

Passionate 1001

Chapter 1001

After a while, Song Xiaoya panted out of the elevator, holding a room card tightly in her hand.

Sweat came out from her clean forehead. She almost met those people from Qiyao company downstairs just now. It took a little time to avoid them.

She ran to the stairwell. "Bingbing, Bingbing, I'm coming!"

However, no one responded to her.

Song Xiaoya's heart suddenly sank and pushed open the door of the stairwell, but where is the figure of ice in the stairwell?

"No!"

In Song Xiaoya's mind, something seems to explode. She shakes out her mobile phone and calls Leng Bingbing.

But the other party rang for a long time and didn't get through. She kept calling. Finally, the other party turned it off directly.

"Bingbing!" Song Xiaoya's little face turned pale, and her hot sweat turned into a cold sweat.

She swallowed and forced herself to calm down.

"Calm down! Song Xiaoya, calm down"

Just at this time, the cell phone in her hand rang.

Seeing the name on the caller ID, she flurried through, "Mu Junhao..."

As soon as he opened his mouth, Mu Junhao recognized the urgency in her tone, and suddenly his voice tightened, "Xiaoya, what happened? Where are you now?"

"I I'm..." Song Xiaoya found that her palms were sweating. She said in a choking voice, "I'm here at the Aton hotel. I I can't find Bingbing. Bingbing is drunk! What shall we do?"

If Bingbing falls into song Jianquan's hands again, the consequences will be unimaginable.

"Don't worry! The owner of the Aton hotel is familiar with me. I'll call him now and ask him to help you find someone in person."

"Mm-hmm!" When song Xiaoya heard Mu Junhao say that she could ask the hotel owner to help, she immediately felt relieved.

In her heart, she subconsciously felt that there was nothing this man could not do.

Hung up the phone, Mu Junhao first gave the driver a call, let the driver upstairs to accompany Xiaoya.

He picked up his coat and hurried out of the office, calling the owner of the Aton hotel.

When the boss of the hotel received the phone call from Mu Junhao, he broke into a cold sweat.

"Mr. mu, you can rest assured that I will not let my wife's friends suffer any harm in my Aton hotel."

The owner of the Aton Hotel promised to run to the monitoring room with a mobile phone in his hand.

In less than ten minutes, the owner of the Aton hotel found his cold whereabouts. Looking at the video from the corridor surveillance and the man who hugged the woman into the suite, he almost cried.

God! Who's going to tell him and why?

Mu Junhao and this man, he dare not offend anyone!

The owner of Aton Hotel turned his eyes and thought of a solution.

He simply cut the video and sent it to Mu Junhao's mobile phone.

When Mu Junhao looks at the picture coming from his mobile phone, Rao is as calm as he is, and the whole person is stunned.

It's him!

Isn't this man a long-standing iceberg, a high cold flower? Why do you do such things in private?

Mu Junhao is evil. It seems that this man is also a hypocrite!

This is really fun!

On the contrary, he was not so anxious. Instead, he called Li Fengbei.

When Li Fengbei receives Mu Junhao's call, he is making a cake with his beloved wife.

Wenqiao was wearing a floral apron with flour on his fingers, while lifengbei was beating eggs on one side. From time to time, they looked at each other with a smile, and the warmth surged in the room.

It's hard to relax at home for a day, but someone calls at this time.

Li Feng North thick black eyebrow slightly wrinkled, took out the mobile phone, tone is not very good, "what's the matter?"

Mu Junhao seems to have found something extraordinary, pretending to speak mysteriously: "guess who I saw just now?"

"Fart, let it go!"

"Guess!"

"No! Don't say I hung up!"

Li Fengbei was not interested in his guessing game at all.

Besides, as far as Mu Junhao is concerned, can he hide things in his heart?

Sure enough, he just hung up, and Mu Junhao's call came again.

"North elder brother, you are really not interesting enough, even hang up on me directly!" Mu Junhao was complaining.

Li Fengbei exhausted his patience and said, "if you have something to say, say it quickly!"

"....." Mu Junhao grits his teeth. This guy always has this attitude.

His clear eyes turned slightly and said, "I'll find my sister-in-law and let her answer the phone."

Li Feng looked at the woman who was seriously making the cake. The golden sun fell on her little face. He couldn't say it was peaceful. His tone was soft and light. "She's not free now."

“OK, I’ll call her directly!”“” Li Feng North a choke, holding a mobile phone to the window, “in the end what’s the matter?”

“I see your brother-in-law!”

“Mu Junhao, are you bored?” Li Fengbei has no language.

He thought Mu Junhao was talking about Wen Nianhua. What do people who meet every other time have to say?

Mu Junhao ha ha a smile, that facial expression particularly owe beat, “not him!”

Li Fengbei twisted his eyebrows. He just thought about it for a moment and immediately thought of the man. He raised his eyebrows and asked, “he’s back?”

“You are a great brother! Doesn’t it mean he’s not close to women? Or the youngest and most promising commander?” Mu Junhao’s voice of ridicule came.

Yumochuan is also one of the legends in B city, but he has been staying at the border of the motherland and seldom comes back, but there are many legends about him.

How to say, they were in the same circle when they were young. They still knew something about yumochuan.

This man is cold to everyone. Even if the four young men are in front of him, he is indifferent. He looks like he’s pulling on the sky. He’s more reluctant to women.

Li Fengbei immediately felt that there was something in his words, “what did he do?”

Mu Junhao said: “you’d better come to the Aton hotel! It can be big or small! ”

After all, aunt Qing is the president's wife, yumochuan has a special status, and she is the president's wife's only nephew. If this kind of thing is disclosed by someone who has a heart, the consequences will be

Li Fengbei hung up the phone, turned and walked back to the kitchen.

Wenjo looked up at him and asked, "what's the matter? What happened?"

Li Feng North way: "Qiao Qiao, you wash your hands first, I take you to go out."

"What's so mysterious?"

"Just follow me!"

"Then wait for me!"

Li Fengbei takes Wenqiao out in a hurry.

And here, Mu Junhao also arrived at the Aton hotel in 20 minutes.

After Mu Junhao watched the video, the first thing he did was to tell the owner of the hotel not to publicize it and take someone to clear the floor of the presidential suite.

If it's another man, he can let the hotel owner take someone in to save people. But if this man is yumochuan, he must deal with it properly. After all, he has a special identity.

Chapter 1002

Of course, more importantly, with his understanding of yumochuan, he should not be the kind of person who would take advantage of a woman's danger, but his move into the room with a cold arm was too strange.

Song Xiaoya doesn't know what happened at all. The owner of the hotel has been comforting her and saying that it's OK.

Song Xiaoya is so anxious that she stomps her feet. As soon as she sees Mu Junhao, she meets him anxiously.

"Mu Junhao, you are here at last!"

The owner of the hotel just cleared the floor, and did not tell her what happened, which made her more uneasy.

Mu Junhao comforted: "it's OK! I'll take you to her now! "

Rao is no longer dull. After listening to Mu Junhao's words, song Xiaoya also responds.

They all know what's going on, just hiding it from her.

If it's not a serious matter, Mu Junhao will never hide it from her. Has Bingbing offended anyone?

Thinking of this, song Xiaoya holds Mu Junhao's finger tightly.

She has long regarded Bingbing as her sister. She doesn't want anything to happen to Bingbing.

Mu Junhao led her directly to a box door, raised his hand and knocked on the door.

“Open the door!”

Two people in the room, are facing each other, heard the knock is a shock.

At first, yumochuan thought that she was cold and seducing herself. She thought that she was just drunk, and she was more or less conscious.

But at that moment, he really felt that she was still a virgin, but she asked him mechanically and numbly as if she didn't feel any pain.

At that moment, he realized that she had been drugged and had taken something unclean.

At that moment, his heart flashed instant regret, but at the same time bursts of surprise.

She has become his woman, the boat has been built, things to this step there is no need to stop.

As time goes by, the heat on lengbing's body gradually cools down, and reason gradually returns.

As soon as she looked up, she ran into a pair of deep and hot eyes.

The heavy European curtains in the room were pulled tightly to block the light outside the window, but the outline of the man could still be seen clearly.

His face was beautiful, his sweat soaked in messy bangs, and a black tear mole loomed in the corner of his eye.

Especially the eyes of the Falcon, like an attacking beast, look at each other and make people scared!

“Ah, who are you?”

Leng Bingbing finally responded and pushed the man away with all his strength.

Yumochuan didn't expect that she would wake up so quickly. She pushed her away.

Bingbing tries to bear the pain on her body and wraps herself tightly with a quilt.

Tears, like broken beads, constantly hit on the quilt.

She is still too naive, too silly, think song Jianquan's assistant is a kind-hearted, give her a step down, did not expect to put medicine in the wine.

It was after that glass of wine that she began to get dizzy.

Although she was delirious, she still kept the last trace of lucidity.

Later, several men surrounded her. It was this man who saved her.

She had a seizure, wrapped her hands and feet around him, and begged him not to leave!

All this is her own suffering. She overestimates herself too much. Sister song is right. She was wrong at the beginning and shouldn't play with fire.

Yumochuan has never been in touch with a woman. At this time, he looks at the tears on his cold little face and is completely flustered.

Let him defend his country and defend his country. Let him make women happy. It's hard for him to go to heaven.

He rubbed his eyebrows impatiently. "Don't cry!"

He wanted to coax her well, but the man who had been in the army for a long time, who was usually made a bloody commander by his soldiers, had an unspeakable dignity.

Cold cold scared heart tip a shake, in front of this man good terrible.

She did not dare to cry out, biting her lips, but the silent tears flowed more.

The language Mo Chuan looks at her aggrieved appearance, in the heart gushes a burst of strange sentiment.

For the first time in his life, tie Zheng, who was bleeding, sweating and not weeping, had a similar feeling of pity.

Men's sexy Adam's apple rolls up and down, thin lips gently open, spit out a few words, "don't cry, I will be responsible for you!"

Smell speech, cold ice in the heart more uncomfortable.

How does he want to be responsible?

Her first time, her innocence is gone, how can he be responsible?

Thinking of this, lengbing felt desperate. She shook her head and buried her whole face in the quilt.

She had a pain in her body, but more in her heart.

She bit her lip and pretended to be magnanimous: "you go out first. I'll get dressed. Today's event will never happen."

The cold and understated attitude makes yumochuan frown, and his dark pupils flash a trace of unhappiness. "Are you such a frivolous woman? What do you think I am? The one night stand? "

Coldly slightly Leng, raised red eyes, "Sir, I do not intend to pursue your responsibility, why do you want to humiliate me?"

"I..." Yumochuan frowned and was about to open his mouth when there was a quick knock at the door.

Both of them had a meal. Qi Qi looked at the door.

Cold heart a surprised, no longer attend to shame, wrapped up in quilt up.

But the quilt is too long, trip to the foot, body uncontrollably to the ground.

She closed her eyes and waited for the pain to come, but the next second, she fell into a broad chest.

The man's eyes fell on her flustered face, and his hand

Cold little face a red, a push away him, and her body once again fell at the foot of the bed.

But now at this time, she did not care about the pain on her body, a pair of eyes with tears glared at him.

"....." Yumochuan's heart moved.

A noun "little wild cat" came to mind.

Think of her performance just now, isn't it a little wild cat?

The little wild cat in sheep's skin has sharp claws.

He sighed helplessly, turned around, low voice with suppressed hoarseness, "I don't look at you, you get dressed quickly."

Leng Bingbing saw him turn around and quickly got up from the ground and untied his quilt.

And the door, Mu Junhao is the first to arrive, followed by Wen Qiao and Li Fengbei.

As they were trying to figure out what was going on in the room, there was a majestic sound of footsteps from the elevator.

A few people turn around, when looking at language old holding crutches toward this side, all are stunned.

Wenqiao went to help yulao and said in surprise, "grandfather, why are you here?"

Language old smile a face proud, "your cousin finally came back, I come to pick him up home."

Wenjo's mouth muscles twitched slightly.

Is that true? How could she not believe it!

Cousin, what just happened? Why did everyone know?

She couldn't help but order a wax for her cousin who had only met once.

Chapter 1003

Language old toward the boss of Aton, dignified mouth: "open the door!"

Yulao represents the authority in B city. As soon as he opens his mouth, the boss of Aton hotel will no longer retort, “yes!”

As a result, in the cold hand just picked up the local clothes, there is no time to put on the body, the door suddenly heard the sound of door lock open.

“Ah Cold face a white, standing there, the whole person is silly.

After a long period of strict training, yumochuan’s hearing is more acute than that of ordinary people.

When the person at the door put the room card on the door, he already reflected.

Agile and strong body, like a perfect panther, jump up, have held the woman, and turned over, two people back to bed.

The quilt fell steadily on them, just blocking the sight of people coming at the door.

Yumochuan subconsciously pressed his cold head under the quilt, put his muscular arm firmly around the shivering woman, and yelled at the door: “get out of here!”

The people at the door looked at the scene in the room, and everyone was shocked.

Mu Junhao was just stunned for a second. The thin lips on the perfect Jun’s face were slightly raised, and his face was meaningful. He said: “yumochuan, I really can’t see it! If it doesn’t, it’s already a big hit. Get dressed and come out at once

Song Xiaoya doesn’t look at yumochuan at all. She stares at the person under the quilt without blinking. She runs inside, “Bingbing!”

But she just ran a step, was Mu Junhao twisted after collar, “come with me!”

“Don’t hold me! Bingbing has been bullied. I’m going to kill that man!”

She is already the mother of the child, the room is filled with that kind of decadent taste, naturally know what happened in the room, how can she calm down.

Mu Junhao put his arms around her waist and forced her out of the room.

The room was quiet again.

Coldly huddled in the quilt, she felt that the man was protecting her just now, and the little anger in her heart disappeared.

This man doesn’t look so hateful.

Just, why didn’t he take her to the hospital just now?

If only he had chosen to send her to the hospital instead of taking away her innocence!

But it is meaningless to think so much about what has happened. Time will not go back.

Leng Bingbing stopped crying, lifted the quilt and got up, quietly picked up the clothes scattered on the ground and put them on. His gray eyes looked like a puppet.

Language Mo Chuan thick black eyebrow wrinkled up, “where are you going?”

The door is full of people!

It’s none of your business

“You...” The language Mo Chuan clenches teeth, in the heart surging up a nameless fire, this woman is not too casual a bit?

He is a soldier. In his opinion, since he wants this woman’s body, he must be responsible for her to the end.

But this woman should have such a damned attitude!

Cold but no time to take into account the mood of language Mo Chuan, she dressed, can’t wait to go to the door.

But when she opened the door, she was startled.

The door was full of people, and a dozen pairs of eyes looked at her.

“Ah

Cold after knowing, scream, quickly shut the door again.

She just heard song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao’s voice. She thought they were the only ones. Why are so many people around the door?

Yumochuan three Liang get dressed.

At ordinary times, he must be able to hear the footsteps at the door, but just now he was completely annoyed by the cold words and didn’t pay attention to the situation outside.

“The door is full of people...” Coldly worried biting lips, “now how to do?”

With her words just falling, the door was opened from the outside again.

With the help of Wen Qiao, Yu Lao came into the room. With a kind smile on his wrinkled face, he came forward and shook his cold hand excitedly. "Child, it's hard!"

He didn't seem to see the amazement and embarrassment on the little girl's face. He looked up and down at Leng Bingbing with bright eyes, patted Leng Bingbing on the back of his hand, and showed a happy aunt smile.

"Not bad, not bad!"

This granddaughter-in-law, he is very satisfied.

In fact, don't say lengbing is cute and beautiful, as long as the other party is a mother, he can agree.

Yumochuan's father died when yumochuan was very young, and the linguists were withered. He was waiting for yumochuan to inherit his family. But this boy was not close to women, and he tried all kinds of ways to do nothing.

When Yu Qing got married last time, he took advantage of the opportunity to arrange a blind date in disguise for him. In a rage, he didn't come back for five years.

In fact, this time, yumochuan was able to come back. He pretended to be ill and asked him to go home to visit. He was relieved.

Lengbing had no idea what happened. She had seen the old man before. When she came back with her father, he took her to visit yulao.

She knows that Yu Chang is the father of the president's wife. When his father was alive, he spoke with admiration. He said that Yu Chang is a rare innocent person in the market.

It's cold as a monk who can't figure it out. Why does Yu Lao say she's hard?

She wants to run away awkwardly, “yulao, I don’t work hard! I have something else to do now. I’ll go first, and I’ll call on you when I have time next time!”

“You know who I am? Did my grandson tell you that?” Yulao held her excitedly.

The old age of Yu Ji is old and has a bad memory. In addition, the meeting with Leng Bingbing happened several years ago. The girl’s dressing style has changed a lot and she didn’t recognize Leng Bingbing for a while.

When I heard the word “Sun Tzu”, I almost fell down.

So this man is Yu Mo Chuan, the famous grandson of Yu Lao?

She shook her head like a wave, “no, no, I’m not familiar with your grandson!”

The language Mo Chuan has already tied the cufflinks, smell speech, sharp eyes fall on the cold body, evil four ground hook lips, cold hiss.

“How do you feel about it?”

Language old shrewd eyes a turn, Sun Tzu this expression, a look is a play.

He has been surprised to ignore the image, holding a cold hand.

“Sun’s daughter-in-law, you see, mochuan has just come back, but he hasn’t come back yet. I’ll meet you first to show that in his heart, you are the most important! Come and go home with your grandfather. It’ll be a lucky day in a few days, and you’ll have a wedding.”

Marriage Wedding

It’s cold, it’s petrified.

“No No, Mr. Yu, listen to me, I really don’t have that kind of relationship with your grandson!”

Leng Bingbing has only two fingers to swear. What’s the situation? How can she become a “granddaughter-in-law”? And get married?

Chapter 1004

Language old footsteps, doubt ground sees to her, “how?”

Lengbing always respects Yu. She bows apologetically to Yu and solemnly explains, “I’m sorry, you misunderstood me! I don’t have that kind of relationship with your grandson. We have nothing to do with each other I don’t know yet.”

When it comes to this, lengbing is almost biting her teeth and enduring shame.

Smell speech, the expression on language old face gradually cold come down.

He looked at yumochuan fiercely, and suddenly a crutch knocked on yumochuan’s back.

“Son of a bitch! You can do it. Girls who don’t know others can come here...”

Yulao glared at yumochuan, and the last two words, with yulao’s accomplishment, were really speechless. His face turned red, “cough!”

That crutch down, looking at all pain, but language Mo Chuan seems to feel no pain, Jun face expression did not change.

“Today’s incident was an accident. I said I would be responsible for it.”

Cold fingers tightly twisted the hem of clothes, there is no face to face everyone.

It never occurred to her that things would be like this.

She pushed away the crowd and tried to run out, but behind her came an old exclamation.

“Grandfather! What’s the matter with you? ”

“Grandfather!”

“Yulao!”

There was a flurry of voices behind him.

After a cold meal, he turned to look behind him.

Yu Lao was so angry that he fainted. Everyone held him in a hurry.

The cold heart suddenly tightened, and a burst of guilt surged in my heart. Although Yu Lao was not angry with her, it was also the indirect reason why she fainted.

Li Fengbei looks at Yu Lao and suddenly faints. He picks his eyebrows and looks at Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao blinked and looked innocent.

No, he didn’t tell yulao about it at all!

Song Xiaoya looks at Yu Lao who has fainted. Although she is worried, she looks at him standing at the door of the elevator with a face of ice. Finally, she decides to walk towards the cold.

She could not say the guilt in her heart, "Bingbing, I'm sorry! I shouldn't leave. I should stay with you. It's all my fault! "

Leng Bingbing shook her head, her eyes turned red, and said in a soft voice, "sister song, it's none of your business. It's my own failure."

Song Xiaoya felt even worse, "Bingbing, would you like to go home first? Where do you live now? "

Leng Bingbing is now living in a hotel. Leng's family has been sold for a long time. In this familiar city, she has already lost her home.

She doesn't want to be alone now. She's afraid she'll get to the top.

Song Xiaoya looked at the cold tears dry appearance, as well as the traces on the neck, distressed.

She put her arm around her cold shoulder and said in a firm voice, "I will support you in any decision you make."

Just now, Mu Junhao has told her everything, including yumochuan.

It's still a mess. What's going on has not been made clear, and she has wronged anyone.

According to Mu Junhao, yumochuan is not that kind of unreliable playboy, usually not close to the girl, just don't know why suddenly hurt Bingbing.

Coldly grabbing song Xiaoya's clothes, he sniffed hard, "it's none of his business. It's my own carelessness! You're right. I'm not the opponent of song Jianquan at all. It's impossible to use them to rescue my brother! "

“Bingbing I’m sorry...”

“Sister song, you don’t want everything on your own!”

“Bingbing, will you come home with me first?”

“I But...” Song Xiaoya is now living with Mu Junhao. Would it be inconvenient for her to live in the past.

“Come on, come with me!”

Song Xiaoya takes lengbing back to the villa and asks the housekeeper to clean up a guest room.

Song Xiaoya finds lengbing some clothes and pajamas she hasn’t worn.

There was no one in the guest room, and the water in the bathroom was clattering.

Song Xiaoya put on her clothes and waited on the sofa, but after waiting for half an hour, she didn’t see lengbing come out of the bathroom.

Song Xiaoya’s heart suddenly sank and knocked on the bathroom door anxiously, “Bingbing, Bingbing, haven’t you finished washing yet? On the count of three, I’m in!”

“Three, two, one...”

“Sister song, I’ll be right out!”

Hearing the cold voice, song Xiaoya is relieved. She finds herself sweating.

Bingbing has a simple mind, and she is worried that she will not be able to think of it.

In the bathroom, standing under the warm water column, she kept wiping every inch of her skin with her hands, trying to wash away the traces left on her by men.

But she knew that no matter how she washed it, she couldn't wash it off. Lengbing sucked his nose, closed the shower, wrapped himself in a bath towel and opened the door.

Song Xiaoya stands at the door and sees the trace on Leng Bingbing.

The white skin is full of ambiguous traces, and even the shoulders are showing a series of purplish pinch marks.

In her heart, she said that mochuan was a beast. No matter what the reason was, she should not make Bingbing like this.

"Bingbing..."

Song Xiaoya is very sorry, but now she can't say anything to comfort Bingbing.

Everyone will be sad when such a thing happens.

Bingbing calmly took the new pajamas from her hand, "I'm ok, sister song. I'm stupid myself. I don't blame anyone. If you didn't show up there, maybe I would have been killed by song Jianquan..."

She bit her lower lip and said nothing.

Song Xiaoya saw the video and knew that yumochuan saved Bingbing, but in the final analysis, he took advantage of the danger.

She said angrily, "Bingbing, even if he is the master of a linguist, what if he is powerful and powerful? We are not afraid of him. I'll take you to get justice back! "

With that, song Xiaoya leads Leng Bingbing to the door.

The cold white face was worried, "no! Sister song, it's me who's taken the medicine. I don't care about him

Song Xiaoya helpless, "you ya, is too soft hearted, you want to suffer losses like this!"

"I'm ok. Maybe I've implicated him in this matter. I heard that he is the commander. If this matter is known, will he be punished? Can't even go back to that position? "

Song Xiaoya choked for a moment.

Leng Bingbing is a very smart girl. From the moment she knew the identity of yumochuan, she thought of this problem.

She is still soft hearted. She doesn't want to see anyone hurt because of her.

Song Xiaoya patted the cold shoulder, "you don't need to think about anything first, have a good sleep."

"Good!"

Song Xiaoya told some, personally looking at lengbing lying on the bed, closed her eyes, she just went out of the door.

Chapter 1005

As soon as song Xiaoya comes out of the guest bedroom, she meets Mu Junhao coming from the stairway.

“How’s it going? Is yulao OK?”

Song Yu, who is in a hurry, always goes to the hospital, while song Xiaoya accompanies lengbing back home. Even if she goes to the hospital, she can’t help.

“The doctor said it was a rush.” Mu Junhao’s eyes flashed slightly, and his amber pupils showed a trace of clarity.

People with clear eyes can see that Yu always faints on purpose. I want to use this move to force Yu mochuan to submit!

He looked at the guest bedroom behind her, changed the topic and said, “sleep?”

“Well.” Song Xiaoya nodded and took Mu Junhao’s hand into the master bedroom.

As soon as he closed the door, song Xiaoya threw away his hands angrily, put his hands around his chest, and asked, “what’s the matter with you? You clearly have already called out the monitoring and know that Bingbing is in that room. Why don’t you rush in?”

“Baby, don’t worry! You listen to me first

Mu Junhao cheeky, a pull song Xiaoya’s hand, let her sit in his arms.

Song Xiaoya is discontented to cold hum, “hum! I know that you and yumochuan are playmates growing up together, but Bingbing is also my sister. You don’t care, I do!”

“I know. Listen to me first.”

Mu Junhao’s deep and powerful voice began to explain.

“Yumochuan is the youngest commander and one of the most outstanding commanders in our country. In other words, he represents the face of the whole linguist. The linguist and Qing language are almost one. As the president’s wife, aunt Qing can’t have a stain on her body.”

“If we are not present and are exploited by someone who wants to do something, the consequences will be unimaginable. Moreover, I believe in yumochuan’s character, he is definitely not the one to do such a thing.”

Originally, song Xiaoya thought it was such a truth after listening to the first half of the passage, but after listening to the second half of the passage, she turned her eyes directly at Mu Junhao.

“You said you believed in his character, and what happened?”

“Cough! Baby, I really didn’t cheat you, I didn’t know that would happen! Yumochuan used to be a stuffy gourd. He didn’t understand the amorous feelings at all. He even gave up when a woman was close to him. I don’t know why he was so cold?”

Speaking of this, Mu Junhao is also confused.

Is there something they don’t know?

But song Xiaoya thinks of what Bingbing said to her just now. She says that she actively entangled yumochuan. Is that really the case?

For a moment, both of them were silent.

In the guest room, she didn’t really fall asleep. After Song Xiaoya left the room, she opened her eyes.

After a while, her cell phone rang.

It was a strange number. She took a deep breath, adjusted her mood and picked it up.

“Hello, I’m cold.”

“I know.” At the other end of the mobile phone, the low alcohol voice came with three short words.

Cold face suddenly white, holding the mobile phone fingers clenched, “how do you know my mobile phone number?”

As soon as she asked, she sneered at herself. It’s not easy to know her phone number in his capacity.

“What’s the matter?” The cold tone became extremely cold.

The truth is known, but she still has no way to calmly talk with this man calmly.

The man’s low voice came into his ears again, “come to the hospital.”

“Mr. Yu, I don’t think we have anything to talk about.”

“Miss Leng, my grandfather is so angry that he faints. Half of the credit is due to you. If you use me up, you will lose me. I don’t care about you. But if my grandfather is so angry, you should be responsible.”

It’s rare for a man to write so many words at one time, but he almost fainted and almost jumped off the bed.

She had never seen such a cheeky man.

What does it mean to throw it when it’s used up? It’s like she

Calm down, calm down!

Leng Bingbing even said to himself several times, calm down, take a deep breath, and then said to the phone: "Mr. Yu, I won't go..."

But before she finished, she was interrupted by an old and feeble voice.

"Miss Leng? Miss Leng Cough? Cough My grandson, I'm sorry. I'm the old man. Please give me a chance to apologize face to face. We linguists will make it up to you."

Coldly slightly surprised, language old actually personally with her apology?

"No, yulao, I really don't need compensation."

"Cough, please, Miss Leng, give me a chance to atone, or I'll be underground Cough, I don't feel at ease when I go underground!"

"Don't say that, Mr. Yu." The cold shock faded.

Yu Lao's words were really a little too serious. She bit her lip and had to promise, "OK, I'll come to the hospital right away." "Good boy, I'll send a driver to pick you up!"

Cold did not refuse, "thank you old language."

In the senior ward of the hospital, after Yu Lao hung up the phone, his smile came down and he said to Yu mochuan: "wait a minute, that girl is coming. You're good. If you can't make sure of that little girl, you'll get out of the speaker yourself!"

Where can you tell that this is a patient?

Yumochuan knew that he was just pretending to be dizzy, but he pinched the painful forehead, "we still respect her decision..."

Before yumochuan finished speaking, he received a cold look from yulao, "would you like to try again?"

"OK, I won't! I'm not sure. I can't force a little girl." The language Mo Chuan Ao Jiao way.

Yu Lao was so angry that he patted his thigh and roared: "you stinky boy, how do you know people don't want to? I'll tell you, if you don't want to be responsible, you have to be responsible. That's settled."

Mr. Yu didn't recognize Leng Bingbing just now. Later, he read the investigation data of the old housekeeper.

The only apple of the eye of the Leng family. Her father has a good relationship with him in private. Her father is a rare upright person.

It's a pity that he is also a hard-working man. The child has lost his family, and now he can't even go back to his cold home.

If it were not for the little girl's loneliness and the death of her parents, her father would have come to the door long ago, and their linguists could not bully others like this.

The older Yu thinks, the more he feels guilty. He wants to slap his cruel grandson in the air.

But this guy is pretending to him on purpose. He has some bowed intestines in his stomach. Don't he know?

He coughed a little, deliberately stimulated yumochuan and said, "I've decided that if the little girl doesn't want to marry you, I'll take her as my granddaughter and become the miss of our linguist."

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan that kind of Millennium invariable iceberg face finally had a trace of chapped, "no! I have only one sister

Old Yu's eyebrow moved slightly, "Yo, what does this have to do with your sisters? Just have my grandfather to support her, you just need to pick up a cheap brother to do it!"

The language Mo Chuan facial expression has a moment to rise red, "in a word can't is can't, I go out a little matter."

Chapter 1006

"Go away!" Yu Lao closed his eyes and waved his hand in disgust.

This grandson is good at everything, but how can he be so ignorant about it?

However, just now he was so tempted, he can be regarded as knowing that this boy has a crush on other people's little girls!

But It's not right!

Yu Lao suddenly remembered something.

Five years ago, he arranged a blind date for him while Qing'er got married.

The girl she was dating at that time was this little girl!

At that time, he was so angry that he didn't go home for five years. Isn't that the reason?

Lengbing changes her clothes and goes out. When song Xiaoya sees her coming down from upstairs, she asks, "Bing Bing, are you going out?"

"Well, I'll go to the hospital."

"I'll go with you!"

Song Xiaoya thinks that she is not comfortable and immediately worries.

“I’ll go to the hospital to see yulao. Ricky’s going to school soon. I’ll go alone,” she said

“Well I’ll have you sent? ”

“Yulao said that a driver would come to pick me up.”

With the end of the cold words, the sound of the car engine came from the door.

Coldly way: “it should be the driver of the speaker came, I left.”

The speaker driver came in a black RV. Even the windows were black. It was so dark that he couldn’t see the scene clearly.

After the driver said hello to song Xiaoya, he personally opened the rear door for Leng Bingbing.

“Miss Leng, please!”

Song Xiaoya met the speaker’s driver, who was relieved and told him, “come back as soon as you’re done.”

Cold ice also didn’t think much, directly on the car, “I know, you don’t worry.”

But as soon as she got into the car, she felt a piercing chill coming from the car.

There’s someone else in the back of the car.

Looking forward in dismay, I only met the expressionless man, sitting on the back seat with his legs folded, his slender arms casually on the car seat, and his sharp eyes were staring at her.

Icy instantly felt the danger, almost subconsciously, she turned to get off.

But before he had time to step out, he was caught by the man's wrist.

The man's low voice with a trace of displeasure, "don't move, I won't do anything to you."

His hand was like an iron wall, cold struggle, and at this time the door was closed.

She stopped struggling and looked at yumochuan angrily, "what do you want?"

"Marry me!"

Strong words from the man's beautiful thin lips gently spit out, as casual as the weather.

Looking at him coldly and incredulously, he began to sneer.

"Mr. Yu, do you think it's fun to make such a joke? Do we understand? Is it ripe? Do you know what marriage means to a girl? "

She asked several questions in succession, which made yumochuan frown. The next second, her low voice said arrogantly, "marry me, you can get everything you want."

Smell speech, cold heart tip a shake.

This man is a bit arrogant, but in his capacity, he does have arrogant capital.

She looked up, with beautiful eyes, and looked at him seriously. "Is that true?"

If you marry him, you can save your brother The thought came out of her mind uncontrollably.

“Miss Leng, you’d better think about it. Don’t rush to answer.” Yumochuan didn’t have much more. He just told the driver, “drive! Go to the hospital

Cold heart became contradictory and tangled up, on the knee fingers do not feel grasp, this is her nervous when habitual action.

Language Mo Chuan glanced, slightly bent lips, deep ink pupil flashed a touch of free must have.

Lengbing follows yumochuan to the ward, and the president and his wife are there.

At the door stood two rows of orderly guards, each with a tall and upright posture and imposing manner.

Leng Bingbing was frightened by such a scene. Standing at the elevator entrance, it’s not right to walk or not.

“I I... ” There was a surge of tension and fear in Bingbing’s heart.

Yumochuan takes two steps towards her. When he is cold and dismayed at what he wants to do, yumochuan grabs her hand and leads her to the ward.

“Don’t worry, no one dares to do anything to you!”

The man’s voice is cold, it doesn’t sound like any emotion, but the cold heart miraculously settled down.

In her mind, she never held hands with a man, except her father.

The man’s hand was as warm and generous as his father’s. she even forgot to shake it off.

When she came back to her senses, yumochuan had already opened the door of the ward. In the room, Yu Qing is sitting beside the bed, feeding Yu Lao an apple, and Li mingjue is also standing beside the bed.

This is Leng Bing's first time to see them.

She has heard the legend of the two. She is very moved by their love story. She is still a loyal fan of the president's wife.

When I saw my idol, I was so excited that I felt uneasy and uneasy.

Hearing the sound of opening the door, Yu Qing turns to look at the door.

Just now, she heard that Yu Lao had said something about Yu mochuan. At this time, she saw two people holding hands and bending their lips happily.

It seems that this time, her cold nephew was moved.

He quickly shakes off yumochuan's hand. His white face turns pink because of his embarrassment. He is nervous for a moment and bows to Yuqing deeply.

"Hello, Madam President! Hello, president! I'm glad to hear that

Wearing a dark green Qipao, Yuqing outlines her perfect figure, elegant and dignified.

Smell speech, puff to hiss a smile.

The little girl is quite interesting.

She walked gracefully towards the cold, and took the cold hand to the chair beside the hospital bed.

“Don’t be so outspoken. Just follow Mo’er and call me aunt. Just sit down and stop standing.”

Leng Bingbing was a little flattered. She waved her hand and said, “sit down! I’ll just stand!”

There is only one chair in this room. Even the president is standing. How can she sit down?

Yu Qing saw her stiff and said with a smile: “Bingbing, don’t be so restrained! Mo’er has done something I’m sorry for you. My aunt didn’t teach him well. I apologize to you.”

Coldly, how dare the president’s wife to apologize to herself? It’s so frustrating for her.

“Don’t say that, ma’am. He didn’t apologize to me, but It’s my own fault.”

Yu Qing took her hand and said seriously, “we linguists don’t have people who don’t admit what’s wrong. Don’t worry. Mo Er will give you an explanation.”

“No, no, no!”

She wants to cry without tears. She doesn’t want yumochuan to be responsible at all.

But others must be responsible for her. What should she do in such a case?

Strictly speaking, if yumochuan didn’t save herself, maybe she would have been bullied by those men.

“It’s not necessary. It’s my own fault. It’s none of Master Yu’s business.”

Listening to the cold rebuff again and again, Yu Lao and Yu Qing are anxious.

Yumochuan finally has an acceptable woman. If she doesn’t want to get married, she has to get married.

Chapter 1007

Listen to Bingbing say don't want to get married, immediately two people are anxious.

Their linguists have never had such a precedent.

The men of the linguists are indomitable and brave, which is also the family motto of their linguists.

Yu Lao stares at Yu Mo Chuan. When he turns to look at Leng Bing, he immediately changes into a kind face.

"Bingbing, don't excuse him. If he doesn't marry you and doesn't want to be responsible, I'll drive him out of the linguist!"

Cold and stunned, yulao wants to drive yumochuan out of Yujia?

"No, no, no! Mr. Yu, you're serious. In fact, to be exact, I was saved by less words. I I should thank him. It's really none of his business

Yu Lao's face was serious. In a moment, even Yu Qi became very dignified. "That's not the reason why he can make mistakes. He is a man and a soldier, which is his responsibility."

"....." It was a fright.

It's not really that serious, is it?

How can I say that yumochuan was the first to save her. If she was expelled from yumochuan, she would have hurt him instead

Thinking of this, he hesitated coldly, "I I I..."

The people in the room coincidentally put their eyes on her.

Bingbing bit her lower lip and said, "I'll talk to you less!"

All of them were relieved. Yu Lao put on a kind smile, "you have a good discussion."

The language Mo Chuan stands at one side, the facial expression on the face doesn't have the slightest change, but slightly curved lip Cape still betrayed his mood.

Leng Bing then turned and looked at him, "less language, we..."

"You come with me!" Yumochuan has always been concise, as if he didn't want to say a word more.

Take a deep breath and follow yumochuan to the next ward.

As soon as you enter the room, the door is closed by yumochuan and locked from inside.

Bingbing was startled, and her eyes flashed a trace of defense, "what are you doing?"

The language Mo Chuan hangs a Mou, looking at the vigilant expression on the woman's face, the heart glides over a don't feel good.

"Do you want our conversation to be heard by them?"

With that, his eyes looked up and down at her, and finally stayed for a moment in front of him.

Gradually, thin lips hook out a similar arc of disgust, "you can rest assured, I will not do anything to you."

“.....” Cold a choke, small hand hold tightly, biting teeth.

If she didn't know that she couldn't beat him, she really wanted to run up and catch the handsome face in front of her.

“Think about it?” The man's deep voice rang out in the room.

Yumochuan sat down beside the bed, his long legs wrapped in suit pants, casually open.

The light outside the window sprinkles into the room, reflecting his three-dimensional delicate face. When he sits there, he looks like a beautiful pictorial, which is unreal.

Although Leng Bingbing is not that kind of flower crazy woman, she was still flashed by his appearance, even her heart beat faster for a second.

She pretended to be calm and asked as if she were discussing, “little language, do you still count what you say in the car? As long as I promise to marry you, you can promise me anything?”

The delicate eyebrows and eyes of yumochuan flashed.

Instead of rushing to answer the cold question, he took a cigarette out of his pocket and held it in his mouth.

He took out a lighter from his pocket and was about to light it. He raised his eyelids and took a cold look.

See each other slightly frown, he picked up the lighter finger and put back.

He took the unlighted cigarette out of his mouth and put it on his slender fingertips. Then he said slowly, “it's decided?”

Coldly clenched fingers, pause for a few seconds before hesitating.

“Well.”

Language Mo Chuan eyebrow wrinkle more tight, suddenly got up to the door, “or forget it, I don’t want to force others.”

“.....” Cold heart a tight, in language Mo Chuan passed her side, she quickly reached out to grasp his sleeve.

“Didn’t you just say to give me time to think about it? Why do you go back now? ”

“I never go back.” Yumochuan’s eyes fell on her hand holding his sleeve, moved up, and finally fell on her slightly flustered face, and then said, “I don’t want to force you.”

“I will!” Cold cold suddenly anxious.

Just now in the car, Leng Bingbing had such an idea. This man is obviously more powerful than song Jianquan, and he is more likely to save his brother.

But She has her own concerns, too.

The linguist has a deep relationship with Li’s Mu family. It’s hard to say whether she will save her brother, so she hesitated.

But she had no other way. No matter what the result was, she could only gamble.

When she said “I would”, yumochuan could even feel her fingers shaking. Language Mo Chuan wring eyebrows, even the tone has become a bit cold, “your conditions?”

Leng Bingbing bit the white lip, then raised his head and looked at the deep eyes of yumochuan, as if he was anxious to confirm something.

“I don’t like you, and you don’t like me. You married me just to avoid being expelled from the linguist, right? I married you because of my intention, so we are mutually beneficial, aren’t we? ”

Yumochuan’s cold eyes stayed on her white and beautiful face for a few seconds, and sneered, “so?”

I don’t know if it’s her illusion. She feels that he is very unhappy.

Leng Bingbing strengthened his courage and held his fingers tightly for a few minutes to discuss his opening.

“How about we make a deal? I’ll marry you and help me save my brother! ”

The voice just fell, and the look on the man’s face became colder.

Lengbing immediately felt a strong sense of oppression, she quickly let go of his hand, bold enough to finish.

“I won’t interfere in your life during marriage. You can still be as free as you were when you were single, and I won’t interfere in finding another woman. When you find the woman you love, we will divorce.”

Yumochuan’s face is expressionless, but his fingers in his suit pocket are clenched.

He raised his feet and approached coldly.

Cold repeatedly retreat, soon back to the door, there is no retreat.

Her little face was full of horror. “What do you want to do? I warn you, don’t come back! ”

With a long leg, yumochuan University suddenly forced her into a corner and put her hands on the door behind her, forming a posture of encirclement.

Men's exclusive strong hormone, with a cold breath, overwhelming toward her.

Her small face is a little white, flustered to push his chest, threaten a way: "you again like this, I shout aloud!"

But a man's body is like an iron wall. She can't shake it at all.

Language Mo Chuan anger extremely counter smile, "cold, this is what you say, you want to do business with me, I hope you don't regret!"

Chapter 1008

"What What?"

How could she regret it?

Murakawa released her and said coldly: "this transaction is started by you, but it can only be ended by me! I'll ask my assistant to write the deal. Just sign it."

Coldly and greatly exhaled a breath, quickly followed, "then my brother..."

"I will save him, but only if you satisfy me."

"Satisfied?"

Leng Bingbing thought that what he said was that he couldn't give him any trouble. He nodded busily and promised, "don't worry, I will make you satisfied."

Murakawa's black pupil slightly shrunk, showing a smile, "then I'll wait and see!"

Wait and see?

He frowned coldly and doubtfully.

Why does she feel that they are not talking about the same thing? Is she wrong?

But he promised to save his brother. That's the most important thing!

She was slightly relieved at the thought.

When yumochuan and lengbing return to the ward, only yulao is left in the ward.

Just now there was an emergency. Li mingjue and Yuqing left first.

Knowing that they were going to get married, Yu Lao couldn't close his mouth with a smile, "that's right! When are you going to have the wedding? ? "

" with... "

In a hurry, Leng Bingbing carefully took two steps towards yumochuan and pulled his sleeve.

Yumochuan was about to say "casually", when she felt that the woman carefully pulled her arm and shook it.

The language Mo Chuan hangs Mou, looking at her delicate and lovely small face.

Leng Bingbing shook his head silently towards him. His innocent big eyes were like a clear spring, and the outline of his facial features could be seen in his black pupils.

Language Mo Chuan heart a soft, to the mouth immediately changed the words, "marriage things later, we go to get a license."

Yulao was immediately unhappy. There was no secret reason for his family to marry his daughter-in-law, but there was no way for such a grandson at the stall. As long as he agreed to get a license, he would do it step by step.

But he still coldly scolded Murakawa, "we should give bing bing a place as soon as possible. We linguists don't have the reason to do so."

"Yes."

Yumochuan was wronged and didn't get angry at all. He even bowed his head to admit his mistake.

Standing behind him coldly, he pursed his lips tightly.

She is a little guilty. It seems that yumochuan just wanted to promise to hold a wedding because of her.

Lengbing is the kind of people who are worried when they see others being implicated.

She apologized to yulao and said, "yulao, I'm sorry. It's not about yushao."

Yu Lao Bu's face was full of wrinkles, and his facial features immediately wrinkled up, pretending to have an airway: "do you still call me Yu Lao?"

Coldly, slightly embarrassed, he changed his words, "Yeh Grandfather

When her father was still alive, she had a good relationship with Yu Lao. At that time, she saw that Yu Lao was all from her grandfather. She was very kind, but now she always felt uncomfortable.

Yu Lao immediately burst out a smile and nodded with great satisfaction, "good boy! Come on, go home with Grandpa."

Leng Bingbing didn't expect his topic to jump so much. He was stunned for a moment, "ah? Home? Grandfather, aren't you sick?"

"Ouch!"

Smell speech, language old in the heart a surprised, quickly lie on the bed, ouch, ouch.

Coldly worried, "Grandpa, are you ok? What's the matter with you?"

Yulao looked very weak and opened his eyes. "What I hate most is the smell of hospital. I want to go home and ask my family doctor to treat me. If I stay here, I will die."

"Is it so serious?" Leng Bingbing looks anxiously at Yu mochuan. Her delicate facial features are wrinkled into a ball. "Yu Shao, what can I do?"

The language Mo Chuan light ground glanced at the old man one eye, the pupil of the ink color flashed a silk to be clear, even the lip Cape also drew up a radian.

"I'll get you discharged."

"Go, go!"

The old man seemed to wave his hand in disgust, but in fact he could not express his joy.

He finally has a granddaughter-in-law. Maybe he will have a great grandson soon.

When the old man thought of this, he couldn't express his beauty!

Looking at the old man with a cold and caring face, "grandfather, you must get better early."

Looking at Bingbing's concerned expression, yulao felt soft in his heart and said, "my child, these years have been very hard!"

Coldly a Zheng, the eye socket gradually reddened.

What a shame. She sniffed.

"No, I'm fine. Thank you for your concern."

Yulao likes Bingbing more and more. Five years ago, he took a fancy to this granddaughter-in-law. Unfortunately, they didn't succeed at that time. At that time, Bingbing's father had not died, and she was the little princess in the palm of her hand.

If the two of them were successful at that time, would they be able to suffer less for five years?

When Yu Lao sighs in her heart, she doesn't think about this direction at all. She doesn't remember that she was married to Yu mochuan five years ago.

Yumochuan soon went through the discharge procedures and returned to the ward.

Seeing that they were both tearful, they couldn't help gasping.

"Gone!" He said in a low voice.

Leng Bingbing immediately sucked his nose and forced the tears in his eyes back.

“Grandfather, I’ll help you. Slow down.”

Yu Lao slowly got up from the bed, holding his waist and saying “ouch” twice from time to time.

Leng Bingbing was very anxious when he heard that, “grandfather, I’m not good. I’ll support you gently!
Language is little, you come to help quickly

Yumochuan stood by and looked at them in silence.

How fake the old man looks. He pretends to be sick.

This silly woman is so easy to cheat.

Seeing him standing still, lengbing stamped his feet anxiously, “come on!”

Yumochuan frowned and finally walked towards them with his feet raised, holding yulao’s other arm.

Language old proud to show a smile toward his grandson, “Mo’er, Bingbing is a good girl, you can’t bully her in the future.”

“.....” Language Mo Chuan picked to pick eyebrow tip, toward opposite of woman saw one eye.

The language elder looked at Leng Bingbing again and said with a smile: “Bingbing, if he dares to bully you, you must tell me that grandfather supports you!”

“Thank you, grandpa!” Coldly incomparably clever way.

She’s a big fan of language.

In the past, she often heard her father talk about the glorious deeds of Yu Lao. Now when she saw Yu Lao, she felt that she was as kind as her relatives.

The language Mo Chuan stands at one side, looking at two people sing a harmonious appearance, sexy thin lip angle slightly rose a radian.

Looking at the smile on the woman's face, even he didn't notice, his eyes became very soft.

Chapter 1009

Mr. Yu, who has been loading patients in the hospital for a long time, is almost unable to stretch out. When he breathes the fresh air outside the hospital, he is much more comfortable.

When I get home, it's like a different person.

He stood in the living room, giving orders to the servant.

"Go and tidy up the young master's room. By the way, change it into a big red one!"

"Big red?"

The servant's eyes vaguely swept over the young master and the strange woman whom he hadn't seen for several years.

Can't this woman be their young lady?

Language old feeling puzzled by the servant's line of sight, smilingly waved to lengbing, "Bingbing, come here."

"Oh."

Coldly and cleverly, he walked towards Yu Lao.

"Her name is Leng Bingbing, the young lady of our linguist! You will be the master of this family. You should obey her and take good care of her."

The servant immediately stood on his back and said respectfully, "yes! Good, young lady

Rows of servants in uniform clothes bowed to themselves, and their cold eyes warmed up again.

Before, she was the eldest lady of the Leng family. In the past, her father had no time to take care of her. There were a lot of servants in the family.

I don't know what happened. Ever since she met Yu Lao, she thought of her father from time to time.

"Ice?"

Yu pushed her arm, holding a stack of big red envelopes in her hand, "Bingbing, today is your happy day with Mo'er, and it's the first time to meet the servants. You give each servant a red envelope."

Cold back to God, in the heart can't say of move, didn't expect language old unexpectedly even this all think well for her.

"Thank you, grandpa!"

"Be polite to Grandpa, we are a family!"

A family

These three words, like a warm, slowly flowing into the cold heart.

She nodded heavily. "Well."

Since then, she has another grandfather, and she has a family.

Although this is only temporary, maybe one day to go out from this home, but at least for this moment, she is extremely greedy of such warmth.

Everyone of the servants was very happy when they received the red envelope. At the same time, they were secretly frightened. Looking at the old man's attitude, it seems that they should serve the young lady well in the future.

After the red envelope, the old man began to order the servant to prepare food for Bingbing.

What girls like to eat snacks, there are plenty of dinner, good drinks, all ready.

Leng Bing Bing is also a snack. I didn't eat all day. At this time, I was really hungry when I saw those delicious snacks.

Her mouth is full of stuffing. Although she eats a lot, her movements are very elegant. Even the sitting posture is standard.

Yumochuan follows them in silence. After handing his luggage to the servant, he acts as a silent background wall.

When did you go home before, people didn't go around him? Now, all around this woman.

His quiet eyes fell on the cold face, looking at her like a little hamster eating food, the mood was strange to become relaxed and happy.

But when I look at it, my eyes gradually change.

This woman, is not too can eat a little?

I can't eat more than five cakes? Still putting cake in your mouth?

Does she like cake so much?

How can I eat after so many snacks?

Yumochuan Junyi's eyebrows gradually frowned. Suddenly, he kept silent and said in a low voice: "don't eat!"

"....."

After eating the sixth piece of cake, he was about to reach for the seventh piece. When he heard the sharp voice of yumochuan, he almost knocked the cake over.

She took a look at yumochuan. Under the man's cold eyes, she put the bow and put the cake back again.

Language old discontentedly toward language Mo Chuan swept one eye, "many things! Have you eaten your rice

Yumochuan

Isn't it from his family?

Language old turn around, see ice ice a face lost appearance, smile, eyes narrow into a seam.

“Bingbing, Mo’er is such a character. In fact, he cares about you! It’s not good to eat too much cake, and we’re going to have dinner later. Today’s dinner is very rich. We’ll have more later. ”

Looking at the six little cakes eaten by himself, his face was slightly embarrassed, “I ate too much.”

Old saying: “if you like to eat this cake, let the chef at home do it tomorrow. All the cooks at home have the certificate of Michelin chef. With good craftsmanship, you can change the pattern every day and let them make it for you.”

Smell speech, cold eyes a bright, clear big eyes like will glow, “really? Thank you, grandpa

When it comes to dinner, the housekeeper comes to ask, “master, young master, young lady, dinner is ready.” Yu Lao got up first and said, “let’s go and have dinner!”

Everyone moved to the dining room. The standard two meter long table was full of all kinds of plates, and all kinds of precious and delicious food were all over the room.

Cold fingers.

In the eyes of a standard eater, delicious food can cure all unhappy things.

Her attention has been on the delicious food, and she didn’t even find that yumochuan personally opened the chair behind her, which was very natural, and she sat down.

This scene happened to fall in the eyes of the old man.

Mr. Yu nodded with satisfaction and put the tenderest Australian lobster sashimi on a cold plate with chopsticks.

“These lobsters are all transported by air. They were just caught from the bottom of the sea this morning. The meat is very fresh. Try it quickly.”

“Good.”

Put the lobster meat into your mouth. The whole mouth is immediately filled with fresh fragrance, and the mouth melts.

She nodded in surprise. “Delicious! The sauce added fresh white radish juice, more refreshing and delicious, delicious invincible

Standing on one side of the housekeeper a Zheng, busy praise way: “young lady is really an expert.”

Just now, he watched the chef deal with it. He could know that the chef added a few drops of fresh white radish juice to the sauce. Unexpectedly, the young lady could even taste this.

Yu Lao said with a smile: “if you like to eat, eat more. There are many more!”

“Well, Grandpa, you can eat it, too!”

Leng Bingbing was really hungry. He put a piece of Mexican ham into his mouth and ate with great satisfaction.

The lips of yumochuan gradually show a trace of interest.

He seems to have found another characteristic of her, which is a real snack.

Seeing her mouth open and close, she could not help but look down on her thin body.

Small faces are not as big as rice bowls. They eat a lot.

How does this stomach last?

Cold as if to feel his eyes, suddenly look up.

Two people's sight, across the air collided together, suddenly collided all the way out of the spark.

The speed of the cold food became slower, and he hung his head and ate it in small mouthfuls.

Seeing that the girl was frightened by herself, yumochuan calmly took back her sight.

The finger with clear bones pinches chopsticks, picks up a piece of meat of emperor crab, and puts it into her bowl quietly.

Low alcohol voice, voice light way: "eat more, language home won't even a little girl can't afford."

Looking up coldly, he took a look at Yu Mo Chuan and said in a soft voice, "thank you very much

Few words

Yumochuan just stretched his eyebrows, and then he gathered them down.

He didn't speak and began to eat slowly.

Cold ice Du Du mouth, don't know how he once again angry.

This man's mood is really the same as the weather, it's really hard to figure out!

She didn't bother to guess his mind and continued to eat the food in her bowl.

Chapter 1010

When yumochuan saw that she even ate two bowls of rice and wanted to hold the third bowl, she finally couldn't help but stop and said, "don't eat, come with me."

"Oh

Coldly licked lips, reluctantly put down the bowl, "grandfather, we are full, you use it slowly."

"Let Mo'er take you home."

He nodded coldly and came out behind yumochuan.

Yumochuan's long, straight legs are fast and urgent, and can't keep up with him. "You wait for me, walk slowly."

She came here for the first time. Although there was light outside the villa, the trees on both sides of the road grew luxuriantly, and the branches and leaves blocked the light. It was cold and overcast, and it was creepy.

Hearing the cry, yumochuan stops.

Leng Bingbing holds his arm and rubs it. He looks around with vigilance. He doesn't realize that yumochuan has stopped and rushes directly into yumochuan's arms.

"Ah

The man's stiff chest was like a stone, which hurt her nose.

She held the man's chest in both hands to prevent her from falling, but only for a second, she came back to herself, covered her nose and retreated.

She didn't see it. Behind her was a stone mound.

Yumochuan's thick black eyebrows, tightly a Cu, slender and strong arm a stretch, eyes and hands quickly embrace her waist, to his body in front of the area, back to the arms.

"You Well..."

The man's warm fingers are close to her back waist, and the two body stitches fit together. She can even feel the beating frequency of the man's heart.

His cold face suddenly turned red. He suddenly looked up at the man, but he didn't want to be a man. He just lowered his head.

In a flash, the lips of the two people stuck together exactly.

Warm soft touch came, looking at the man coldly, the man also looked down at her watery eyes.

After looking at each other for three seconds, they finally recovered.

"Ah! Asshole

He pushed away yumochuan coldly and wiped his lips with the back of his hand. He blushed and scolded angrily: "yumochuan, what are you doing?"

Compared with the cold anger, yumochuan reaches out his thumb and rubs the corner of his mouth.

His eyes darkened as if the fragrance and temperature of her body still lingered on her lips.

“Look behind you.”

“What?”

Coldly did not understand the man’s words, but conditionally turned to look behind.

Looking at the big stone pier behind her, she was shocked.

If she had just fallen, her butt would have blossomed.

Did he just save himself?

She seems to have misunderstood him.

Yumochuan looked at her drooping eyebrows and said in a low voice, “follow me.”

Leng Bingbing bit his lip, moved away and walked towards yumochuan, following him in silence.

This time, yumochuan didn’t walk fast any more. He slowed down and deliberately waited for the woman.

Coldness is gradually attracted by the surrounding scenery.

I didn’t expect that the garden of Yujia villa is so beautiful. It’s already a cold winter, but these flowers seem to have not been affected at all.

The atmosphere is secretive and quiet.

She found out that the man was so precious that he would never speak two words, so she didn't expect him to talk to her.

"How fragrant! Can I have a look over there?" Leng Bingbing suddenly stops and points to the plum blossom not far away.

The language Mo Chuan turns a head, hang Mou to see her one eye, ordered to descend a head.

Leng Bingbing was allowed to wring his skirt across the small fence and walk towards the plum tree.

She held the plum blossom branch to her mouth and smelled it.

It smells good.

At the corner of her lips, a bright smile bloomed unconsciously.

Roadside, warm yellow light sprinkled on a woman's small face, her sweet smile like a feather gently swept his heart, not from a throb.

Seeing that she had a good time, he simply found a bench to sit down.

He took a cigarette out of his pocket and began to smoke in silence.

Under the white smoke, the man's gloomy eyes are dark.

Cold around the plum tree around a circle, and on the ground to pick up a lot of plum just dropped, this is satisfied to fold back.

“Your yard is so big and beautiful.”

Yumochuan immediately gets up, snuffs out the cigarette end and throws it into the garbage can.

Eyes in her red nose stay for a second, the next second, foot to the house, “go back.”

“Oh.”

Leng Bingbing kept up with him, but he didn't forget to look left and right.

Language Mo Chuan looked at her lingering appearance, frowned. He could not help recalling what had happened at the table.

He was obviously worried that it was bad for her to eat too much, but she obviously misunderstood him and thought that he would not allow her to eat.

Thinking of this, his dark eyes flashed slightly, clenched his hands and put them on his lips. He coughed, and his deep voice began to ring again.

“Come and play by yourself in the daytime tomorrow.”

“Oh.” Coldly, she nodded her head cleverly.

Anyway, she didn't plan to hang out with him. She felt uncomfortable when she was alone with him.

When they came back from outside, Yu Lao's face turned into a flower.

Ouch, how do these two look and match each other!

“Where did you go just now?”

It's impossible for yumochuan to open his mouth. He looks coldly at his nose, nose and heart, and walks to yulaomian with a smile.

“Grandfather, this is the plum blossom I just picked up on the ground in the yard. It's so fragrant. Smell it.”

With that, she put plum blossom in front of Yu Lao's face like a treasure.

Language old very cooperate ground gather together to smell to smell, have a matter of fact nodded, “sweet! It's delicious

Cold ice suddenly more happy, “incense bar!”

But on second thought, the delicate facial features wrinkled, “Grandpa, don't you usually go out for a walk? You don't even know the flowers in the yard are blooming?”

Hearing the speech, everyone was stunned for a few seconds.

Yu Lao said with a smile: “well, well, I will go out more in the future. Will you accompany your grandfather to go out more in the future?”

“Good!” He laughed coldly.

She is very kind to yulao, and staying with yulao can make her feel the warmth of her relatives.

The language Mo Chuan picked to pick eyebrow tip, looking at the pure small face on the woman's face, couldn't help shaking head.

Can grandfather not know that the flowers in the yard are not blooming? He was talking to her on purpose and didn't want to hit her. She took it seriously.

However, if she can accompany her grandfather every day and make him happy, it is not in vain that he loves her.

Language Mo Chuan walked over, holding a cold hand, "grandfather, we first upstairs."

Language old and small eyes a bright, happy toward two people waved, "go, go to bed early."

Sleep?

It's already at night.