seeing Wenqiao sitting in the corner of the sofa, he was very happy, "baby, come here! Come to Mommy

Wenqiao nose a burst of sad, unconsciously red eyes, "Mom, how do you feel?"? Would you like some water

"I'm not thirsty!"

She doesn't want to drink water now. She just wants to look at winjo and prove that she wasn't dreaming. She really found her daughter.

Jun yechen saw Yu Qing wake up at the moment, lifted the lip horn, "Qiao Qiao, you go out first, I'll talk to your mother!"

People all over the world know that the president and his wife are model couples all over the world, and they love each other very much.

Wenqiao thought they were going to whisper something. He said with a mischievous smile, "Mom and Dad, take your time. I'll go out first."

Wenjo walked out of the room and closed the door for them.

At the moment when the door closed, the smile on Yuqing's face cooled down.

"Jun yechen, why does Qiao Qiao call you dad? What did you say to her? "

“What else can I say to her?” Jun yechen didn’t answer the rhetorical question. He put his hand around Yuqing’s neck and said sarcastically, “don’t I tell her that I’m not her father and let her know that she’s the bastard of your infidelity?”

“No! No Yu Qing said in fear.

The appearance of Jun yechen is a gentle gentleman, only she knows, private Jun yechen is a devil, a devil from hell.

Jun yechen narrowed her eyes slightly and said with regret: “that girl’s life is so big! I don’t know. You can buy off my men? He didn’t kill your child

The blood color on Yu Qing’s lips all faded, subconsciously grasped the bed sheet under her body, “Jun yechen, what do you want to do?”

“Well! I haven’t thought about it yet, but I’ll give you the answer soon

“Jun yechen, you can hurt me, but you can’t hurt my daughter!”

Jun yechen’s strength increased a little, and he almost gritted his teeth and said, “Yuqing, I tell you, you are my president’s wife honestly, and I will let you have a good life for a few days! If you dare to mess around outside, I’ll let your daughter bear the consequences for you! “Yuqing didn’t struggle. She knew that the more she struggled, the more energetic he was.

Jun night dust to see her face red, staring eyes, disgust like that, a throw away.

“What a wet blanket!”

“Cough, cough, cough!” Suddenly burst into the air in the lung, language Qing lie on one side, uncomfortable dry cough.

Jun yechen went to the door, stopped, turned to look at her, “there is one more thing, I want to tell you! I’m going to make public the good news that our daughter has found

Yu Qing looked at him in shock. “Jun yechen, Qiao Qiao is my own. It has nothing to do with you!”

Jun yechen raised the corner of his lips sarcastically and said, “why doesn’t it matter? Now people all over the world know that the president’s wife has found her own daughter, but the girl’s father is not me. Do you want people all over the world to know more about the green glow on my Jun yechen’s head

“.....”

Language Qing a choke, clench teeth, silent down!

She knew that now she had no choice but to acquiesce to such a result!

Jun yechen is the president of the country. For his image in the eyes of the people, he can’t divorce unless he dies.

I don’t know when this marriage will end!

After Jun yechen left, he exchanged greetings with Wen Qiao in the corridor. He told her to take good care of Yu Qing and left the hospital.

Yuqing didn't want to stay in the hospital more. After a drip, she went back to the presidential palace with Wenqiao.

The presidential palace is very luxurious, but for Yu Qing, it is a gorgeous cage.

Looking at the majestic gate of the presidential palace, pale lips raised a sneer, "Joe, we're home! Your room should be ready. Let's go up and have a look!"

Wenjo stopped and stopped walking. "Mom, I won't go in today! Come again next time! I have other things to do

"What's the matter?" Yu Qing frowned and held her hand. "Are you going to find Li Fengbei?"

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"Er..." In her mind, Wenqiao was embarrassed and asked, "Mom, you said Li Fengbei was excellent yesterday. Why are you against us today?"

Facing her daughter's expectant eyes, Yuqing is full of guilt.

How can she tell her that she and Li Fengbei are half brothers and sisters?

They must not know about it, or it will spread to elder brother, and the consequences will be unimaginable.

She doesn't want to hurt big brother again. Big brother's life has been hard enough!

She pretended to be angry: "you! I didn't object before, because you are not my daughter, so it doesn't matter who you marry! But now it's different. You are my baby. Can I ask you to marry him? He's a crazy target for girls all over the world. He's very good at attracting bees and butterflies. You'll get it after you get married!"

It turns out that this is the reason, but it doesn't exist at all.

"If it's for this reason, mom, you don't have to worry about it. He won't do anything about it!"

"Don't be too confident! Don't easily believe what a man says

Speaking of this, Yu Qing's clear eyes were dim for a moment.

Marry with Jun yechen, although there is the element of anger, but at the moment when she agrees to marry him, she sincerely wants to go on well with him.

But after he got married, he was just like a different person. He was not as enthusiastic as he was when chasing her. He always gave her a cold eye.

I didn't love her as much as I saw on the surface.

Wen Qiao looked at the sadness on Yu Qing's face and asked doubtfully, "Mom, how can you say such sentiment when you and Dad love each other so much?"

Language Qing Leng Leng, just reaction come over, she just said what.

She didn't want her daughter to worry about her. She patted winjo's hand. "I'm not saying that no matter how good my marriage is, there will be fights."

Wenjo picked an eyebrow. Is that right?

But she didn't care about it. Now she can't wait to see Li Fengbei.

She took Yu Qing's arm and said coquettishly, "Mom, I left him like that at the wedding today. He must be very angry now. Let me go and see him?"

"No way!" Yu Qing's tone was firm, and suddenly she turned cold.

Everything else can be discussed, except this one!

Now, Wenqiao is the treasure of her heart, others can be connived at, but firmly can't communicate with lifengbei any more.

Because they are brothers and sisters, incest is a natural thing.

If wenjo knew what she was thinking, she would have vomited blood.

They are not brothers and sisters at all!

Yuqing patted her on the shoulder and said with a sincere face: "believe Mommy, there will be more good men in the future. Mommy will help you find the best man!"

"I don't want it! Mom! All my life, I'll think he's alone! "

She immediately expressed her heart and looked at Yu Qing sincerely with big eyes, hoping to get her support.

But Yu Qing's face was cold again. It seemed that a kind and gentle person would be terrible if he lost his temper.

"Baby, tomorrow I will take you to thank your adoptive parents! You are tired today. Have a good rest

With that, Yu Qing waved to the policeman at the door, "take the princess back to the room!"

There was a bad feeling in Wenqiao's heart. He looked at Yuqing strangely, "Mom, do you want to lock me up?"

The protest was invalid and the soldiers resisted to the room upstairs.

It used to be a guest room. An hour ago, it was installed as a girl's bedroom according to her preference.

Yu Qing looked at the room and nodded with satisfaction, "baby, do you still like this room? If there's something you don't like, you can tell mom, and mom will change it for you right away! "



Wenqiao helped her forehead and asked, "Mom, I'm not in the mood to enjoy the room now. I want to leave here!"

Yuqing sighed: "baby, I don't want to do this. I can't help it. You listen to your mother and stay at home! I'll get you something to eat!"

With that, Yu Qing left the room.

Wenqiao watched her leave and immediately tried to open the door to escape, but the door was locked from the outside.

She was shocked for a few seconds, then slapped the door in a panic.

"Ma! Open the door! Open the door for me. I'm going out! You let me out!"

At the door, the maid's timid voice came, "princess, the lady is angry. It's useless for you to break your throat!"

Seeing that there was someone guarding the door, Wenqiao immediately asked, "would you please open the door for me? Please

The servant said, "princess, I'm sorry! We dare not disobey Madame's orders

"Woo woo woo" winjo was in utter despair.

In three days, in three days, Lifeng will leave!

He must be angry with her now. She must go to him to explain it. What should I do?

Winjo looked at the room and then walked towards the window.

She opened the window and looked down.

The second floor is not very high.

The back door is a natural river protection, so the handle is not very strict.

The door of the presidential palace is full of soldiers. She can't run away. She can only escape from the window, and then run through the moat at the back door.

Determined the escape target quickly, Wenqiao tied the quilt and sheet into a knot and tied them to the window.

The moment she climbed up the window, she looked down and her legs softened.

No sooner had she climbed down the wall than she heard a cry of surprise in the room.

The maid lay on the windowsill, pale with fright, "princess, be careful!"

Yu Qing pushes the door open. Seeing this, the delicate fruit plate in her hand falls to the ground. She almost has a heart attack and has a bad breath.

She stood at the window and cried to her heartily, "baby, why don't you just listen to your mother? Baby, come back quickly

“I’m sorry, mom! I have to see him! ”

She was very sorry to leave him at the wedding today.

When he turned around, the lonely look had been lingering in his mind.

Wenqiao loosened the sheet, looked up and said to Yuqing apologetically, “Mom, if you have ever loved someone, then you should be able to understand my current mood, right?”

Yu Qing was stunned, and her eyes turned red in an instant.

She knew how much love hurt, so she wanted to stop her.

She looked at her with tearful eyes, gritted her teeth and threatened, “wenjo! If you don’t come back, I’ll never recognize you as a daughter! ”

“Ma! I’m sorry! ”

After Li Fengbei left, she asked her to apologize and explained to her that she really had no time now.

When Wenqiao finished, there was a sound of footwork. It was the soldiers at the door who came to catch her.

Wenjo’s heart rose, turned and jumped into the river without any hesitation.

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“Chase The soldier took off his shoes and was ready to go down to the river.

“Baby Yu Qing, who was upstairs, looked at the scene and was so scared that her heart was about to stop. She screamed downstairs: “don’t chase me! Don’t chase

The river is short of breath. If someone is chasing behind him, wenjo will only be more dangerous.

She cried, “don’t chase! Send someone to protect her

The presidential palace is in a mess.

On this side, wenjo, like a mermaid, walked across the river with agility.

She turned her head and looked at the bodyguard who was more than ten meters behind her. With a smile, she ran across the road.

She stood in the middle of the road, stopped a taxi and slipped into it.

“Master, drive

The driver looked at the water flowing on her body, and then at the soldiers shouting behind her. He was so scared that his heart trembled.

“Girl, who is this from the presidential palace? Why are they chasing you? Don’t scare me. I’m just making a living for my family

Wen Qiao put his hands together and prayed: "master, please take me away quickly! Don't worry, I will never hurt you!"

Just at this time, the sweet voice of the host sounded on the car radio station, "at 14 PM, President Jun yechen was interviewed by reporters. He generously admitted that he had found the princess who had been separated for many years! And this princess, according to reliable information, is the little wife of Mr. Li Fengbei, President of Li's group..."

The driver looked at Wenqiao, raised his eyebrows and said, "are you the princess?"

Wenjo nodded. "Don't worry, I won't hurt you! You heard that just now. I'm Li Fengbei's wife. As long as you take me to him, he will benefit from you!"

So the driver was immediately moved.

"Well, sit down!"

Isn't this the story often sung in the play that a girl who lives in exile finds her rich parents and refuses to let her marry the original "poor boy"?

But, no! The president of Li's group is not a poor boy. He is the richest man in his country.

The driver was rather gossipy, and asked Wenqiao, "princess, I venture to ask, you look like you escaped. Why does the president object to you being together?"

With the air conditioner in the car, Wen Qiao shivered, rubbed his arms and said, "do you want to ask me? I want to know why more than you do!"

Just now Yu Qing explained to her that she would never believe it.

There must be some special reason she didn't know!

The car stopped at the gate of the castle. Wenqiao asked the driver to wait at the gate. She has no money now.

She ran into the castle.

Housekeeper Lin turned to see her, his old face flashed surprise, and pulled her to the second floor, "young lady, you can count it! Go and see the young master

"What's the matter with him

"Just go and have a look!" Housekeeper Lin pushes her upstairs.

Wenqiao ran upstairs and told housekeeper Lin: "housekeeper Lin, I haven't paid for the car at the door."

"I'll deal with it. Go to the young master quickly!" Housekeeper Lin looked at her encouragingly.

After the young master came back from the wedding, he did not eat or drink, and kept himself in the room. No one would open the door when he came.

Winjo turned to smile and said gratefully, "thank you."

It was quiet upstairs. Wenqiao's heart beat a little fast. She took a deep breath, pulled her messy hair, straightened her clothes, and then knocked on the bedroom door.

"Li Fengbei, are you in there?"

Li Feng stood in front of the French window, his tall and straight back looked a little lonely, his cold chin was tight, and his face was unpredictable.

If it's not for the smoke on the fingers and the breath of the air, people should think that this person is not a sculpture in the hands of the artist.

Hearing Wen Qiao's voice, Li Feng's fingers trembled.

Seeing that there was no reply, Wen Qiao reached out and turned the door lock. He found that it couldn't be opened. He was in a hurry. "Li Fengbei, are you in there? Open the door

"....." She responded with silence.

Isn't he in the bedroom? Just now housekeeper Lin clearly said that he was upstairs.

She ran to the study, to the bedroom of the former child, and to the guest bedroom where she had slept, but there was no one. Only the door of the bedroom was locked, which meant that he was in it.

Wenqiao turned back, patting on the door and explaining eagerly, "Li Fengbei, listen to my explanation. I know it's wrong. Will you forgive me?"

Smell speech, Li Feng North finally had a reaction, deep eyes dyed a trace of irony.

At the wedding just now, she chose Yuqing not to speak in front of so many people. Seeing that he was angry, she didn't come to comfort him, and she came here so late to find him!

Is his status really so low in her heart?" Ah, cut ~" Wen Qiao sneezed, and his hand flapping the door became feeble. "Li Fengbei, please open the door, OK?"

Just now, in order to escape from the presidential palace, I consumed too much energy. My brain was dizzy and my whole body was soreness.

She squatted at the door, her face buried deep in her knees.

She didn't know how things turned out to be like this. She didn't want to be like this!

Li Fengbei must hate her to death now, and she deserved not to forgive her.

However, they will be separated soon. Could he not be angry with her at this time?

She's really sad!

These days, she smiles at him every day. In fact, her heart is bleeding.

She will also be afraid, afraid of the day of departure!

Does he understand her vulnerability?

In the bedroom, Li Fengbei didn't hear Wenqiao's voice again for a long time. Suddenly, a nameless anger welled up in his heart.

This guy is always enthusiastic about his business for three minutes!

Just knock on the door a few times, can't stand the grievance to go!

His chest heaved violently and he left the cigarette. He pulled his collar impatiently and walked out of the room.

As long as she appears, it can easily affect his mood.

Today is their wedding and the most important day for them. In fact, when he left her and left angrily, he already regretted it.

But she didn't catch up, which made him angry.

After coming back, he has been waiting for her, waiting for her to explain to him, to coax him, but she coax him, he will be full of joy.

However, even coax a coax, she is so perfunctory!

Why is she so natural and unrestrained that he wants to be angry with his daughter-in-law here?

Hum! If you want to leave like this, there is no door!

Li Fengbei thought more and more angrily. At last, he clenched his teeth, opened the door and ran eagerly downstairs.

Housekeeper Lin paid for Wenqiao's taxi at the door. As soon as he stepped into the hall, he saw Li Fengbei running down the stairs eagerly. He was immediately confused.

"Young master, where are you going?"

Li Feng stretched his head and neck in the north and looked anxiously at the door, "where is she?"

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"Who?" Housekeeper Lin doesn't know. So the young lady just went upstairs. Did the young master ask the taxi driver?

"He just left."

That's the perfect misunderstanding.

"Gone!" Li Feng's eyes darkened, and then he raised his thin lip and sneered at himself.

Let's go! Sure enough, I left!

This woman

"Let's go! This is better... "

He said to himself, wiped his face, turned and went upstairs again.

His back was a bit lonely, which was in sharp contrast to the eagerness when he went downstairs just now.

Housekeeper Lin scratched his head in the mist.

Why does the young master look so sad? Isn't it the driver who left?

Li Fengbei lowered his head and went back to the master bedroom upstairs.

Wenqiao stood at the door, with a trace of injury in his clear eyes.

When he opened the door, she stood up and wanted to stop him, but he ran downstairs and ignored her.

Seeing that he was going to ignore her again, Wenqiao carefully reached out and held the hem of his clothes. A very light voice came from behind.

"Li Fengbei, I know I'm wrong. Will you forgive me?"

Li Fengbei steps, eyes flash a touch of joy, can't believe to turn back.

Looking at the woman standing in front of him, he stayed there and forgot to respond.

Wen Qiao thought that he was still blaming himself. He put his arms around Li Fengbei's thin waist and prayed: "Li Fengbei, I'm wrong. I shouldn't leave you. I apologize to you. Don't ignore me, OK?"

Tears wet his chest, Li Fengbei finally reaction, this is a real person, not his fantasy, she did not leave.

Heart, can't stop jumping.

The joy of recovery filled his heart.

Li Fengbei lifted her waist, kicked the door with his reverse foot, turned around and pressed her on the door.

Suddenly, his strong body and the door formed an unbreakable net.

Nose, the overwhelming cold breath of his body, as always strong.

He dropped his eyes, hot breathing spray on her face, two people close, can clearly hear each other's strong heart sound.

Come on, come on, come on.

His deep eyes, pupils with wild scarlet, familiar taste of lust, as if the next second will swallow her into the stomach.

Wenjo's legs softened and her heart beat wildly.

Wenjo swallowed and stepped back in fear.

She this move, Li Feng North immediately chase to come over, capture her lips, fierce kiss her.

His strength was a little urgent. Wen Qiao held his head up and was pressed by him. In this position, his neck soon became sour.

Suddenly, a sour nose, the heart surged up a grievance.

She tilted her head, hammered his chest with a small fist, and pushed him away, “no! You hate it

The soft voice fell in my ears, and my ears were crisp. It didn’t look like a curse at all.

Are you seducing him?

Did she think about the consequences of seducing him at this time?

Wenjo’s clothes were almost dry, but still sticky.

Li Fengbei didn’t know that she was swimming from the river to meet him. She only knew that she was a little embarrassed now.

The clothes pasted on the body got in the way. With a look in his eyes, he tore them off and left them behind.

“Ache ~” Wen Qiao exclaimed, both hands embrace chest, a pair of big black and white eyes catch water mist, “what do you want to do?”

“Now you know how to be afraid?” Li Fengbei’s deep eyes were dark and his voice was sexy and hoarse. He ordered: “it’s too late to be afraid now! If you dare to leave me at the wedding, you must make it up to me now! ”

Wenqiao shrunk his neck and swallowed in fear. “How How to compensate Well... ”

Lips, again blocked by strong.

Tonight, he is like a shark in the sea, especially fierce.

Wenqiao could cooperate with him at first, but later he could only cry for mercy and ask him to let go of himself.

“Wu Wu, Li Feng Bei...”

“What do you call me?” He raised his eyes and looked at her, squinting dangerously.

Hot sweat on the forehead, along the beautiful face slide, drop on her body, hot her a soul.

“Old My husband...”

“Call again!”

She buried her head in the pillow in shame, “husband!”

This voice of tender anger completely ignited a room of passion.

I don’t know how long later, the room finally recovered calm, and the ambiguous smell diffused throughout the bedroom.

Wen Qiao closed his eyes and nestled in Li Fengbei's arms. He didn't even have the strength to open his eyes. The anger in Li Fengbei's heart had already dissipated with the vigorous movement just now.

Looking at Wenqiao tired look, only full of love.

Just now, he did not know how to control himself. He was filled with anger in his heart. No matter how she begged for mercy, he didn't pay attention to it. Only then did he find out how cruel his behavior was.

He moved his arm and held her closer.

Wenjo thought he wanted to come again and woke up with a start.

The body shrank back for a while, half opened his eyes, suffering a small face, praying to look at him, "no, I'm tired."

Li Fengbei forced himself to smile, pushed aside her sweat wet hair, and gave her a kiss on her forehead.

Kiss all the way down, and finally kiss her lips.

This kiss, without a trace of lust, is full of love and comfort.

From the kiss, Wenqiao felt that she was loved by him, and there was a surge of sweetness in her heart.

Unconsciously, she closed her eyes, put her arms around his waist and responded to him.

Li Fengbei's breath became heavy again. Before he lost control, he quickly stopped.

"Honey, I can't. If I kiss like this again, I'll think about it again."

Wenqiao was so scared that he broke away from his arms, wrapped up in the quilt and left far away.

"Why don't we sleep a little apart? I'm so tired. I want to sleep!"

Li Fengbei was a little hungry.

He hasn't got a drop of water since he came back.

Moreover, it took strength for him to love her so much just now.

Looking at her tired appearance, he leaned over again and gave her a kiss on the forehead. With a satisfied voice, he said softly, "don't sleep. I'll get something for you to eat and then sleep."

Wenqiao was very hungry, and she didn't eat all day. When she escaped from the presidential palace, she couldn't stand it. Plus, just now

Now she has only one feeling, her body is hollowed out.

"Whatever you want!" She answered casually, touched the pillow and fell asleep.

"Good boy

Li Fengbei looked at her lovely sleeping posture. Her eyes became soft. She could not help kissing her face again. Then she lifted the quilt and got up.



## Chapter 406

However, this meal is doomed to fail.

Downstairs, it's already a mess.

Yuqing takes the soldiers to meet them. The bodyguards of the castle are not vegetarians. They stand in front of the stairs one by one, and they are not allowed to go up.

The young master and the young lady are finally reconciled. No one is allowed to destroy them!

Yu Qing was so angry that her elegant temperament was gone. Sitting on the sofa, she was just about to explode.

"Give me my daughter! I'm going to take my daughter home!"

Housekeeper Lin poured tea and water, and he laughed.

I thought bitterly that before, the young lady was just a poor adopted daughter of the Wen family, but she would never have such trouble. Now she has become their noble princess, and she will always rob people. I don't know if the young master can bear it?

"What happened?" A cold voice came up the stairs.

Li Fengbei didn't know what had happened downstairs, because when housekeeper Lin went to report to him, he heard the ambiguous voices from the door, so he automatically backed down, and asked the bodyguard to stop the stairs, firmly guarding the last pass.

Hearing Li Fengbei's voice, housekeeper Lin almost knelt down.

Young master, you are down at last! If it doesn't come down again, he can't stand it!

His eyes swept somewhere and became meaningful.

The young master is really powerful. Can the young lady really stand it?

"Cough!" He quickly interrupted his thoughts. If the young master knew that he was in his mind, he would be sent to outer space!

Housekeeper Lin coughed and began to play his level 10 acting skills. He opened his eyes and told lies.

"Young master, the president's wife wanted to take her home, but she didn't come back at all! We are in a hurry, too!"

As soon as Li Fengbei saw this posture, he knew that the two sides had been confronting each other for a long time.

He threw an appreciative look at housekeeper Lin, pretending to be angry and scolded: "housekeeper Lin, the president's wife has a noble status, and now she is my mother-in-law. What are you doing? Don't be rude

"Yes, yes! The young master is right Housekeeper Lin bluntly said, "put away your guns quickly!"

A master and a servant are playing there. Yu Qing sees it in her eyes and keeps it in her heart.

What does it mean that the young lady didn't go home? The old man began to tell lies. He thought he was an honest man!

Li Fengbei was dressed in loose household clothes, slippers, black hair and lazy. He seemed to be in a good mood. There were ambiguous traces on his neck.

People with a clear eye can see what happened just now, but they are still fooling her here.

Think of this, language Qing a face heartache, this all make of what evil ah! They are brothers and sisters. How can they

Yu Qing felt her heart hurt again. She covered her chest and said, "Li Fengbei, I'll take my daughter home. Please let my daughter come out!"

Li Feng's dark eyes narrowed slightly and sat down on the sofa opposite Yu Qing.

"Mom, Joe and I have got married and got the certificate. No one can change the fact that we are husband and wife! I don't know why you suddenly oppose us? We don't get along. It's just making Joe sad! I don't want to embarrass her, so if you tell me the truth, I'll change whatever I don't like! It must be changed!"

Yu Qing was at a loss for a moment.

How can we change this unless we go back to 25 years ago and correct what happened on that day?

Why is God so playful?

She didn't know that the two children had deep feelings, and how could they accept the forced separation?

But she couldn't tell the truth, so she had to be the villain.

Yu Qing clenched her teeth and said firmly, "you are very good, child! But my Joe is not suitable for you!"

Li Fengbei said seriously, "this is not the reason! Mom, please give me a convincing reason today, otherwise, I won't let go!"

"I..." Yuqing can't say anything else.

Li Fengbei was so smart that she could easily fool him?

Just at this time, a low voice came from the door, "Qing'er, I'm afraid it's more appropriate for me to talk about children's affairs with you!"

As the voice fell, Li mingjue's tall figure appeared at the door.

Li Fengbei was not so close to his father, but he admired the man in his heart.

Li mingjue is a rare smart man in the Li family.

Li Feng stood up and said respectfully, "father."

Li mingjue sat down on the sofa next to Li Fengbei, “Fengbei, let all your people go down! You go down too. I want to talk to the president’s wife alone!”

“Good!”

Li Fengbei looks at Yan Yuqing, then gets up and takes everyone out of the room.

He would never have thought that Li mingjue, who has always been indifferent to the affairs of the world, would come to such a thing! The people in the presidential palace looked at Yu Qing, who nodded and motioned them to retreat.

After everyone left, there was a crack on Li mingjue’s face.

“Qing’er, tell me the truth, why do you object to two children together? Are you still blaming big brother for not letting the two children be together because of what happened in those years?”

“No!” Yu Qing’s eyes flashed slightly.

I can’t say anything superfluous.

“What’s that?” Li mingjue’s deep eyes stare at the expression on Yu Qing’s face, worried about missing some important news.

Yu Qing felt guilty and said, “I can’t let them be together unless I die!”

Li mingjue looked at her excited look and pursed his lips. After several seconds, he looked at Yu Qing with a complicated and indistinguishable look and said firmly, “Qing’er, that child is my child, isn’t it?”

The language Qing whole person is stiff, the facial expression flashed a flustered, she subconsciously clenched the sofa under the body.

“No! She’s my daughter. She has nothing to do with you!”

But sometimes, people’s feeling is so wonderful, the more she refutes, the more she can explain the problem.

Li mingjue’s heart beat quickly. “Qing’er, she is really my daughter!”

Unbelievable, ecstatic, all kinds of emotions mixed together, which made his heart surging.

He can’t care so much anymore. He grabs Yu Qing’s hand and holds it tightly in his hand. “Qing’er, I’m sorry!”

He should have thought that that drunken afternoon, that woman was her!

Besides his Qing’er, who else would love him so much?

When Li mingjue touched her hand, Yu Qing stood up from the sofa like a hit.

Her expression became at a loss, and she retorted desperately: “brother, I said no! She is the daughter of Jun yechen and I!”

“Qing’er, just admit it! She is our daughte

## Chapter 407

At the moment when Yuqing objected to their marriage, he planted a seed of doubt in his heart.

When he got home, he went through all the things again and again, and now he has figured out everything.

He came here to know the exact answer, but now he doesn't need to ask anything.

Yuqing was kind-hearted and indifferent to fame and wealth. How could he break them up?

Unless you have to.

But this had to be because she thought Feng Bei and Wen Qiao were brothers and sisters.

Smell speech, language Qing heart flustered matchless, helpless beg a way: "elder brother, please don't say! It's my own business. Just think that nothing has happened!"

Li mingjue wanted to comfort her very much. At last, he reached out and just landed on her shoulder and patted her gently.

"Qing'er, it's my fault. Don't worry. Leave everything to me and I'll protect you and our daughter!"

Since she married Jun yechen, his life has become quiet and there is no light any more.

Now, his life is full of hope again.

In his life, all the light was brought to him by Yuqing, but he didn't give her anything except hurt her!

If he knew that the woman that day was her, he would not choose to be a coward!

Li mingjue stood up, his eyes full of fine lines were shining.

He will never be a jerk again, and his future is very clear.

He's going to get his women and daughters back.

Jun yechen is the president. If he rashly recognizes Wenqiao back to Li's family at this time, it will hurt Yuqing the most.

After all, when she was pregnant with Wenqiao, she had already married Jun yechen.

It's him who's a jerk. He's drunk and forces Yuqing to be Wenqiao.

But if we make this public, the whole country will poke her in the back.

All these sins are his fault, and he should bear them all.

"Qing'er, thank you! If the two children really love each other, don't separate them. Your worry doesn't exist!"

Fengbei is not his child. He never touched the woman Gu Lezhen.

“Big brother...” Yu Qing looked anxiously at Li mingjue’s back. A strong uneasiness surged in her heart. She said in fear: “brother, what do you want to do?”

Li mingjue stopped and turned his head. He took a deep look at Yu Qing. With deep attachment and indulgence, he said, “Qing’er, wait for me!”

With that, he left without looking back.

Yu Qing panicked and ran after him, “big brother!”

Outside, there are soldiers.

Yu Qing choked on his words and looked at him prayingly with a pair of watery eyes.

“Big brother!” Don’t mess around!

Li mingjue knew what she was worried about. He gave her a reassuring smile, bent down, sat in the car and left.

.....

Upstairs, Lifeng was feeding Wenqiao spoonful by spoonful with warm blood swallow in the north.

Li mingjue was very happy to send him away.

He doesn’t want to quarrel with Yuqing at all. No matter what Yuqing says or does, no matter how much she opposes, Wenqiao is determined.

What’s more, she is already his person and the mother of his child, and the woman on the spouse column of his household register is not the one she opposes when she says no.

According to his old temperament, he would not care about her at all.

But now, after all, she is Qiao Qiao’s new mother. If Yu Qing doesn’t agree, she will be very sad.

Winjo has no idea what’s going on downstairs. She just wants to sleep now.

But Fengbei didn’t let her sleep. He took her out of her comfortable bed and insisted on feeding her.

“I don’t want it!”

She closed her eyes and didn’t want to open them. Her mouth was full of protest.

Li Fengbei held her in his arms and coaxed her with a warm voice, “eat a little, or you’ll be hungry. Just open your mouth and I’ll feed you!”

Wen Qiao finally opened his eyes and looked at Li Fengbei’s serious appearance. His bony fingers were holding the spoon of blue and white porcelain, which seemed to be pleasing to the eye.

She sat up straight, opened her mouth and took the food from him spoon by spoon.

The feeling of being served is not bad.

After eating half a bowl of Xueyan, Wenqiao didn’t want to eat anything and shook his head.

Li Fengbei was so hungry that he ate up the rest of the food.

Wenjo looked at him and asked in shock, "didn't you have lunch?"

"No, how can I eat it? It's almost abandoned by you!" The tone was coquettish.

Wen Qiao a burst of distressed, coquettishly scolded: "fool!"

Li Fengbei pinched the soft meat on her small face and said, "didn't you say you were very tired just now? Go to sleep" Seeing that he got up, wenjo held on to the hem of his clothes and asked, "where are you going?"

Li Feng turned his head to the north and picked his eyebrows meaningfully. "Why are you so sticky all of a sudden?"

Wenjo lifted the quilt and got up. "Where do you want to go, I'll go with you!"

Li Fengbei patted her little head and ordered, "lie down and sleep!"

He wants to go downstairs to have a look. How is Li mingjue talking with Yu Qing? How can he take her?

If you let her know that Yuqing is coming, will she leave with her? Like this morning, choose to go with her?

He doesn't dare to bet at all now!

In this woman's heart, he is not the only one at all.

Thinking of this, his heart was filled with depression.

When Li Feng went down the stairs, he saw Yu Qing sitting on the sofa in the hall, looking at what he was absorbed in.

Handsome eyebrow slightly a Cu, how to return a responsibility, father?

"Ma! How was your conversation with my father?" He sat down opposite Yu Qing in a respectful tone.

Yu Qing finally recovered from the memory, and the sadness in her eyes had not yet faded.

She was thinking about what Li mingjue had just said to her before he left. He told her not to stop the two children from getting married. He knew that Qiao Qiao was his daughter. How could he still say that?

Is

What is in mind quickly slide, she was surprised, raised his eyes, looked at Li Feng North handsome face.

The outline is clear and the eyebrows are deep. It looks like a half breed.

Although the elder brother is also very handsome, he is totally different from Li Fengbei!

Li Fengbei looked at it, not like big brother or Gu Lezhen.

Is He's not the son of big brother?

What the hell is going on?

She's going to be confused.

However, since elder brother has said that she should not stop them, as long as she does not make incest, she will not stop them any more.

Her twisted eyebrows spread slightly. Looking at Li Fengbei, she said solemnly: "Li Shao, it's no use for me to object now! I have only one request. You are good to my daughter

## Chapter 408

Yu Qing looked at him seriously. "I have only one request. If I hear that my daughter has been wronged, I will take her back and never let you meet again from now on."

Li Feng's handsome eyebrows were slightly picked, and there was an accident at the bottom of his eyes.

I can't believe that Yu Qing was so firm just now. After talking with her for a while, her father made such a big change?

He solemnly promised: "mother, don't worry, Joe is my life!"

Yu Qing nodded with satisfaction, "in this case, I won't disturb you! JOJO didn't know I was here, did he? Don't tell her!"

Li Feng North smile, in this matter, their attitude is the same.

Yu Qing looks up the stairs, sighs in her heart and leaves the castle.

.....

Li Fengbei sent a message to Li mingjue, two simple words – thank you!

Li mingjue received the message and put his mobile phone into his pocket with a smile of relief.

Over the years, because of his negative attitude and irresponsibility towards the Li family, the child has taken on too much responsibility.

He knew for a long time that he was not his son. He had no relationship with Gu Lezhen at all.

But at that time, he was disheartened and didn't care about these things.

Seeing that his mother was so happy, he let him go.

I didn't expect that this boy was more powerful than anyone else in the Li family. He was young, but he made the Li group bigger and stronger. In recent years, his business has more than doubled.

This kid, he owes him.

But now, he has changed from his son to his son-in-law and is still a member of the Li family!

The old lady has the habit of going to bed early. When Li mingjue arrived at the old house, the old lady was ready to go to bed.

She was shocked when she heard that Li mingjue had come to see her, but then she was very happy.

“Flower, dress me quickly!”

She put on her clothes again, and with the help of the flower housekeeper, she went into the hall.

“Baron, what happened when you came here so late? Is it Fengbei and that girl? ”

“Mother! They’re good. It’s my business!” Li mingjue dropped his eyes slightly and replied respectfully.

“Your business?” The old lady slightly twisted her eyebrows and looked at her son in front of her. She always felt that her son’s reaction was not right today.

Suddenly, Li mingjue stepped forward and knelt down in front of the old lady as he had done 20 years ago. “Mother, please help me!”

“What are you doing?” The old lady was surprised and asked the housekeeper to help him up. “There’s gold under the man’s knee. Get up quickly!”

But Li mingjue looked up at the old lady, her eyes clear and stubborn, “mother, please help me! If you don’t help me, I won’t get up! ”

He clearly knew that only with the consent of the old lady could he finish it.

Otherwise, Yu Qing will make the same choice as before.

Looking at the serious expression on her son’s face, the old lady’s face gradually became dignified.

For so many years, she had never seen her son so serious.

She said to the flower housekeeper, “flower housekeeper, take everyone out first!”

“Yes, old lady.”

The door was shut and the room was quiet again.

The old lady sighed and helped Li mingjue up in person. “You’ve become a grandfather. Don’t kneel easily! I’m so old that I can’t see anything else. Just say what you want

Don’t think she’s old-fashioned.

Today, at the wedding ceremony, since Yu Qing appeared, her son’s eyes have been glued to her. His eyes are burning and focused, which can be seen by anyone with eyes.

Unexpectedly, after so many years, he still loves Yu Qing.

Li mingjue looked at the old lady and said forcefully: “mother, I want to run for the next president!”

“What? Are you running for president?” Exclaimed the old lady.

I thought he was going to say something about Yu Qing, but I didn’t expect to be president!

The president changes every four years, and the next election will be held soon after the autumn.

Jun yechen has been president for two terms and is now preparing for the next term.



Jun yechen has the strongest support base of the masses and is the most powerful candidate for the next president.

And her son is just a little-known businessman. No, I'm not even a businessman now.

Over the years, he has wasted too much. What should he take to fight against Jun yechen?

The old lady fell silent.

She sat down on the chair, tapping her fingers slowly on the armrest, her wily eyes fixed on Li mingjue's.

"Son, tell mom the truth! Do you want to be president? Do you want to snatch Yuqing from Junyechen

"Yes Li mingjue admitted that he did not shy away from the old lady's eyes. The old lady was shocked.

"Why? How did you suddenly change your mind after so many years of suffering? Is it because I met her today that I have made such a big change? "

"Ma! Undeniably, I still love her, so many years have not changed! But if that's all, I won't disturb her life any more

"What's that for?"

"Mom, Joe is my daughter!"

"What?" The old lady was surprised again. She covered her heart and felt that she was going to have a heart attack.

Tonight, the son gave her too many shocking information. His face changed when he thought of it.

"Wenjo is your daughter! How can Feng Bei marry her? Isn't that incest? "

Jumingjue said, "they are not incest! Mom, first you take a reassuring pill, you listen to me, then you have to hold on! Fengbei It's not my child

"What?" The old lady turned her eyes and almost breathed.

What's the matter? The grandson, who has always been proud of himself, said that he was not her grandson.

She has been blocking the girl, said it was her granddaughter.

"Explain it to me carefully!" The old lady was staring, and her crutches were pounding on the floor.

Li mingjue followed her back and said: "Gu Lezhen and I are not real. That day, she put something in my wine. Although I was attacked, my reason is still there. I have only one idea in my heart. I can't touch other women and I can't be sorry to Yu Qing! I threw Gu Lezhen out of the room. I didn't know who she was sleeping with. The next day, she put it on me. I didn't bother to quarrel with her, so I acquiesced to her words! She always thought I was drunk and regarded me as a fool

The old lady was so angry that her fingers were shaking. She scolded: "then you can let that woman Gu Lezhen play with you?"

"I don't care!"

## Chapter 409

Li mingjue continued: "later she got pregnant. I wanted her to kill her, but I couldn't bear to see you so happy at that time! Later I learned that she was not pregnant at all. Ten months later, I didn't know where she found Fengbei and took it as my child!"

"Gu Lezhen!" The old lady gritted her teeth and called out the name word by word.

Even dare to calculate to the Li family's offspring up, she teased her for so many years, she would like to peel her.

"Mom, I have something wrong with what happened between me and her. It's unfair for her to marry her instead of loving her!"

The old lady said angrily, "she can divorce! You told her how many years of divorce, she is greedy of the Li family's shares, refused to leave

Li mingjue's eyes flashed slightly and said solemnly: "Mom, I will divorce her as soon as possible!"

Before, he thought it didn't matter. Although Gu Lezhen was not a good woman, she spent her youth in their funny marriage. He really felt guilty, so he wanted to make up for her with money. But now everything is different.

"Leave! It must be far away The old lady held her forehead in agony.

This woman made a mess of her home. She didn't know how many green hats her son had on his head. She was very distressed.

On second thought, the old lady turned deaf. "How can you explain another thing to me? How did that girl become your daughter?"

Li mingjue had a touch of pain in his eyes, and his teeth made a heavy mark on his lips.

He swallowed his bitter throat and began to remember bitterly, "that day, you took your family to Zhenguo temple to burn incense. I was the only one left at home.

In fact, that day was also Qing'er's birthday. I read in the newspaper that Jun yechen held a grand birthday party for her. They held hands and looked very loving!

I couldn't accept it for a moment. I drowned myself in alcohol and fell asleep on the floor.

Later, I felt someone calling my name anxiously and wiping my face with a warm towel.

At that time, I was so drunk that I opened my eyes in a daze that I saw Yu Qing looking at me with a worried face and calling me elder brother gently. I thought I was still dreaming, and I didn't wake up in my dream.

The jealousy of Jun yechen destroys my reason. At that time, Qing'er appears in front of me and gives her to me..."

Speaking of this, he swallowed his throat with difficulty, put his hands on his forehead, stopped for a long time, and then said: "at that time, she struggled very hard, so I tied her up..."

I remember that at that time, she scolded him and beat him to make him sober. Now she married Jun yechen, and she is Jun yechen's wife.

But the more Yu Qing said that, the more he wanted to get her.

Is she going to poke his heart with such words in his dreams?

Li mingjue recalled what happened at that time. His heart was tied together and he wanted to slap himself in the face.

At that time, he did something worse to her.

"You The old lady was so angry that her chest heaved violently. She hit Li mingjue with a crutch and said angrily, "you beast! How can you do such a thing? Are you worthy of your conscience? You've done this to her. How can you let her go back to face Jun yechen?"

Li mingjue was beaten by the old lady. He didn't even shout. His back was straight and he even slapped himself.

"Mother, you are right! I'm an asshole! When I woke up, I found that there was no one around me. I only saw a few drops of red blood on the sofa. At that time, I was in a cold sweat. I thought I was sleeping with another woman!"

Qing'er and Jun yechen have been married for three or four years. They can't be still together, so he always thinks that the woman won't be Qing'er.

Since it's not Qing'er, he doesn't want to take the initiative to find the woman who was once romantic with him.

With one mind, he is the young master of the Li family, and the woman will come to him. Then he will give her some compensation.

But after all these years, no woman came to him.

Until today, seeing Yu Qing flustered at the wedding, he has a bold idea in his heart.

The old lady had the heart to kill her son.

The finger trembles to point to him, gnash one's teeth ground scold a way: "Li Ming Jue! How can you be so confused

She has been very sorry for Qing'er, but her son still Unexpectedly

"Mom, it's too late to say anything now! In the afternoon, I asked someone to investigate the matter of Jun yechen. He was not good to Qing'er at all. He was just making use of Qing'er! Since he doesn't cherish it, I'll take Qing'er back! I'll make it up to them, mother and daughter!"

"What? Is Jun yechen bad for her

The old lady's spirit suddenly withered down. It seemed that she was several years old all of a sudden!

For so many years, whenever she thought of it, she regretted it. The only consolation was that Jun yechen and Qing'er had a good relationship, and she was very happy. Unexpectedly, all these are just deceptive appearances.

It was she who destroyed Qing'er's happiness!

The old lady clasped her hand on the armchair. It looked like she had made a great decision. She solemnly said, "son, mom supports you! You can do whatever you want. You don't need to worry about Li family or mother! All the support that the Li family can offer you will be given to you!"

The Li family supported Jun yechen before, but now supporting him is equivalent to breaking an arm.

When the time comes, the odds are uncertain.

Li mingjue was pleasantly surprised. "Thank you, mom!"

"Don't hurry, thank you! I have conditions!"

"Mom?" Li mingjue was so worried that he thought that the old lady wanted to go back or not accept Yu Qing.

The old lady solemnly reminded: "there is a saying that I want to say that you are not running for president because of Qing'er or Qiao Qiao! Once you sit in that position, you shoulder the people of the whole country. Maybe someone will threaten you with their mother and daughter."

Hearing the speech, Li mingjue showed some dignity on his face. "I know, mom, I will not be impulsive. I will think twice before doing anything!"

"Good!" The old lady nodded admiringly.

Li mingjue is the most capable, intelligent and steady of the children. As long as he wants to do something, she believes he can do it.

"It's getting late. You can have a rest. Today you can rest in the old house. Don't leave!"

"All right." Li mingjue responded.

The old lady had some small accidents and thought he would refuse.

After all, he has not returned to his old house for more than 20 years.

It seems that it's good for everyone to see her open to these things.

Li mingjue pushed aside his bedroom, which was the room of his youth.

The room is clean, so the old lady often orders her servants to clean it.

Since he was in this room 25 years ago, he has never come back since he used Yu Qing very hard.

His hands caressed the sofa, the bed Eyes gradually emerged a touch of wet meaning.

When they were young, they were in the same bed secretly.

Although there is no breakthrough in the last bottom line, sweet things are not done less.

Now in retrospect, full of guilt, after all, he was responsible for her.

Fortunately, it's all in time.

Even if his life is only ten or twenty years, he will accompany her for the rest of her life.

#### Chapter 410

The moon of the fifteenth day is like a silver plate hanging in the sky. The bright moonlight is thrown into the room through the gap between the curtains.

Wen Qiao's hands were on Li Fengbei's body, and his eyes were looking at his sleeping pretty face.

Eyes blink, as if to forever engrave his appearance in the bottom of my heart.

Li Fengbei opened his eyes in a daze, and immediately looked at Wen Qiao's moist eyes.

Four eyes opposite, two people are Leng for a while.

Wenjo reacted, turned around in a panic, wiped his eyes, climbed back to his side and lay down.

Li Fengbei sighed bitterly and held her tightly in his arms.

"Joe, I'm sorry!"

"Why do you say that?" Wenqiao's voice was hoarse, and it was obvious that she had cried secretly just now.

"I promise you, I'll come back to pick you up and the children when I've solved the problem over there!"

"I know..." Wen Qiao bit his lip, turned around, hugged Li Fengbei's waist tightly, and put his face on his warm chest. "When you get to that place, you should take good care of yourself!"

If it wasn't for the two children who needed to be taken care of, she would go with him.

No matter any difficulty, she will face it with him.

Li Feng North kiss her forehead, "don't worry! Take good care of yourself, too! I'll tell Bai Yichen about things here. If you encounter any difficulties, you can tell them!"

"Well!" Wen Qiao didn't want to ask Bai Yichen for help with everything, but he didn't want Li Fengbei to worry about it. He nodded, "I know. Don't worry about us! I'll take care of the children!"

These days, two people deliberately avoid talking about things to be different, trying to create sweet and happy memories.

This is the first time that the two talked about what happened after their separation.

Both of them are full of reluctance.

Two people hold tightly together, feeling each other's real touch, quietly looking at the moonlight outside the window.

Two people just looked at, until the day is about to dawn, just can't stand tired, sleep in the past.

Downstairs, the servant heated the breakfast over and over again.

The biological clock of the young master is very punctual. It's almost nine o'clock in the morning. There's no movement upstairs.

Housekeeper Lin is always in a bad mood. The young master and young lady must have been tired last night!

He quickly ordered the chef to stew a pot of bullwhip soup to make up for the young master.

Upstairs, Li Fengbei had already woken up.

Holding a soft, warm woman in my arms, I can't bear to get up at all.

Wenjo turned over, yawned, and came to his senses.

One side of the head, on the north of Li Feng bright eyes.

She raised the corner of her lips, showing a sweet smile, "good morning, husband!"

Li Fengbei said in a low voice in the morning, "good morning, wife!"

Wenjo had no resistance to his voice. Her ears itched. She shrunk and giggled.

"What are you laughing at?"

Wen Qiao curled his lips, reached out and touched his well-defined face, sighed deeply and said, "my husband is so excellent. Will he leave here and forget me when he turns around?"

Li Fengbei grabbed her finger, put it in his mouth, bit it lightly, and said angrily, "even if I forget myself, I can't forget you!"

Wenjo's fingers were sensitive and he tried to pull them out, but he held them more tightly.

She pretended to be angry: "deceiving! How can you remember me if you don't even remember yourself? "

"Fool, in my heart, you are more important than myself!"

Wenqiao's heart was pounding. Li Fengbei, who spoke of love, was really lethal!

Li Fengbei raised his quilt and got up, "are you hungry? Get up and have breakfast. After breakfast, let's go to the old house! "

Today is the second day of their marriage. According to reason, they are going to the old house to offer tea to their elders.

The position around him was empty. It was a little cool. Wenqiao's heart seemed empty all of a sudden.

Think of a long time to be separated from him, how to live this day!

She knew she was going to the old house today, but She's a little dizzy now and can't open her eyes.

She dribbled into the quilt and closed her eyes again, "OK, I see!"

He said he wanted to get up, but he didn't mean to take any action.

Li Fengbei thought that she was tired last night. He had no choice but to smile and indulge with a light touch: "little lazy! I'll wash up first. Get up quickly!"

"Well..." Wenjo returned weakly with a wave.

When Li Fengbei came out of the bathroom after washing, he found that Wenqiao had fallen asleep again.

Is this guy too sleepy? I've never seen her so sleepy before

The idea leaped in my mind, and the smile on my lips gradually hardened.

He looked at her red cheek and felt something was wrong. Reach for a touch, forehead hot, showing abnormal temperature.

"Joe, Joe?" Li Feng North heart a tight, patted her face, black pupil with eager, "what's the matter with you? Is there something wrong?"

"I'm just a little dizzy. I fell asleep again by accident!" Wenqiao opened his eyes, tone sorry to say: "husband, I'll get up right away!"

With that, he struggled to get up. Li Fengbei pressed her down and scolded her eagerly: "you are sick. Don't you know? You need to see a doctor right away!"

"I'm fine..." Wenjo just felt heavy eyelids, but he could stand it.

Li Fengbei interrupted strongly: "no! I'll call Bai Yichen to come here now!"

Bai Yichen lived in the castle during this period of time and came over in less than a minute.

"Brother Bei, what happened to my sister-in-law?"

"It looks like I have a fever. The temperature on my forehead is very high!"

Bai Yichen measured it with an electronic thermometer and burned it to 39 degrees eight.

Li Fengbei took a breath of cool air, a little annoyed, "fever to such a high temperature, you do not know to say?"

She didn't know how to take care of herself. How could he leave at ease?

Wenqiao was already dizzy. When he yelled at her, she suddenly felt that she had done something heinous, and her eyes were red.

"I just I just don't want you to worry!"

Yesterday, I jumped into the river. I was all wet. I didn't change clothes or wear shoes. I ran all the way to the castle. I didn't get sick.

Bai Yichen couldn't see it. "Brother Bei, don't say that about my sister-in-law..."

“Don’t intercede with her. She’s just like that. She doesn’t know how to take care of herself!” Li Fengbei roared angrily.

“North brother, with us, we will take care of them!”

“Can you be with her all the time? If she doesn’t know how to take care of herself, it’s nothing to say!”

Li Feng was on fire in the north. His chin was very tight and his chest was undulating, which showed that he was very angry now.

Wenqiao knew that he was for his own good, but the tears of grievance could not be restrained and flowed down the corner of his eyes.

“I know it’s wrong! Li Fengbei, don’t be angry! How about that?”

Li Fengbei bit his teeth and left the door.