

Passionate 1071

Chapter 1071

The speed of serving is very fast. After a while, the table is full of several plates, including a plate of jujube pumpkin.

He swallowed coldly.

It is worthy of the reputation of B city restaurant brand of ukiyoe products. It is clear that they are common ingredients, but they are full of color, flavor and taste.

However, what surprised her even more was that these breakfast were all her favorite.

Just now she clearly saw him scribble a few dishes on the menu.

Isn't that a coincidence?

Cold and pretty eyebrow a pick, carefully toward the man sitting opposite a look.

I saw yumochuan sitting on the ground, looking down at the content on his mobile phone.

In the moment when she looked at the past, the man looked up, sharp eyes toward her.

Four eyes opposite that moment, the man's sexy thin lips evoke a meaning unknown arc.

“.....”

Cold little face a red.

He doesn't think he's peeping at him, does he?

She quickly looked away, coughed, covered up the embarrassment, and took a drink from the glass in front of her.

Yumochuan put his mobile phone into his pocket, picked up the chopsticks on the table and put a dumpling in his mouth.

See the opposite woman is still a mouthful after mouthful drinking water, handsome eyebrow a wrinkle, low voice way: "how don't eat"? Not good? "

"Ah?"

Cold repeatedly waved his hand, "no, no, it's delicious!"

Smell speech, the look on the man's face becomes strange, looking at her tiny red face, as well as the small expression of panic, the meaning on the face becomes more and more strong.

He raised his beautiful lips and showed an evil smile.

"If it's delicious, eat more!"

"Poof!"

Leng Bingbing was amused by his words, and she thought of an advertisement in her mind.

Can Ningguo's youngest commander, known as the most dazzling man, also watch TV? Will he like the romantic TV series that girls like to watch?

She was amused to think that such a tough man would like what girls like.

This contrast is so interesting!

“What are you laughing at?”

Language Mo Chuan see her smile, even he didn't find, ten thousand years unchanged ice face also followed to smile.

Leng Bingbing feels that his thoughts are running a little far away. He quickly suppresses his smile and shakes his head like a hamster.

“Nothing! Then I'm not welcome. I'm going to start!”

With that, she couldn't wait to put a piece of pumpkin into her mouth.

The moment you put it in your mouth, the taste buds burst on your tongue. It's so soft and sweet that you want to swallow it.

She couldn't wait to put another piece in her mouth.

I can't stop eating this.

A cup of jujube pumpkin, a total of eight, she ate six.

Looking at the remaining two pieces, she bit the chopsticks and finally looked at the other plates.

Good things need to be shared. Let's leave these two pieces to him!

Just as she put a piece of bacon in her mouth, a man's sexy bass came into her ears, sounding like a spring breeze.

"Take those two, too!"

She blushed coldly and sheepishly. She was embarrassed to think that he had seen her wolfing down just now.

She bit her lip and said in a soft voice, "these two pieces are for you. You can taste them. They're delicious!"

Language Mo Chuan looking at the opposite woman's bright eyes, his handsome eyebrows flashed a rare gentle.

"It's too sweet. I don't eat anything sweet."

Smell speech, cold heart tip move.

He doesn't like sweet, so does he order this pumpkin for her?

But soon she denied her idea.

She is too narcissistic. How can she care about her preferences and please her?

Oh, why is she so stupid?

Jujube pumpkin is such a special feature, he must look at the characteristics of the only casual point of it!

"Then I'm not welcome!"

Cold ice immediately satisfied with the remaining two pieces of pumpkin to eat, but also did not forget to show a satisfied smile toward the man.

Yumochuan didn't eat much in the morning, and he didn't sleep all night last night, so he didn't have much appetite in the morning.

The opposite woman, on the contrary, has an excellent appetite.

Plate by plate, the food in front of the sweeper, ruddy lips constantly gnawing, like a small hamster.

Thinking of her hangover last night, yumochuan's eyebrows wrinkled almost imperceptibly.

Don't eat too much food in the morning, it will increase the burden of stomach.

"Less..."

He couldn't help but think of a voice to remind her to eat less, but he thought of the last time in the old house, he asked her to eat less. At that time, her expression of grievance finally changed, "eat slowly, drink more porridge." "Oh

Coldly casually, she took a sip of millet porridge in front of her, but then she threw it aside.

Although she also likes to drink millet porridge, compared with other delicious food, the taste of millet porridge is a little dull.

"....." The language Mo Chuan sees her small movement in the eye, but kneaded knead eyebrow heart helplessly, but did not speak again after all.

At 8:20, yumochuan delivered lengbing to the dance room on time.

Coldly unfastening the seat belt, he hurriedly opened the door and got off, but behind him came a cold voice, "wait!"

"What's the matter?" Lengbing stops and looks at yumochuan anxiously. If you wait, you will be late.

Yumochuan released the steering wheel with his fingers, reached out from the back seat, took out an apple and stuffed it into lengbing's hand.

"Take it with you. I'm hungry in the morning."

"....." Cold dismay.

Until the car drove away, lengbing took back his sight and looked at the heavy red apple in his hand. There was a little ripple in his heart.

It's a habit that she grew up eating an apple between two meals.

This habit has been retained from primary school until returning home.

After returning home, she had no fixed place to live. She was worried about her brother's affairs. How could she take care of this?

I didn't expect yumochuan to

It's just a deal between them. She's not his who. He doesn't need to take care of her like this.

These days, he is on vacation at home. He could have had a good rest, but he takes the initiative to pick her up from work.

Plus today's breakfast, today's apple

A warm feeling welled up in the cold heart.

This man is not as cold and hard as he appears, even a little gentle and careful.

She couldn't help thinking how happy his women would be in the future. They would be spoiled by him.

At this time, they didn't realize that they were not strangers without any relationship.

She's his woman, his wife.

Leng Bingbing was stunned for a while. Then he remembered that he was going to be late soon. With a scream, he turned and ran to the dance room on the second floor.

After just two steps, a sweet voice rang out behind him.

"Bingbing, wait for me, go upstairs together!"

The speaker is a cold colleague named Li Xin. She is not only beautiful and sweet, but also has a good family and high Eq. she is one of the most popular female teachers in the dance studio.

Coldly stopped, nodded to her with a smile and said hello.

"Good morning!"

Li Xin came up to her and her interesting eyes fell on her.

"Bingbing, the man who just sent you is your boyfriend. He's so handsome!"

Although she only saw one side face, it was the simple silhouette, and she knew that the man must be the best among men.

The most important thing is that the car was a Hummer refitted car just now. At first glance, it was a rich man.

Leng Bing Leng, busy way: “no, no! He’s not my boyfriend

In her opinion, only people who love each other and walk together because of love can be called boyfriends.

Yumochuan is her husband in law, but not her boyfriend.

Li Xin took a look at the red apple in her hand. The smile on her face deepened and she said firmly: “are you cheating me? Even if it’s not your boyfriend, he’s chasing you! ”

After her?

“How can it be!” Coldly, he retorted without thinking.

Yumochuan is the high and cold flower on Mount Everest. Can ordinary people like her look up to it?

It’s impossible for yumochuan to chase her, unless the sun rises from the west one day!

Li Xin came over with a teasing face and said, “what’s your relationship? It’s impossible to have nothing to do with it. They’ll give you apples and send you to work, right

She had seen the car several times, but she didn’t see anyone. Only today did she see the side face of Jinghong.

“We...” Lengbing almost said that they had obtained the certificate, so he shut up in time.

She and language Mo Chuan is hidden marriage, don't know when divorce, she to the mouth of words slip back.

"What does it matter?" Li Xin shook his cold arm and asked anxiously.

"....."

Lengbing didn't expect Li Xin to gossip so much. It seems that she won't give up until she gets an answer today.

Cold eyes a turn, casual way: "we are brothers and sisters!"

Brother care about sister, this reason is always sufficient, right?

"Brother and sister?"

Smell speech, Li Xin in front of a bright, beautiful eyes lit two clusters of small flames, "so he is your brother!"

Leng Bingbing then reflected that he lied and secretly scolded himself for being cheap. But the lies that are told need more lies to make up for the previous lies.

He hardened his head and nodded, "Well! My brothe

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Cold words have not finished, the hand was caught by Li Xue. (the name Li Xin is repeated and changed to Li Xue.)

Li Xue's eyes were full of light, looking at her expectantly, "does your brother have a girlfriend?"

"....." Leng Bingbing was startled by her sudden enthusiasm, "Li Xue, why do you ask this?"

Li Xue stamped her foot, "do you have one? If not, do you think I can do it? "

"....." The cold corner of the mouth twitches.

She said, how to pull her not to let go, the original is to take a fancy to language mochuan.

Li Xue blinked and said more directly: "Bingbing, I want to be your sister-in-law. What do you think?"

"To be my sister-in-law?" "You haven't even seen the words Well, my brother, do you want to marry him? "

"Mm-hmm!" Li Xue nodded and thought of the perfect side face she had just seen. She looked like a fool. "I'm sure I fell in love with him at that moment."

She exaggerated to cover the heart, "at that moment, it's like being hit by something here, I'm sure that's the feeling of heartbeat!"

Cold corner of the mouth again a smoke, "not so exaggerated?"

"My good ice! For the sake of our colleagues, can you help me? I really want to chase your brother. If I become your brother, will you have no worries about sister-in-law relationship in the future? "

Li Xue Du mouth, shaking the cold arm coquetry.

Leng Bingbing sees what she says, and looks up and down at Li Xue.

Li Xue has a good appearance. During her working time, she appreciates her.

She works hard, is responsible and patient. She is a good woman.

What's more, she heard that Li Xue's family is also in a good condition. Naturally, there is no way to compare with linguists. But how many people can be linguists?

Suddenly, an idea came into her mind.

If yumochuan has someone he likes, will he divorce her?

Then she can leave here with her brother and start a new life.

Think of this, cold heart beat up.

She put the apple into Li Xue's hand and said with a smile, "I can help you create opportunities, but it depends on my brother's attitude to succeed."

Li Xue was very happy. "Thank you Bingbing. When I catch up with your brother, I'll treat you to a big meal."

"Good!"

The cold face was smiling, but the heart began to beat the drum.

If yumochuan knew that she sold him after a meal, would she be killed by him?

But then he thought that it would be a good thing to have a woman who really loves him with him in the future.

As for his stuffy personality, it's strange that he can find a girlfriend by himself!

They were chatting downstairs, no doubt late.

The two were reprimanded by the boss, deducted 200 yuan, and immediately became brothers.

Li Xue felt sorry, "Bingbing, I'm sorry about the morning. I'll give you the 200 yuan."

"You don't need to do this," she said coldly. "It's my business that I'm late. You don't need to blame yourself!"

"Bingbing, that's very kind of you!"

Looking around coldly, seeing no one, he jokingly said, "you're going to be my sister-in-law. As long as you can find someone for my brother, what's the 200 yuan?"

"High! Bingbing, that's very kind of you! "

Li Xue is holding her cold hand.

Coldly but helplessly clapped her hand, "soon to class, quick release me, the boss saw to be scolded again!"

Linguists.

After breakfast, yulao remembered that the wall clock was broken and told the housekeeper, "repair the wall clock. The time is wrong."

"The wrong time?"

The housekeeper looked at the old pocket watch and the wall clock.

It's a point.

"Master, the time is right! The wall clock is not broken! "

"Not bad?" The language old one face doubts, "that just now Mo son why say the wall clock is broken?"

As soon as his voice fell, he could not help laughing.

"The boy How dare you perfunctory me

The housekeeper knew that yulao wasn't really angry, and said with a smile, "it's the master who's enlightened. It's a good thing!"

"Only you can talk!"

The old man broke the housekeeper's words, but the smile on his face did not diminish.

The grandson, who has not been enlightened for thousands of years, knows how to protect his daughter-in-law!

But when he thought of what yumochuan mentioned at the dinner table, he frowned slightly, and his face flashed a little heavy.

When yumochuan came home, yulao was sitting on the sofa in the hall.

Obviously waiting for him.

Yumochuan knew that his grandfather was not sure about his retirement. He walked over with long legs and sat down in front of yulao."Grandfather, I'm back. Let's talk."

Yulao knows that his grandson is good at everything. He has his own ideas since he was a child. The only problem is to find someone. Now that this problem has been solved, yulao feels that he should not be dissatisfied any more.

But I love my daughter.

After all, Yuqing is now the president's wife.

To be clear, yumochuan is still in that position, which is the strongest support for Yuqing.

But Mo'er should also have his own choice and life. His parents died early, and the child has been precocious since childhood.

I left home at the age of 18 and chose to go to the bitter and cold place. I really feel aggrieved by this child for so many years.

The old man sighed heavily, "Mo'er, there is no one else here now. Tell your grandfather, what's the reason why you want to retreat?"

Just now he said that he just got married and didn't want to separate.

But he knows his grandson. Grandson is definitely not the kind of person who puts down his ideals because of his children's private feelings.

Seeing that his grandfather didn't believe me, yumochuan sighed helplessly: "grandfather, what I just said is the truth! I've found a wife that suits my heart. I don't want to be separated from her. I don't want her to follow me. I really want to settle down."

His eyes were firm and his words were powerful.

The language is old for a while.

Yumochuan got up and made a deep bow to yulao.

“Grandfather, I know my idea is a bit wayward, but when I was in that position, my aunt was sometimes constrained. I decentralized power to her, which was a good thing! Besides, in addition to this position, I can continue to support my aunt in another way.”

Language old one Zheng, pleased to stroke stroke beard, emotion way: “grandfather is old, now is your era! Mo’er, do whatever you want! Grandfather supports you

“Thank you, grandpa!”

Yu Lao got up and went upstairs. After a step, he thought of a question, “by the way, when are you and Bingbing going to have their wedding?”

Language Mo Chuan a Zheng, hurriedly way: “grandfather, we don’t have this plan for the moment.”

Language old displeasure, “is your meaning or her meaning?”

Yumochuan didn’t even think, “it’s me!”

“You Yu Lao was so angry that he wanted to hit someone. He raised his crutch and knocked on Yu mochuan. But he thought that his grandson was going to have a son, so he held back his temper. “You are not responsible for other girls! There is no such irresponsible man in our linguists! ”

“I know!” Language Mo Chuan stand straight, eyes firm, “wedding and so on, now is not the time.”

He would wait until she was willing.

Language old want to curse, but finally just told a, "Bingbing is a poor child, don't bully her!"

"I know grandfather, I will not bully her, will be good to her!"

"....."

Yu Lao didn't expect that his grandson would say this, but he would look at him with new eyes.

"Just know! It's no use telling me these words. Go and tell her! "

"....."

Language Mo Chuan a choke, carefully look at the tip of the ear stained with a suspicious red halo.

How can he say such straightforward words!

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"Grandfather, I'll go back to my room first!"

Yumochuan pretends to be calm and goes upstairs.

Yu Lao looks at Sun Tzu's cramped figure and can't help laughing.

This kid, there are times when he's embarrassed.

Silly boy, such a big man is in his twenties. He will soon be thirty years old. He will even be red in the ears because of one sentence. Isn't he a little more innocent?

When yumochuan hears the voice coming from behind, Jun's face turns red with anger and speeds up his pace.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, yumochuan sat in front of his study to deal with his work.

Although he is now on leave at home, and his resignation report has been submitted by email, the above opinions have not been fed back yet. He is still in his original position, and the work to be dealt with still needs to be carried out.

The assistant stood by and watched the rising of yumochuan's lips. Even the corners of his eyes and eyebrows were smiling. He asked in dismay, "what's the matter, Mr. Chuan?"

Mr. Chuan is known as the "iron and blood" commander. He has a tough face and does not smile. Moreover, because of his strict and resolute manner, all his subordinates are frightened by the word "yumochuan".

However, during the time when Chuanye returned to B city, it became very different.

Is marriage such a big influence on a person?

No! Isn't this marriage a deal? Mr. Chuan and Mrs. Shao got married because of the situation, not because of love?

"Well?" Language Mo Chuan raised his head from the document, amorous feelings of the eyebrows toward the assistant looked, "what's the matter?"

The assistant came back with a light cough and said, "you look in a good mood."

"Is it?"

Language Mo Chuan touched to touch own face, in the heart suddenly some annoyance.

When did he start to have all his joys and sorrows on his face?

But he couldn't help laughing at the way she was shocked, stunned and unbelievable when he shoved the apple into her cold hand in the morning. Even the corners of his lips rose.

Want to be able to face her every day, get up together, eat breakfast together, can send her to work, the tenderness in the chest is about to ripple out.

This is a good start. He believes that as long as he is good to her, she will like herself.

He frowned at the thought.

He has never been in love, and doesn't know how to please a girl. Even he seldom gets along with girls, and even doesn't know what they like.

Thinking of this, he felt even more chagrined.

The assistant looked at the change of expression on his face. He was happy and frowned. He was even more surprised.

Is this still their unsophisticated and indifferent Mr. Chuan?

Suddenly, the man's voice rang out in the room again, with a trace of chagrin.

"Jin, how to chase a girl?"

"Ah?" The assistant almost thought he had heard the wrong thing.

He has been with yumochuan for many years. He has never seen a woman like him.

It's not that there are no girls chasing him. As long as a good man like Mr. Chuan appears, women everywhere are flocking to him. However, Mr. Chuan always ignores those women.

Now he even asked him how to chase girls?

The assistant's heart trembled. He was not a gossip, and he couldn't help it.

"Mr. Chuan, do you mean the young lady?"

The language Mo Chuan is pierced by the person's mind, immediately annoyed become angry, displeased ground stare assistant one eye, "does this have the relation with her?"

Does he know what Bingbing likes?

As far as he knows, the assistant is the same dog as him, OK?

He was even more annoyed at the thought.

He is anxious. What can he ask?

"....." When the assistant choked, he felt despised.

He straightened his chest and said, "of course it does! There are many kinds of girls. Of course, different girls should be treated differently! "

"....." The language Mo Chuan helps the forehead, "this is not nonsense!"

The assistant was unwilling to be despised and racked his brains. Thinking of a sentence, his eyes immediately brightened. "I know that girls like to buy. No matter what kind of women, it's their nature to like shopping."

“Really?” Language Mo Chuan touched to touch chin, a face doubts.

“Mr. Chuan, am I right? Just try it when you pick up the young lady from work in the afternoon.”
Assistant a face cheap Xi Xi said.

Language Mo Chuan light cough throat, tone don't pinch, “want you to mouth!”

At five in the afternoon, the dance room came out after the cold change.

Although it is already February and spring has begun, the weather is still very cold. The weather forecast says there may be sleet today.

Coldly took the coat on the body, rubbed hands and walked down the stairs. Just turning a corner, I saw a black Hummer parked at the side of the road.

A tall black figure leaning against the door.

The man was holding a cigarette in his hand. He was looking down at his feet. His face was cold and he could not see his happiness and anger.

Leng Bing Leng. Today, yumochuan didn't contact her all day. She thought he would come to meet her if he had something. Unexpectedly, he came quietly.

When she looked over, the man probably felt her eyes and suddenly looked up at her.

At that glance, the sharp sight made the cold subconscious heart tremble.

She felt that what she was looking at was a hunting cheetah, full of aggression and oppression, which made people dare not look at her.

The sharp sight of yumochuan became soft when he saw the woman standing opposite.

His eyes fell on her thin figure, and his cold brow wrinkled almost imperceptibly.

Leng Bingbing was wearing a camel coat, a white hip skirt, a pair of flesh colored leggings, and a pair of black high heels.

Yumochuan's eyes darkened. He reached out and put out the half burnt cigarette. He raised his hand and threw it into the garbage can.

This just raised a foot to walk toward cold ice past.

He took off his black coat and wrapped it on his cold shoulder. Looking at her red nose, he couldn't help but blame her in a cold voice: "why don't you wear more on such a cold day?"

His stature is tall, a coat can wrap her petite figure.

Warm hit, cold subconscious step back.

But the man did not give her the chance to retreat, a big step, the moment will be her circle in his two strong arms.

When a man approaches, his breath will inevitably attack her.

Light mint fragrance, mixed with light tobacco flavor, with hot air drying her face.

"I I'm not cold!"

Cold face a hot, slightly partial to the beginning.

This is not the first time for her to wear his clothes, but last time she was drunk, and she didn't have much consciousness at that time, so she was a little embarrassed.

She was busy to reach out and take it off, but a man's low voice came from the top of her head, "don't take it off! That's it!"

Cold finger meal, forced by the man's pressure, really dare not move.

All right! The clothes are really warm!

"Get in the car!" Language Mo Chuan see her good, lips slightly up, personally for her to open the co pilot's door.

"Thank you

Lengbingbing gets into the car. Yumochuan closes the door, turns around from the front of the car and sits in the cab.

Coldly looking out of the window, I can't see the retrogressive scenery along the street. I stare at yumochuan with big eyes and confused eyes.

"Don't we go home? Where are you taking me? "

Language Mo Chuan fingers leisurely holding the steering wheel, turned to look at her, tone light way: "take you to buy something!"

"Shopping?"

During this period of time, she lived in a linguist. Everything she used was prepared by the linguist, but most of the linguists were old men, and the girls didn't prepare anything.

Thinking of the physiological period after two days, he nodded coldly, "OK! I just want to buy something, too!"

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan sexy thin lips a Yang, it seems that Jin said good, women like to buy things.

Since she likes it, and it happens that he is not short of money, buy her everything she likes, as long as she is happy.

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Jin also said that girls have no sense of time when they buy things. They can buy things at the end of the street from the street, and they can buy things at night from the morning.

In order to make lengbing have a good time, yumochuan decides to take her to fill her stomach first.

When you are full, you have the strength to buy.

Leng Bingbing didn't talk much at all. After asking yumochuan clearly that she was going to go shopping, she sat quietly in the co pilot and acted as a transparent person.

Yumochuan is not a talkative person. If others don't talk to him, he can keep silent all day.

For a moment, there was silence in the carriage.

Yumochuan stops at the door of a western restaurant. Knowing that yumochuan brought her here for dinner, she doesn't ask much and follows him meekly.

It's just When she walked into the western restaurant, she obviously felt that the atmosphere was different today.

Pink heart-shaped balloons are flying everywhere in the western restaurant, and a white candle is burning on every dining table.

The light in the hall was dimmed, and the candle flickered in the flower layer, which made it look different.

It's like having a candlelight dinner. It's very romantic.

The western restaurant is full of people, and they are both a man and a woman, with intimate posture. It seems that they should be lovers.

Leng Bingbing twisted her eyebrows, and she poked her finger at the back of Mo Chuan.

"Yumochuan, why so many people? Is there any activity in the western restaurant today?"

This should not be ah, she is familiar with B city, usually she also likes to come here when eating western food, but the consumption here is quite high, so usually the business is not very good, why today is so abnormal?

Her slender fingers accidentally poked into his vertebrae and coccyx. Yumochuan seemed to be hit by a small electric current, and the delicate feeling of numbness climbed up to the coccyx, and then ran to the four limbs.

Murakawa steps slightly, as if did not expect that she would ask herself such a question.

Activities?

Language Mo Chuan nodded, "should be!"

Today, there should be activities in many places!

“So it is!”

Leng Bingbing suddenly realized that he was not entangled immediately.

Many restaurants will find a variety of reasons to engage in promotional activities to improve their own popularity, such as store celebration, anniversary and so on.

When they were seated, the waiter brought the menu and said with enthusiasm: “Hello! Welcome. Are you two lovers

“Lovers?”

Leng Bingbing, repeatedly waved, “no!”

“Yes

A low male voice was heard almost at the same time as her.

Looking at yumochuan coldly and shocked, he blinked and looked puzzled.

They are not lovers at all. Why say they are lovers?

Er

The waiter looked at lengbing and then at mochuan.

Is there any uncertainty about whether it is a couple?

However, from the woman's expression of resentment, the two are mostly quarreling!

Involuntarily, the waiter showed a sympathetic expression to yumochuan.

Today this kind of day, the girlfriend quarrels with oneself, is also quite fucked!

He squeezed the smile on his face again, directly ignoring the cold negation, and continued to introduce:
"our activities today, all lovers order, half price discount!"

Yumochuan looks cold and unhappy. He is afraid to be interested in the activities of the western restaurant. His eyes flash with a trace of sadness, but it is fleeting.

He said in a low voice, "no! Order directly!"

He is not short of a meal, as long as she is happy!

The reason why I asked my assistant to set a place for him in this western restaurant is that the assistant said that girls like this kind of place and small activities.

However, lengbing's eyes lit up and nodded wildly with a smile when he heard the waiter say half price discount for lovers.

"Yes! We are lovers

Yu Mo Chuan was stunned

Waiter: "I'm sorry."

Sure enough, a woman's heart is so deep and unpredictable that it's hard to understand.

Yumochuan's eyebrows spread out, and even the corners of his lips were smiling.

He glanced at the menu and handed it to Leng Bingbing

"What do I want?" Coldly pointed to oneself, a face for: "I don't know what you like to eat, I order my own, you order or you order it!"

As soon as her voice dropped, the attendant on one side quickly explained: "madam, I didn't explain it clearly enough. Only half price can be paid for the couple's set meal in our store!"

"That's it The cold voice was startled.

She said, how can there be such a good thing in the world? In order to make money, these businesses must be a best seller with a unsalable product.

A good match with a bad one. Language Mo Chuan looking at her tangled appearance, voice way: "point you like good, I can!"

He often goes out on duty. Sometimes he stays in the forest or desert for half a month or so under extreme conditions. He is extremely hungry. No matter how bad the food is, it becomes delicious.

He's never picky about food. In his opinion, food is all about filling his stomach.

Leng Bingbing immediately said with a smile, "then I'm not polite!"

An hour later, they came out of the western restaurant and touched their tummy with cold satisfaction.

Sure enough, after eating and drinking enough, people feel more comfortable and even feel better.

The key is that I ordered so many things today and only paid half of the money. I really earned it.

The language Mo Chuan glanced at her one eye, looking at the satisfied expression on her face, involuntarily bent up the lip angle.

Silly girl, it's really easy to be satisfied.

She was happy, and so was he.

Leng Bingbing got into the co pilot's seat, belched quietly, and said to yumochuan, "I want to go shopping in international trade summer. Where do you want to go?"

Language Mo Chuan eyebrow a Yang, "that international trade summer!"

His main task this evening is to accompany her in shopping and paying. It doesn't matter where he wants to go. What matters is where she wants to go.

Yumochuan thought in his heart and directly parked the car in the parking lot of international trade.

The first floor of international trade summer is a living area. The higher the level of consumption, the higher the level of consumption. On the fifth floor, there are all luxury brands at home and abroad.

Yumochuan put the car in the hall and pressed the elevator button on the fifth floor.

Lengbing followed him, frowning slightly.

What she wants to buy can be bought in the supermarket on the first floor. She doesn't need to go to the fifth floor at all. But on second thought, it may be that yumochuan needs to buy something, so she doesn't say anything more.

After getting off the elevator, the world in front of us immediately becomes innocent. The dazzling decorations and a wide range of goods make us dazzled.

Looking around coldly, I couldn't help asking, "yumochuan, what do you want to buy?"

Most of the things here are for women, but not for men.

Yumochuan said, "go and have a look. If you want to buy anything, you can buy it."

"Me?" Coldly a face doubts ground to point to oneself, "but I don't want to buy what thing, what I want to buy is in downstairs!"

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan frowned.

But soon, he thought of his assistant's words. Women are still duplicative. Sometimes they want to buy and they will refuse. So they must insist and be tough.

Yumochuan stepped forward and took the lead to the nearest lady's cosmetics store in front of them.

"....." Coldly looked at the billboard on the door, eyes flashed a trace of consternation.

This is a woman's cosmetics. What does a big man buy?

But yumochuan had already entered the shop, so she had to follow him.

Lengbing used to like to buy cosmetics, like to buy Skirts, buy beautiful clothes and bags, every day to dress up pretty, refreshing.

Even if you don't please others, please yourself.

And she is also quite fashion research, fashion magazines, beauty bloggers, she will pay attention to every issue.

When she walked into the shop, she was immediately attracted by a lipstick in the window.

This lipstick is up to date.

She wanted to buy it, but she hesitated to buy it.

She has long been a miss of the Leng family, and she has no capital for her own extravagance.

She doesn't have much income, but she has a lot of uses. She has to deduct money every month before she dares to spend it. For this kind of luxury, she just looks at it and doesn't buy it.

She really likes this lipstick. She watched it on the Internet many times, but she still couldn't make up her mind.

Language Mo Chuan see her eyes have been staying in lipstick, mouth asked: "like?"

"Well."

Coldly nodded, but soon realized that she was talking to yumochuan, she immediately shook her head, "OK! I don't like it that much

Although yumochuan is insensitive to his feelings, he is not stupid. He immediately sees that his words are not right.

He said to the waiter, "give me a red envelope!"

Chapter 1075

“Give me a red envelope!”

Coldly slightly stunned, he quickly shook his head and said: “I don’t buy it! I don’t buy lipstick! ”

No matter how much she likes this lipstick, she doesn’t need yumochuan to buy things for her.

Language Mo Chuan looked at her one eye, indifferent eyes can not see how much emotion, “you see what you need!”

“But...”

“Nothing, but, you are my wife, you dress up well, I also have face!”

When he said this, yumochuan was calm, but his ears were red.

He likes to see her dress up, he knows, she loves beauty, love to dress up.

I remember that year, she followed her father to their house.

She picked a gorgeous peony flower on the edge of the pool. Her fox like eyes looked left and right. She saw no one. She pinned the flower to her ears to shine on the pool.

He was standing by the window on the second floor.

“.....” Cold star eyes slightly boring.

This reason made her irrefutable.

She looked down at herself. Although the linguist had prepared a lot of clothes for her, she still liked to wear her own clothes.

Wear your own clothes, use your own things, feel at ease.

But her things are basically not high-end products, and she can't help but focus on yumochuan.

I can't see which brand it is, but it's of high quality and well cut. His straight suit is wrapped in his promoted figure, like a model in an international fashion show. It's so dazzling that people can't move their eyes.

She is as low as the earth, and he is standing in the cloud. She is not a person in the same world. Even standing beside her, she feels ashamed.

She really doesn't deserve his status as "little wife of linguist".

He bit his lip and hesitated: "that I'll lend you the money. I'll give it back to you when I have money!"

The language Mo Chuan sees her embarrassment in the eye, the eyes slightly a flash, ambiguously way: "later say!"

They are husband and wife, his money is her money, buy things for her is also should, but she did not have this idea.

Alas, I don't know whether I should be happy or angry when my wife is like this!

Lengbing doesn't know what yumochuan thinks in his heart. When he nods, the shopping troll in his heart is hooked up. Although the collocation in a

language has prepared many clothes for her, the matching accessories are in a complete mess, and those are not the foundation of her skin.

When she came back to her senses, she found that yumochuan's hands were full of shopping bags, her hands were full, and her fingers were not empty.

“Eh!”

Leng Bingbing just focused on shopping, and forgot how much she had bought. Then she scratched her head with embarrassment. “Yumochuan, did I buy too much? Let me mention it!”

Yumochuan followed her all the way. For the first time, he was so happy to see her. His attention was on her. He took whatever she bought, and he didn’t feel much.

And he didn’t feel hard. For him, it’s not enough to mention such a thing.

He even hoped that she could buy more so that she would be happier.

These days she lives in the language home, no one to accompany her to play, he is stupid, can’t say some nice words to make her happy, so she has been depressed.

He dodged her hand, his face was light, but his tone was gentle, “it’s OK! If I can’t mention this, it’s an insult to me as a man

“Poof

Leng Bingbing was amused by his serious manner.

This man is so proud that he has to worry about this.

With a ready-made free labor force, it’s natural to be happy.

But I bought too many things. Now I’m happy. I should cry when I pay back the money.

Coldly counting the shopping bags in yumochuan’s hand, wearing, wiping, wearing, basically all.

“I’ve bought everything I want to buy. What do you want to buy?”

Yumochuan looks at the men’s clothing store behind him. His eyes move slightly, and then it’s dark.

“I have nothing to buy, just buy your own!”

Coldly slightly frowned the next E-Mei, how as if there was a faint loss in his tone?

Besides, wasn’t he the one who said he wanted to buy things at first? Why didn’t he buy it when he came here?

As if to see the doubts on the woman’s face, yumochuan explained: “I have everything I need at home.”

Icy: “I’m not...”

Are you still shopping?

How angry! But she didn’t need to buy anything. She bought a lot!

Oh, my God! She finally knows why it’s hard for girls to save money. All these things are money! Alas, it seems that we are going to tighten our belts again this month. Fortunately, all the food we eat now is from linguists, so we don’t need to spend money by ourselves.

They went to the underground parking lot and put all their shopping bags in the back of the car.

Leng Bingbing suddenly felt a warm pain in her stomach. Her face suddenly changed.

No, it’s like my aunt is coming!

Shouldn't there be a few days left? Why is it ahead of time?

Every time I came to my aunt, she was so painful that she prayed every month that my aunt could refuse.

Coldly in the heart secretly scold, just thought of to prepare some sanitary napkins, did not expect to come now.

Yumochuan put the shopping bag, turned around and found something wrong with the look on lengbing's face. His thick black eyebrows frowned.

"What's the matter? Is there something wrong?"

Cold little face slightly red, how can't say that his aunt came.

Worried about being seen by the man, she straightened her waist, forced herself to be calm and said, "I remember that I haven't bought some things. I'll go to the supermarket on the first floor and wait for me here."

"Let's go together!"

Language Mo Chuan see she seems very anxious appearance, how can you rest assured.

A cold mouth, she went to buy sanitary napkins, he a big man with what?

She quickly refused, "no! I'll be out soon

"I'll go with you!"

Yumochuan put his hands in his pockets and took a step forward with his long legs.

“.....” Cover your face coldly.

Yumochuan accompany her to buy sanitary cotton? She wants to hit the wall!

Seeing that she was standing there, yumochuan turned around and urged: “come here quickly, and the supermarket will close later!”

“.....” I clenched my teeth and quickly followed.

During this period, she had to live with yumochuan. There was no way to avoid these things.

Besides, isn't it normal for women to come to my aunt?

Calm down! Calm down!

Cold in the heart of their own kaixie some, finally not so ashamed, but the small face is still red.

Although it's closing soon, there are still a lot of people in the supermarket.

Leng Bingbing is not calm. She just thinks about how to get rid of yumochuan and go to buy sanitary napkins. She doesn't notice that the person in front of her is pushing a cart.

The man pushing the cart only looked at the goods beside him, and didn't notice the people in front of him.

The cart almost hit the cold, in front of a black flash, her waist was around, a strong wind involved her in a generous and warm arms, can avoid the hit cart.

Leng Bingbing is not frightened by the cart, but by yumochuan's action.

There was a big movement here. The man pushing the cart responded and said, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry! I didn't see it just now! "

Language Mo Chuan eyebrow a twist, the pupil of the ink color glides a trace of coolness.

"Be careful next time!"

That person didn't pay attention to language Mo Chuan at the beginning, listen to him so a mouth, frighten one shiver.

This man is full of cold breath, sharp vision reminds people of the eagle in the sky, with the momentum of looking down on the world like an ancient emperor.

He nodded busily, "yes! It's my fault

With that, he quickly pushed the cart away.

Leng Bingbing patted her chest, pushed her arm uneasily, and said in a soft voice, "thank you!"

Language Mo Chuan release her, looking at the empty arm, back a little stiff.

Her waist is so soft, the whole person is fragrant, soft, unprecedented experience, let a person a little reluctant.

Chapter 1076

Because of this small episode, yumochuan stands behind the cold and stares at the people around her warily, so as not to bump into her again.

Apart from the distance of two fists, yumochuan always protects coldness under his own scope.

But lengbing didn't find this. She was full of thinking about how to get rid of yumochuan so that she could get a few bags of tampons.

Even if ready, but still no way in his eyes, pretending to be very calm to take the tampon.

After a cold circle around the tampon area, he finally stopped at the counter and turned to look at yumochuan.

Qingli's eyes with a trace of embarrassment, said: "yumochuan, I want to buy something private, or you go somewhere else?"

Language Mo Chuan looked at the tampon behind her, eyes a meal, ear tip quickly red up.

He said in a low, hoarse voice, "OK, you buy it quickly."

Looking at language Mo Chuan lift foot to leave, coldly quickly turned around, grabbed a few packets of sanitary cotton into the cart.

She quickly pushed the car to the cashier, trying to catch up with yumochuan before she came back. She quickly bought the order and wrapped the tampon in a bag.

However, she pushed the car to stop there. Looking up, she found yumochuan standing in front of her with two blue boxes in his hands.

Looking at the words on the blue box, her cold white face turned red.

She quickly looked away, even the eyes do not know where to put, too embarrassed.

Why does this guy want to buy this kind of thing?!

Obviously, yumochuan didn't expect Leng Bingbing to come back so soon. Junlian flashed a trace of embarrassment.

He raised his hand, coughed a little, and calmly picked up the packets of sanitary napkins from the cart in front of her, and put them on the cash register with the two boxes in his hand.

"Pay the bill!"

When they came out of the supermarket, neither of them spoke.

Yumochuan is carrying a shopping bag with tampons and TT in his hand. He walks in front with a straight step. The shopping bag in his hand is shaking slightly.

Coldly follow behind him, little face red, head down, embarrassed to find a hole to drill in.

At the same time, he was afraid. Was he going to buy that with her?

But she was not ready at all!

And She felt terrible about that now. What happened in the hotel that day had cast a shadow in her heart.

Every time she recalled what happened that day, her legs could not help shaking.

Just now, she secretly scolded her great aunt for coming ahead of time. Now she is very glad that she has come. She even wants her great aunt to be out of balance and stay.

They walked back and forth, the light above their heads pulling their figure very long.

All of a sudden, yumochuan stops and shoves his things into cold hands.

“Wait for me here, I’ll be right here!”

“Ah?” Holding the bag coldly is like holding a hot potato.

Thinking of what was in the bag, she was embarrassed.

She wanted to lose it, or play a trick to hide it.

She stood by the side of the road, looking at the figure of yumochuan walking towards the opposite road, feeling nervous.

Wringing this bag and standing on the side of the road, she was nervous, even if she was a thief.

I just hope yumochuan will come back soon and go home soon.

But at this time, there was a ruffian whistle in my ear.

“Little sister, are you waiting for your brother when you stand by the side of the road this evening?”

Leng Bingbing was startled by the sudden voice behind her. She quickly turned to look behind her.

Not far away, a man stood in front of her.

He casually put his hands in his trouser pockets, looked up and down at her with obscene eyes, yellow hair, earrings, chewing gum, a ruffian look.

Cold heart a surprised, toward the opposite side of the road to see a look.

Yumochuan's figure disappeared in the night.

Suddenly, colder and more flustered in her heart, she held the bag tightly with her fingers, forced herself to calm down and warned, "go away! I'll wait here, and he'll be back soon!"

The man's eyes fell on the bag in her hand.

The shopping bag is translucent. You can see the blue box in it at a glance. Suddenly, the interest in your eyes is stronger. You are salivating at the slender and straight legs under the cold coat.

"Little sister, are you still a student? Or students do it, a little bad! Now there are too many bad men, be careful to be cheated by men! But my brother is not a bad man. He is very powerful. He can teach you a lot and make you comfortable. Do you dare to go with him?"

Coldly looking at the man's obscene appearance, it's like being entangled in the throat by the snake letter, and the goose bumps all over the body.

She took a step forward, ignoring the man. But as soon as she took a step, the man came towards her and grabbed her shoulder.

"Little sister, you have bought all these things. My brother will teach you how to use them!"

“Let me go! Take your dirty hands away

Cold scared pale, holding the bag in hand, don't life like to hit the man, struggling.

“Let me go! If you don't let go, I'll call people! ”

“You shout! It's so late, I'll see who will come to save you! ” The man's face is ferocious.

Icy strength is not his opponent at all. He cried out in fear and subconsciously called out the name of yumochuan.

“Yumochuan! Help me! Come quickly

With a gust of wind, a black figure flashed in front of me, and the force on my arm suddenly disappeared.

“Ah Then, a shrill scream came out in the night.

The little gangster was knocked down on the ground by yumochuan's fist, covered his stomach and rolled, “hit, hit! Help

Yumochuan looks cold, handsome face as if covered with a layer of frost, a foot on the arm of the little gangster.

“Did you touch her just now? Dare to touch my woman, you live impatient

There was a crisp noise on his arm, and the cold sweat on his forehead came out with pain.

This kind of loafer is no match for yumochuan. He looks at yumochuan in horror, pretends to be calm and threatens: “if you dare to beat me, I'll call the police and catch you! Is there any royal law? I'm a great citizen

“Good people?”

Yumochuan stepped on the little gangster’s chest, hooked his lips, and showed an evil sneer.

“Keep shouting and see who’s in the police station today!”

“Ah! Kill! Help

The little gangster was scared to death and kept screaming.

Leng Bingbing was obviously frightened by this accident. Worried that the little gangster would call the police, she pulled the sleeves of Murakawa and said, “forget it! Let’s go

“Hello! What are you doing? No fighting! If I fight again, I’ll call the police! ”

The security guard of the shopping mall heard the news and rushed over.

The little gangster saw someone coming, covered his arm and rolled on the ground, pretending to be poor.

“Pain! It’s killing me! Comrades, you must arrest this man. This man will beat me indiscriminately. He must have broken my arm! ”

The language Mo Chuan lightly hisses a, the look in the eyes despises ground glances at the small ruffian one eye, “dare to touch my language Mo Chuan’s woman, I didn’t waste you, already was your ancestor to accumulate virtue!”

Just now, the security guard didn’t see the development of things. At this time, he saw yumochuan’s fierce face and subconsciously thought that yumochuan was bullying people.

“Well, don’t you hear me? Stop it, or I’ll call the police

Lengbing didn’t want to bring trouble to yumochuan. He anxiously took yumochuan’s hand and said, “yumochuan, let’s go!”

She used all her strength to pull yumochuan, but yumochuan didn’t move at all. She still looked at the little gangster fiercely, but more and more people were watching around. She even saw someone taking a video with a mobile phone.

Colder and more anxious, a pair of wet eyes praying to look at language Mo Chuan.

“Yumochuan, please! Let’s go! Shall we go home? ”

The language Mo Chuan in the heart is still blocking a breath, he just turned a body, his wife was bullied, this tone can’t bear.

But he looked at the cold, anxious almost cry, cold heart suddenly softened, “don’t cry, I take you home!”

He released the little gangster and strode away with a cold hand.

Until I got into the car, my cold body was still shaking slightly.

Yumochuan clenched his fist and wanted to say something to comfort the cold, but he was so stupid that he didn’t know how to open his mouth and what to say.

Suddenly, he thought of something and his eyes lit up.

He handed the sugar gourd in his hand to Leng Bingbing, “sugar gourd! The sugar gourd is not bad, it can still be eaten! ”

Cold a Zheng, looking at the sugar gourd in his hand, eyes flash a trace of consternation.

So he just ran across the road to buy her sugar gourd?

And Didn't he fight with the little gangster just now?

Sugar gourd in his hands is still intact!

Chapter 1077

Coldly drooping eyes, looking at the ice sugar gourd in yumochuan's hand, the tip of my heart moved, and a small warm current surged up in my heart.

In fact, in the past few days, although he is a bit overbearing occasionally, he is still very nice and warm like a big brother next door.

Language Mo Chuan see her just look at oneself don't speak, think she is dislike, temporarily chagrin.

She doesn't like ice sugar gourd, does she?

"If you don't eat, throw it away!"

Yumochuan takes back the ice sugar gourd, presses the window, and is ready to throw it out.

But just moved for a while, a soft small hand stretched out to come over, took the ice sugar gourd in his hand.

Red fresh hawthorn, wrapped in a layer of crystal clear sugar.

Cold bite, sour, sugar, from the mouth has been sweet to the bottom of my heart.

But I don't know why, but the eyes are astringent and swollen.

She hasn't eaten such delicious ice sugar gourd for a long time. Her favorite is ice sugar gourd, but the person who knows her preference and is willing to buy ice sugar gourd for her has long been gone.

Yumochuan was glad to see that she had eaten the ice sugar gourd, but before she had time to be happy, she saw a crystal on her pretty white face, and suddenly her whole body was stiff.

"You Are you okay? Ice sugar gourd is bad? "

Leng Bingbing realized that she was made to cry by a string of ice sugar gourds, and quickly wiped away her tears.

But it's not very successful. The tears are more and more.

She simply gave up and said with a smile and tears, "it's delicious! It's just a little sour. It makes my tears come out! "

"....." The language Mo Chuan eyebrow is tight Cu, stretch out a hand to grab the ice sugar gourd in her hand, "don't eat!"

Tears are acid out, what else to eat?

He snatched the ice sugar gourd from her hand and threw it out of the window.

"No!" With a cold surprise, he jumped up in a panic to grab it.

Language Mo Chuan subconsciously side away, but the car space is so big, cold suddenly rushed to language Mo Chuan's arms.

Through the clothes, their bodies are close to each other.

The peppermint smell on the man's body poured into his nose, and the tears on his cold face solidified.

Ear is the man's powerful heartbeat, she was the whole person, silly.

The language Mo Chuan whole body tenses, feels the woman's soft warm body, unexpectedly produced the reaction.

Coldly and stupidly, he raised his eyes and looked at yumochuan.

At that moment, yumochuan also looked down at her.

Four eyes opposite, across the air, collision out a spark.

His cold eyes, like a whirlpool, can absorb people into it, which makes her forget to get up from him.

Yumochuan looks at the delicate little face close at hand. As soon as his belly is tight, even his breath becomes urgent.

"Bingbing..." He cried softly in his hoarse voice.

Dark eyes staring at her ruddy lips, as if lit two clusters of small flames.

He swallowed his throat, bewitched, and kept approaching the red lips.

Coldly suddenly back to God, realized that he was actually in his arms, his face burned red.

She pushed him away, sat upright again, and coughed calmly.

“That Ice sugar gourd is delicious. Don’t throw it away

“Oh

Yumochuan thought that he had almost kissed her just now, and his ears were tinged with a suspicious blush. Even his fingers on his knees were tight and loose.

Several times, he wanted to hold her hand, but in the end, he didn’t have the courage to worry about her abruptness.

Both of them didn’t speak any more. The carriage became quiet again. Only the sound of each other’s breathing kept rising and falling in the space.

Lengbing felt that the space in the carriage became more and more crowded. She couldn’t stand the atmosphere and was eager to find a beginning to break the silence.

“Just now...”

“Just now...”

They said in one voice.

Both of them were stunned and shut up at the same time.

Language Mo Chuan uneasily said: “you say first!”

Cold and embarrassed, he bit his lower lip and said in a soft voice, “you’d better say it first!”

Yumochuan pursed his lips and looked at his cold, white and red face. His voice and color said faintly, “did that man do anything to you just now?”

He shook his head coldly. "It's OK!"

Think of what, she mischievously spit out her tongue, "in fact, I did not suffer a loss, just now I hit him with a bag hard, and grasp him with my hand, his face should be scratched by me!"

Language Mo Chuan looked at her face bright smile, heart soft a bit, "that's good!"

Coldly thought of what happened just now, suddenly solemnly said: "thank you for what happened just now!" "Thank me for what?" Murakawa asked.

"I couldn't have thought about what would have happened if you hadn't shown up in time just now?"

Thinking of the kind of news I saw on the Internet, I shivered coldly.

"Silly girl, you are my wife, how can I let others bully me?" Murakawa spoke subconsciously.

"....." Smell speech, a cold Zheng, heart suddenly warm.

In fact, yumochuan is a good man, which is very different from his indifferent appearance.

What happened in the hotel that day, when I think about it now, it's not yumochuan who took advantage of her, but she dragged him down.

As a young master of the language family, what kind of woman does he want? But now he has to marry such an ordinary woman for fame.

Cold eyes flashed a trace of guilt, head down, look become a bit depressed.

If He can help her save her brother, she is really willing to help him do anything, even if they divorce in the end, she will take all the bad mistakes on her own.

She hoped that they would divorce soon, and then a woman who really loved him would show up.

Thinking of this, she felt that she was thinking too much.

Now the top priority is to save her brother, and then she will take him out of the city.

Coldly lift Mou, toward language Mo Chuan glanced one eye.

The other side is holding the steering wheel with one hand, his face is deep, and he is looking forward with concentration.

Biting his lips coldly, he tightened his fingers, summoned up courage and said, “yumochuan I I want to ask you something...”

“What’s the matter?”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan turned to see her one eye, eyes light.

Coldly with his eyes, suddenly more nervous.

She summoned up her courage and asked nervously, “about my brother How is it going? How is my brother doing now? When can we get him out?”

Speaking of Leng Si, her voice became a little choked, and her emotion was inevitably excited.

She visited some time ago, but he didn’t want to see her at all.

I think so. My brother must know about sister song's marriage. At this time, he must hide and heal himself. He doesn't want to see anyone at all.

Lengs?

Yumochuan's arm was stiff, and the car body was shaking, almost hitting the isolation belt beside the road.

He regained his mind and stabilized the car.

Coldly frightened, he quickly grabbed the armrest.

She patted her chest in fear. "What just happened?"

She asked and turned to look at yumochuan.

But found that the other side's face is really heavy frightening, cold side face, frown, even the surrounding air has become cold.

"....."

Cold hindsight reaction comes over, language Mo Chuan this is not happy.

But for the sake of her brother, she had to say the rest.

"Yumochuan, we have agreed that I will marry you to deal with my grandfather, and you will help me save my brother! This is our deal

She thought yumochuan wanted to go back, so her tone was a little urgent.

Yumochuan thinks of the things investigated by his assistant. He holds the finger of the steering wheel involuntarily, with a cold look and a little self mockery.

Where does Leng Si need his help?

However, he would not tell her these words at all, so these days he procrastinates and never mentions it.

If he's right, Leng Si will be out of that place soon.

He was flustered at the thought of their agreement.

Is it that when Leng Si comes out, she will divorce him and leave him without hesitation?

No! impossible!

He won't let her go!

Before, he had no way. She had a lover in her heart. No matter how much he liked her, he couldn't force her.

But now, everything is in the dark, sent her to his side, this time, he will never let her slip away from him again.

"I will do what I promise you," he said in a cold voice

Yumochuan had already restrained his emotions, but the dignity he had accumulated for a long time could make people shake three times when he frowned. What's more, he now raised his voice.

Leng Bing was startled by his cold voice.

Fingers holding the armrest, clear eyes watching him warily.

When he is not happy, she is really afraid that he will beat her!

Just now, she was blinded by lard. She thought he was a good man and a warm elder brother next door!

A trace of chagrin flashed through yumochuan's heart.

It's like he scared her again!

Chapter 1078

This topic is a dead end.

When I got home, I followed yumochuan in a cold mood. I didn't have the pleasure and excitement when I went out just now.

It's already eleven o'clock in the evening, but the lights are bright in the villa hall. Yulao is still sitting in the hall watching the news and has no rest.

See two people one before and one after go home, turbid eyes flash a trace of accident.

He took off his presbyopic glasses and asked suspiciously, "how did you come back?"

He thought they would not go home when they were out tonight!

Yumochuan stops and takes a look at the cold behind him. His eyes darken and he says to yulao: "it's late, Grandpa. I'll go upstairs first! You should rest early, too!"

"....."

Language old tight pursed lips, smart eyes look to the cold, suddenly in the heart.

It seems that his grandson has upset his granddaughter-in-law.

He did not have good spirit ground to stare language Mo Chuan one eye, "go!"

Standing across from Yu, looking at yumochuan's straight back, lengbing suddenly doesn't want to go upstairs, stay in the same room with him, or see his cold face.

This is their agreement, now he is this attitude, her heart can not say the irritability.

Language old low sigh a, "child, accompany grandfather to sit a meeting!"

"All right, grandpa!"

Coldly draw back the vision, deftly sat down on the sofa opposite the language old.

The housekeeper brought a cup of hot milk and put it in front of the cold, "young lady, it's cold outside. Drink something hot to get rid of the cold."

Leng Bingbing took the milk and held it in her palm. Suddenly, warmth spread all over her body. She grinned and said gratefully, "thank you, uncle housekeeper!"

"Young lady, it's sweet That's what I should do! "

The housekeeper likes coldness more and more.

He grew up looking at the young master. When he was nearly 30 years old, he found such a girl. Of course, he was happy for him.

Now there are not many girls who are so polite. Many of them are arrogant and look down on this and that. Coldness is very different.

Yu Lao looks at the housekeeper smiling, squints, takes out his mobile phone and sends him a message.

When the housekeeper heard the news, he took out his cell phone.

Looking at the display on the screen, he almost thought he had read it wrong.

What message did the old man send him?

Isn't he standing here?

But the housekeeper is also a smart person, just a short time of consternation to react, the old man this is something to tell him.

The housekeeper calmly opened the text message. Looking at the content of the message, the muscles at the corner of his mouth shook uncontrollably.

He looked at the old man and said in silence.

Old man, is it really good of you to do so?

The old man gave him a glare.

Go!

Alas! The housekeeper has no choice but to take orders.

After the housekeeper left, he immediately took people upstairs.

Leng Bingbing didn't find the "secret communication" between Yu Lao and the housekeeper, but now she is not in the mood to ask about the things between them, and she is a little depressed.

She's in a mess now. What if yumochuan doesn't want to save her brother?

But now she has no other way to think than to believe in yumochuan!

Such a passive situation, let her in a dilemma!

"Ai ~ ~"

he took a sip of the hot milk and sighed heavily.

Language old look at her, inexplicably think of the soft cat.

His grandson is tough. His character is too rigid. He always tightens himself tightly. He is worried that he will ruin himself.

Now, with such a soft girl by his side, he was relieved.

It is said that softness can overcome hardness, and a hundred steel-making can make a soft finger. This sentence is just in line with his grandson.

Sun Tzu's character is clearer than anyone else. His mouth is so stupid that he can't coax girls with nice words.

It seems that it's still up to his grandfather to get his happiness done.

Yu Lao Bu's wrinkled face showed a kind smile.

"Bingbing, tell your grandfather, did Mo'er bully you?"

Coldly shook his head, "no, no bullying me!"

"Alas Language old sigh, see she defend his grandson, in the heart flashed a ray of comfort.

Today, two people go out on a date, but when they come back, their faces are smelly one by one. Something unpleasant must have happened.

The shrewd eyes of Yu Lao turned and he continued to ask in a soft voice: "don't cover for him! I know that Mo'er grew up among men since childhood. He didn't have much contact with girls. He didn't know how to please girls, and he didn't know how to be romantic! Today, if he does something to make you angry, you can forgive him for once in front of your grandfather, OK

Coldly, he waved his hand anxiously, "no! No

How can you make him apologize to her for this?

In fact, it's not yumochuan's problem, it's her own.

Language old see cold ice is still not willing to say the reason, think of what, eyebrow a tight, once again tried to say: "tonight's Valentine's day how? Did Mo'er forget about it?"

It's really possible, otherwise why does Bingbing look aggrieved?

Thinking of this, he would like to pry his grandson's head open to see if it was bean curd dregs.

He asked his assistant to remind him clearly. Didn't he care at all?

Thinking of this possibility, I feel very angry.

Valentine's day?

The cold eyes were wide open, and the whole person froze.

Today is Valentine's Day!

She doesn't remember that at all!

Valentine's Day is a festival for lovers. She doesn't have a boyfriend or even a suitor, so she will never remember this kind of festival.

In her mind, she could not help recalling what had happened this evening.

He took her to buy a lot of things, took her to eat Western food, and bought her her favorite ice sugar gourd

A ridiculous idea came into her mind.

Is yumochuan taking her out for the festival tonight?

Think of their own approach, cold heart clenched.

They're just a deal. Why should he be so nice to her?

Lengbing Bing is a person who doesn't like to owe others. If others treat her well, she also wants to treat others well and doesn't want to owe others anything.

No matter whether yumochuan is responsible or poor, no matter what the reason is, he is good to her if he can take her out for the festival.

But she let her brother's topic spoil the atmosphere.

A strong sense of remorse surged in lengbing's heart. How can he be misunderstood by his grandfather now?

Lengbing stood up, bowed to Yu Lao, and said with great shame, "grandfather, he didn't forget it. I forgot it."

"You forgot?"

Now it's the turn of yulao.

Is that why Sun Tzu's face was so bad just now.

But soon he was relieved.

With his understanding of his grandson, as long as he says something nice coldly, his stupid grandson will not be angry any more.

And Thinking of what he had just told the housekeeper to do, he didn't want to be cold.

"Nothing! Go upstairs quickly. It's late. Have a rest early! "

"Good grandfather, you also have an early rest!" Replied coldly and cleverly.

Upstairs, yumochuan came out of the bathroom after taking a bath. Looking at the empty room, he was dumbfounded.

The sofa and table in the room are gone. The huge room only leaves an empty bed.

Just as he was stunned, the door was opened.

Cold appeared at the door.

Chapter 1079

Lengbing chats with Yu Lao, knowing that Yu mochuan took her out for Valentine's day, she can't tell what it's like.

In the past few days, although yumochuan is a little bit cold-hearted, he is really nice to her and has never wronged himself.

Even by the standards of a husband, he is competent.

But She is not a smart person. In this situation, she really doesn't know what kind of attitude to face yumochuan.

They are not really husband and wife, just a deal!

Since it is a trade, since there is no emotion, then why should he treat himself so well?

Between them, the bridge should return to the bridge, the road to the road, not too much interference!
When you get away, when you leave

When I think about my heart coldly and push the door in frustration, what I see is the present scene.

The man stood at the door of the bathroom with a white towel around his waist, and his cold black hair was still dripping.

A crystal bead of water along his cheek, sliding sexy chin, all the way Carnival run to the chest.

His skin is not very white, and is exposed to the sun on the plateau, showing a healthy wheat color.

It's not very fat, but it's not thin. The chest muscles are clear, the muscles are bulging, and then the eight abdominal muscles are clear.

Perfect like a perfect body sculpture, full of powerful force.

Cold face a heat, quickly away from sight.

However, when she looked into the middle of the room, her eyes were frozen again.

"What's the matter? What about the sofa? Where's the sofa? And the table over there. Why is it missing?"

Cold exclaimed, clear big eyes full of surprise, looking at yumochuan.

The language Mo Chuan tightly wring eyebrow center, truthfully way: "I don't know."

His eyes are full of helplessness, he really does not know what happened.

When he went back to the bedroom just now, he clearly saw that everything in the room was neat, just like when he went out. But when he came out of the bath, everything here changed.

Of course, he has a good ear power. He knows that someone is moving in the room, but this is his home. He doesn't care at all. He actually moved the sofa out of the room.

The sofa has moved away. It's a question where he sleeps tonight.

Thinking of this, he suddenly flashed something in his mind, suddenly the whole person was stunned, and the sexy corners of his lips didn't come.

Grandfather

He cried helplessly in his heart.

"....." Cold headache, a silent look at him.

Didn't he go back to his bedroom after he came back all the time? He didn't know that there was no sofa or table in the bedroom, no furniture?

I'm afraid I'm teasing her?

But the look on his face didn't look like a fake.

Coldly looking at the only furniture in the room – the big bed, the delicate eyebrow twisted.

These days, yumochuan sleeps on the sofa every night. She sleeps on the bed.

But now the sofa has been moved away and there is only one bed left in the room. How to sleep this night has become a problem.

Lengbing doesn't want to find out why the furniture is missing. What she wants now is how to deal with the embarrassing problem.

Especially in front of this man only around a bath towel in front of his eyes, really it ' s a long story.

She coughed softly and asked, "what should I do at night?"

Language Mo Chuan picked to pick eyebrow heart, the cold Mou son looked toward her to come over.

He pursed his lips lightly, and his eyes were fixed on his cold, white and delicate face for a moment. He said, "there is only one bed."

It's self-evident that there is only one bed.

What's more, they are husband and wife. It's normal for them to sleep in the same bed.

But this sentence falls in the cold ear, the power is comparable to a deep-water bomb.

She even forgot her shyness and glared at yumochuan.

Of course she knew there was only one bed in the room, so what would they do tonight? Are they both sleeping in that bed?

She blushed at the thought of the things he bought in the supermarket today.

Even she felt that her aunt was not so safe.

No way! She couldn't lie in the same bed with this man!

Thinking about this, Leng Bingbing turns around and walks towards the wardrobe. He turns out his pajamas from the wardrobe and walks towards the door in his arms.

Yumochuan looked at her busy and looked at her as if she were the air. Her cold eyes flashed a trace of displeasure.

“Where are you going?”

“Ah?” Coldly stopped, looked at the man behind, and simply replied, “I’ll go to the guest room!”

The language Mo Chuan originally wring of eyebrow center wring more tight, tight look more cold. He pulled a nightgown from one side and put it on his body. His long, slender legs walked towards the door.

“I’ll go to the guest room! You sleep here! ”

“.....” Looking at the figure of the man leaving coldly, I was relieved.

But at the same time, her heart became a little heavy.

The room was his, but she occupied not only his bed, but also his room now.

At that time, when they were trading, he said that they should not be husband and wife in name.

She understood what it meant.

I still remember when he said this, his cold eyes were filled with wolf like aggression, and his two Obsidian eyes were staring at her, dark and lustful.

She’s not that simple little girl who doesn’t know the world for a long time She’s not even a stranger.

In the hotel, he was staring at himself with such eyes

She always had a feeling that he was determined to get it, but he didn't want to force her and give her time to adapt.

But how long is this time, how long can he endure She didn't know.

But she had a vague feeling that his patience was limited.

Thinking of this, I breathed out a cold breath.

When I went to the bathroom to take a bath and went back to the bedroom, I found that the man who had just left was standing by the bed.

The cold heart immediately raised, "you What are you doing here? "

Why is he staring at the bed like that? Is he going back? Want to sleep here?

When yumochuan hears the news, he turns around and looks at lengbing. With lengbing's vigilant eyes, there is a trace of embarrassment and chagrin on Jun's face.

"All the beds in the guest room have been put away."

Hearing the speech, he was shocked and speechless.

The bed in the guest bedroom was put away! This

When yumochuan said this, he was always paying attention to the change of expression on his cold face.

See her face embarrassed appearance, clear eyes in a dark awn rapid slide, fast make people difficult to catch.

The next second, lengbing heard his cold voice: "I'll go to the housekeeper for a quilt, you sleep!"

He couldn't bear to look at her worried face.

With that, he turned and walked towards the door without hesitation.

But as soon as I got to the door, I heard a soft voice behind me, "don't go! Sleep here

Leng Bingbing suddenly understood something when she heard that all the quilts and sheets were put away.

I'm afraid it's all my grandfather's idea!

Xu's grandfather felt that they quarreled at night and wanted them to make up.

Grandfather is so old, she doesn't want to hurt his heart, let alone embarrass him.

She heard herself in a very low voice and said eagerly, "sleep here!"

Yumochuan stops and turns to look at the woman behind him. Jun's face glides with a touch of joy.

However, just when he thought they were going to share the bed, he heard the woman say, "the room is heated. I'll sleep on the carpet for one night!"

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan in the heart that little joy and excitement, just like a basin of cold water head-on pocket down.

Poured a cool heart, but also watered out all the illusions in his heart.

Originally soft vision, suddenly a change, a trace of cold passing, "I am a man, to sleep is also I sleep carpet!"

With that, he went to the closet, opened the door of the closet and rummaged inside.

There used to be spare sheets and quilts in the wardrobe, but now, obviously, these things have been confiscated.

Chapter 1080

But obviously, the quilts and sheets in the closet were also confiscated.

Grandfather, how cruel!

Yumochuan gritted his teeth.

Finally, his eyes fell on a black coat. He pulled the coat and went back to the middle of the room.

Standing on the edge of the bed coldly, she wants to say that she sleeps on the carpet and he sleeps on the bed, so that she will feel better.

Can look at the man obviously with gas action, all her words are blocked in the heart.

The lights in the room went out, and the scattered yellow street lights outside the window projected through some gaps in the curtains, vaguely shining on the huge room.

Yumochuan is lying on the carpet with a sweater rolled up as a pillow and a black coat under him.

With his eyes closed and his arms stretched out behind his head, he had a peaceful face.

But the people lying on the bed couldn't sleep.

Cold eyes, looking at the ceiling.

After a while, until she was a little stiff, she turned over carefully and looked at the sleeping person on the ground.

Although there was a carpet in the room, it was on the ground. Even when she thought that the soles of their shoes were wet just now after their bath, she stepped on the carpet like this.

Cold lips, suddenly the heart is not taste.

"Yumochuan!" She pinched her finger, determined to whisper.

But the man did not answer.

Did you fall asleep?

She stopped for a moment and called out again, "yumochuan!"

In the dark, yumochuan opens his eyes.

As soon as she turned over, he heard the news.

Even if he didn't open his eyes, his ears stood up.

As early as she called the first time, he immediately opened his eyes, but he did not speak.

He turned his head, cold eyes facing the weak light outside the window, he can see her outline.

Even if he couldn't see the look on her face clearly, he could imagine it. At this time, her face must be full of uneasiness and uneasiness.

When he was in a daze, he heard her cry a second time.

He was still silent.

He wanted to see what she wanted to do.

Yumochuan was brought up by the stars when he was a child, and later ascended the dazzling position. He has his own pride.

What happened today has damaged his face.

Today, he tried his best to make her happy, but she was full of other men.

Even on a day like Valentine's day, you have to say something about that man to destroy the atmosphere.

In the evening, my grandfather moved the sofa out of the bedroom. He looked at the only big bed in the room, not without expectation.

These days, he worried about her thoughts and slept on the sofa.

But they are husband and wife, he is not Liu Xiahui, he has the demand as a man, this is the obligation of husband and wife.

They can't be like this all the time. There must be a step to change the present situation.

Just as he was looking forward to it, she said she would go to the guest bedroom.

He was a little disappointed and knew that she had a problem with the bed, so he offered to go to the guest bedroom.

But there was no quilt in the guest bedroom. He had no place to sleep. At this time, he came back.

He felt that she had no reason to drive him out again, but she still looked embarrassed.

How could he embarrass her, so he went to find a way, but at this time she called him.

he was delighted, but in the end, she said sleep on the floor.

how could he sleep on the floor, so cool on the floor that her body was not good enough to be wronged, so she could only be wronged.

But at that time, he was really angry.

Even so, she didn't want to go to bed with him.

So, he went to the wardrobe, took the clothes mat, used it as a sheet on the carpet, and lay down.

He closed his eyes and couldn't see, but his ears focused on the movement of the bed as if he had his own consciousness.

At that moment, his heart continued to sink.

I don't know when to start. This woman's action can have such an impact on him.

Lengbing knew he wasn't sleeping.

Although it's intuition, she just has no reasonable intuition. He didn't fall asleep.

Why did he ignore her? Was he angry?

She was carrying the light behind her back and couldn't see clearly that the person lying on the ground had opened her eyes.

Leng Bingbing was worried. She raised her voice a little and called out unsteadily: "yumochuan, I know you are not asleep! To It's cold on the floor. Go to bed quickly

Language Mo Chuan anything by her to accommodate her, but she even half a bed are reluctant to give him, let him sleep on the cold floor. She is so inhuman!

However, she said this, the man still did not move.

Leng Bingbing was more worried. She lifted the quilt and reached for the switch beside her.

Just as she felt the edge of the switch and was ready to turn it on, the soft big bed on her side sank into more than half of the room, and the man's deep and pleasant voice rang out in the room, "sleep!"

Cold Leng for a while, then a joy.

She had a stone in her heart and couldn't sleep, but when she saw that yumochuan came to bed and fell asleep, the big stone was moved away in an instant.

She immediately put back her hand, lay back on the bed, covered the quilt, and closed her eyes with ease.

But she couldn't sleep.

Close your eyes, ear is a man's steady and powerful breathing sound, low slowly, continuously to his ears.

After all, it was the man who had such a close relationship with him. Just listening to this voice, she would ring out that chaotic night

She held her breath and lay stiffly, not daring to move. She was worried that she would disturb her breath and the "wild animals" around her.

She quietly, quietly moved to the side of the bed, want to be as far away from the man as possible, try not to have physical contact.

However, no matter how big the bed is, it is always limited.

Her back moved back and she fell to the foot of the bed.

Her face changed with fright. She opened her mouth and exclaimed subconsciously. But before she had time to let out the exclamation, a strong arm stretched out and held her waist.

The next moment, her whole person was easily picked up by the man, a whirl, she was the pair of powerful arms into the arms.

Behind is a man's warm chest, waist is a man's strong arm.

"Boom," a cold brain blank.

Xiaolian was so scared that she lost her face. When she reacted, she struggled violently.

"Let me go! No

At this time, she is too flustered, the most scared thing is to come!

She racked her brains to find a reason to refuse him, and suddenly her eyes lit up.

Yes! aunt!

“Yumochuan, my great aunt is here. Please let me go! My great aunt is really here. I didn’t lie to you!”

As soon as she talked about her great aunt, she felt a burst of heat gushing from her lower abdomen.

Then came a fit of colic, and the familiar acid bloating.

The pain was warm at the beginning, but now it’s more painful when I’m nervous.

“Sobbing ~”

he covered his belly coldly, but he didn’t struggle any more and sobbed bitterly.

Language Mo Chuan surprised, did not expect her to react so much.

He just saw that she was about to fall and put his hand around her. Unexpectedly, she began to cry.

Is he that annoying? Even though they have had the closest relationship, why is she still so resistant to him?

His patience has been exhausted by repeated provocations tonight.

He never thought that he would be helpless one day for a woman’s accommodation.

The man's low voice in the dark with a magnetic hoarse, in her ear to bite his teeth: "don't cry! Cry again, I really do something to you!"

With that, he put his arms around her waist and tightened his fingers for a few minutes.

Cold ice scared a shiver, biting lips, dare not cry.

But when he hugged her like this, she felt even worse, but she did not dare to move.

Language Mo Chuan see her finally honest, hook a hook lip angle, but soon, he felt wrong.

Her body was shaking.

Leng Bingbing originally wanted to bear it, but she couldn't help it.

"Um ~ ~"

a painful chant overflowed from the ruddy lips and fell on the man's ears, which made him suddenly surprised.

"Bata" sound, the switch was opened, the dark room suddenly became bright.

Yumochuan turned over and looked down at the woman's pale face. Because of the pain, fine sweat oozed from her forehead.

Yumochuan was stunned.

He always thought that she didn't want to be touched by herself. He didn't want to be hurt.

Looking at the way she gritted her teeth, his heart missed a beat.

“Bingbing, what’s the matter with you? Where does it hurt? “