

The Contract Lover

Chapter 631

A muffled scream was blocked between his lips and tongue.

Luo Fanyu buckled her waist and dragged her down, using the most dangerous posture to resist her softness, pressing her body tightly and shouting, "Don't run away! Be good... I lock the door. No one will come in now, what they can't see... relax..."

How could she relax!

Green fingers almost scratched his suit, and Yu Qianrou screamed, "But this is in the conference room! Everyone is working outside...Ah! Luo Fanyu, don't mess around!"

His long fingers rubbed and rubbed the inside of her one-line skirt, and the inner and side muscles were tender and slippery. The bottoms and trousers he touched were already wet and moisturized, and she was still sensitive. It's unbelievable... The soft fingers brought a trace of heat and heat, lifted the thin soft cloth, and directly touched the wet, shiny and delicate flower petals inside...

She continued to scream, trembling horribly all over, her limbs rushing wildly and comfortingly.

Luo Fanyu greedily sucked the tender meat in her neck. Anyway, after she covered it in this way, she couldn't move anywhere, except to toss and turn under him, she couldn't escape his arms and strong body. The imprisonment.

"Stop calling... You know the sound insulation effect here, it's not particularly good... Do you want everyone to know what I am doing to you here..." Luo Fanyu said in a low voice, reaching out to bathe himself. Hope to release, use irresistible force to resist, sink deeply into her soft, soft and wet, tightly

clasping her waist, inhale comfortably, "Open your legs a little bit more, be good..."

Yu Qianrou knew that she could no longer escape, the hot and spicy feeling had penetrated in, and she couldn't stand the rise. She could only twist her waist and back, but she was suddenly pulled back, and she screamed after a heavy push. , That hot and strong. Ting has completely propped her up to the deepest point.

After all, the people outside noticed something wrong.

"Did you close the door of the meeting room? Is there anyone in there?"

"I didn't turn it off... But there should be no one, right? What are you doing inside after the meeting?"

Yu Qianrou was startled, she didn't dare to say anything again, with light tears in her eyes, she hurriedly bit the back of her hand.

While biting, he looked at the man in front of him with bitter eyes.

Luo Fanyu k*ssed her forehead and eyes distressedly, all the way to her lush white fingers, and the eyes were full of affection, and said dumbly: "Sorry, I am too impatient, I'm slower..."

The tears in Yu Qianrou's eyes slowly piled up.

"You bully...you will bully people like this anytime and anywhere, whether I like it or not..." she said with a sobbing, tears in her eyes, "I won't hide from others anymore, I want to tell my sister Brother-in-law, I can't take care of you, someone can take care of you!"

Her soft voice lingered in her ears, Luo Fanyu ignored her, k*ssing her bright and white pinna, her petite and lovely shape made him like it tightly, and said dumbly: "It just so happens that I think there is nothing to hide. Now, the raw

rice has already been cooked, what do you think I'm afraid of?" After he finished speaking, his low voice became harder, and he pierced her waist deeper into the ground, slowly cushioning the collision, "leg stretched Open... entangle me..."

Yu Qianrou felt wronged all of a sudden, and raised her leg to kick him, but he couldn't kick him no matter what. A gleam of light flashed in his eyes, and she grabbed her dishonest ankle and pressed it against her side, and slammed into it. The next person bit his hand and whimpered immediately, and the painful and tingling sensation rushed into the body like an electric shock.

Luo Fanyu gasped and breathed, his eyes turned scarlet, and he bowed his head and k*ssed her palm.

"Okay, don't bite yourself, huh?" He muttered, with a slight pain in his heart, "If you can't stand it, bite my shoulder, Xiaorou..."

Yu Qianrou would never be immune to the two words he yelled in a gentle and painful manner. The back of his biting hand slowly loosened, listening to his coaxing and encircling his neck.

This is the first time to steal Huan in a brightly-lit conference room.

Luo Fanyu sighed at the well-being of the people under him, rubbed her hair and k*ssed her lips fiercely and brutally, feeling that she couldn't taste enough. She clenched her body tightly, and slammed violently under her body. .

He took off her small suit jacket, revealing the delicate short-sleeved shirt inside. He unbuttoned one button after another until she peeled off her body like an onion. Now that it is done, it is necessary to do it. Be comfortable.

The skin behind Yu Qianrou was pressed against the desk, coolly stimulating her nerve endings, but the man's palm was hot, and she shuddered everywhere she went. Her legs were sore and tired. It was better to wrap

around his waist. This angle was more convenient for him to take it cruelly. Yes, the violent collision made the heavy mahogany lacquer desk begin to shake, and she groaned. He k*ssed Yin hard, and moved her palm behind her waist, controlling her angle, giving her the deepest and best love.

In the end, she was already as fierce as a war. She was sweaty all over, her legs and heart were so sore that she couldn't bear any toss, and the comfort began to accumulate from a certain point, gradually accumulating, and burst out at a certain critical point, violently. The ground convulsed. She bit his shoulder and whimpered.

...

People throughout the company are beginning to notice the difference in the relationship between these two people.

Yu Qianrou felt top-heavy and erratic throughout the day. She felt like she was stepping on the cotton, and she went in and brought him a cup of coffee. He asked, "Is it still sour?"

She almost wanted to give him a thrill immediately!

Luo Fanyu smiled and grabbed her tender white hand, put it on her hand and k*ssed, and suddenly said in a low voice: "In fact, we don't need to be like this at all. It's not a way to avoid it. You can stop working and wait at home. I'm just fine... I know you are still young for the time being, I didn't want to say such things so early, but..."

There were lingering waves of light in his deep eyes, and he said in a low voice: "Xiao Rou, do you want to get married?"

Yu Qianrou was shocked by this sentence, and stood there a little bewildered.

Suddenly someone opened the door and came in: "Mr. Luo, the negotiator from Fahrenheit has arrived. Look..."

Seeing a scene in the office, the man's eyes widened and he almost couldn't believe it, and his words choked in his throat immediately.

Luo Fanyu drew cold eyes, took Yu Qianrou's hand to lead her to the side, and said coldly: "I never taught you to knock on the door before you come in? Get out!"

"Ye... I'm sorry Mr. Luo, I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." The man ran away in fright.

You don't have to think about it and know that this kind of news will spread to the entire company within half an hour, and Yu Qianrou is also a little at a loss. She stood there and looked back at him: "It was discovered."

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The silence in Luo Fanyu's eyes did not change at all. He stood up and suddenly hugged her up in the air for a circle. After her uncontrollable low scream, she placed her on the desk and bowed her head. She k*ssed her lips hard.

"Find out..." His eyes were scarlet, and he whispered in a low voice, "I will go to the world tomorrow, you Yu Qianrou is my woman!"

After she screamed, she was even more astonished, her clear face was dumbfounded, and she couldn't help laughing.

Encircling his neck, she whispered: "I don't want to get married. I'm still young. It's better for you to be my boyfriend. No pressure. I don't want to quit my job. I'm doing a good job. I have a lot of youth. Waiting for me to splurge..."

"What to splurge?" Luo Fanyu stared at her with deep eyes, "Your sister has already given birth to a child at this time of you, so you still want to splurge?"

"That's different. Who told her to meet someone so domineering like my brother-in-law..."

"Then am I being too kind to you?" Luo Fanyu sneered, rubbing her hair like a pure wolf, "I should just marry you directly regardless of whether you agree or not, be more domineering, You are naturally behaved..."

Yu Qianrou was frightened by Wei Wei, and immediately said in a daze: "You can't do this, I don't want to marry and have children."

"I care about you..."

"Luo Fanyu!"

"I'm here..." He whispered, looking at her with bright eyes, and said seriously, "Do you think I really dare not do that? I can't bear to bully you when I look at you. You can't get married with me, you damn girl, you dare to refuse!"

"But I haven't talked about a few love affairs. When I was in college, I got close to an Irishman, but later on, because I never said that a Ukrainian girl won love, then I met you when I returned home. , I haven't even talked about a decent relationship!"

"In love? Do you still want to fall in love?" Luo Fanyu's eyes became dangerous.

"Of course I want! The most pitiful woman who gets married after only one love relationship, I don't want to...Ah!" she cried out painfully.

"You say it again? Want to fall in love? Whom to talk to?" Luo Fanyu squinted her eyes and pinched her suddenly.

"Hiss——" Yu Qianrou took a breath, her eyes filled with alert, "You are not a proposal, you are forced to marry! Don't pinch me again... pinch me again and I will tell my sister!"

"Do you think they really are your backers?" Luo Fanyu sneered, "If I want to marry you, I can't control the king, your sister? Your sister has long been cleansed up by her man. Right to control you—"

"So you can't get married, and you get stuck when you get married. I can't do anything I want. I won't get married..."

"Yu Qianrou, be honest with me!!"

...

How did a good marriage proposal turn into a quarrel?

Luo Fanyu thought for a long time without understanding.

"Hello?" In the receiver, Nangong Che's voice faintly came, "Why did you pick this time to call me?"

"Huh?" Luo Fanyu suddenly reacted, only to realize that he was calling him. The cigarette in his hand was still burning. He was about to burn his fingers if he didn't smoke for a long time. He hurriedly ran out the cigarette butt. In the ashtray, "That...I want to ask you, you..."

Huh... This is too difficult to ask. Luo Fanyu closed his eyebrows and took a few deep breaths before asking: "How did you propose to Mu Wan in the first place, eh?"

"Proposal?" Nangong Che repeated.

"Yes, propose."

Nangong Che on the opposite side recalled it carefully and uttered a few words: "I forgot."

Luo Fanyu almost choked in his throat with a puff of smoke.

"I rely on... You are not? You marry her home without even proposing? Are you funny?"

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Nangong Che snorted coldly, put down his work and said quietly, "Do you think I am you? Did you touch a nail in Qianrou? Luo Fanyu, let me tell you, there are certain things in this world that are natural, such as Mu Wan and I, let's not say it's a marriage proposal. It doesn't matter if the two people agree with each other with their bodies. It is important to agree with their hearts. With this, everything will come naturally, and it is necessary for you to propose? Are you ashamed?"

Luo Fanyu's face turned black.

"Nangong Che, you don't play poor with me there, don't I know what's going on with you two? Just those messy things in your family, if it weren't for your son Xiaoying, you thought you two could go to the present and still get married?"

This bastard, why did he talk to him with his heart-to be an emotional expert?

"You know you still ask?" Nangong Che was even more inattentive, "I said you shouldn't be stupid, how can you freeze when something happens to Qian Rou? I still need me to teach you what to do?"

Luo Fanyu's face flushed, a little speechless.

He reignited a cigarette, took a breath of smoke, and rubbed his temples with some headache: "Do I have to use some special means to clean up this little girl?-Is it possible that I will get her pregnant and force her to follow I'm married? Damn, I'm too bad..."

"Do you think you turned out to be something?"

"Go away!"

Nangong Che on the opposite side listened to his frantic voice and laughed low.

"She is indeed young. Of course she is not in a hurry to get married. The problem between the two of you is that your age gap is indeed a bit big. You are already able to give her a home, but she feels she doesn't need it yet. "..."
Nangong Che said slowly, "Maybe it's just this difference. You have to know that she is different from Mu Wan. Mu Wan takes the child. I have to give her a position so that she and the child It's safe and stable, but what Qian Rou wants may not be like that, you know?"

Luo Fanyu continued to rub his eyebrows, and vaguely agreed: "En, understand."

After hung up the phone, he felt more bored.

After thinking about it, in order to tame a person, he has to do some tricks. The boy in Nangong is right. He is twenty-eight or ninety-nine years old, and he is about to stand up, and that girl has just graduated from university, everything is so fresh , Who can persuade her to give up such a fancy world and marry him? ?

Luo Fanyu thought quietly, and finally thought of a more wicked way.

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The sun is shining brightly.

Inside the Luoshi Building was another quarter of the work planning period. There were few people in the meeting room. Yu Qianrou sat beside him waiting for the meeting. The phone on Luo Fanyu's desk rang.

"Hello, Mr. Luo is in a meeting, will you call me in a while?" She answered the phone politely.

"Meeting? Have a fart meeting! You let him answer the phone!" A strong and domineering voice came.

"...Huh?" Yu Qianrou was confused, looked at the phone, and said again, "But he's not there. Tell me where you are and what is the matter, can I tell you something?"

"You let that kid tell me in person!" The thick voice became colder, and he let out a low growl, "Tell him that he must come back tonight! His Uncle Qin's daughter has just returned from France. Is it possible that someone should wait for him? Dare to be late tonight and wait to get home and get shot him!"

After speaking, he hung up with a "pop".

Yu Qianrou shuddered, and the phone almost fell out of her hand.

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This grumpy uncle, could it be... could it be...

She was tangling with her mobile phone, and Luo Fanyu walked in through the door.

"Your phone..." Yu Qianrou handed the phone to him consensually, "Well, it was from an uncle..."

Luo Fanyu glanced at her, frowned slightly, wondering what would happen to the old man looking for him at this time, took the phone and checked the number, and asked faintly: "Did you say something?"

Yu Qianrou turned her face and continued to look at the computer, "He told you to go back for a blind date tonight—"

She should have heard it right, that's what she meant.

Luo Fanyu sat down, with squiggly waves flowing in his deep eyes, touching his lips with his hand, slowly rubbing it, he couldn't see the meaning clearly.

Yu Qianrou held back for a long time without hearing a response, turned her face and continued to tell him: "The uncle said that what is Uncle Qin's daughter, if you dare to be late..." She bit her lip, leaned forward and asked in a low voice. Said, "Is your family really the whole underworld? Are you getting shots at all times?"

She was scared by the old man's words.

Luo Fanyu stared into her clear eyes without saying a word, rubbed her hair, and said lightly: "The meeting is now."

The same as the usual meeting process, another two hours of sitting began.

Yu Qianrou has been absent-minded, and can't tell why she's absent-minded, her fingers fight with the keyboard, she keeps typing wrong words, and then she keeps backspace, Luo Fanyu's gaze wanders here, his fingers tap the desktop, low low: "What's the nervousness?"

Yu Qianrou held a sigh of relief in her heart, couldn't let it go, and felt very uncomfortable——

What she just said is not wrong, is it his family who told him to go back for a blind date? He did not deny, did he? So is he going or not going tonight? ?

"I'm not nervous." She denied, her little blushing mouth biting tightly.

Luo Fanyu didn't pay attention to her either, and listened intently to the planning and customization of the next quarter, inserting two sentences from time to time, adjusting the unreasonable places, and the atmosphere of the whole meeting was solemn and rigorous.

After the meeting, work, and off work, Yu Qianrou was so busy that it was only after get off work hours that there was no one in Luo Fanyu's office.

She opened the door curiously and looked inside. She was sure that there was no one, and his coat was gone.

"Qian Rou, what are you looking at? The president left after four o'clock this afternoon." An assistant came over and said.

"Ah...I didn't see anything," Yu Qianrou turned around, "He left after four o'clock? Where did he go?"

"He booked a flight to M City at five o'clock, so he left early."

"M City...what is he doing there?" Yu Qianrou became more confused.

"Go home, his house is in M City, and the entire company knows it, don't you know?" The assistant stared wide-eyed.

Yu Qianrou bit her lip, closed the door, and smiled like a flower: "I didn't pay attention, how could I know, ha ha..."

Bypassing the assistant, jogging back to her seat, Yu Qianrou held her cup in a daze——

Yes, his family is in M City, why don't you know Yu Qianrou?

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For two days, the president's office in the Rocky Building was empty.

Yu Qianrou was busy with the work at hand, and ran to the office from time to time to look at it. Luo Fanyu never came. She fiddled with the mobile phone in her hand, trying to dial the number, but she hesitated for a long time but was interrupted by her next job.

She was too tired to breathe, but someone was gone.

Passing by the floor-to-ceiling windows of the conference room with a lot of documents, Yu Qianrou inexplicably remembered his arrogant actions that day. She was on this desk... her face turned red, and she continued walking without daring to stop. I was deeply attracted by the scene under the French windows—

Luo Fanyu's silver-gray Ferrari stopped downstairs dazzlingly, attracting a lot of people's attention. His upright and arrogant figure came out from inside, still in a white suit, his eyebrows lined up as if painted by thick ink. It was clear and clear, but at the same time, another figure came out from inside, a woman.

Yu Qianrou was taken aback when she saw the file in her hand crackling and falling under her feet.

She didn't have time to bother, she put her hand on the French window and looked down, trying to see clearly——

The woman has a tall figure with long curly chestnut hair scattered on her back. As soon as she came out, she wrapped her arms around Luo Fanyu's neck and spoke with a smile. Luo Fanyu's white figure looked very charming and shallow. She smiled, did not cater, just raised her hand and patted her shoulder gently, closing the car door.

During the whole process, all the people downstairs in the Luoshi Building looked like a foil, staring at the enchanting and enchanting picture in the middle, unable to look away, including Yu Qianrou.

She looked straight with her clear eyes, unable to say a word, just bit her lips tightly.

Downstairs, Luo Fanyu patted the shoulder of the woman in front of him and said softly: "Enough."

The woman raised her smiley face and hugged him more tightly on tiptoes: "What is enough? My Master Luo, don't you want me to be as sensible and take it out. When you want to drift, I will give you drift. Do you give you a stable woman when you want to be stable? What is your dissatisfaction with me?"

Luo Fanyu calmly pulled down her arm, his eyes were as deep as the sea: "Isn't Miss Qin interested in my company? That's it here, why don't you go in and take a look?"

"Hehe, I didn't say that I am interested in the company. I am interested in where you are. Can't you hear my point?"

"Inaudible." He smiled, not warm.

"Then I will say it again. I am interested in you. I like to conquer men who don't like me. In the end, you will know that those young girls outside will never be able to meet your all-round needs. Only me is the most suitable." Qin Yaru blinked, and obediently retracted his arm, shaking his body gently.

"Oh, this way," Luo Fanyu hooked his mouth, reached out and pressed a button to lock the car, and said lightly: "Let's go."

——In this world, there are many smart women like Qin Yaru, but why don't you include the one he likes?

Luo Fanyu's slender fingers loosened his tie slightly irritably, thinking with a slight sarcasm in his heart.

Upstairs, Yu Qianrou has straightened up.

"Qianrou! Send the information from the marketing department quickly! There are three minutes left, hurry up!" someone shouted outside.

Yu Qianrou lowered her eyes, gathered up all the files, and carried them out: "I see!"

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An important partner of Lockheed, the daughter of Qin Group came to inspect the work——

The employees on the top floor stood in a row, and their good qualities made them smile and received politely.

Yu Qianrou panted and delivered the papers, and stood to the back, and finally saw the man who had disappeared for two days, and a tall and arrogant rich girl, Qin Yaru.

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The woman was obviously a proud head, but when she turned around and saw Luo Fanyu's eyes, she became shy and coughed twice and said, "Don't be nervous, everyone, I just stop by here to take a look. We Qin There are many exchanges and cooperation with Rockwell. I hope that our employees can do their best to work, so that both of our companies can maximize profits, work together and make progress together!"

After speaking, she didn't forget to open a bright and sweet smile in Luo Fanyu's direction.

Luo Fanyu's eyes were faint, deep and indifferent, and nodded.

"After speaking, go and look elsewhere. The working atmosphere here is very strong, I don't think you like it." When Qin Yaru walked back to the side, Luo Fanyu got up and said indifferently.

"No, I like it. I like to see what your work is like!" Qin Yaru said with a smile.

Luo Fanyu hooked his mouth again: "I'm not here usually."

"Really?" Qin Yaru exclaimed, stepping forward to wrap his shoulders, "Where is that? Take me to see, OK?"

The woman's arms are wrapped around her body, there is a weird feeling.

Luo Fanyu lowered his ink-colored eyes and took a faint look. This woman has a proud chest, intentionally or unconsciously wrapped him tightly, and her arms were also very tight. He couldn't help but remember that every time he went out with Yu Qianrou, such a small girl liked to walk around alone in the street every time, and she had to go and hold her little hand and wrap her in her palm. Will run.

Women in this world are so different in the end, he frowned slightly, and the irritation in his heart rose again.

He stretched his hand around Qin Yaru's waist, patted her waist, and whispered: "Be smarter... Qin Yaru, I don't like the woman who is stuck upside down, let alone hungry, so stay away from me, you know? ?"

Qin Yaru's smiley face suddenly stiffened in place.

Luo Fanyu pulled out his arm, flicked her face with his fingers, and his eyes swept over her stiff expression: "Go."

The two raised their feet to the elevator, Luo Fanyu's eyes fell on the reflective marble next to him, and within ten meters behind him, a girl with a pale face and a sad expression stood blankly on the spot, apologizing in a panic, As if doing something wrong, the chief executive pointed his nose to curse.

Luo Fanyu watched for a few more seconds, finally retracted his gaze and pressed the down button of the elevator.

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Yu Qianrou ran to Nangong Villa after get off work.

When the lights came on, in the villa, the servant had already started to clean up the dining room. When she saw her smiled and said, "Miss Qianrou is here!"

"En!" Yu Qianrou asked, "Where is my elder sister?"

"Master and grandma are on the second floor, Miss Qianrou, you can go directly to them!"

"Oh....."

Yu Qianrou replied, and he hesitated before walking up the spiral staircase. In fact, she was nervous. At this time, she might be able to guess what her sister and brother-in-law were doing after dinner, but...

The house on the Biyun Villa has long ceased to live, and she doesn't want to return to Luo Fanyu's side, she can only come to her sister.

I walked up cautiously, and before my head appeared, I heard the sound of the second floor——

"Hey, please be gentle, you can't hold her like this, you have to support her ass..."

"I know, I saw you hugged it, and you won't fall to my Xiaoxiao..." The deep and mellow voice brought endless pity, coaxing in a mute voice, "Come Xiaoxiao, call Daddy..."

"Hehe, what are you making, how can she scream when she is so young?"

"It's because I don't know how to educate her. In this way, you will teach her every day when I go to work until she can scream..."

"I'm leaving first. Don't tell my sister that I have been here. I was here to talk to her. Let her be busy. I won't be back until next Sunday!" Yu Qianrou took her bag and coat. , Said the crisp voice.

"Well, Miss Qianrou, be careful on the way!"

"Yep!"

All the way back to Luo Fanyu's apartment.

Yu Qianrou turned around downstairs but didn't want to go up.

This man didn't even know that she didn't go home after get off work, didn't worry, didn't call to ask where she went, what kind of love is she still going to talk to him?

Yu Qianrou felt sour in her heart, holding the phone, feeling her heart is about to explode.

But in the end, thinking about it, she decided to go up. If there is something, two people can't speak, and then something really will happen. She should go up and tell him clearly!

After thinking about it, Yu Qianrou ran into the apartment.

The elevator arrives on the floor——

She took a few deep breaths in front of the door, opened the door with the key, waiting for an emotional negotiation with the man who had been missing for two days, but when the door was opened, she was stunned.

In front of me, it was pitch black, and it was so dark.

Yu Qianrou was stunned for a few seconds, walked in and fumbled for the position of the switch to turn on the light. The room was bright, exactly the same as when she left, and no one had ever come in.

It turned out that he never came back.

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Yu Qianrou didn't know how he spent the night.

All night, she was on the sofa under a blanket, turned on the TV, and turned on the phone. When the phone was out of power, she turned on and charged.

She has been waiting for Luo Fanyu's call.

He went to M City without saying hello for two days. It's okay. She understands, but today she clearly saw him come back, but she still didn't have a phone call or a text message. The quiet room was full of cold breath, he just So let her dry.

Chapter 636

Early in the morning, Yu Qianrou went to the Luoshi Building with dark circles under her eyes.

The concealer pen could no longer cover the marks on her face, so she stopped covering up, did not sleep well all night, and started to lose energy at work.

But she finally saw it, and the door of the president's office was opened—

Luo Fanyu sat inside, rubbing his eyebrows, and was discussing something with a few old employees.

With just a glance, the door closed quickly again.

Yu Qianrou stayed in the seat dazedly, not knowing how, where did he go last night?

The sourness in my heart is overwhelming, surging.

Yu Qianrou was so busy all morning that she lost her soul, her face was pale, and she looked very weak. At noon, Luo Fanyu finally came out from the inside, looking a little tired. Seeing that she was still sorting out the files, he frowned and walked over to withdraw the work from her hand and left it on the table: "Don't do it. go to eat."

Yu Qianrou blocked her chest with a sour sulky breath, and regardless, she picked up the file again to continue numbering and writing the cards.

Luo Fanyu frowned deeper.

"Aren't you hungry after working all morning?" Luo Fanyu felt distressed after all, seeing her faint dark circles. He softened his tone and stretched out his palm to hold her shoulder. You do such a heavy task, you take a break."

The sourness in Yu Qianrou's heart reached the highest point, and she looked back at him, her eyes clear and moving.

"Where did you go last night?" she asked with a slight breath.

Luo Fanyu's deep eyes met her slowly: "What's wrong?"

"Nothing, I just wanted to ask where did you go last night? I know you are used to being free, but at any rate I live with you. If you don't come back, you have to tell me. Let me wait for you all night." Yu Qianrou endured the sourness and continued to finish.

Luo Fanyu's gaze became deeper and deeper, hooked the back of her head and k*ssed her eyes slowly, and whispered: "I will explain to you when I go back, don't talk about personal matters at work."

Yu Qianrou pushed him away.

"Since you don't talk about personal matters, you shouldn't reduce my workload because of personal friendship. I don't have those privileges." She continued to work stubbornly without even looking at him.

Luo Fanyu stared at her stubborn figure and began to feel self-sufficient. This time he seemed to have done too much. He clenched his fist and endured it for a while, then stepped forward and pulled her shoulders into his arms. ,
Whispered in her ear: "Okay, eh? Just because I ignored you these few days, I was so angry with me? I will explain it to you when I turn around, so don't make trouble with me in the company. do you know?"

Yu Qianrou was so wronged in her heart, she really didn't know what was going on in this world, she didn't say a word, she didn't do anything excessive, but just asked him a question, and in the end it turned out that she was making trouble. ?

She broke free from his arms: "Okay, do you want me to eat?"

Leaning over and taking out the wallet and mobile phone from her bag, she pushed his sturdy body away and walked out.

"Where are you going?" Luo Fanyu twisted his eyebrows.

"Go to the fast food restaurant downstairs for dinner!" Yu Qianrou didn't look back.

Luo Fanyu couldn't bear this kind of neglect and deliberately awkward, raising his voice and crying coldly, "Yu Qianrou."

She didn't care, and walked forward.

"Yu Qianrou, stop for me!" The low roar of President Push Menlo could be heard almost on the entire floor.

Yu Qianrou stopped at the corner and turned back with tears: "You yell at me and try it! I don't want to do it! How can there be a man like you in the world! When you are happy, you are happy when you say everything. You want to get married! Just take care of me if you want to care about me, and treat me as if I don't exist when you don't want to care about me. Will you treat me as a pet? Give me some sunshine and I can be happy! Go to hell!! I won't do it in the future! Don't talk to me about public or private matters, I will have nothing to do with you in the future!"

Saying that she took off the work badge hanging from her neck, and threw it to him in front of the people on the entire floor!

The whole floor was in an uproar, and everyone was so shocked that they didn't dare to let out the atmosphere.

Luo Fanyu's entire face went dark.

Seeing Yu Qianrou running downstairs, he raised his foot to chase, the phone in his pocket rang.

"Hello?" he said coldly.

"Luo Fanyu what do you mean?" Qin Yaru's voice trembled, "Just because I pestered you to marry you, you stopped all the cooperation cases of our Qin Luo family! It is not my intention to let us get married. What your dad meant! Why did you use this method to threaten me to stay away from you! Why!"

"Because you don't know the interest—Miss Qin, if you dare to run to my father and confuse the old man, I promise you that the Qin family will not find any franchisee in the entire continent. You can try it."

"Luo Fanyu!!" Qin Yaru's voice sharpened, as if screaming.

"Go and talk to his old man, don't be so stubborn, I might let you go," Luo Fanyu said coldly, walking toward the direction Yu Qianrou had just left, with an expression of indifference. Do I need to worry about my wife? Nonsense!"

After speaking, he hung up.

*

Downstairs, Yu Qianrou hit a car and was about to leave.

"Where is the lady going?"

"You just open it! I don't know where to go!" She said with tears in her eyes, and she was about to open the door of the back seat.

"Oh, good! Miss, you can get in the car and sit down!" Taxi drivers like to pick up this kind of work.

Luo Fanyu walked out of the company's door, and when Yu Qianrou stepped in, he suddenly grabbed the car door! She raised her eyes in astonishment, his tremendous force had already opened the taxi door, leaned over and grabbed her waist, suddenly led her out, and then brought the car door closed with a "bang"!

"Whatever? Do you think you can go so casually?" He stared at her with a cold face, his eyes turned to the taxi driver, "Hurry up! No parking here, be careful, I will directly find the traffic police to fine!"

The taxi driver was stunned and shocked, his face turned red and speechless, he cursed twice and drove the car away quickly.

"Luo Fanyu!" Yu Qianrou shouted bitterly.

"If you are unhappy, you will lose your temper, and when you are finished, you will shake your hand and leave—Yu Qianrou, who called you this trick? Hmm?" Luo Fanyu's face was still cold, and he stared down at her eyes and asked.

"No one taught me!" Yu Qianrou pushed him away, tears condensed in her eyes, "Why do you say that to me? You know what you have done these days. I have eyes that I can see. , You still say I'm having a temper! My boyfriend ran home by himself to go on a blind date, and brought his new girlfriend to the company show. He didn't return all night without a phone call. In the end, I'm still making trouble! Are you still talking? reason?!"

Chapter 637

On the road in front of the company, cars go back and forth.

Luo Fanyu stared at Yu Qianrou's teary face, no matter how hard his heart was, his deep gaze softened a bit, and he walked over, touching her face with the palm of his hand, the cool tears touched him. It feels distressing, and he muttered: "What new girlfriend, what are you talking about? That is just a daughter of our partner. I thought I was clear enough, what logic are you?"

Yu Qianrou bit her lip: "Dare you say that it is not your blind date!"

Luo Fan was speechless, the light in his eyes was flowing, and he said lightly: "...Yes, she is."

Yu Qianrou was suddenly stabbed in her heart and suddenly felt so ironic. She brushed away his warm palm, looked at him with crystal clear eyes, and asked softly: "Luo Fanyu, am I your girlfriend? Or are you bored? A toy you are looking for? You are someone who has a girlfriend, and you actually went on a blind date?!"

"That is the arrangement of the family." His voice was faint.

"Are you such an obedient person?! If they ask you to go on a blind date, you will really go!" Yu Qianrou felt more aggrieved as she thought about it.

A light flashed in Luo Fanyu's deep eyes, frowning slightly, stretched out his hand to pull her over to him and stared at her closely, and said: "Yu Qianrou, you know, that is my family and not my enemy. , Think about it for me, if your sister asks you to go back for a blind date, would you just refuse or choose to go back and explain to them?"

"My sister won't ask me to go on a blind date!"

"Of course not your sister!" Luo Fanyu's eyes grew colder, and said indifferently, "You are so young, does she need to worry about not getting married now?! Yu Qianrou, I told you that I am different from you. I'm almost a year old. If Luo Fanyu is looking for a woman, I will either have fun or find it for the rest of my life. Do you think I am here with you for fun?"

Yu Qianrou was frightened by his tone, tears flickered in her eyes, and she suddenly became a little confused and didn't understand what he meant.

"So... your family forced you to get married, right?" she asked.

"Those are none of your business." Luo Fanyu cut her question coldly.

"So you left me in the cold because of this?" Yu Qianrou raised her small face and stared at him without fear, her tears flashing more intensely, "You go to your house, don't tell me, come back and say hello. Don't fight. I waited for you all night last night. You obviously won't come back in City Z because I can't marry you now?"

Luo Fanyu's face was even colder, his thin lips pressed, and he said nothing.

"Then why did you provoke me in the first place? You told me when I fell in love with you, you were just looking for someone to get married, so go!" Yu Qianrou's nose was red, pushing his chest. "I have no background and no

family. My sister and I depend on each other for life. I can't become any partner in your family. Even being an assistant sometimes makes mistakes and gets scolded by the manager! I am young, I am playful, I think I don't want to get married so early because I don't want to get married so early. I meet your criteria everywhere! Then go find someone else! Don't mess with me anymore!"

Luo Fanyu grabbed the hand she pushed over, squeezed it in his palm, and then grabbed her waist to control her moving body, and directly pressed it on the billboard beside the road.

With a low cry, Yu Qianrou was completely subdued, turned his back to the traffic on the road, and stared at him with tears and gasps.

"Enough said?" Luo Fanyu's thin lips lightly opened, three words cold.

She tilted her face, weeping aggrievedly.

"You women are thinking of something broken in your mind..." Luo Fanyu stared at her tears, distressed, and spit out a few cold words in his mouth. I had known that it would not be so troublesome to cause these things, women's imagination is so rich, a few words can be misinterpreted by them.

"I..." Yu Qianrou still wanted to speak.

"Shut up to me!!" Luo Fanyu stopped her with a murderous breath in his eyes.

"If I want to find a woman to get married, do you think it is difficult? How about the one I brought here yesterday, is it beautiful and generous enough? Isn't it sure to attract attention when I bring it out?" Luo Fanyu said quietly.

"You—" Yu Qianrou's eyes flushed with anger, and she wanted to reply.

"I told you to shut up! Can't you understand?!" Luo Fanyu continued to drink her, with a fierce spirit, "I'm already this age, I'm still your boyfriend, you are

embarrassed to introduce it, am I embarrassed to admit it? If I wanted to find a woman who could take it out, I would have looked for it a long time ago, and I am still waiting for you to push me away before going?! Yu Qianrou, when I chose to want you, I didn't regret it, and I didn't plan to go halfway. You are not responsible for leaving you behind! Do you think I am looking for you to play with? You stinky girl has such a cruel mouth, and you are so stubborn that you always play a petty temper, but just look pretty. Who else wants you besides me ?!"

"Luo Fanyu, you bastard..." She was so angry that he cried.

"I'm a bastard..." Luo Fanyu's tone finally softened a bit, hot breath swallowed on her face, and the cold eyes of the yin bird became focused, "If I were not a bastard, I wouldn't have eaten you so early. No one can follow you, you can only follow me..."

Yu Qianrou wanted to slap his face with a slap, was held by him and pressed to her side, bowed her head to block her blushing mouth, k*ssed wantonly, gasping and said in a dumb voice: "Just don't want to get married. You, huh? I have been waiting for so many years, and I don't care if I continue to wait, who told me to be silly and like you..."

Yu Qianrou's tears flowed down, hot one piece.

"That woman is obviously you who came to stimulate me, you just want to show me that Luo Fanyu's market is very good, no one will want it, you are here to stimulate me! You say it is not it!" She angrily rebuked with tears .

In fact, she had this idea the moment she saw Qin Yaru, but she was not sure, but in fact, she was indeed deeply irritated, and she would say the extreme denial of herself just now.

Luo Fanyu took a deep breath, released the hands that clamped her body, and slowly opened her sides, staring deep into her angry eyes, and said lightly: "Do you think I am here to stimulate you? I really want to stimulate you and wake

you up. Among the women around me, Qin Yaru is not the best, but she is also much stronger than you. The reason why I can entangle you for so long is not because I want to play You, but I like you—Yu Qianrou, you remember to me that Luo Fanyu has never proposed to anyone in my life. You are the first and the last.”

“I said you are too young and don’t want to get married. It’s okay. I’ll wait. Do you want to have more love relationships? Feel free to go. Maybe you’ve become mature and sensible in a few years and feel that you don’t like me anymore. It’s okay, I let you go—” Luo Fanyu said word by word, his clear eyes shining, “During this period, I am yours. If you say no, I won’t force you, even if it’s a Little bit.”

At this moment, Yu Qianrou met his shining eyes, and the softest part of her heart was deeply moved.

“Why are you... how are you... generous...” She stuttered, staring deeply into his eyes.

“I’m not a tolerant person,” Luo Fanyu said lightly, “but as long as I like it, I can tolerate as much as I love, who can control it?”

Yu Qianrou felt pain and softness in her heart, her eyes were astringent, and her feet circled his neck.

“Then why are you going on a blind date... that woman is beautiful and rich, don’t you be tempted?” She choked.

“I went on a blind date to prove to those old guys that I am not a homosexual. I am very normal.” Luo Fanyu stroked her hair and her eyes were getting cold. “If I don’t go this time, I can’t guarantee them. A man will come over to have a blind date with me next time. Do you think it’s funny?”

“Puff.....” Yu Qianrou couldn’t help laughing.

"Then you don't call me or text me, I thought..." She bit her lip and didn't dare to say.

"I thought I couldn't stand the temptation to go to that woman's bed last night?" Luo Fanyu said to her ear.

Yu Qianrou blushed and buried her face in his neck.

"I don't have that time," he explained with a sigh after thinking about it, "I have been working on things at the company last night. You have been busy these two days. It is good to go back and rest. I didn't want to disturb you."

Yu Qianrou loosened his neck: "How do you know I'm busy these two days?"

"Nonsense, I arranged it." Luo Fanyu's face was pale.

Yu Qianrou's eyes widened: "What did you arrange?"

"I have been on a blind date in M City for two days. If you don't arrange something for you, don't you have more time to think about it? But it seems that there are still less things to do for you. You should still think about it, not at all. Run away."

"You..." Yu Qianrou took a breath and suddenly wanted to strangle him.

Luo Fanyu clasped her waist, pressed her forehead and pressed in a mute voice, "Do you still dare to make trouble with me?"

"Who asked you to go on a blind date! You deserve it!"

"Our father let it go. See you next time. If you can take down her father-in-law like Mu Wan, I won't have to listen to his orders next time, eh?"

"I don't want... your house is terrible, you get shot at every turn..."

"Then leave me alone on the blind date."

"you dare....."

"..."

The two were noisy and entangled downstairs for a long time. In the end Luo Fanyu sent her home to rest. As for work...

Well, don't do it if you don't want to.

"Luo Fanyu..." In the car, Yu Qianrou pulled his hand and asked cautiously, "Then you just said that if I want to have a few more relationships, I can just talk about it, right?"

She was afraid that she had heard it wrong, so she checked with him.

Luo Fanyu drove the car, put his hand on her head, and said lightly: "Yes, go."

Yu Qianrou's eyes widened, and she suddenly felt so excited-so good, Luo Fanyu actually didn't care about this! !

She sat up straight and was always excited, but she didn't see the cold light flashing in the eyes of the man in the driver's seat——

fall in love? You want to be beautiful! !

Chapter 638

At night, the little woman under her body is indeed dripping tenderly, extremely enchanting.

Luo Fanyu watched her playing around in excitement all night, sneered in his heart and ignored her. At night she knew she was behaved, maybe because

she ignored her for two days, she was obediently watching TV next to him, hugging him from time to time, her beautiful eyes were full of spring water.

Luo Fanyu put his hand on the back of the sofa, pinched her chin, his eyes curled up, and the corners of his mouth raised: "Do you want it?"

"Bah," Yu Qianrou blushed and shook her head, "I'm not so hungry and thirsty."

"Why don't you want you to rub against me like this? Go on the other side!" Luo Fanyu frowned, and his tongue became venomous.

Yu Qianrou felt wronged, loosened his waist, and leaned toward the other end of the sofa while gnawing on the apple.

There was a naive groundhog playing on TV, Luo Fanyu frowned, and when he couldn't bear it, he switched channels to watch the military channel. Yu Qianrou looked at the big men on the TV set around the glass table, chirping, chirping, and chirping... began to feel awkward.

"Don't look at this, it's so boring..." She rushed to grab the remote control.

"...Understand a fart, sit down and eat an apple for me, see what kind of rat and what taste!" Luo Fanyu raised the remote control and yelled at her.

"That's an animation classic! You have no taste!" Yu Qianrou knelt on the sofa, struggling to snatch him.

"Don't move around... I won't help you cushion it if you fall..."

"I'll move, give me back and I won't move!" She threw herself on him, reaching for the remote control in his hand.

Luo Fanyu suddenly "hiss—" he gasped and frowned tightly. The dead girl actually knelt on his knees between his two legs... "Yu, Qian, Rou!" "Ah!" —!"

The scream behind it was made by Yu Qianrou, who finally grabbed the remote control, and she stepped on the air inadvertently and fell off the sofa. Luo Fanyu grabbed her waist anxiously, hugged her head and buried her in front of her chest before she landed.

"Bang" made the sound of a heavy object falling to the ground, and the things on the coffee table were knocked and scattered.

Luo Fanyu panted effortlessly, his back was severely hurt.

"Dead girl...you move me again!!!" Luo Fanyu's face turned black suddenly, pinching her waist and shouting.

Yu Qianrou was so stupid by the roar, she burst into tears and stretched out her hand around his neck: "Woo... scared me to death, I thought I fell by myself, woo..."

Luo Fanyu was so angry that he wanted to strangle her to death. Now he could only pat her on the back and sit up with one hand on the ground. Looking at the woman lying on him, he was not beating or cursing. He frowned tightly: "Crying , You cry again!"

Yu Qianrou was so frightened that she dared not make a sound, bit her lip and obediently circled his neck to meet his anger.

"Okay, I can't get up, I guess my spine broke, go, call the doctor!" Luo Fanyu said coldly.

"Ah?!" Yu Qianrou burst into tears, "It really broke! Wait, I'll go right away!"

After she finished speaking, she got up to get the phone with her hands. Luo Fanyu cursed her forehead, thinking how she could be so stupid, and clenched her waist tightly to see her screaming and unsteady. The ground fell on him again, and there was a hint of affection in his black eyes.

"You...what are you doing, didn't you say that you fell? Does it hurt? Hmm..."

Yu Qianrou was suddenly speechless, because Luo Fanyu suddenly clasped the back of her head with his palm and blocked her lips firmly.

A low gasp sounded between the two, Luo Fanyu finally understood that dealing with a beautiful girl is not to communicate with her, she is simply too stupid to understand and accept, the best way is to block Hold her mouth and k*ss her hard.

The soft, tender lips and the petals were kssed through, and the fiery and hot tip of the tongue opened her shy, astringent and slightly closed teeth, and invaded her with a whimper, swallowed, looted, grabbed, two people fiercely. Entangling, passionate ksses, "Uh-huh" sounded.

Luo Fanyu sat up with the back of her head, turned her over and put her on the sofa, let her lie on her back, he stubbornly looted the sweet fragrance in her mouth with his head bowed in the posture of a possessor.

His beautiful body, which has been dragging him all night, is just under his tight body.

"...Do you really hurt or not..." Yu Qianrou asked with his tongue knotted, feeling numb all over her body.

Luo Fanyu breathed in lowly and said in a dumb voice: "It hurts below...you can solve it for me..."

He has not touched her for three days, his lower abdomen, tightness, tension, swelling, pain, and urgently need to be relieved.

Yu Qianrou was very impure. She understood his meaning cleanly, her small face suddenly turned red, her beautiful eyes widened, and she blinked, bearing him madly on the tip of her face and nose. And a rainy k*ss on the chin. She grasped the sofa cover tensely, just about to speak to slow him down, he had

already stamped a resounding mark on her lips, and kicked her legs apart with the power of ankles. He dropped his hand into her thin cotton pajamas, and dropped the bottom of her pants and intruded directly.

Stormy seas.

By the time Yu Qianrou reacted, his huge, fierce, and hot front end had already pushed her away, trying to pierce her through with all his strength, rushing and piercing her, the sofa was already Heavy enough, but still shocked by Luo Fanyu's fierce movements.

The sharp acidity, astringency and pleasure, comfort, rushed into the body suddenly, and spread to the limbs and limbs like an electric current.

Yu Qianrou couldn't help but started screaming.

"What's your name? You still have a face to cry!" Luo Fanyu stared at her coldly, panting and saying.

Yu Qianrou couldn't restrain the broken groan in her mouth. She was so angry and annoyed that she stretched out her hand to pat his face. He grabbed her hand in mid-air and pressed it against her neck. His ear was accompanied by a huge shock. The knocking sound is his indifferent and domineering low. Pan: "You still want to talk about love with me behind your back, Yu Qianrou, your brain is squeezed by the door! Feel who you are and who is wanting you! You him Mom still wants to run to talk to someone!"

Uuuuu... Yu Qianrou was crying bitterly in her heart, this man, he would retaliate, she said he was not so kind, and their whole family was not so kind! ! What kind of tolerance is bullshit! !

The tears really flowed out, but it was not because of his overbearing words, but because of the place he crashed into, which was too violent. The excitement. The flow had already made her unable to bear it, and she couldn't

escape the fierce kick with her legs. The superposition of strong irrigation is very happy.

She could only scream, and then bit the meat in his neck.

Luo Fanyu snorted, and the people under her tightly shrugged and moved even more.

From then on, Yu Qianrou finally knew that there is a kind of person, who is dressed in superficial clothes and secretly beasts.

And there is another kind of person, similar to Luo Fanyu——

The surface is not well-dressed, it is better to be a beast in private! !

*

The plane arrived in M city slowly.

Yu Qianrou unwillingly stepped down from his seat, stood up and took out his luggage, wondering if he could escape in the chaos.

But when she glanced at it, she burst into tears, and there were only two of them in the first class.

“What are you looking at?” Luo Fanyu said coldly, pasting from behind,
“Follow me in this place, you don’t know where you will be sold if you get lost, so be interesting, know?”

He flicked her face, condescending, arrogant and indifferent.

Chapter 639

Yu Qianrou was almost dragged off the plane.

The huge airport, because it was early in the morning, was so cool. A tall, tall, handsome man with handsome eyes, exuding a cold spirit, dragged a girl away.

With a distressed look on Yu Qianrou's face, Luo Fanyu walked around and turned around, frowning, pinching her chin with his fingers: "Laugh."

She grinned, a neat row of white teeth.

Luo Fanyu smiled coldly at the corner of his mouth, took her face and branded a k*ss on her lips: "Very well, keep it, don't move."

Yu Qianrou felt that her face was almost stiff.

She suddenly reached out and hugged Luo Fanyu, buried her face in his arms and whimpered: "May I not go to your house!"

Luo Fanyu looked cold and touched her hair: "Don't you know what an ugly daughter-in-law wants to see with her in-laws sooner or later? Hmm? Don't worry, they are not particularly picky, they can be eye-catching... So, I won't protect you. ."

Yu Qianrou wailed, burying her face tighter.

Luo Fanyu rubbed her hair, bowed his head and warned: "Let go, or I will f*ck you here!"

"Not loose!"

In the airport, the handsome man's eyes gleamed coldly, and his elegant fingers moved to her waist, seeming to comfort her, but in fact the fingers rubbed the outline of her inner corset through the windbreaker, threatening dangerously. He is familiar with every part of her body, and he lifted the edge of her tube top with his fingers through the cloth...

Yu Qianrou screamed and hugged him tighter: "Don't move, can't I go with you?"

Her voice emphasized aggrievedly, and Luo Fanyu felt pain and softness in her heart.

To be honest, it was indeed inhumane to drag her home like this. After all, the stubborn old man in their family was born to death when he was riding on the battlefield with real swords and guns. Seeing such a shrinking little girl, he became anxious to get angry. If you really lead her back, eh...

Really hanging.

Luo Fanyu sighed inaudibly, with a surging stream of light in his eyes, patted the back of her head, and said with regret: "Let's go."

*

Benz rushed all the way.

Yu Qianrou stepped into the hall with small steps and turned to watch the guard at the door lock the door.

"Master."

"Hello Master!"

People standing on both sides were shouting, their expressions were rigorous and solemn, and their bodies were straight and stiff.

"Is your family reselling arms?" Yu Qianrou asked curiously.

Luo Fanyu licked her shoulder and touched her face: "The old man did do this earlier, but he stopped early and stayed in the army so his life style is very strict. He hates small women, so be careful with him. Throwing you out with a

shoulder fall... What are you doing with your cold face? Didn't you tell you? Laugh!"

Yu Qianrou staggered step by step, wanting to say that she was not cold, she was not! She was so scared that her muscles were stiff!

"Luo Fanyu..." She suddenly took his hand and looked at him pleadingly.

Luo Fanyu stopped and looked back at her.

"I want to make sure that the person I want to marry is you, not your father." She said surely.

Luo Fanyu's eyes flashed, and he sneered: "Yes."

"It's not your seven aunts, eight aunts, and nine aunts."

"Yes."

"It's not even your family background, your family's property and your Luo Fanyu's prospects, you are the one I married."

"Yes." Luo Fanyu responded gracefully and eagerly.

"Okay! Let's go in!" Yu Qianrou gritted her teeth, straightened her back, her eyes were tenacious, and dragged him in.

The door opened, and a piece of European medieval style rushed into the face. In the center of the door, there was nothing else, but a portrait of Napoleon, and a revolver pistol, which was placed upright on the shelf, exuding coldness. Metallic luster.

She took a breath, her face paled in fright, and she turned to escape, and slammed into Luo Fanyu's arms with a "bang".

Of course Luo Fanyu got used to this scene, reached out his hand to catch the little woman in his arms, tightened her waist, looked down lovingly and rubbed her side face, and patted her back.

Their actions fell into the eyes of the people upstairs without fail.

"You still know how to come back!!" A majestic voice came from upstairs, Luo Zhaoyun's bright eyes were round, his beard was crooked, and he walked downstairs with his hands on his back. "Where did this come from? The chick who came here? Change one a day, you can bear you!"

Hearing that voice, Yu Qianrou shuddered even more and did not dare to come out.

"I remember I said hello to you in advance. You are quite advanced. Why didn't you find all my three aunts and six wives this time? If you don't see me this time, there will be no chance next time?" Luo Fanyu let go of her. Squinted his eyes and said.

"No chance?" Luo Zhaoyun widened his eyes, stared at his son arrogantly, sneered, and poked his finger at the person in his arms, "That girl, turn around and show me! I want Take a look at the woman who made this stinky boy even his Uncle Qin dare to offend!"

Yu Qianrou took a deep breath and felt that this old man was much more difficult to provoke than the old Nangong man from her brother-in-law's. She jumped around her frantically and bowed deeply: "Good morning, uncle."

"I asked you to raise your face, what are you doing to push my ass?" Luo Zhaoyun was startled, frowning at his son, "Why did you find a fool?"

Yu Qianrou: "..."

She was tangled, she was tangled like never before! !

Luo Fanyu coughed with his hand against his lips, his expression embarrassed.

Yu Qianrou straightened up and grinned, showing a row of delicate teeth:
"Hello, uncle."

"Um..." Luo Zhaoyun squinted his eyes and blurted out for a long time: "How long is it like Pan Jinlian?"

The servants in the whole hall are dressed rigorously and have solemn expressions. Even if they hear such words, they are accustomed to it. At this moment, Yu Qianrou is completely messed up in the wind. She really wants to tears to the back wall to scratch the wall. The god of evil offended someone in the last life, ah ah ah...

However, Luo Fanyu couldn't help but smile. He swept over Yu Qianrou, tightly hugged her collapsed in his arms, and said low in her ear: "Don't be afraid, he praises you... .."

Yu Qianrou stunned again collapsed, and then even more wanting to ran away in tears...

嘤嘤嘤嘤嘤... Is your old man so boastful...

She was full of tears, taking advantage of the outsider not paying attention to bite Luo Fanyu's neck, the meaning is obvious: "You take me away, I beg you to take me away..."

"Well... Since I'm here, I will stay for a few days. I will let them toss out a few houses for you. It's a habit at home. I will go to your aunts' house tomorrow. Don't be here to show me every day. What's so beautiful?" Luo Zhaoyun raised his eyebrows, and then greeted, "Who is that, Jin Lian'er, you sleep in the room upstairs..."

Yu Qianrou endured the distortion of her face and quickly corrected: "Uncle, my name is Yu Qianrou..."

"Ah..." Luo Zhaoyun woke up, "Love someone, you sleep upstairs, the kid accompanies me to sleep downstairs!"

Luo Fanyu frowned: "Dad, what are you doing?"

Let them separate after returning home? Do you hear too much of this old man Peking Opera? Stiff brain? ?

Chapter 640

"What am I doing? Do you want to take advantage of others without getting married?" Luo Zhaoyun's eyes rounded, his beard curled up, "Come on, Jin Lian'er, come upstairs with me!"

Yu Qianrou glanced at Luo Fanyu with sympathy, and ran over on small steps: "Uncle, my name is Yu Qianrou..."

She firmly believes that this old man will always correct it.

Luo Fanyu looked cold and bored. He watched Yu Qianrou follow the old man upstairs, and suddenly felt a little self-sufficient—Damn, what the hell did he take her back here for? Get married, get married. Is it over?

*

At night, Luo Fanyu could not sleep alone among the bullet pistols in the room full of military medals.

He went out, his expression cold and impatient.

"Master, what do you want?"

"Where is the old man?"

"Oh, the master is in the room of Miss Yu upstairs. It's said to be a family routine, and I went up after dinner."

Luo Fanyu sneered: "Does it work? Does he do it with my girlfriend?"

Isn't it funny to say this?

Luo Fanyu's tall and straight figure turned and walked upstairs, ignoring the obstruction of the servant, and directly unscrewed the door upstairs.

Inside the door, Luo Zhaoyun's voice was audible in the entire room, slapped the table and shook the sky, while Yu Qianrou sat upright like a pupil, looking at him longingly in his eyes.

"...Do you see this leg? Fortunately, this leg was not thrown into the Yellow River back then. Otherwise, can I stand here and tell you this to a junior? I wanted to ride north and south when I was... "

"Dad!" Luo Fanyu frowned.

When the old man came back from his saliva, he smiled coldly: "It's very late, don't you sleep? She was tired from the plane today. It's better to rest early."

"Oh..." Luo Zhaoyun's sonorous voice had to stop, and coughed twice, "Girl, go to bed early, we will talk tomorrow, your uncle will not be able to talk to you about the past. You can find the right person!"

"Dad, let's go..." Luo Fanyu reminded again.

"Uncle rest early and see you tomorrow." Yu Qianrou also stood up and smiled obediently.

When the door was closed, everything fell silent.

Yu Qianrou, who had always maintained a cleverly smiling face, leaped over and hugged him and started crying: "Hey, oh, oh...your father told me the story of the War of Resistance all night, I'm going to be disabled..."

Luo Fanyu hugged her with a warm heart, knowing that she was wronged, so he *kssed her brows and eyes in a small mouth, and said dumbly: "I would not bring you back if I knew it before. Just get married and then bring it back to him. It's his daughter-in-law, you don't have to pretend to be so tired..."* He said that he picked her up, gasped and kssed her neck with a fiery breath, "The worst thing is to divide the room. Sleep...I don't know what to say about him anymore..."

"Actually, uncle is quite good at this point... He is afraid that you will not be responsible for me after you bully me..." Yu Qianrou whispered while hugging him.

Luo Fanyu hugged her and walked to the big bed, pressing her tightly under him, his voice getting darker and duller, and he pulled off her collar and k*ssed him: "That's because he doesn't know how much I hurt you every night... Why am I not responsible to you..."

A numbness spread around her neck, and Yu Qianrou was also a little lonely and helpless in such a strange place. She couldn't do anything but hugged him tightly and let him create a stormy orgasm on her.

She panted and groaned, not daring to make a loud voice, like a cat barking.

Luo Fanyu's eyes were slightly scarlet, and she was more excited by her voice and Chuchu's pitiful expression. He pulled her little hand to help her unbutton her shirt. Yu Qianrou refused at first, but was lured by his coercion. Finally blushing to help him untie it. The man on his body became more and more courageous, pulled away her last blessing, separated her shy legs, and moved in dangerously.

Suddenly the door "pounded".

"You brat, don't think that I don't know you are inside, come out!!" Luo Zhaoyun shouted, "Girl, if this brat dares to bully you, tell your uncle and see if I don't interrupt him. Legs!"

Luo Fanyu was already on the string at the moment, and was dragged by the sudden roar, clutching her body tightly. The people underneath could not wait to crush her whole body into her body, already sinking into the huge fiery tension of soft and private parts, The blood vessels above were still beating, Luo Fanyu clenched the sheets tightly, and screamed: "Shit!!"

The violent roar outside the door continued, Luo Fanyu had to take a few deep breaths to release her.

Yu Qianrou blushed and pulled the quilt to cover up, but his tall figure invaded again, holding her face and k*ssing her sternly on her lips: "Wait for you to take care of you!"

Yu Qianrou blushed badly, and he was low, panting and rubbing with her for a while before leaving reluctantly.

Outside the door, the quarrel between father and son began again.

"I said you are too lonely and intolerable? If you feel lonely in your old age, I will find a company with you. Can you tell my girlfriend a story about the war of resistance? Comrade Lao Luo, it will affect my lifelong blessing for you. I am dissatisfied with one thing, very dissatisfied!"

"You brat, you dare to talk to you like this, and you have turned your back!"

"Heh... I was wrong? My mother couldn't stand your violent temper so many years ago, she joined Hong Chen and ran to become a nun. You are really strong-willed and can hold on for so many years, but I am different from you. Huh? Just because you have no desires and no demands does not mean that I am too, are you deliberate, you..."

to entertain guests from all over the world, as well as his old comrades and allies... ”

“Let him get out!” Luo Fanyu frowned and said irritably, “I’ll talk about it when I recover from my internal injury!”

The dead old man didn’t have any seriousness in his attack, and he could do such a cruel attack on his own son.