

Passionate 101

Chapter 101

Wenqiao's body is not seriously affected, lying in bed for two days, two days of injection, it is a lot better.

Thinking of Li Fengbei's meticulous care when she was ill and taking her out to relax, he got up early and prepared to give him an early breakfast in return.

When the chefs saw winjo coming down, they automatically made way for her. "Good morning, miss winjo!"

Now the castle was full of admiration for winjo.

Can the big devil and the small devil accept together, can not admire?

Wenqiao looked at everyone like that, a little sad, she just wanted to make two simple breakfast.

"You're busy, I'll cook porridge!"

The most difficult thing to do in the morning is the breakfast of the big and small demons. Now there is Wenqiao to do it. The chefs just do the breakfast of the servants in the castle. It's like unloading the burden.

When Li Fengbei woke up, he didn't open his eyes, and his arm conditionally went to catch the people around him. However, his side was empty, only catching a piece of cold air.

I woke up and looked at the wall clock.

It's only 7:30 in the morning. Where are you?

Li Fengbei frowned unhappily and immediately lifted the quilt to get up.

Coming down the revolving stairs, I can smell a fragrance from a distance.

"Good morning, young master!" A servant saw Li Feng go down the stairs, stopped wiping the vase and bowed to him.

Li Fengbei stopped and asked, "where's Wenqiao?"

"Miss winjo is cooking breakfast in the kitchen!"

Li Fengbei walked directly to the kitchen and saw the slender figure in the distance.

She wore a simple ponytail today and put her long black hair behind her head naturally.

Wearing a colorful apron, standing in front of the Liuli stage, he is busy with something. His serious side face is facing the light, peaceful and beautiful.

At that moment, Li Fengbei's heart became very soft, his sexy Adam's apple rolled up and down, his slender posture leaning against the door, enjoying Wenqiao's busy back.

"Less..." Someone found Li Fengbei and wanted to say hello, but Li Fengbei raised his hand to stop him, waved his hand and let them go down.

Wenqiao's expression was focused on her hand's movement, and she didn't realize that she was the only one left in the kitchen.

Is stirring the porridge in the pot with a spoon, a pair of strong arms on her waist.

The man's chin was resting on her neck socket, and the warm breath was blowing on her sensitive earlobe.

Winjo's hands trembled with fear, and the spoon almost fell to the ground.

The warm breath, as well as the man's familiar clear taste, don't look back, also know who it is, suddenly said: "what are you doing? You scared me

"What are you scared of? Let me see! "

The man's mouth said so, and the palm of his hand went rogue to the hem of her clothes. He lowered his head and put his nose on her neck to smell like a dog.

What's winjo doing when he's so scared? There are so many people in the kitchen!

She pressed the palm of his hand in a hurry, turned her head in a panic and looked behind her, only to find that there were only two of them left in such a big kitchen.

She shrunk her neck and asked in a low voice, "get your hands off me! Ann and Chenchen are going downstairs soon

Li Fengbei rubbed her neck tirelessly. It smelled delicious.

's deep voice, with the unique sex appeal in the morning, asks, "what perfume do you use?"

When I first met her at Meiyue bar, he wanted to ask her this question.

Wenqiao's back was numb, and he avoided his lips No perfume! "

"no perfume? You lied to me. Didn't you mean to seduce me? " Li Feng North said overbearing, put his uncontrollable charges on Wenqiao.

"....." Wenqiao was speechless. His body softened for a while. Two suspicious red clouds were dyed on his pretty face. He pressed his hand and said: "you You take your hands off first! I want to make breakfast! "

In a bad mood, he threw his hand away.

Li Fengbei looks at the woman's exasperation, and then he takes advantage of the situation to hold the back of her head. He kisses her eagerly, with strong dissatisfaction.

This morning, she wanted to have a good sleep with her, but she left him to get out of bed alone.

A deep kiss sealed his throat, Wenqiao couldn't resist. He retreated until he stepped back to the stage of Liuli. He clasped tightly and bent his body into a soft arc.

The man in the morning is like a hungry beast. If the place doesn't allow him, he really wants to do her here.

Winjo's face turned red. Just as she protested and tried to push him away, her cell phone rang in her pocket.

As soon as she found the straw and her eyes brightened, she reached out and pushed him away, "I'll take a call!"

It's like running away. Without looking at it, he picked up the phone and walked to one side. "Hello! I'm wenjo

On the other end of the phone, Suman's soft voice came, "wenjo, this is Suman! Are you better? I went back to find you that night, but you have disappeared. Later, I found out that something happened to you. I'm so anxious. Fortunately, you're OK, or I'll have a hard conscience all my life!"

Like a barrage of bullets, Suman finished without breathing.

Wenqiao was obviously stunned for a moment, and quickly said, "I'm ok! Someone saved me that night!"

Suman's eyes flashed with jealousy.

Of course, she knows whether she was saved by others or by Li Fengbei, so is she showing off to her?

The fundus of the eye seemed to be poisoned, but the voice was very gentle and full of guilt, "that's good! I'm so sorry. I didn't know that director Wang would be such a scum. He almost hurt you! Can you forgive me?"

"It's not your fault! I was not careful. By the way, were you OK that night?"

"I'm all right. I'm drunk and I'm sitting in the corridor downstairs to have a rest. I have no face to see you these two days when such a thing happens."

Wen Qiao laughed, "don't say that. No one knows what director Wang will be like..."

"Do you really think so? You really don't blame me

"Sister Suman, I really don't blame you! You are also kind-hearted. You want to help me..."

Before Wenqiao finished, he was interrupted by Suman again, "but I'm still sorry! Wait a minute. Will you go shopping with me? I'll take you out for a rest!"

"This..." Wenqiao hesitated for a second and refused: "how about next time? I have something to do today..."

Today is just the third day. She is going to the hospital to get the report.

However, Suman didn't give her the chance to refuse at all, and her tone was lost. "It seems that you said you didn't blame me for cheating, but you still blame me for my troubles..."

"It's not like that!" Seeing Suman blame himself, Wenqiao got worried and gritted his teeth. "OK, you make an appointment for a time and place, I'll come out!"

Although she didn't know Suman very well, she was grateful that Suman didn't make trouble for her like others.

As soon as Suman heard this, he immediately became happy. "OK, I'll send you the location later! Goodbye

"Goodbye!"

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When he hung up, wenjo put away his cell phone, went back to the kitchen, turned off the fire, filled the porridge, and put the sandwiches in separate dishes.

Li Feng North sits on the side of dining table, narrow long Mou son, not pleased ground stare at her, "answer a telephone to wait so long?"

Wenqiao ignored him, scooped a bowl of porridge with a small bowl, and put it in front of him, "you eat first, I'll call the children."

As soon as he finished, the voice of small steamed buns came from behind, "how fragrant! Did your aunt make breakfast today?"

"Yes Wenqiao turned and saw the two little ones. He showed a smiling face and waved, "An'an, Chenchen, come here!"

With her short legs, An'an ran to Wenqiao immediately, and gave her a big hug. It was like a dog skin plaster, and she didn't want to come down.

Li Fengbei looked at them in disgust and immediately twisted his eyebrows. "An'an, don't pester aunt Wenqiao in the future!"

Is the relationship between ANN and winjo a little too good?

His expression was a little serious, and Ann curled her lips and slid down from wenjo.

That incomparable injustice appearance, let Wen Qiao a burst of heartache.

Thinking of the paternity test report she was going to get from the hospital later, she became nervous and nervous.

I hope ANN is her daughter

Chenchen came over and sat down beside Wenqiao. Compared with Ann's liveliness, Chenchen was too quiet.

Wenqiao thought of this period of time, she was sick or injured, neglected her son, very sorry.

"Morning, Mommy made your favorite bacon sandwich. Eat more!"

Chenchen takes a look at Wenqiao and Li Fengbei. He pushes the sandwich aside and drinks porridge.

He knew that mommy was with this uncle.

But he didn't like Li Fengbei. He was autocratic and overbearing. He couldn't take good care of mommy at all.

"Chenchen, what's the matter?" Wenqiao frowned and asked nervously, "is there something unhappy?"

"No!" Chen Chen replied without expression.

"....." Wenjo was injured.

My son would never talk to him in such a cold voice.

Li Fengbei's sharp eyes swept over the mother and son's faces. He didn't miss the sadness on Wenqiao's face.

Jian Mei Li Cu, he stood up, directly took Chenchen's back collar, "you come out with me!"

Chen Chen does not work, the small face is angry, "you rest assured me! Don't touch me

Wen Qiao stood up nervously, "Li Feng Bei..."

Li Fengbei stopped and gave Wen Qiao a reassuring look. "Don't worry, I won't do anything to your son!"

"....."

Looking at Li Fengbei, Wen Qiao easily carried Chenchen to his study. His eyes showed a touch of worry, but he didn't stop it.

She could see that Chenchen and lifengbei didn't deal with each other.

It is estimated that Chen Chen is not happy after living in Li Fengbei's house for so many days, so he sulks with her in the morning.

Li Fengbei went into the study, closed the door and sat down on the office chair.

Chen Chen stands in front of his desk with a small face, looking at him fearlessly.

Li Fengbei looked at his stubborn appearance. He was really like Wenqiao. He couldn't help but chuckled and opened up the topic directly: "why don't you like me so much?"

"Don't like is don't like, no reason!" Little guy is cold hum, also don't plan to beat around the bush with him.

Little child, but not small.

Li Fengbei looked at him with a childish little face, showing the wisdom that a five-year-old should not have, and a look of appreciation. He said coldly: "so You don't want your mommy with me? "

"Yes Chen Chen's voice is simple, and his big black and white eyes show everything.

Fingers gently tapping on the table, Li Fengbei frowned: "have you ever thought that your Mommy would be very hard to take you alone, and your grandfather's illness costs a lot of money, so you don't care about your mommy?"

Chen Chen is slightly a Leng, put the small hand of the body side quietly grasped.

It's true that mommy works hard!

But

"They say you are rich and have status. You can live in a big house like a castle. You are so rich that you can't marry my mommy!"

Tender tone, but with sharp.

"....."

Li Fengbei didn't expect that such a small child would think of this problem, but he was baffled for a while.

He and winjo can be frank with each other to say their terms, this kind of thing as a deal, but there is no way to say that to a child.

After thinking about it, he said in a cold voice, "who said I would not marry your mommy! Now we are still in the stage of talking about friends. When our feelings are in place, we will naturally get married! ""Really?" Chenchen obviously didn't believe it. She had a baby's fat face as cute as she wanted. At this time, she said solemnly, "don't treat me like a child!"

Li Feng North smoked to smoke corners of mouth, in the Heart funny.

A five-year-old kid said he was not a kid.

"Of course! I don't have to lie to you! If I'm not good to your mommy, your mommy will take the initiative to leave, won't she? "

Chen Chen opened his mouth, but said nothing. He hesitated and clenched his fist tightly.

Li Fengbei is a good negotiator. There is no negotiation he can't make in business.

No matter how smart a five-year-old boy is, he can't match the old fox.

"Wen Qichen, because you have prejudice against me, you don't want your mother to be with me. Do you know how selfish your behavior is? With my care and help, your mother will no longer have to work as hard as before, but you don't know how to forgive her for not saying it. You just gave her a shake. Do you know that you will make your mother very uncomfortable? "

These words are not light or heavy, but they just hit Chenchen's heart.

He was worried that Mommy would be bullied by him, so he didn't want mommy to be with him, but he said so.

Is he wrong?

Li Feng Bei saw that the little guy lowered his head and planned to take it away when it was good. He got up from his chair, went to Chenchen's face and stretched out his hand to him. "Call me uncle later. You can not like me behind my back, but in front of your mommy, let's make up, OK?"

Chen Chen tilted his head and thought for a moment, then stretched out his hand to Li Fengbei, "OK! It's a deal. In the future, you should be kind to my mother. If you dare to bully my mother, I will take her away!"

Li Feng North hook hook lips, this little guy but smart!

I don't know who his real father is? Where are we now?

"Chenchen, where's your father?"

Chen Chen's good-looking eyebrows wrinkled and said, "dead!"

Dead?

I don't know why, listening to the little guy say these two words so calmly, Li Fengbei has the illusion of myocardial infarction for a moment.

"Why did you die?"

Chenchen's big eyes looked at him, as if to say, it's none of your business.

"To die is to die. Why

Who knows why? Ask so many questions that he doesn't even know who his father is, OK?

My heart roared, but my little face was proud.

With both hands on his back, he opened the door of his study and stepped out.

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"....." Li Feng North a choke.

Is this really a five-year-old? Is it too early?

In the dining room, as soon as Li Feng went north, An'an climbed up to Wenqiao's knee again and took the food that Wenqiao had fed.

When Li Fengbei and Chenchen came out of the study, the atmosphere between them suddenly became harmonious.

Without the tension of the sword, wenjo breathed a sigh of relief.

Chenchen walked up to Wenqiao and said with a guilty face: "Mommy, I was wrong just now. I shouldn't shake my face at you!"

Hear Chenchen say so, a sour and astringent spread in the heart, eye socket a red, unexpectedly have a kind of impulse to cry.

She took a deep breath, forced the sad feeling down, and shook her head with a smile. "Silly boy, come to Mommy!"

Chenchen smiles and shows two little tiger teeth. They look lovely and come to Wenqiao.

Wenqiao hugged him, with ANN on the left and Chenchen on the right. He felt that his life was complete.

Li Fengbei saw a scene in his eyes, and there was a flash of light at the bottom of his eyes.

Three people embrace together, like a beautiful picture, even so harmonious, looks like a close family of three.

A strange feeling suddenly flashed in his heart. He wanted to stand in this warm painting and become one of them.

Of course, this idea just flashed by and was forced down by him.

This idea is ridiculous.

After breakfast, Chenchen and Ann went to school. Wenqiao wanted to send them to school, but he thought of the agreement with Suman and gave up the idea.

Chen Chen and an an go, Li Feng go upstairs to clean up and go to the company.

He walked gracefully down the revolving stairs in his suit and shoes. He looked like an elite man with a bow tie on his chest and a million dollar watch between his wrists. He was shining in the sun and full of noble spirit.

It's totally like a different person from the rascal who just attacked him in the kitchen.

Wenqiao raised his eyes, and the bright bottom of his eyes flashed with deep surprise.

This man, apart from his bad temper, is perfect and impeccable.

Li Fengbei walked up to her quickly, hooked the evil's lips, put his big palm around her waist, and without asking her master's advice, he gave her a kiss on her soft lips.

Sweet sweet voice in the ear sounded, "I went to work!"

If the ear could be pregnant, winjo thought she would be pregnant by now.

With a flash of vision, she found a wrinkle in his shirt.

"Don't move, I'll get your shirt for you!"

With that, she stood on tiptoe to help him tidy up.

Housekeeper Lin watched, grinning, with an old face.

Oh, how do you think young master and miss Wenqiao are a good match!

Some things are changing quietly, but the parties are not aware of it.

Wenqiao sent Li Fengbei to the door. Thinking of going out with Suman today, he said, "Li Fengbei, I'm going out today!"

"No way!" I thought Li Fengbei would agree when he was in a good mood. I didn't expect that he would refuse so thoroughly.

"....." Wenjo was not very happy.

Lifengbei angrily stretched out his hand and flicked a shudder on her forehead. "I want to go out and wait for me to come back and take you with me!"

Wenqiao immediately frowned, "I just want to go shopping. Don't be so overbearing, OK? You are impatient to go shopping with you

He took her out shopping yesterday, but she was impatient. She didn't want to go shopping with him any more.

Thinking of this, Wenqiao felt a little uncomfortable.

Li Fengbei saw her expression in his eyes. Thinking that she was not happy last night, her expression eased a little. He hummed coldly: "if you want to go out, you can let some bodyguards follow you. Don't let the last thing happen again! And come back early!"

Wenqiao immediately happy, smile eyes curved, "I know! Goodbye

"Hum!" Li Fengbei was a little distracted. With a cold hum, he closed the window and drove out.

It's still early to make an appointment with Suman. Wenqiao plans to go to the hospital to get the report first, and then go to the meeting place agreed with Suman.

Behind her, a group of bodyguards followed, which made her difficult.

Her every move, they will tell Li Fengbei, she can't directly go to the hospital to get the report.

To be known by him, she would be furious if she investigated his daughter's life experience.

Think of this, Wenqiao is not in a hurry to go to the hospital, but turned his head, came to the coffee shop agreed with Suman.

The cafe is relatively remote, but the decoration is very chic, with a bottle of hyacinth on each table.

The purple hyacinth was in full bloom. Wenqiao liked it and sat down near the window. When Suman came to the cafe, he was wearing a pair of big sunglasses, walking in high-heeled shoes and talking on the phone, with a gloomy and unhappy face.

As soon as I lifted my eyes, I saw Wenqiao sitting by the window. He immediately turned off the phone and began to smile.

"Little Joe, I didn't expect you to arrive so soon! Have you been waiting for me for a long time?"

Wen Qiao hears speech, turn a head to look toward Su man.

Today, Suman is wearing a modified black suit. It looks smart and capable, but it doesn't lose the charm of a woman.

A deep surprise flashed through my eyes.

"Hello, sister Suman! I've just arrived! Where shall we go today?"

"Don't worry, let's drink coffee slowly first, and then go shopping in the square!"

Wenqiao asked doubtfully, "sister Suman, you are a big star. Is it OK to appear in public like this?"

Suman took out a silk scarf from his bag and put it on his head. Suddenly, the noble young lady became an old-fashioned woman.

Because of this move, originally also some cramped Wenqiao immediately laughed, mood also followed relaxed.

"Sister Suman, you are such an interesting person!"

"Is it?" Suman smiles innocently. "You are the first one to praise me like this. You are so cute!"

Sometimes the conversation between women is so simple.

A word, an action, two people opened the chatterbox.

is not easy to work from clothes to bags, jewelry, and then to Tucao. Wen Qiao agrees with her. But she also listened carefully to all those famous brand bags and jewelry, and did not make complaints about what she did.

She doesn't know about those things and is not very interested in them, but she is very patient and a good listener.

Su man began to make complaints about being a star.

Wenqiao took a sip of coffee and looked at her enviously, "but many people want to be a star! Being brilliant on the stage can make people all over the country and even all over the world know you

"And you?" Suman asked back.

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"Me?" Wenqiao shook his head and said with a smile, "I'd better forget it. I know how many kilos I have!"

"Xiao Qiao, actually I've always been optimistic about you. Your temperament and appearance are absolutely no problem in the entertainment industry. I'll be my substitute. Why don't I take you into the entertainment industry? To be an artist

This bait is big enough. I don't believe she won't take the bait.

However, Wen Qiao was stunned for a moment, and then waved his hand, "I can't! I don't want to be in everyone's view!"

“Why? Didn’t you just envy that I could be known by so many people?”

Wen Qiao pursed her lips, her eyebrows and eyes drooped slightly to cover up her loss of mood.

Her college major was acting. At that time, her dream was to be a shining actor and perform different lives in the drama.

But then something like that happened, and the dream was completely sealed in the bottom of my heart.

How could she possibly appear on the stage if she wanted to remain anonymous? If those people had recognized her and taken Chenchen away, she would have collapsed.

He raised his eyes and said with a smile, “I’m not used to standing in front of the crowd!”

When Suman saw that she was not deceived, he wanted to persuade her.

After all, she knows better than anyone where the entertainment circle is. As long as she is drawn into this circle, can she be as pure and beautiful as she is now?

But just then, wenjo’s cell phone rang.

It turned out to be Li Fengbei.

Wen Qiao looked at Su man one eye, embarrassed ground extended a finger to point to the door: “I go over there, answer a telephone!”

Just now, the mobile phone was on the table. As soon as the first sound sounded, Suman’s eyes glanced over.

Seeing Li Fengbei’s name, his face suddenly stagnated, but he soon regained his natural look.

“Is there anything I can’t hear? Pick it up right here! It’s cold outside

Suman said, Wenqiao is not good to delay, mobile phone has been ringing for a long time, across the screen can also feel the man’s impatience.

Without further delay, she picked it up and said, “hello?”

“Where are you now?” Li Fengbei began to question.

“.....” Winjo blocked the sound of his cell phone. He said so loud that Suman could hear him.

Don’t want to quarrel with him, tone with a little flattery, “I told you in the morning, I went shopping with a friend!”

“Hehe, friend?” Li Fengbei sneered, “Wenqiao, are you a pig brain?”

This stupid woman got mixed up with Suman.

If it wasn’t for the bodyguard who reported this to him just now, he asked him who he was with. He didn’t know that she knew Suman and asked Beiqin to check. She even gave Suman a stand in?

His woman needs to be someone else’s stand in? It’s on fire!

That woman is as cunning as a fox. She's with her, and she doesn't know how to die. How dare she treat her as a friend?

As soon as Wen Qiao heard that Li Fengbei was angry with him again for no reason, and his little temper also came up, "who am I with? It's none of your business. Why are you angry with me again for no reason?"

With that, he hung up the phone and shut off his roar.

Li Fengbei looks at the cell phone that has been hung up. The blue veins on his forehead pop out and jump faintly.

How dare this guy hang up on him? I'm tired of living!

The finger is pressing quickly, hit again, the result is opposite a second less than hang up directly.

After so many repetitions, venjo did not answer.

Usually it looks soft and innocent. Once it's stubborn, eight cows can't come back.

Li Fengbei's face was livid and his chest was undulating. He walked around the office. Finally, he threw his mobile phone on the desk and said angrily, "who cares about her! This stupid woman with no brain! Let her cry again when she is sold

Beiqin looked at it, but he didn't dare to laugh. His face turned red.

The president of such a man, actually also met the opponent, meet uncertain woman.

"What are you laughing at? Go to work Li Fengbei glanced at Beiqin discontentedly.

The president is not easy to be provoked, and the president with a bad temper should not be provoked.

"I went to work!" he said

In the coffee shop, Suman looks at the interaction between Wenqiao and Li Fengbei. He places his hand on his side and pinches his fingers into the flesh of his palm. His heart is already filled with the venom of jealousy.

How dare she hang up Li Fengbei? How dare you fight with him?

That's Li Fengbei!

Usually as long as a look, people can not dare to make mistakes, obediently bow to the man, she even dare to hang up his phone, but also dare to talk back?

They look like an ordinary couple!

Think of at ordinary times, she is like treading on thin ice in front of Li Fengbei, every time she says a word, she has to weigh whether she can say it or not and whether she will annoy him.

She is so careful with people that she dares toThe jealousy in the heart is about to drown her and devour her. I wish Wenqiao would die immediately.

Seeing that the mobile phone finally stopped ringing, Wen Qiao quietly breathed a sigh of relief and said in an apologetic tone: "sister Suman, I'm sorry, just now..."

Before she finished, Suman interrupted with a smile: "it's OK, he is that your boyfriend? "

"Ah? No, no! How could he be my boyfriend Wenqiao awkwardly repeatedly waved his hand, dyed a touch of pink on his ears, and took a mouthful of coffee to cover up his guilty eyes.

If people know that she is a lover for others, they will look down upon her even more.

Suman hooked his lips with a look of contempt in his eyes, but his voice was naturally gentle.

"Listen to the tone of your quarrel, as if you were lovers. I'm not an outsider. You can tell me something. Did you quarrel with your boyfriend? He should be a domineering man, right? Now many of the leading men on TV are of this character. Do you love your boyfriend very much, Little Joe

"No It's not He's not really my boyfriend

How can she make Li Fengbei her boyfriend? They are not from the same world at all.

"You don't have to be shy. I'm not an outsider. Tell me something about you!"

Suman had a perfect smile on her face, but her heart was dripping blood, and her clenched fingers had long wanted to tear her.

She wanted to pour coffee on winjo's face and trample her, but she had to endure it.

She knew Li Fengbei's character better than anyone else. If she did it, it would be the end between them.

This Wenqiao, can't bring him benefits, at most is just playing, and she is really suitable for him.

After making up her mind, Suman's constant upward agitation calmed down.

She continued to cajole, like joking: "your boyfriend should be very concerned about you, right? So when you go shopping, he is not at ease! "

Wenqiao would like to lower her face to the cup. Suman is a boyfriend, which makes her even more embarrassed. She abruptly shifts the topic, "let's not talk about him first! Let's go shopping! "

"Good!" Suman agreed, but the next time around Li Fengbei, there is a big trend to break the casserole asked in the end.

Wenqiao was forced to ask to have no way, had to admit, she and lifengbei is a man and woman relationship.

Although Suman knew they were together for a long time, when he heard Wenqiao's reply, his heart was like being stabbed by a knife, bleeding out.

If winjo looked up at her at this time, she would find her eyes, like the eyes of a poisonous snake, twinkling with a vicious cold light.

Suman suddenly took her hand and said happily, “what’s the shame of having a boyfriend? I have a boyfriend, too. No, it’s a fiancé! “

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Winjo looked at her in surprise and shock.

“Congratulations, sister Suman! You’re engaged? What a surprise! Your career is at its peak. If you get married so early, won’t it affect your future development? ”

Suman’s position is the otaku goddess. If the otaku know that their goddess and famous flower have owners, will they pay for her?

Listen to Wen Qiao so ask, Su man a face shy, unexpectedly some embarrassed appearance, red cheek, “I and my fiancé’s sentiment is very good, I love him, he also loves me, I am willing to give up anything for him!”

When he said this, Suman’s face was full of happiness. She looked like an innocent little woman. How could she act skillfully at ordinary times?

Wen Qiaoyan looked at her enviously, “I hope you and your fiancé can get along well for a hundred years!”

Suman is not only successful in her career, but also has a fiancé who loves her. If she wants to have a career without career and love without love, her life is too bad.

No, she doesn’t have nothing. She has morning.

Suman winked mischievously, “when I get married, you must come! That’s the agreement! ”

“Good! Be sure to go then

As they spoke, they walked forward. Suman’s eyes flashed a calculation and led winjo into a luxury men’s clothing store.

A look of distress, “Little Joe, I want to buy a gift for my fiancé, can you help me refer to it?”

Winjo wanted to refuse. She was not good at choosing gifts at all, but looking at Suman’s eager eyes, she couldn’t refuse, “what are you going to buy?”

Suman pointed to a dark brown suit in the window, pulled winjo and asked excitedly, “how about this one?”

Wen Qiao looked in the direction that Su man pointed out, and suddenly his eyes lit up, “not bad.”

The suit is made by hand. It looks young and energetic with a long neckline.

“Won’t you buy a present for your boyfriend?” Suman asked suspiciously? Why don’t you buy one for your boyfriend, too? Let’s buy one for each of us! ”

Do you want to buy a gift for Li Fengbei?

This idea never occurred to wenjo.

As she hesitated, Suman took her hand and said, “buy it! Don’t hesitate! The quality of the clothes in this shop is good and the price is reasonable. It’s absolutely good! ”

“No, just buy it...”

Despite Wen Qiao’s refusal, Su man has called the salesman over, “you help me wrap this dress up!”

Wen felt embarrassed when he said, “sister Suman, why don’t you ask the price first...”

Although Suman said the price was cheap, she now has five figures in total.

Judging from the decoration taste of this shop, it is definitely not a place to sell cheap goods.

The smiling salesman, when hearing Wenqiao’s question, subconsciously looked at her clothes and saw that she was full of bargains, his eager eyes immediately became contemptuous.

The tone didn’t seem to respect Suman. It was a bit of high spirited: “this is a new model in our store. It’s just airlifted from Paris. Eighteen designers made it by hand. It’s 1.2 million!”

One 1.2 million!

Wenjo startled his chin. Is that the bargain in Suman’s eyes?

Shaking his head in horror, “I won’t buy it!”

She can’t afford to sell it!

Suman took her expression in his eyes and sneered from the bottom of his heart. What a poor man, a country bumpkin!

It’s so shabby. I don’t even have 1.2 million in my hand!

If it wasn’t for the sake of punishing her, how could she spend so much energy on her?

As far as she knows, Li Fengbei is a very generous man. He is absolutely generous, but he doesn’t give Wen Qiao any money? What does that mean?

It seems that she is just like this in Li Fengbei’s heart!

Tut tut! Poor woman!

All of a sudden, it was like a bad breath, and I was in a good mood.

With a sincere face, he said, “Little Joe, would you like me to buy one for your boyfriend?”

Wenqiao quickly refused, “no, really no! I can’t afford such a valuable thing! Thank you for your kindness

Su man is rich and generous. She doesn’t care about the 1.2 million yuan, but she doesn’t accept the cheap food. Moreover, Li Fengbei will be angry when he knows that she accepts other people’s money to buy clothes for him.

When Suman saw that she was not deceived, he gave a cold hum in his heart, but he didn’t ask for it any more.

Straight back, stepping on high-heeled shoes, the superiority in her heart makes her look like a proud peacock.

Very gallantly took out a black gold card, "give me this dress wrapped up!"

"Yes The salesman looked respectful. When he took the bank card from Suman's hand, he turned his lips to winjo and showed a disdainful look.

Suman saw all this in his eyes and raised his lips with pleasure. However, as soon as the salesman wrapped up the clothes, the manager of the shopping mall rushed over, wiping the cold sweat, while glaring and scolding: "this dress has been bought, what else to sell?"

"Manager, are you mistaken? No one bought it before?" The salesperson was taunted innocently and looked aggrieved.

The manager glared at her, "are you the manager or am I the manager? Don't you want to do it? This month's bonus will be deducted! "

The salesman was about to cry, but he didn't dare to say more.

Suman was sullen. "What's the matter? I like this dress

She was wearing sunglasses and scarves, fully armed. The manager didn't recognize her identity and said with a smile: "I'm sorry, miss. The salesman made a mistake. All the clothes of this style have been bought!"

Suman had never been so angry. He said to the manager, "just now it's still sold. Now it's not sold? You are a bully! Do you know who I am? "

Show your identity and try to hold the manager down.

The manager was reprimanded and became displeased. He said with a straight face, "Miss, everything is first come and last served. Other guests have already paid for it. We don't sell it!"

No matter you are the queen mother, he doesn't care if he offends the Buddha!

Suman gritted her teeth with anger, but she was a public figure and couldn't quarrel with the manager. At this time, she found out that Wenqiao was not around and didn't speak for her, which made her even more angry.

And the client Wenqiao has gone to one side of the discount area, eyes staring at a small window, lost in thought, did not notice the quarrel there.

In the window, a pair of blue Cufflinks inlaid with broken diamonds were shining in the light.

Looking at this pair of cufflinks, her mind, involuntarily flashed Li Fengbei that pair of blue eyes.

Good for him!

"What are you doing, Little Joe? It's a discount area, cheap stuff! " Suman asked unhappily.

"I'd like to have a look at these cufflinks," he said to the salesman

Chapter 106

The salesman had just been reprimanded by the manager and was fined a month's bonus. He was angry and took out the cufflinks.

Wenqiao's eyes were all attracted by the cufflinks, and didn't care about the salesperson's eyes at all.

The distance was close, there was no glass to stop it. The broken diamond refracted blue and gave off a charming light. Wenqiao was very happy.

"How much is this?"

"The original price is 48000, and the discount is 9800. This is the most discounted item in our shop!"

Nine thousand eight? A pair of tiny Cufflinks cost nine thousand eight!

Thinking that she had so much left on her card, she hesitated. After buying this, she would tighten her belt.

Forget it!

Slowly, with reluctant, she pushed the Cufflinks back in front of the salesperson, tone full of apology, "too expensive, please put it away!"

salesman gave her a look, and make complaints about it in the heart. She didn't have the money to come to this luxury store. poor wretch! Waste her time!

The moment the salesman took back the cufflinks, he changed his mind.

Wenqiao gritted his teeth and stopped eagerly: "wait a minute, I'll buy it! Please pack it for me

This pair of cuff links really suits him. It's a pity not to buy them!

Eat him and wear him in the castle. He also buys new clothes for Chenchen. In the morning, he helps her solve the conflict with Chenchen. This gift is regarded as a thank you to him.

Suman came over, glanced at the price and gave a sneer.

It's a cheap thing. It's strange that Li Fengbei can use it!

Just now, he could barely take a look at the 1.2 million suit, but the pair of Cufflinks and the stingy look of Bala were really shabby.

Wenqiao took the wrapped blue box and couldn't put it down. He imagined that Li Fengbei would be happy to receive her gift?

Such a cheap thing, he should be able to press the bottom of the box, right?

No matter what he does, she just gives it away!

With that in mind, wenjo's steps were brisk.

Suman looked at her face and sneered scornfully.

Have fun now! Now how proud, later know the truth, how sad!

Suman barely maintained a smile on his face, sour tone, "your boyfriend will be very happy to see you give him a gift!" What make complaints about love,

, Wen Qiao, lips, smile, and then he mouthed his mouth and tucked up a sentence. "He is very picky about things, is a difficult person to wait for, and he doesn't know whether he likes it or not."

If there was a mirror in front of her, she would see the shyness of a little woman on her face when she said this.

Suman gritted his teeth, his eyes looked like poison, "I'm sure I'll like it! As long as you like that person, even if it's a cheap leaf, it will be a treasure! "

Smell speech, Wen Qiao mouth corner's smile has the instantaneous rigidity.

Do you like it?

Li Fengbei can't like her. I hope he likes the cufflinks!

Wenqiao wanted to go to the hospital to get the report, so he said goodbye to Suman, "sister Suman, I have something else to do. I had a good time today. Thank you for accompanying me!"

Suman has long wanted to leave. If it wasn't for his purpose, he would not have wasted his time here.

With a perfect smile and an apologetic tone, "as long as you are not angry with me, I will be very happy! Don't worry about that day. I really want to make friends with you

Said, she sighed, face, a faint sadness flowing out.

"When I stand in this position, many people are afraid of me. What they say to me is contrary to what they say. But when I see you at the first sight, I think you are different. I really want to be a friend with you!"

Seeing her like this, Wenqiao was also sad and said comfortingly, "sister Suman, this matter has passed. Don't worry about it any more! You see, I have nothing to do now! "

Wen Qiao touched his forehead. He thought there would be a scar here. He didn't know where Li Fengbei got the scar removing medicine. After two or three days, he couldn't see any sign of injury.

Listen to Wen Qiao so say, Su man immediately happy again, "that you go to busy! Have a good time today. I'll ask you to come out next time. Goodbye

"Goodbye!"

Separated from Suman, Wenqiao went to a shopping mall near the hospital, intending to get rid of the bodyguard behind him.

Suman looked at her from a distance and knew that the bodyguards behind her were all sent by Li Fengbei.

She ran to the place with a lot of people. She was so flustered that she wanted to get rid of the bodyguard?

What does she want to do?

Suman frowned suspiciously and drove up.

There were so many people in the shopping mall. She was very busy. She was very small. After turning a corner in the crowd, the bodyguard couldn't see her. She was very worried.

Call Li Fengbei immediately. Li Fengbei is in a meeting. He doesn't have his mobile phone with him in his office. He can't get through.

"shit ! Look for it separately. If Miss wenjo is lost, we don't have to go back! "

Wenqiao threw away the bodyguard, a pair of beautiful apricot eyes, a cunning smile, and a few more detours, just ran out from the other exit of the mall.

The distance between the shopping mall and the hospital is only a small alley, and it is hidden enough.

When she ran out of here, the bodyguards would never find her. When she got the report, they would go back along the same road, so they just thought she was shopping.

Perfect plan!

Wenqiao looked back warily as he trotted down the alley to the hospital.

Do not look at the results of the road, the petite body directly to a hug in the past.

When the reaction came, it was too late to stop. He put on a strong chest and then fell into a warm arms.

Maybe things happened too suddenly, the other party didn't think about it, so they encircled her waist and hugged her.

Wenqiao was as surprised as that, holding his hands on the man's chest, he wanted to distance himself, raised his eyes in a panic and apologized: "sorry, right..."

As soon as I lift my eyes, a gentle and elegant face bumps into her panic pupil without warning

This is what happens in the world, full of "surprises".

The last person you want to meet will always meet again in the most embarrassing way

Wenqiao's whole body was in the same place, and his hands on his chest suddenly stopped. He didn't know how to face the sudden encounter.

Just for a moment, her nose was sour, and even some part of her heart became suffocated.

This face which appears repeatedly in the dream, once again, meets in the reality.

Xu Tianyu!

Senior

The other side didn't seem to expect to meet her in such a way, standing in the same place, holding Wenqiao, with stiff arms.

Chapter 107

The man's eyes, deep as Chen's, are momentarily dazed. Unexpectedly, they collide with the woman's flustered eyes in the air.

For a moment, the temperature in the bright eyes gradually cools down and becomes indifferent and alienated.

Like looking at a stranger, the next second, released her waist.

Like never knowing, never meeting, never knowing, never loving, never breaking up like that

Hands in the pocket, along the way back and forth, expressionless step forward.

The firm leather shoes stepped on the cold stone slab in the alley, making the sound of "pedaling, pedaling" step by step, just like deliberately hitting her heart.

Warm embrace suddenly released, a cold wind poured into the coat, Wen Qiao cold hit a shake rope, long eyelashes on a drop of crystal tremble, from the corner of the eye rolling down

She thought about a lot of possibilities. What would the scene be like when they met again? But I never thought it would be like this

Once she expected to meet again, she would ask him, are you good? You How are you feeling? Happy, right?

But now I can't say a word except bitterness.

He is calm like looking at a stranger, suddenly let her lose all the courage to speak.

There was something in front of my eyes that gradually lost my eyes.

In my mind, I suddenly came up with that scene.

Beautiful lovers lake, beautiful night, Xu Tianyu holding roses, looking at her cramped and expectant, "Qiao Qiao, be my girlfriend!"

He said that he had been waiting for her by the lake for a week, and every night he went to wait

Wenqiao blinked his eyes and forced down the sour feeling in his heart.

The steady footstep sound behind her is more and more far away. She doesn't look back. Her pale little face laughs at herself and walks to the hospital with difficulty.

Between them, they will become strangers after all.

Can just take two steps, the arm was suddenly grasped, the next second, the back fell into a warm embrace, the man tightly hugged her from behind.

Clear voice with a bit of hoarse choking, like compromise, and with a bit of gnashing of teeth taste, "Wenqiao, you are cruel heart!"

Wenjo's blood froze all over his body, except that the sound of his heart pounding was very clear.

Song Xiaoya's words suddenly jumped in his mind, "Xu Tianyu is about to get engaged with his schoolgirl friend. After so many years, their relationship is still so good!"

As if she was shocked, she threw away the man, held her arm and wiped away her tears.

When turning around again, the magnificent corners of lips rose, and a cool smile appeared on the small face.

"Hi, senior, what a coincidence! Why are you here?"

Five years later, the young cyclist, who used to be sunny, is now wearing a pair of gold rimmed glasses, a head of broken hair meticulously placed in front of his forehead, wearing three sets of pure handmade suits and coats, standing there facing the sunshine. It's very precious.

Her estranged and strange attitude, Xu Tianyu clear eyes flashed a touch of injury.

It should have been like this

"Joe..."

He called her "Qiao Qiao" in an affectionate and helpless tone, just like five years ago, it was like something had grabbed her hard in my heart, and it hurt suddenly, which made all her disguises collapse in an instant.

As he ran away, Wenqiao interrupted eagerly: "senior! I have something else to do. I have to go first! Next time I have time, I'll treat you to dinner!"

With that, he lowered his head and left in a hurry.

Xu Tianyu's eyes darkened. He stepped forward and grabbed her wrist.

"Joe, where have you been for so many years? Are you avoiding me? Did you have any difficulties in those years?"

He can't wait to know the answer.

He promised to associate with Xiang Mengwei just to annoy her, but he didn't expect that she would disappear from his life. In the past five years, he hasn't been looking for her any day.

He had a lot of strength in his hand. Wenjo wanted to break free, but he couldn't do it anyway.

All of a sudden, he raised his eyes and looked ahead. He saw a bodyguard walking in a hurry from the small alley. His eyes swept gently to this side.

Xu Tianyu's tall figure blocked most of her face. The bodyguard only glanced at her and walked away from the small alley again.

Wenqiao's heart suddenly raised to his throat and became flustered.

If Li Fengbei knows that she is involved with Xu Tianyu, it will bring him a lot of trouble.

"I didn't go anywhere, you let me go first!" Wenqiao carried his flustered little face and prayed: "release me first! Let me go

She eagerly opened the relationship, Xu Tianyu's eyes narrowed dangerously, and gradually caught a touch of paranoid hatred.

"Don't you want me to touch you? Since you don't want me to touch you, you shouldn't have provoked me five years ago. If you have provoked me, you should have provoked me to the end!"

Wenjo's big wet eyes looked at him in horror. What did he mean? Five years, is he

It's impossible! He's about to get engaged!

At the moment when she was stunned, Xu Tianyu came over, with a fierce expression on his face. As soon as he lowered his head, he kissed her.

Jun face constantly enlarged in front of his eyes, Wen Qiao was surprised, suddenly recovered, body conditioned reflex to make a response, head one side, dodged his lips.

The thin lips of the man were slightly cool, which could be wiped from her cheek.

Wenqiao exhausted the whole body strength, suddenly pushed him away, "senior, please respect yourself!"

It's like running away.

At the end of the alley, the sun hit the man, reflecting his loneliness.

Xu Tianyu looks at Wen Qiao's back. He is like a woodcarving. He holds his hand tightly, but he doesn't look back for a long time.

Until the mobile phone in his pocket rang, he blinked his narrow eyes.

Looking at the name on the display screen, he hesitated for a moment before connecting. His voice was cold, "what's the matter?"

The person on the other end of the phone seems to be used to his indifference and tender voice, "Tianyu, when are you coming? Mom and dad are here. Come on

Xu Tianyu's eyes were fixed, and his bone saving fingers immediately grasped his mobile phone, "I know, I'll come right away!"

Hang up the phone, looking at the back that has disappeared from the line of sight, self mockingly smile.

I've been looking for her for five years without any result. I didn't expect to meet her here. It's still today.

The day of his engagement

What does that make him do?

Wenjo kept running until he was far away and finally stopped.

She leaned against the stone wall beside the road, her heart thumping, seven souls lost one soul, the whole person was flustered.

They didn't find it. Not far away, in a red super car, Suman was sitting in the car, enjoying the high-definition photos in his mobile phone, and evil to the lips.

Chapter 108

Tut Tut, that's great news.

Such good news must be shared with someone.

Suman casually played with his mobile phone, which turned twice and then stopped.

She dialed a phone to go out, "do something for me. I'll send you some pictures later. You can send them to Li Fengbei's mobile phone with a strange number!"

Then he hung up and looked at Wenqiao with excitement in his eyes.

This woman is not timid, when Li Fengbei's woman also dares to pull with other men.

What's more, this other man is not someone else

Ha ha! This is a good play to see, as long as Li Fengbei see these photos, without her hand, she will not have good fruit to eat!

Suman laughed wildly. After laughing enough, he started the car and left.

.....

Wenqiao stood at the intersection of the street corner, looking at the people coming and going. It took a long time for him to recover from the reunion.

She just walked to the door of the hospital, but saw the bodyguard running towards her. With a jump of eyebrow, she quickly turned her head and went in a different direction.

The bodyguard stopped in front of her. "Miss wenjo, it's time for us to go back! If you run around again, the young master will be angry! "

Wenqiao looked at the majestic building of the hospital and pursed his lips. It seemed that there was no way to get the report today.

.....

Li group, the towering top floor of the modern building, Li Fengbei steps steadily out of the conference room.

Behind him, Beiqin followed closely, "president, just now the bodyguard called!"

Wenqiao left without permission for a while, the bodyguard called Li Fengbei, but no one answered, so he had to dial the number of Beiqin.

The content of today's meeting is very important. When Beiqin heard the news, he felt that the bodyguards were making a fuss. Instead of reporting to Li Fengbei immediately, he concealed it.

Li Fengbei stopped, turned his head and looked at him

"An hour ago..." Now that Wenqiao had found it, Beiqin hesitated and didn't know whether to say it or not.

Li Feng raised his eyebrows in the north. "She has gone home?"

"Yes, miss wenjo is on her way home!"

Li Feng North in a good mood to hook the lips, the pace can not help but become light.

I can't wait to finish today's work and go home to sleep with her soft body.

By the way, after a long meeting today, his arm is a little sore. After going home, we must ask her to give him a good massage and take a hot bath together.

By the way Hey, hey, hey

This morning, she wanted to, but she got out of bed quietly, which made him feel uncomfortable all day. When he got home, she must make up for the morning share.

Think of this, a tight throat, don't feel the air is a little stuffy, he loosened the tight bow tie.

"Beiqin, bring me all the work you need to deal with today!"

North Qin Leng for a while, "is."

There's still one afternoon left today. The president doesn't have a rest at noon. Is it preparing to deal with the work?

Li Fengbei thought of the woman at home, the evil lips and the smile at the corner of his mouth were constantly expanding, and even his tired body was reinjected with a force.

Directly push open the door of the office, slender step into, mobile phone at this time issued a short reminder sound.

Someone sent him a message.

He picked up the mobile phone directly, unlocked it, and his fingers froze when he saw the photo.

The smile on the corner of the mouth is gradually solidified, and the cold vision is staring at the woman in the photo. The air field around is oppressive and breathless.

Beiqin came in with a stack of documents in his hand, "president, this is today's work..."

The words haven't finished yet, see Li Feng North hand of mobile phone answer a voice but break.

The sharp water chestnut of the screen cuts the palm of the hand, and the bright red blood drops meander down the lines of the palm.

Beiqin was so surprised that he quickly put down the document and came forward, “president, are you ok?”

When I came closer, I realized how ugly the president’s face was.

His face was gloomy, and he felt the pressure of wind and rain.

His eyes fell down on the mobile phone in his hand.

The best performance customized mobile phone, even if the screen is broken, can still see the screen clearly.

In the sun, in the alley, the woman hugging with others is

Beiqin’s eyes suddenly became complicated.

In Li Fengbei’s side for so many years, he has never seen such a gaffe from the president.

The helmsman of the economic lifeline of the Empire, at a young age, has reached the peak that no one else can achieve in his life. Wisdom, calm, cruelty and ruthlessness are his pronouns.

As long as many people hear the word “Li Fengbei”, they will hear the wind change. His nickname is “Li yanwang”.But I didn’t expect that one day I would lose my attitude for a woman

Li Fengbei’s cold and fierce atmosphere gradually converged after hearing what Beiqin said.

I can’t see much joy and anger in my voice, just like nothing happened. I’ve recovered my usual indifference and expressionless face.

“Stand by, back to the castle!”

That indifferent expression, if not for his still bleeding hand, as well as the tight voice line, he would have thought that the gaffed Li Fengbei just now was just his illusion.

As soon as Wenqiao returned to the castle, housekeeper Lin came to her in a hurry with a dignified face. “Miss Wenqiao, you are back. The young master is waiting for you in the study!”

Wenqiao immediately frowned, very surprised, “why did he come back so early today?”

Having been around Li Fengbei for such a long time, I know a little about him. He is usually a workaholic, but today he leaves work so early, which is very unusual.

But she didn’t think much about it.

Palm holding to buy him a gift, feeling uneasy to knock on the door of the study.

There is no sound in the study, the whole corridor is quiet, inexplicably makes people feel hairy.

“Li Fengbei, are you in there?” Asked winjo softly, swallowing.

“.....”

There’s no sound. Isn’t he there?

Winjo reached for the handle, and the door did not close, but opened with a push.

In the study of a small library, Li Fengbei is sitting on a rotating leather seat, facing a large French window. He can't see his expression.

With a cigarette between his fingers, he took a quiet puff and spat it out again.

Smoke shrouded, his handsome face, people can not see.

I don't know how many cigarettes I smoked. In such a big room, the strong smell of smoke poured directly into my nose, and even my breathing became not smooth.

"Cough!" She didn't like the smell of smoke and coughed softly.

Because for the first time to give a gift to a man, nervous Wenqiao, did not find Li Fengbei abnormal for the first time.

Subconsciously, she licked her lips. She closed the door and walked towards the man. With a look of embarrassment, she said, "Li Li Fengbei I bought you a present It's cheap, but I hope you like it! "

When she said this, she did not dare to look into his eyes. She lowered her eyebrows, her ears were hot, and her face was blushing.

Chapter 109

When winjo said this, her face was hot and her heart was pounding like a deer in her heart.

She put the exquisite small box in her hands in front of Li Fengbei.

With a slight puff of smoke between his fingers, he turned and his eyes fell on the box in her hand.

Deep eyes flashed a trace of cold, let the fingertip smoke burning, heart sneer, "ah..."

"Li Fengbei..." Wenjo swallowed nervously.

What does he mean by that? Don't you really like it?

Carefully raised his eyes to look at him, on his eyes, suddenly surprised, scared.

The man's face was as cold as ice, his handsome chin was very tight, and his fierce eyes were full of enchanting blue, staring at her straight away, as if they were going to devour her.

"Take off!" The next second, the arrogant tone, with a strong anger, directly ended, spread to her ears.

"Take off "Off?" Wenqiao looked at him in amazement, but his brain couldn't respond.

Later on, he was angry and nervously grasped the box in his hand.

Sure enough, she was automatically amorous. Originally, she just wanted to make him happy. I didn't expect that his reaction would be so big.

His aura was so strong and compelling that Wenqiao wanted to apologize conditionally, "Li Fengbei, right Sorry I..."

I don't know which of her actions or words provoked the man's sensitive nerves. When she said "I'm sorry", Li Fengbei suddenly got up, glared at Li SE's eyes, raised his voice and interrupted: "I say take off! Are you deaf?"

Who wants her to apologize? Is he short of "sorry"?

"Take off What are you taking off?" Winjo shrunk with fright and asked in disbelief.

During this period of peaceful coexistence, she almost forgot the man's bloodthirsty, cold, autocratic, and her identity

"Ask me what I know?"

The man sneered coldly. His tall body bypassed the desk and walked towards her step by step.

Wenqiao panic, stare big eyes, step by step back, when see the man to speed up the pace toward her, the heart of the defense line was defeated, turned to run away.

However, before he reached the door, the man opened his long legs and approached her in three or two steps. He grabbed her arm and swung it. His powerful hand clamped her chin, as strong as if to crush her bones.

Narrow long Mou son tiny Mi gives dangerous radian, toward her evil spirit ground hooked hook lip angle, voice line chilly, "you say take off what?"

"....." Wen Qiao bit his trembling lip, restrained his panic, and quietly begged for mercy, "Li Feng Bei Don't do that..."

She knew that he liked her to show weakness to him.

However, it doesn't work!

The man raised her chin, another hand pinched her waist, pressed her to himself, hawk Falcon's eyes locked her panic eyes, with gnashing teeth.

"Wenjo! Since I choose to be a woman in lifengbei, I should know what it means? Tut Tut, do you think I will fall in love with you? Woman, don't be naive! All your value is the body that interests me! Who let you grow a pure appearance, but have a free, swing body, really let men love and hate

"Love and hate" was deeply bitten by him.

The extreme irony, Wenqiao embarrassed to the extreme.

Her small hand holding the exquisite box tightened, her nose was sour, and her eyes turned red involuntarily.

"Li Fengbei, if you don't like this gift, take it as if I haven't bought it, but you don't have to mock me like that, do you?"

Li Feng did not look at the north, but reached for his hand, "pa!" With a loud voice, the exquisite box was slapped down by the man mercilessly.

"I don't want such a cheap thing in lifengbei!"

From the photos, I'm afraid she wants to give this gift to other men!

It's ridiculous. Give him what others don't want?

He's not that cheap!

Exquisite blue Cufflinks scattered on the ground, rolled a few rolls, fell under the desk, disappeared from sight.

As soon as Wenqiao's face turned white, his heart seemed to be seized by something, and the suffocating pain spread all over his body.

Crystal eyes, gradually something overflow, blurred in front of the line of sight.

She said difficultly: "Li Fengbei Well..."

However, the words have not finished, the man suddenly bowed his head, with a trace of fierce, hard to kiss her lips.

It's more like biting, with a lot of anger.

Seems not satisfied with this, urgent need to vent, the man while kissing her, while her heavy pressure to the wall behind.

With bursts of cool, let her beat a shiver.

Behind is the cold wall, in front of him is his hot chest, Wenqiao trapped in it, like a stranded fish on the beach, want to struggle, but powerless. His domineering action, fierce eyes, let her fear.

Tears are like broken beads, flowing uncontrollably. For a moment, disappointment reaches the extreme, and despair reaches the extreme.

The man tasted the salty and astringent taste in his mouth, and his action stopped for a while. He was very angry and provoked by her sad tears.

He took her finger, picked her up and strode towards the desk.

"Bang!"

Everything on the desk was swept down by the man's bad temper, and Wenqiao was put on it.

Before she could react, her clothes broke and her buttons flew.

Wen Qiao hands protect chest, wet eyes look at him, panic ground shakes head, "no! No

"What to wear? Is it the first time? "Yes?"

The man's eyes were fierce, as if to swallow her.

Hold her hand, press it over her head, and kiss her again

Wenjo couldn't accept him without any pity.

But men have no scruples, as long as they are happy how to come

Wenqiao's pale face, forehead Cen out of the cold sweat of pain, pain straight beg for mercy, "Li Fengbei, please, let me go! Next time I'll never dare! Li Fengbei Sobbing Pain..."

However, the more she begged for mercy, the more angry the man was.

He is to make her pain, let her remember the punishment of betraying him.

When the bodyguard reported to him that she was being made difficult in the shopping mall, he stood up for her for the first time. Even when he knew that she had bought a man's gift, he couldn't wait to go home

Isn't he good enough for her?

He's never been so devoted to any woman, never! But is that how she reciprocates his enthusiasm?

"Li Fengbei, you devil Well..." Winjo couldn't escape, crying and screaming.

"Just scold! See how much strength you can have

Chapter 110

Just as the two quarreled, there was a sharp knock outside the door.

"Mommy! Are you in there?"

Wenqiao realized that the door was unlocked, the color of his face faded, and his body was tense.

On her face, the crystal clear tears were still hanging on her eyelashes, and her trembling lips were gently opened. She pushed him in a panic and asked, "please Don't let Chenchen see it

He is still so young, to see this scene, will give him a little psychological shadow.

Li Feng North Mou Guang a Lin, stride to turn round, directly the door anti lock, and then dial the internal telephone, "I said, no one is allowed near the study, you are my words as ear wind!"

"I'm sorry, young master! I'll take young master Chenchen away at once!"

Outside the door, housekeeper Lin came in a hurry, "Chenchen, why are you standing here?"

Chenchen looks at the door in doubt. He just heard mummy's cry. Why did his voice disappear after he knocked on the door?

"Chenchen, this is your uncle Li's study. You are not allowed to come here without permission."

Housekeeper Lin worried about Chenchen's disbelief and bluffed him: "there are many confidential documents in Uncle Li's study. No one in the castle can get close to them."

Chenchen's beautiful Phoenix eyes glanced at housekeeper Lin gently.

That proud little expression, mercilessly pierced his lie.

Treat him as a fool. He heard mummy's cry just now.

At this time, Ann's little body came out from the corner and waved to him. Her voice was clear, "brother Chenchen, what are you doing? Come and teach me how to draw

Housekeeper Lin saw an an as if he saw a savior. "Chenchen, go and play with an an an. An an an is calling for you."

"....."

Chenchen looks at the closed door. She must have heard his voice just now, but why not pay attention to him?

He looked puzzled, but he left with a small step.

Inside the door, Li Fengbei looked at the woman with tears on her face. Her anger did not subside, but intensified.

The arrival of Chenchen reminds him instead.

He's not her only man

Think of this, originally soft down heart, looking at her eyes become fierce again.

It's just like the wild animal's eyes on the prey. Before it's eaten, it plays with its mouth and can't escape any more.

Wen Qiao bit her lips and did not dare to make any more noise. Tears flowed wantonly. Her magnificent lips were bitten with many traces. Li Feng was upset by her stubborn appearance

She put her finger over her chin and gave a strong command: "no biting! Do you hear me

"Well..."

This devil

By the time she woke up, she was already in bed in her bedroom.

Looking at the luxurious ceiling and the shining crystal lamp, the beautiful eyes are empty and there is no half distraction.

Gradually, there is something in the orbit of rapid condensation, blurred the line of sight.

"Ta", the sound of opening the bathroom came from my ear, and Li Fengbei came out from inside.

He is only surrounded by a loose bath towel around his waist. His strong chest is healthy and wheat colored. His muscles are smooth and his strong arms are explosive. He is wiping his wet hair with a white towel in his hand.

Wenjo glanced back, turned over, and turned his back to him.

Li Fengbei hears the sound, moves on the hand, glances at the woman on the bed, sees her wake up, and purses her lips.

"Don't you have anything to tell me?"

The cold voice rang out from behind. Wenqiao closed his eyes and shrank into the quilt, deceiving himself to be an ostrich.

She doesn't want to talk to him now.

Li Fengbei couldn't accept Wenqiao's cold war with him.

Suddenly angry, dropped the towel, three or two steps to the bedside, a lift the quilt.

"Say it or not? Do you have any more? You forgot what you promised me? "

"Ah —" cried winjo, like a frightened bird.

She snatched the quilt and covered herself.

There is no way to pretend to sleep, holding the quilt back to the corner of the bed, red eyes vigilantly looking at him, as if he was a monster.

The trembling lips, obstinately asked: "what do you want me to say?"

Li Fengbei put her action in the fundus of her eyes, the jaw line was tight, and the color of her eyes deepened.

Under the quilt, the white body, full of traces, crisscross, shocking.

There was a flash of regret in his heart, but his pride did not allow him to bow to her and admit his mistake.

After a long time, he said coldly, "speak! I command you, speak

Is there no freedom to speak now?

A burst of Qi and blood, Wenqiao excited, angry eyes staring at him, pointing to the door, "I don't want to talk! I don't want to see you again! Get out of here" You..."

The green veins on Li Feng's forehead burst out, and his fists clucked.

He took a deep breath, relieved the quilt, got up and left a sentence, "from today on, you are not allowed to walk out of the castle without my permission! Otherwise, it would not be as simple as punishment! "

"....." Wenqiao tears came out again, the man's uncertain temper made her helpless to the extreme, "what did I do to make you so angry? You let me die to understand! "

Li Fengbei, who was about to leave, turned around and his face, which had just softened down, was full of haze again.

"You really don't know? I told you not to associate with other men. You always turn a deaf ear to my words

"....." Wenjo looked at him in horror.

He did know!

No, the bodyguard didn't find her at all. How could he know?

Stripped naked and thrown into a cold lake, she explained eagerly, "I didn't You misunderstood..."

"If you don't misunderstand me, my people will check! Stay in the castle and never go anywhere

Hard to leave a word, into the cloakroom.

After a while, he packed himself up and came out, dressed in suits and shoes, and even his hair was meticulous. It was obvious that he wanted to go out.

Wenqiao suddenly reacted. He didn't care so much. He directly lifted the quilt, hugged his waist and explained in a low voice: "I didn't, I really didn't betray you. You believe me, I have nothing to do with him..."

Li Feng's North Mou light gradually turns cold, directly pinches her wrist, little by little forcefully shakes off.

"One more explanation and I'll let him die!"

Bang –

the door was thrown mercilessly, and Wenqiao's fragile eardrum was shocked.

She sat back on the bed, dispirited.

What to do? What if he deals with the seniors?

Is anxious to do not know what to do, Suman's phone call.

Wenqiao quickly wiped the corner of his red eyes, adjusted his breathing, and then connected, "sister Suman?"