

Divorce 1611

Chapter 1611, the perfect ending

Because it was a natural birth, Yu Xin only stayed in the delivery room for an hour before she was pushed out. Lei Zhensheng had been waiting outside the delivery room. When Lin Yuxin and the baby were pushed out, he immediately went up to them and reached out to grab Yu Xin's hand.

"honey, did it hurt when you gave birth?" He lowered his head and asked with his lips almost close to her ear, completely ignoring the nurse beside him who helped push the bed.

"It hurts so much." Yu Xin's mouth flattened, and tears rolled down her face. At this moment, she felt as if she had used up all her strength just giving birth. Her abdomen was still throbbing in pain.

"honey, you've worked hard." Seeing her cry, he hurriedly wiped her tears with the sleeves of his tens of thousands of yuan suit. He quickly coaxed her gently, "honey, it won't hurt anymore in the future. In the future, I'll dote on you and our baby even more."

She finally broke into a smile. Fortunately, the bed was also pushed into the luxurious ward. The nurse had originally wanted to help carry Yu Xin to the bed in the room, but Lei Zhensheng waved his hand and directly rejected her.

He bent slightly, stretched out his arms, and directly carried her horizontally. It was a gorgeous princess hug, and then slowly placed her on the hospital bed in the ward.

He turned around, picked up the baby next to him, and carefully placed him next to Yu Xin. Although there was a crib next to the hospital bed, he did not want the baby to be so far away from his mother, so he chose to let the baby and his mother sleep closely together.

The nurse was very tactful, and immediately pushed the mobile bed out. The nurse and doctor came in to check on her, said that everything was fine, and paid attention to rest, and then quickly left.

Yu Xin was indeed tired. Giving birth was not a small matter after all, and it took a lot of energy. So after the doctor and nurse left, she fell into a deep sleep, and the little fat girl next to her slept exceptionally soundly.

However, Lei Zhensheng, who had just become a father, could not fall asleep. He carried a stool and sat beside the hospital bed. His eyes did not blink as he looked at the two babies on the hospital bed, one big and one small. The smile on his face deepened.

These were his two treasures. His wife and daughter were people that he had to hold in his hands for the rest of his life. No matter how he looked at them, he could not see enough. No matter how much he loved them, he could not love them enough. No matter how much he doted on them, it made sense.

He used his hand to comb through the hair on her forehead that was drenched in sweat. Then, he could not help but drop his thin lips. He planted a kiss on Yu Xin's forehead and then on her slightly Pale Lips. Then..

He moved over and gently kissed the little Chubby girl's face, which was so tender that it had been wrung out of water. Only then did he let out a satisfied sigh!

He, Lei Zhensheng, was about to turn 50 years old. However, the heavens pitied him and finally sent him such a beautiful and cute little chubby girl. They sent him her and his precious baby.

Lei Chuan was the name he had given his daughter. She had never liked it. In fact, he did not tell her that Chuan, which meant water current, had the word 'Yu' in her name, so he had specially chosen the word 'Chuan'.

Chuan Chuan, the daughter of Lei Zhensheng and Lin Yuxin. She would be like her name, and her future path would be smooth and smooth under the care of her parents!

The end of the whole play

Dear friends: The ending of this article is complete at this point. Due to the fact that Dongfang Jun and Nangong Xun did not have many people who wanted to read it, Xiao Qiao stopped writing.

Thank you for accompanying Xiao Qiao for more than half a year, so that Xiao Qiao's writing career would not be so lonely. Xiao Qiao also knew that there were many flaws in the article, and there were many typos. However, many of her relatives still accepted these shortcomings of Xiao Qiao.

Chapter 1612, the trailer for the new book

Dear friends, Xiao Qiao had mentioned about Dongfang Yunheng and a black girl in little feather's story. Many of them had said that they did not like Africans or something.

Hehe, then was the black girl that Dongfang Yunheng met in America an African girl Also, if she was not an African, why did these people call her a black girl?

Today, Qiao Mai decided to write about their story. The title of the book took everyone's opinion and was called "selling marriage: Hubby, kiss gently"

Introduction:

"Do you like me, or do you like me?" The dark room staged a flirtatious and harmonious movement.

Five years ago, he was a poor exiled youth, she was the most dazzling Green Lotus from a hundred flowers.

Five years later, he was a high and mighty chief executive officer, but she was a wealthy family abandoned by her husband's family on the wedding day because of erotic photos.

In order to save her father who was terminally ill, she sold herself to him for 500,000 yuan as a slave. During the day, she was his secretary, at night, she was his vent tool.

When her body and mind were once again sunk into the abyss and she was ready to stay by his side in peace, he ruthlessly pushed her back to her ex-husband for the benefit of his fiancée and family. When she was in a desperate situation and had nowhere else to go, he descended from the sky to rescue her

They had clearly agreed that once the deadline was up, they would not owe each other anything. Why did this man, who even wanted to calculate which urn was cheaper when he died, hug her tightly and refuse to let her leave even if he died?

Following that, all sorts of conjectures were made

It was said that Dongfang Yunheng fell in love with a girl from an African wealthy family. Otherwise, why would Xiao Qiao say that she was a black girl? It was most likely an African black person. Perhaps she was an African savage.

Tsk, the term “black girl” was not used specifically for African girls. It was said that any girl who had suntanned skin could be called a black girl. For example, that black girl in the voice, she was an authentic Chinese girl.

It was said that there was nothing between Dongfang Yunheng and the black girl. They only knew each other. In fact, the woman he loved was someone else.

WHO said that Dongfang Yunheng had fallen in love with a black girl at the beginning. Later, the women were only found to deal with his parents. No, it was said that it was arranged by his parents?

It was said that Dongfang Yunheng had countless women, and in terms of changing women, he was even better than his father, Dongfang Mo. In fact, he did not care about any woman at all, including his fiancée and the black girl.

Go, go, go, who was talking nonsense? Yun Heng was the most infatuated man in the world, okay. Otherwise, why had he not forgotten the black girl even after breaking up with her for five years?

It was said that... ..

Okay, it was said that they were all gossips, so YY stopped there. Now, the text was:

Five years ago, after Fang Xiao and Xi Lingheng broke up, she had thought of hundreds of scenes where she met him unexpectedly.

For example, in a certain banquet hall filled with people, he had a beautiful and charming female companion by his side, and she was holding Qiu Yitang’s hand. The two of them met each other’s eyes in the crowd, and then they raised their glasses from afar, separated by hundreds of people.

For example, in a world-famous supermarket chain, the two of them were like what Gu man wrote in “why are you still alive” . She pushed the shopping cart, and he pushed the shopping cart, but she was alone. And beside him, there was a woman whispering to him as they walked. The scene was as beautiful and heartbreaking as a Korean drama.

For example, in a foreign country on a foreign street, the sky was raining. She held up a white transparent plastic umbrella very elegantly. Her white clothes fluttered elegantly as she stood by the roadside, waiting for her family’s driver to arrive. And he held up an umbrella that had already broken stake. He was running from her to the bus stop not far away in a sorry state.

Chapter 1613, flame bar

Huicheng, the flame bar located in Windsor Hotel

Du Caiwei excitedly showed Fang Xiao the master's certificate she had obtained in Canada. Then, she added another glass of wine to Fang Xiao. "Xiao Xiao, come. In order to congratulate me on my successful graduation, let's have another drink."

"Caiwei, I think I'm already drunk." Fang Xiao rubbed her forehead and shook it twice. Then, she shook her hand and said, "I don't think I should drink anymore. I'm afraid I won't be able to go back later."

"If you can't go back, then you can't go back. There's a room upstairs. We haven't seen each other for four years, and we're sisters. It's not easy to meet each other, so we'll definitely drink until we're drunk." Du Caiwei was obviously unwilling to let her go just like that. Thus, she quickly filled Fang Xiao's wine glass with wine.

Fang Xiao smiled, then nodded reluctantly and said, "that's true. We haven't seen each other for four years. You're doing well in your studies now, and I'm about to marry. In the future, I don't think we'll have many opportunities to be alone together."

"That's right. We'll drink freely tonight. At worst, we can go upstairs and get a room, and then we can talk for one night. In the future, when you marry Yi Tang, I'm afraid he won't let you come to the bar," Du Caiwei followed her words. Then, she stuffed a full glass of wine into her hand. "cheers to your upcoming wedding and happiness!"

The glass clinked with a crisp sound. Fang Xiao was in a good mood, so she put the glass to her mouth and slowly drank it.

She was truly happy. Her good friend and sister Caiwei had gone abroad to pursue a master's degree, and her fiancé, who had been engaged for four years, had returned half a month ago. The day after tomorrow, their wedding would be held.

After drinking this glass of wine, Fang Xiao felt even more dizzy. She waved her hand at Du Caiwei. Her tongue was a little big as she shook her head. "I can't drink anymore. Caiwei, tomorrow... no, it should be today. I'm getting married, I have to go back and rest... I don't want to be... a panda bride."

"Okay, let's go back." Du Caiwei immediately paid the bill and helped her turn around. As she walked towards the elevator, she muttered, "can you go back like this? Let's go upstairs and get a room. We can rest here. When we wake up and sober up, it's not too late to go back. As long as we don't delay your wedding tomorrow, it'll be fine."

Fang Xiao was already so drunk that she was swaying as she walked, so she did not object to Du Caiwei's suggestion. She allowed Du Caiwei to help her into the elevator and they went to the VIP room upstairs of the bar.

When they entered the room, Fang Xiao only felt her entire body heat up. She could not help but take a bottle of mineral water from the bedside table and drink half of it. Only then did she sober up a little.

"Fang Xiao, wait here for a moment. I left my bag at the bar counter just now. I have to find it quickly." Du Caiwei saw Fang Xiao sitting down on the sofa. So she quickly said to her, "I don't have much money in my bag, but my ID and everything else are inside, especially the master's certificate that I just showed you."

Fang Xiao nodded and rubbed her swollen temple. "You should go quickly. The ID is very important. The bar is crowded. It would be troublesome if someone took it away."

Du Caiwei nodded, then turned around and walked out of the door. At the same time, she closed the door with a very caring look on her face.

Chapter 1614 met with a scheme

Fang Xiao felt extremely dizzy, and her temples were painfully swollen. She had never been drunk before, so she had no idea what it was like to be drunk.

She felt like her stomach was on fire. She had no choice but to take the half-drunk bottle of mineral water from the bedside table. She opened the lid again and poured the remaining half into her mouth.

Just as she finished drinking the bottle of mineral water, she heard the door ring. She thought Du Caiwei had returned with her bag, so she asked without turning her head, "Caiwei, did you lose anything?"

She did not hear Du Caiwei's reply. Instead, she heard a few different sounds of breathing. She instinctively turned her head around and realized that the people standing in the room were not Du Caiwei, but three ragged vagrants. From the looks of it, they had not washed or changed their clothes for months.

"You... How did you get in?" Fang Xiao was instinctively afraid, and her voice was obviously trembling. No matter how calm and indifferent she usually was, when faced with such a situation, who could remain calm and indifferent?

The three men did not speak. They just smiled foolishly. They wandered the streets all day and slept under the overpass at night. It was unknown how long it had been since they had touched a female animal called a woman. Their bodies.. When they saw Fang Xiao, whose face was flushed due to being drunk, they were instantly aroused. At this moment, they wished that they could immediately pounce on Fang Xiao and then wantonly ravage her.

In fact, they had indeed done so. They took two steps forward and immediately pounced on Fang Xiao, who was standing by the bed. They were so excited that they were grinning and laughing. Their dirty hands and Stinky Lips were wantonly moving around Fang Xiao's body.

The sound of clothes being torn sounded. The zipper left a long bloody mark on her fair skin. It was like a red ribbon dancing in the snow. The bright red color was a testament to its poignant beauty.

Fang Xiao kept struggling. A deep sense of humiliation quickly rushed into her heart. So, as she struggled, she shouted for help, "help! Help!"

Dongfang Yunheng originally didn't plan to rush to Huicheng tonight. His plan to come to Huicheng should be tomorrow because Gu Chenchen's cousin was getting married. As Gu Chenchen's boyfriend, he would definitely accompany her to attend.

Today, he was going to the tourist city h city to discuss a tourism development project. In the evening, he would treat the people from the government department there to a meal, and then he would drive back to Binhai with Wu Jianping at 11 o'clock.

From H city to Binhai, if nothing unexpected happened, it would only take two hours to drive on the highway. However, just as the car was about to drive into Huicheng, he received a call from Gu Chenchen, asking him not to go back to Binhai, because tomorrow was her cousin Qiu Yitang's wedding. She had already stayed at Huicheng Windsor Hotel, asking him to come to Windsor Hotel too.

Therefore, he had no choice but to let Wu Jianping get off the highway in Huicheng and drive directly to the Windsor Hotel. When he called Gu Chenchen, the eldest miss was still at her cousin's aunt's house chatting with the elders and could not come to pick him up.

He did not have the time to wait for her, and he was also a member of the Windsor Hotel, so he opened a VIP room on the top floor and only sent Gu Chenchen a text message, saying that he had already stayed there and would contact her again tomorrow morning.

After taking the room card, he naturally entered the VIP elevator, went up to the top floor, walked out of the elevator, looked at the room numbers on both sides, and then walked along the passage to the deepest room.

Chapter 1615 you are my black girl

Dongfang Yunheng heard the sound of 'help' when he passed by a VIP room. It was a woman's voice. No, it was even a slightly familiar woman's voice.

He instinctively stopped for a second. He did not know anyone in Hui city, so how could he find this voice familiar?

It was as if he had traveled through time and space from a long time ago. It made him feel like he had returned to a long time ago.

He had already passed through this room's door, but he instinctively stopped. He heard the faint sounds of 'help' and 'help!' Coming from inside, so he had no choice but to retreat back to the door of this room.

"help... help... help..." the woman's voice was hoarse and panicked, but even so, he still felt that the voice was very familiar, as if it came from the distant shore of New Jersey ...

So, he instinctively pushed the door with his hand, but he did not expect that the door was not locked at all. He pushed it open, and then, he was stunned by the scene before him.

Three wretched vagrants were actually bullying a woman. At this time, they had already torn her dress and thrown it on the ground. A black hand was tugging at the little cutie on her body. ...

And the woman they had pushed onto the big bed was actually... ... The woman who had abandoned him five years ago and said that she was going to marry into a rich family

Even if it was a woman who had broken up with him for many years, she was still the woman he had once truly liked and loved. How could he allow these wretched vagrants to ravage her like this?

Therefore, his fist was much faster than his thoughts. He quickly went forward and grabbed the vagrant who was stretching his hand towards Fang Xiao's codpiece. With a 'Dong' sound, he threw it onto the wall.

"Bang!" The homeless man's intimate contact with the wall made a heavy sound, waking up the other two homeless men. They quickly turned around and stood up. When they saw the angry man in the room, they were so scared that they took a step back. They looked at him with terrified eyes.

"Dong!" One of them was knocked over with a punch. "Bang!" The other one was also grabbed and thrown onto the door and fell to the ground. The three homeless men immediately cried out in pain.

"Why aren't you getting lost?" Dongfang Yunheng used his finger to point at the three wretched and ferocious homeless men. He could not suppress the anger in his heart and growled, "I'll count to three. If you don't get lost, I'll immediately call the police. One..."

Before he could count to three, the three homeless men had already turned around and ran out of the room. They were worried that Dongfang Yunheng would chase after them, so the last one ran out and slammed the door shut.

Fang Xiao shivered as she hugged the blanket and sat on the big bed. She buried her head and did not dare to look at the man standing by the bed. Although she was so drunk that she felt dizzy and her body felt like it was on fire, she still felt that the man at the moment was somewhat familiar. He was very much like her boyfriend, Xi Lingheng, whom she had broken up with in New Jersey five years ago.

"Are you... Xi Lingheng?" Fang Xiao finally mustered up all her courage to raise her head. Looking at the man standing by the bed, her drunken eyes were hazy. The man's thick eyebrows, his handsome nose bridge, and his sexy thin lips were all very much like Xi Lingheng in the depths of her memory. It was just that the man at this moment was a little blurry.

"No?" The corners of his mouth curled up into a mocking smile. Looking at her pink little face and her charming expression, he could not help but ask sarcastically, "are you... waiting for Xi Lingheng?"

Chapter 1616 was like a golden millet dream

"Aren't you going to get lost?" Dongfang Yunheng pointed at the three wretched and ferocious vagrants. He could not suppress his anger and growled, "I'll count to three. If you don't get lost, I'll call the police immediately. One..."

Before he could count to three, the three vagrants had already turned around and ran out of the room. They were worried that Dongfang Yunheng would chase after them, so the last one ran out and slammed the door shut with a loud bang.

Fang Xiao shivered as she hugged the blanket and sat on the big bed. She buried her head in, not daring to look at the man standing by the bed. Although she was so drunk that she felt dizzy and her body felt like it was on fire, she still felt that the man at the moment was somewhat familiar. He looked very much like her boyfriend, Xi Lingheng, whom she had broken up with in New Jersey five years ago.

“Are you... Xi Lingheng?” Fang Xiao finally mustered all her courage to raise her head. Looking at the man standing by the bed, her drunken eyes were hazy. The man’s thick eyebrows, his handsome nose bridge, and his sexy thin lips all looked very much like Xi Lingheng in the depths of her memory. It was just that the man at the moment was a little blurry.

“No?” The corner of his mouth curled into a mocking smile. Looking at her pink little face, his charming expression, he could not help but ask sarcastically, “you... are waiting for Xi Lingheng?”

“I... I don’t know.” Fang Xiao, who was still in a daze, looked at the man who was constantly swaying in front of her. She rubbed her eyes with her hand, but he was still constantly swaying. He just refused to stand steadily in front of her ...

Damn it, why was this man constantly swaying? Why didn’t he let her see him clearly?

“You look like Xi Lingheng... you look like...” She murmured as she reached out to grab the swaying man in front of her. She raised her head slightly, wanting to take a closer look at this man ...

However, she did not know how much of a temptation this action of hers had for the man at this moment.

Her Crimson cheeks were so tender that water could drip out. Her pouting red lips were as transparent as crystal Jelly. Her mouth was spitting out hot breath, portraying her charm and naivety to the fullest.

“I... I want...” Fang Xiao wanted to say that she wanted to take a good look at you and see if you were him?

But her mouth opened and closed, but the man at this time is fatal temptation, finally, he did not wait for her to finish the words, thin lips could not help but press up... .

... .

Fang Xiao opened her eyes slightly and realized that the lights in the bedroom had been extinguished. Only the light from outside the window drifted in through the French windows. The light was so weak that she could only tell the direction, but she could not see the person on her clearly.

But she still had a familiar feeling, her hand on his back, that fine layer of sweat from the smell, as if from the distant New Jersey General.

Xi Lingheng, was it Xi Lingheng?

She opened her mouth to ask, but she could not make a sound because her mouth was actually blocked by his mouth. She was a little anxious and wanted to break free from his mouth, so she bit down hard.

She opened her eyes slightly and realized that the lights in the bedroom had been extinguished. Only the light from outside the window drifted in through the floor-to-ceiling windows. The light was so weak that she could only tell the direction, but she could not see the person on top of her clearly.

However, she still felt a sense of familiarity. Her hand was on his back, and that fine layer of sweat gave off a smell that seemed to come from the faraway state of New Jersey.

Xi Lingheng, was it Xi Lingheng?

She opened her mouth to ask, but she could not make a sound because her mouth was actually blocked by his mouth. She was a little anxious and wanted to break free from his mouth, so she bit down with a little strength.

Chapter 1617, was he here

But she still had a familiar feeling. Her hand was on his back, and that fine layer of sweat was emitting a smell that seemed to come from New Jersey.

Xi Lingheng, was IT XI Lingheng?

She opened her mouth to ask, but she could not make a sound because her mouth was actually blocked by his mouth. She was a little anxious and wanted to break free from his mouth, so she bit down hard.

The smell of blood overflowed from her mouth, and that smell seemed to come from New Jersey. It was so fishy, but it carried the bitterness to the deepest part of the sweet, just like how she missed him.

Therefore, she could not help but swallow her saliva, swallowing all the sweet and fishy smell in her mouth.

Dongfang Yunheng's breathing quickened. A thin layer of sweat had long oozed out from his forehead. He suppressed the impulse in his body and looked at his lips, which were slightly numb from her biting.

Under the dim light, the woman on the bed was crying. Even though he was comforting her with a kiss, she was still crying. Her dark eyes, which were as bright as the stars in the sky, were constantly rolling out diamond-like tears.

He knew what these tears meant. She was unwilling UNWILLING UNWILLING!

If she was not under the control of the drug, she would not be lying on his bed obediently, right?

Even though she was under the control of the drug, her willpower was still making a final struggle. Her body was so stiff. Did she want him to retreat completely?

However, at this point, how could he retreat?

Moreover, how could he be willing Was he wasting this chance that the heavens had given him and her?

Thus, he lowered his head again, and his thin lips quickly fell on her teary eyes, cheeks, lips, chin, and neck... ..

He used this method to dissolve the tenacity of resistance in her heart and alleviate her pain... ..

His eyes narrowed slightly, and his breathing became heavier and heavier. The last bit of rationality was shattered into pieces and could not be gathered at all.

It was as if someone had poured a bucket of oil into his body in an instant. The fire burned more and more vigorously. It was clearly still in his body just now, but now it seemed to have rushed into his brain.

The fire burned so fiercely, like the wild fire that was suddenly ignited by a cigarette butt that someone had accidentally thrown down on the prairie in autumn. It burned fiercely, burning away his restraint

and burning away all of his rationality It burned into the depths of his heart, and it also burned away the tears that flowed into his heart.

Such a wild fire of the prairie in autumn that could not be controlled at all quickly burned him with the momentum of a spark burning the prairie, making his entire body hot and unbearable

He wanted her. Even though she was under the control of the drug, he still wanted her. ...

She was supposed to be his. Five years ago in New Jersey, she was supposed to be his. Now, she fell from the sky in front of him, why didn't he want her What was there to hesitate about?

Even if it was a yellow millet dream, he still desperately wanted her, wanted more, wanted all of her, because she was supposed to be his!

Even if it was a yellow millet dream, he also desperately wanted her, wanted more, wanted all of her, because she was supposed to be his!

He finally had her, completely had her, she was his, she was finally his.

He was so excited, and with the most primitive power, he kept running toward the deepest, deeper place... ...

Chapter 1618: Why is it like this

However, she still had a familiar feeling. Her hand was on his back, and that fine layer of sweat was emitting a smell that seemed to come from the distant state of New Jersey.

Xi Lingheng, is that Xi Lingheng?

She opened her mouth to ask, but she could not make a sound because her mouth was actually blocked by his mouth. She was a little anxious and wanted to break free from this mouth, so she bit down with a little bit of force.

The smell of blood overflowed from her mouth, and that smell seemed to come from the distant state of New Jersey. It was so fishy, but it carried a bitter sweetness to the deepest depths, just like her longing.

Therefore, she could not help but swallow her saliva, swallowing all the sweet and fishy smell in her mouth.

Dongfang Yunheng's breathing quickened. A thin layer of sweat had long oozed out from his forehead. He suppressed the impulse in his body and looked at his lips, which were slightly numb from her biting.

Under the dim light, the woman on the bed was crying. Even though he was comforting her with a kiss, she was still crying. Her dark eyes, which were as bright as the stars in the sky, were constantly rolling out diamond-like tears.

He knew what these tears meant. She was unwilling UNWILLING UNWILLING!

If she was not under the control of the drug, she would not be lying on his bed obediently, right?

Even though she was under the control of the drug, her willpower was still making a final struggle. Her body was so stiff. Did she want him to retreat completely?

However, at this point, how could he retreat?

Moreover, how could he be willing Was he wasting this chance that the heavens had given him and her?

Thus, he lowered his head again, and his thin lips quickly fell on her teary eyes, cheeks, lips, chin, and neck... ..

He used this method to dissolve the tenacity of resistance in her heart and alleviate her pain... ..

His eyes narrowed slightly, and his breathing became heavier and heavier. The last bit of rationality was shattered into pieces and could not be gathered at all.

It was as if someone had poured a bucket of oil into his body in an instant. The fire burned more and more vigorously. It was clearly still in his body just now, but now it seemed to have rushed into his brain.

The fire burned so fiercely, like the wild fire that was suddenly ignited by a cigarette butt that someone had accidentally thrown down on the prairie in autumn. It burned fiercely, burning away his restraint and burning away all of his rationality It burned into the depths of his heart, and it also burned away the tears that flowed into his heart.

Such a wild fire of the prairie in autumn that could not be controlled at all quickly burned him with the momentum of a spark burning the prairie, making his entire body hot and unbearable

He wanted her. Even though she was under the control of the drug, he still wanted her. ...

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Even if it was a yellow millet dream, he still desperately wanted her, wanted more, wanted all of her, because she was supposed to be his!

Even if it was a yellow millet dream, he also desperately wanted her, wanted more, wanted all of her, because she was supposed to be his!

He finally had her, completely had her, she was his, she was finally his.

He was so excited, and with the most primitive power, he kept running toward the deepest, deeper place... ..

Chapter 1619 the origins of the black girl

Pain. Even though the pleasure assaulted Fang Xiao's body's various senses, it still could not hide the pain that was spreading deep within her heart. She opened her eyes forcefully. It was so dark that she could only see the figure but not the person's face She wanted to identify the person who was pressing on her body. At this moment, she was constantly asking for her person. ...

The pain was heart-wrenching. She could not help but think, if it was her Xi Lingheng who had returned, if it was him, would it not be so painful?

Xi Lingheng, where are you When I was pressed under the body of a strange man, Xi Lingheng, where were you?

Was The sun in New Jersey still as scorching as before Was the heavy snow there still as merciless as before?

Xi Lingheng, Xi Lingheng, that name in the depths of her memory, that name that she had sealed away for five whole years.

On that night, when she was knocked unconscious by a strange man, it was once again like the weeds in March that blotted out the sky and covered the earth in her heart.

And the second she fainted, her soul flew back to five years ago

This winter in New Jersey came especially early. It had just entered the end of October, and snow actually began to fall. And in September, it was so hot that it was unbearable.

Fang Xiao received a new nickname in October of that year, which was "black girl." The reason why everyone gave her this nickname was because she used the entire summer to tan her originally fair skin.

Actually, she originally did not have the intention to Tan herself. It was entirely because of her roommate's discrimination and suppression of an African classmate. That African classmate was called a Ka, and she was probably the daughter of an African tycoon.

A Ka was a typical African. Her skin was very dark, but in the entire dormitory, other than a Ka and Fang Xiao, the others were all white Europeans. Therefore, they collectively did not like a KA.

Perhaps it was because they were all foreign monks, Fang Xiao naturally got closer to a KA. Moreover, although those white Europeans did not bully Fang Xiao, they instinctively looked down on her after knowing that she was Chinese.

At first, Fang Xiao and a Ka did not think much of it. At worst, they would just not interact with them. However, they were indeed getting more and more outrageous. One day, a KA brought food back to the dormitory to eat A fat European Caucasian girl actually snatched a KA's food and poured it into the trash can outside the door.

A KA was immediately enraged. She could not help but go up to argue with her. The group of people immediately surrounded and bullied a KA. Fang Xiao could not stand it and immediately went up to help a KA.

The final result was that a KA and Fang Xiao scolded the few people until they scattered. This was not to say that Fang Xiao was very powerful. In fact, it was because a KA was very powerful. It turned out that she was tall and strong. It was probably because she had done farm work when she was young that she had great strength The muscles on her arms looked very strong.

These European white people called a Ka an ugly monster, saying that she was as black as coal. A Ka looked very strong on the surface, but behind her back, she was always so angry that she cried.

Fang Xiao comforted a KA, saying that she didn't have to care about what those people said. In fact, they were jealous of her. What was so good about being white? With one look, it was obvious that she was sick. And dark skin represented health. Health was the most beautiful.

A Ka immediately stopped crying. She looked at her with wide eyes and said, "since black is the most beautiful? Then why are you still so white? Don't you want to be the most beautiful?"

Chapter 1620 the black girl was trained in this way

She was immediately at a loss for words and quickly said, "I was born this way. There's no other way. In fact, I also want to become as healthy as you, but God won't help me, right?"

"If God won't help you, I can help you." A Ka's interest was immediately piqued. Thus, she excitedly said to her, "it just so happens that school starts in October, right? It's only August now, and we go to the beach every day to play. I believe that in just two months, you will definitely become a healthy beauty."

Fang Xiao really wanted to say, "I don't want to sunbathe, I don't want to become a healthy skin color." However, when she saw the expectant look in a Ka's eyes, she finally did not say those words.

Since she had advised a Ka to say that black was healthy and beautiful, if she did not want to be as healthy as she was, a Ka would definitely think that she was lying to her. In the future, she would not believe her and would think that she was a liar.

Therefore, this summer, under a KA's lead, Fang Xiao went to the beach almost every day, or the next day. A KA bought a kind of oil to rub her body. After a few days of sunbathing, her skin began to turn red and gradually developed into a wheat-colored skin color.

In fact, she didn't really dislike wheat-colored skin because it was indeed a healthy skin color. Moreover, European and American people also had a lot of wheat-colored skin, and they also thought that it was healthy and beautiful.

However, a Ka didn't think that wheat-colored skin was very beautiful. She thought that a tanned skin color like hers was truly beautiful. Therefore, after turning Fang Xiao into a wheat-colored skin color, she still refused to let go and continued to pull Fang Xiao to the beach.

Fang Xiao also gradually let go. She felt that no matter how much she sunned, at most she would only be tanned into a wheat-colored skin color. Therefore, as long as a KA asked her to go to the beach, she generally wouldn't object.

Moreover, she did not know how to swim in the past. In the country, the city she lived in was in the south. Although it was not far from the sea, she did not know how to swim. Even if she went to the beach to play, she would use a life buoy to go into the water.

In the past two months, she followed a Ka to the beach and was pulled into the water by her. Unknowingly, she learned how to swim with her. Moreover, she could swim for a long time without a life buoy.

There was a gain and a loss. This was a natural law. After Fang Xiao learned how to swim, her skin was completely tanned to a Tan. Although she was not like a Ka who was like a piece of charcoal, she said that she was asian-african Some people probably believed her.

When school started in early October, she and a KA returned to the University of New Jersey. Everyone was immediately shocked by her complete change in skin color. However, they were surprised to find that her tanned skin did not affect her beauty Instead, it made her even more dazzling.

Her originally fair skin was not outstanding among a group of European white girls. Now that she was tanned, everyone could not help but pay attention to her.

Black girl was the nickname given to her by the white girl from England, Jenny. Compared to the white girls in America, the British Jenny was much better to her and a Ka.

Jenny said, a KA is a black ghost, and you are just a little better than a Ka, so just call her black girl. She also said that the word black girl was given to her by her Chinese teacher.

Fang Xiao was immediately amused. She said, if you want to learn Chinese, you should have said so earlier. Why do you need a Chinese teacher? Am I not a ready-made teacher You have so much money to hire a tutor outside, so why don't you use that money to treat us to a meal? I will teach you Chinese for free.