

Passionate 1081

Chapter 1081

“I...”

I'm about to cry.

She looked at the man's anxious eyebrows, faltering and unable to speak.

Her aunt is in pain. How can she speak?

The language Mo Chuan looks at her appearance, more anxious, can't help but urge a way: “you pour is quick to say! What's the matter?”

The man, who has always been calm and calm, will not change his color when Mount Tai collapses in front of his eyes, now has a tight expression and an indescribable tension.

“Wu Wu ~ ~” coldly covered his stomach with his hand. His body was in terrible pain, but he could not speak.

The eyes full of water mist looked at the man timidly.

She is very uncomfortable now. I just hope he can stay away from her!

In this way, she would be at least a little more comfortable, and it would not hurt so much!

Yumochuan is completely confused.

Rao is his very clever head. At this time, he can't guess what's wrong with lengbing. He can only look at her in pain and worry.

Cold with his big eyes staring at the small eyes.

Seeing that the man didn't understand her at all, he cried and pushed him with his hand.

"Release me first!"

"....." Yumochuan gradually loosened her waist.

At the moment when the man's arm was released, lengbing felt that the air was smooth and his body didn't feel so bad.

This man's strength is too strong, strong arm gently embrace her, her whole body is like being entangled in steel, the whole body is breathless.

Yumochuan's face was cold.

But at this time there is no way to care about her "dislike" his things, action neat, lift the quilt up.

"I'll call the doctor!"

Coldly surprised, he quickly reached out and grabbed the hem of yumochuan's clothes, "don't! Don't go

Yumochuan stopped, frowned, looked at her suspiciously, and said, "you are sick!"

When he was sick, he had to see a doctor. Obviously, it was so painful, but he insisted on not seeing a doctor. He really couldn't agree with her.

“Don’t let me call a doctor. Give me a reason!”

Yumochuan’s tone is very cold and his palm is clenched.

His mind was full of twists and turns, and he had already thought of countless possibilities in his mind, among which he even thought that he might have some incurable disease.

Her cold face turned red. When she saw a man in the posture of calling a doctor immediately if you didn’t say anything, she bit her teeth and almost hummed like a mosquito: “I I’m here, aunt. I have a stomachache

With that, she would like to find a new hole in the ground.

It’s so shy. She’s a traditional woman. It’s hard to talk about this kind of thing with a man like yumochuan.

But compared with my aunt’s calling for a doctor, this seems to be acceptable.

“.....”

Language Mo Chuan is the whole person is stunned, back stiff.

A pair of clear eyes at this time so stunned looking at the cold.

That expression seems to be the first time to know a very strange thing.

He remembered that in middle school, he did learn the difference between girls and boys in biology class. Girls come to that every month This is the second sexual characteristic of female maturity.

But when he was a teenager, he went to the Department. Team, almost no contact with girls, this matter was naturally forgotten by him.

At this time, suddenly heard the cold stomach pain, the whole person is confused, but only a moment to react.

The already deep eyes became darker, and his face became tighter. He turned around and walked towards the door.

“I’ll call the doctor!”

“.....”

What else?

Looking at his tall and straight figure in dismay, he cried with great effort: “come back! Don’t go

She has said so clearly, why does he still want to call a doctor! What’s the matter with this man?

Cold is really a stomachache, but this person does not let people worry.

As soon as yumochuan came to the door, he stopped obediently.

When I was yelled coldly, I came back to myself.

Girls will come to a physiological period every month, how to see the doctor? But without calling a doctor, she was so miserable!

So he hesitated and asked, “can’t you call a doctor?”

“No problem. Don’t call the doctor anyway!”

Cold ice stares at him one eye, clear in the eye water wave flows.

Language ink Chuan a burst of heartache, the heart surged up a strange feeling.

He turned around and went back to bed.

After thinking about it, he took out his mobile phone and knocked on the keyboard with his slender fingers. He couldn't see what he was doing, but he looked very serious.

After a while, yumochuan said in a voice: "if you have a stomachache, you need to open your mouth and drink brown sugar ginger tea..."Speaking of this, he put away his cell phone and got out of bed again, "I'll go down and cook it for you now!"

Leng Bingbing looked at the wall clock and said in a hurry, "come back!"

"....." Murakawa looked at her puzzled, "what's the matter?"

"Don't go down so late, and now I'm going to bed, I can't drink any water!" Explained coldly.

The language Mo Chuan wrung to wring eyebrow center, the tone takes one silk chagrin, "that how should do now?"

She curled up coldly and made a scene with yumochuan. She was really tired. She gritted her teeth and endured the discomfort of her body. She closed her eyes and said wearily, "go to sleep! Just have a sleep

Although it's very painful, it's just as painful on the first day. It's almost OK on the second day. As long as you can endure it tonight.

Language Mo Chuan stands at the bedside, looking at the cold and weak appearance, in the heart incomparably anxious, but helpless.

He looked at the mobile phone again for help. The more he looked down, the tighter his brow was.

There is no good answer for this kind of thing on the Internet. He angrily threw away his mobile phone.

The next second, he lifted the quilt, took off his shoes and came to the bed. He put his arms around Leng Bingbing again and put his hands on Leng Bingbing's belly.

This action is almost subconscious, so vulnerable she, let him feel distressed, so want to hug her, give her a comfort hug, let her feel better, that's all.

Leng Bingbing was startled at first, but let him go.

Now that she is like this, the man will not do anything to himself.

And now she was so tired and her eyelids were so tightly closed that she couldn't resist the man.

The warm palm of a man's hand is attached to his belly, and the warmth is continuously transmitted to her body along with his hot body temperature. It's like a small stove baking, and she feels much more comfortable immediately.

Maybe she was too tired. She thought she would not be able to sleep, but she fell asleep unconsciously.

Language Mo Chuan see she didn't push away himself, and tight body gradually relaxed down, his heart a joy.

He just saw a reply from a netizen on the Internet, saying that when his aunt is in pain, rubbing her stomach will make her feel better.

He felt that this statement was not reliable, but the palm of his hand was already rubbing gently.

Leng Bingbing was still frowning. Gradually, her eyebrows spread out and she fell into a dream.

Sleep in the past, she did not know, this night, the man for her has been gently rubbing the stomach, until the day is almost dawn just stop.

When I woke up, I was in a daze.

She rubbed her bleary eyes. As soon as she moved her hand, she felt an arm lying across her waist.

A whole body meal, blinked, the chaos of the brain instantly restored Qingming.

What happened last night played back in my mind like a horse watching a lantern. Suddenly, I felt uncomfortable all over.

She and yumochuan slept in the same bed last night, and now he is still holding himself.

And It's like something's poking at her waist?

What is this?

I'm scared!

Leng Bingbing frowned deeply, held out his hand doubtfully, and squeezed it back quietly.

A "hum" came from the man's mouth.

Suddenly The world is quiet!

Ah, ah, ah!

Cold reaction over what it is, immediately took back his hand, small face “Shua” to burn up, red like a cooked shrimp.

She didn’t dare to move. She lay there stiffly.

In this case, she just wanted to pretend to sleep. No, she just wanted to die.

Yumochuan was very alert. He had already woken up when he coldly raised his arm.

It’s just a soft jade in my heart. I didn’t sleep until dawn last night. Now I just want to close my eyes and enjoy this rare quiet time.

But he didn’t expect that she would be so bold and direct.

He felt numbness in his scalp. Even his back felt like he was hit by an electric current. The numbness ran all over his body.

Chapter 1082

“Cough...”

He blushed and couldn’t calm down any more. He lifted the quilt and watched the woman bury her face in the pillow and pretend to be dead. His red ears ran to the back of his ears.

Just now he heard her exclamation, but don’t scare her.

Language Mo Chuan uneasily light cough, toward the quilt under the uplift of that small group, quite angry to explain a sentence.

“It’s a normal reaction. Don’t think much about it!”

“Oh

A faint, almost inaudible sound spilled from the quilt.

Coldly buried her face, she wanted to slap herself and hit the wall.

Why were you so curious just now? And I know. Why do you touch it?

Ah, ah!

Cold and embarrassed to die.

Fortunately, after the man finished, he opened the quilt and went to the bathroom. After a while, the sound of water came from the bathroom.

She was still lying on her stomach, but the voice from her ear made her feel ambiguous.

She couldn’t bear to cover her ears, pull up the quilt and cover herself.

After taking a bath, yumochuan came out of the bathroom and looked at the bed with his misty eyes.

He moved his lips and wanted to say something, but at last he didn’t say anything. He looked rather annoyed.

It’s so easy for others to get married and have children. Why is it so difficult for them to change to him?

It is clear that they are both husband and wife, but his little wife has no consciousness of being a wife until now.

Alas, ~

yumochuan sighed in his heart and walked out of the room with long legs.

Until I heard the sound of the door being closed, Leng Bing came out half of his head from the quilt, and his big wet eyes were full of vigilance.

Seeing that the man had left and she was the only one left in the room, she slowly got up and walked towards the bathroom.

When walking through the full-length mirror, I glanced at the girl in the mirror, and got a fright.

Who is this? Why are you so red?

When I came down from upstairs, I found yumochuan waiting for her in the restaurant.

Just now, she deliberately delayed. It's better that yumochuan had already left when she went downstairs, so as to avoid embarrassment.

On seeing her, the servant said respectfully, "young lady, master and young master are waiting for you to have breakfast."

Looking coldly at Yu Mo Chuan, who is sitting opposite to the restaurant, Yu Lao feels guilty.

Grandfather so old, she even let him wait for her to eat breakfast!

Leng Bingbing quickly walked over to Yu Lao and said with shame: "I'm sorry, grandpa! I got up a little late today!"

Yu Lao smiles more kindly than ever, because just now Yu mochuan said that she was tired last night and asked her to sleep more in the morning.

Looking at the circle of cyan in yumochuan's eyes, the smile on yulao's face became more and more brilliant.

It's better to be tired!

Without hard work, where can we get the harvest?

He waved coldly and kindly, "come on, good boy, sit next to my grandfather!"

"All right, grandpa!"

He looks at yumochuan coldly, but the other side sits on the dining chair with straight back and expressionless face.

He had a very good upbringing. He didn't eat, he didn't sleep, he looked like a gentleman.

Coldly, he drew the corner of his mouth, and his head could not help thinking of his sigh just now. At that time, his expression would never be so calm as it is now, so he must be pretending now.

In the cold heart of running horse, wishful thinking, language Mo Chuan looked up, Falcon's eyes toward her.

Four eyes opposite, cold a Zheng, palm big small face instantly red to the ears.

She looked back in embarrassment and sat down on the dining chair.

Hide embarrassment like that, also did not see clearly what is, picked up the things on hand to “clip” the dumplings on the plate.

As a result, dumplings seem to be deliberately against her, so they can't be “clamped” in any way.

At this time, a long and well-defined finger stretched out and gracefully picked up a full dumpling and put it on the plate in front of her.

Low slow voice, in the ear: “with chopsticks clip!”

Leng Bingbing discovered that she was holding a spoon, not chopsticks at all.

“.....”

Coldly, he tried to resist the impulse to cover his face. He calmly put down the spoon and picked up chopsticks.

“Thank you

Language old see the interaction between the two people in the eyes, smart eyes slightly flash.

It seems that what happened last night has come true.

I had a fight last night. After a night's sleep, I made up. That's good. His idea is good!

I don't know what a meal is like. When yumochuan finally finished eating, put down his chopsticks and gracefully wiped his lips, he hung his head coldly and pretended to be drinking porridge.

He used to take her to work, but today she doesn't want to ride with him.

So, let's go!

She can't rush to work until he's gone!

When yumochuan came to her, he stopped and looked at the empty plate in front of her. His thick black eyebrow frowned slightly.

"I'm going to work. I'm going to be late!"

Leng Bingbing heard this sentence and cried in her heart. Sure enough, the one who should come could not escape!

Coldly follow yumochuan.

Although the linguist has a driver, yumochuan still insists on sending cold people to and from work every day, even driving himself every time.

Coldly sitting in the co pilot's seat, he sat in a regular manner, looking out of the window, and did not dare to look at yumochuan.

Don't talk about it. I dare not even glance at it. I'm afraid that he will find himself to blame!

Yumochuan fingers holding the steering wheel, look cold Su, dark eyes slightly narrowed, can't see what mood.

When waiting for the red light, he couldn't help glancing at the woman beside him, but he only saw a round, black back of his head.

All the way speechless, silent a little too much, finally came to the dance room downstairs, cold as if released from prison, quickly opened the door and jumped out of the car.

“Thank you for sending me to work. I’m up! Goodbye

Leng Bingbing said that and ran upstairs.

“Wait!” A clear and pleasant voice came from behind.

Coldly stopped, feeling uneasy, “how What’s up? Do you have anything else to do? ”

He didn’t want to settle with her because of the morning, did he?

Yumochuan reaches for an apple from the back of the car and hands it out of the window.

“Apple

“.....” Looking at the apple in the man’s hand coldly, his eyes were dazed, and his expression was a little stupefied.

What does he mean by that? Why give her an apple every day?

Seeing lengbing staring at his hand in a daze, yumochuan put his hand together in front of her again, “take it!”

Leng Bingbing regained his mind, reached for the apple and said gratefully, “thank you.”

Language Mo Chuan a few can’t hear ground wrung next eyebrow, the facial expression flashed a silk uneasiness, open mouth to ask a way: “still ache?”? If it still hurts, you can ask for leave today. ”

Leng Bingbing was stunned at first, and then made a big red face.

“No No more pain!”

He rubbed her stomach last night, and she slept in his arms all night. It was too ambiguous.

“That’s good!”

The man hooked the corner of his lips, and his tight chin became soft. “Come on, I’m busy too!”

“Goodbye!”

Coldly looking at the car driving away, she looked at the fragrant and beautiful red apple in her hand. She didn’t even notice it, and her lips rose slightly.

Leng Bingbing took the apple upstairs, and Li Xue welcomed her as soon as she saw her.

“Bingbing, here you are! Your brother sent you to work again?”

Li Xuegang has been lying in the window waiting for the cold appearance, but finally let her wait, although did not see the man’s face, only to see a hand, but his hand is so good-looking!

A man with good hands must have a better face!

Leng Bing shivered all over.

I always feel that Li Xue looks at her face like a cat sees a fish.

However, Li Xue is really beautiful today. Even her makeup on her face is much more exquisite than usual.

Li Xue is beautiful, especially when she laughs, showing a small dimple, unspeakable sweet and fresh.

Leng Bingbing also showed a smiling face to Li Xue and nodded, "yes!"

Every time she mentions the word "brother", she feels guilty.

She took Li Xue's arm and went to the dance room, "let's go and have a look at today's course arrangement!"

But where does Li Xue still have to go to work now? What she is thinking now is her "brother" yumochuan.

She looked at the red apple in her cold hand and grabbed it.

"Bingbing, do you want this apple? If you don't, give it to me! "

"....." Looking at the empty palm coldly, I frowned slightly. A strange feeling flashed in my heart, but it was too fast to catch.

The apple in hand was robbed, and the smile on the cold face became a little reluctant.

"It's just an apple. You can eat it if you want!"

Yeah, it's just an apple. Why are you so mean?

Leng Bingbing felt that he was becoming more and more mean. He was reluctant to give up just now! When Li Xue heard the speech, her eyes were smiling and she said happily, "Bingbing, you are so nice! In fact, I saw it just now. Your brother gave you this apple! "

Speaking of this, her tone with a touch of sour, envy and jealousy, "Bingbing, your brother is really considerate and careful, the key is to look so handsome! If only I had such a brother! "

Smell speech, cold corner of mouth a draw, disagree ground refute a way: "he is so cold what good?"

Li Xue blinked her eyes and said excitedly: "really? I like the cold! Cool, cool, how handsome

The expression on the cold face is more strange, "what's better? The expression on his face hasn't changed from morning to night. It's like twenty-five or eighty thousand yuan. It's like the other party owes him millions of yuan when he meets anyone! If you live with such a person, you will be in a bad mood!"

"Yes? But I don't think so!"

Li Xue nodded and felt that she had repeatedly said bad things about her "brother" coldly. She was going to pack up for her brother.

In her opinion, her brother was so kind to her that he was just in the middle of fortune!

Chapter 1083

Li Xueqiao cocked her lips and said with a little displeasure: "Bingbing, I think your brother is really good to you. Maybe he is indifferent to others, but he is good to you. You should know that he is content!"

After that, he shook his head again, very speechless, "if your brother knew that you said that to him, he would not be happy!"

"....."

Li Xue talks so for the language Mo Chuan, cold in the heart suddenly some block.

Why does she feel uncomfortable when others speak for yumochuan?

Coldly, she didn't want to discuss this problem any more, so she changed the topic and said, "Li Xue, let's go over and have a look at today's course."

Li Xue came very early today and had a look at the course for a long time.

She quickly grabbed the cold arm and stopped: "you wait, I have something to tell you!"

Cold ice turns a head, looking at Li Xue's snow-white face to show a red halo that can be put on, white in turn red, a face shy.

Suddenly confused, slightly frowned, "Li Xue, what do you want to say to me?"

Li Xue twisted her fingers and said, "ice Bingbing, I'd like to ask you out for dinner in the evening..."

"No problem! I'm fine at night!"

I'm cold and confused. I don't need to be so shy to ask her out for dinner, do I?

Seeing that Leng Bingbing was so unruly, Li Xue gave Leng Bingbing a big look, then stamped her feet, and her little face turned red.

"Bingbing, let me tell you straight! I want to invite your brother to dinner!"

"My brother?"

"Why did you invite my brother to dinner all of a sudden?"

Li Xue saw the simple look on her cold face. She was really worried. She simply bit her teeth and was not shy. She said directly.

“Didn’t you promise to help me pursue your brother yesterday? Have you forgotten?”

“Oh! I remember Cold face suddenly realized.

She did say that yesterday, but she thought Li Xue was just joking. She didn’t expect to come here for real.

Li Xue took the cold hand and said, “Bingbing, I really want to be your sister-in-law. I will be very nice to your brother! Just help me!”

“Good All right Coldest can’t accept others to beg her most, a ruthless agreed to come down.

Li Xue gives lengbing a hug happily, “thank you! I’ll wait for your good news when I get off work

With that, Li xueyang raised the red apple in his hand and left happily.

Looking at Li Xue’s happy figure coldly, her high interest suddenly became a little low.

The last class in the afternoon is a cold dance class.

After class is to turn off the mobile phone, so before going to the dance room, she sent a message to yumochuan in the past.

Yumochuan, I have a beautiful colleague who wants to invite you to dinner this evening. Will you go?

After typing, she felt that the news was a little straightforward. With mochuan’s personality, maybe he would not go to the appointment after seeing the news.

Coldly fidgety of frown heart, delete this line of words, re type the next line of words.

This time, the tone became more euphemistic.

Yumochuan, are you free in the evening? I have colleagues who want to meet you!

After checking that there was nothing wrong with it, lengbing chose to send it.

After sending it, she exhaled heavily, intending to put away her mobile phone, change her clothes and go to the dance studio for class.

But just put down the phone, the phone will ring a short reminder sound.

Coldly picked up the phone and saw that it was yumochuan's reply.

It's a word.

Good.

Looking at the lonely word coldly, his eyes were a little dazed.

Looking at it for a few seconds, she tooted her ruddy lips and whispered, "I don't even know how to refuse."

When yumochuan received the news from lengbing, he was sitting in the office of the president of Yushi group. He was so busy that he didn't even have time to drink.

He is going to step down from that position, and naturally he wants to go home to take over the business of Yu's group.

Previously, the top management of Yu's group hired a professional manager from outside. Now that he's back, naturally the CEO will be replaced by him.

These days, he has been in the language group to understand the internal affairs of language, has been busy until three o'clock in the afternoon, until now there is still not a drop of water to drink.

Yushi's general manager is reporting to him about Yushi's important projects. When it comes to the most critical place, the mobile phone placed in the office rings.

While listening to each other's story, yumochuan turns on his mobile phone.

His eyes in see "cold" three words, eyes a coagulation, handsome face flashed a faint joy.

It's actually a very small arc, but it doesn't prevent people from seeing it. His skin is not so white, with a faint bronze luster. His face is usually cold and clear, and he doesn't even have a redundant expression.

So now, when he hooked the corner of his lips and his eyes looked like hawks and falcons with a little smile, the whole room was stunned.

Even the general manager who is seriously reporting his work forgot to speak again.

Never smile, expressionless ice face, even smile!

Back and forth of a word, language Mo Chuan a glance swept, but he even read several times.

Yumochuan, do you have time? I have colleagues who want to meet you!

Does she have a colleague who wants to meet him?

Did she introduce him to her colleagues?

So, she accepted his identity and was ready to introduce her husband's identity to her colleagues!

Thinking of this, yumochuan couldn't restrain his joy, and the radiance of his lips became bigger and bigger.

“.....”

All the people in the room are shocked to see yumochuan. They don't understand what's in his mobile phone. They can't make the indifferent yudachuan laugh?

Of course, the most shocking is the assistant of yumochuan.

The assistant has been with yumochuan for many years. This is the first time he saw yumochuan distracted at work!

It's no exaggeration to say that he felt that the eyes of master Chuan were shining at this time!

What exactly did that message say? What a charm!

The assistant was standing behind yumochuan. Driven by curiosity, he explored his upper body and quietly looked at his mobile phone.

Before I could see the content clearly, my mobile phone was put away by yumochuan.

As soon as yumochuan looked up, he found that the eyes of all the people in the room fell on him. He frowned unhappily and recovered the indifferent and decisive Mo Da Shao in a second.

He coughed a little and said in a deep voice, “that's all for today, and we'll continue tomorrow!”

“Yes

Just now, Mo Shao put pressure on everyone to sort out everything before five o'clock. Now it's just before three o'clock, he has changed his mind.

We all know that it must be the message in the SMS, but no one dares to express any dissatisfaction. Who calls him a young owner!

Chapter 1084

Of course, in addition to this point, the most important thing is that when yumochuan sits there, his dark pupil sweeps the person gently, which immediately reveals a strong pressure.

Like the ancient emperors, they are arrogant, which makes people dare not make mistakes easily.

At the end of the meeting, yumochuan got up, picked up the coat hanging on the hanger, and said to the assistant, "I have something to do. If you can deal with the company's affairs, deal with them first. If you can't, wait for me to come back tomorrow!"

"All right!" The assistant was more puzzled.

Mr. Chuan's pace seems to be a little urgent. Although his face has been taut, it is not difficult to see that his mood is excellent from the slightly upturned corners of his mouth.

He has been with Mr. Chuan for several years. This is the first time he has seen him so happy.

When yumochuan comes to the door, he suddenly stops and turns to look at the assistant. The look on Jun's face is quite uncomfortable.

He pursed his lips and asked with difficulty, "can I do this now?"

"Ah?" Assistant a face muddle force, "Sichuan ye, what aspect do you mean?"

"My dress is that ok?" Language Mo Chuan straightened the body's stiff suit, frowned, "will this make people feel a little strange?"

“.....”

If the assistant was surprised just now, then it was like a hell of an expression.

Who didn't know that master Chuan was decisive and said "cold faced Shura". At this time, the "cold faced Shura" asked him if his dress was strange?

When did he care about his appearance?

In the language Mo Chuan gradually cold face, assistant quickly thumbs up, "handsome! Very handsome

This is not flattery. Even though yumochuan's skin is suntanned, his resolute and profound facial features are so heroic that they can't stop him from being handsome.

Yumochuan's lips rose a little, and his ears were red. But this kind of gaffe was only for a moment, and he soon suppressed it.

He coughed softly and said, "work hard!"

Although the assistant said he was very handsome, yumochuan still felt that his dress should be more formal on such occasions, indicating his importance.

The cold appointment is five in the afternoon.

Two hours before five o'clock, yumochuan drives to the biggest shopping center in the city center.

At 4:30 in the afternoon, yumochuan drove to the downstairs of the dance room.

Although he takes her to and from work every day, he has never been upstairs or seen her at work.

It's not that I don't want to go up, but I'm worried that lengbing will not be happy. I'm not happy that he appears in front of her colleagues. After all, they are still married in seclusion.

But now it's different. Bingbing takes the initiative to invite him and introduce him to her colleagues. Obviously, he can go upstairs with integrity.

Yumochuan comes to the second floor with a long step and finds the location of the dance room along the sign on the corridor.

The dance room is surrounded by translucent glass. Before I came near, yumochuan heard a melodious piano music from afar.

Such a sound can't help but make people feel relaxed, and the pace under his feet can't help but speed up.

Standing by the transparent glass window, he saw the person he wanted to see at a glance.

She stood in front of the full-length mirror, shouting the beat in her mouth, and earnestly demonstrating the movements to the children in her eyes.

"One two three four, two two three four..."

Her voice is very sweet, gentle, soft, like a light feather on the tip of the heart gently swept.

She was dressed in a dance dress, the upper body was red, the back of the dress was printed with the name of the dance studio, and the lower body was black tights.

The dress is a little short, with the movement of her hand, showing a thin white waist.

With the rhythm of the music, she bent down slowly, and her thin waist was gradually bent into an incredible arc.

Yumochuan's eyes darkened, and the light gradually deepened.

It was almost instinctive, which made him immediately think of a beautiful scene.

Her figure is so soft, so soft, you can let him fold it

Thinking of this, his throat was a little tight, even his lower abdomen became tight.

Obviously, it's not suitable to think about it in such an occasion.

He looked rather vexed.

He was not a lecherous person, but now because of the cold, he has some beautiful thoughts in broad daylight.

It's just too bad.

The people outside the window stare at the figure in the window without blinking, but the people inside the window are full of her actions. They don't find the man at the door, and they don't know the sight of the man falling on her, such as the hungry wolf.

Yumochuan turns around and doesn't want to see the scene in the dance room.

But the man in the dance room had a fatal attraction for him, and he had to watch it. He even gave himself a reason, his wife, to see what happened? It's still my right to treat her.

He found a good reason for himself, and he was more calm.

It's the first time I've ever seen a cold dance.

Just as he was enjoying it, a voice of reprimand came from behind him, “what are you doing here, sir? It’s class time, please leave at once

The language Mo Chuan turns head, see a woman of taut facial expression stand in front of oneself, a face is ferocious.

Murakawa’s clear eyes fell on the woman’s coat, looking at the name of the dance studio printed on the clothes, a trace of clarity flashed in his heart.

This man is Bing Bing’s colleague.

In order to leave a good impression in front of the cold colleagues, yumochuan pulled the corners of his mouth, trying to make his expression softer.

“Hello, I’m looking for Bingbing!”

At the moment when yumochuan turns around, Li Xue is shocked.

What a handsome man!

His skin was not as white as that kind of fresh meat, but with bronze color. His cool eyes were like two obsidians, and like a deep pool, which could absorb people.

Li Xue’s eyes are wide open and she looks at yumochuan in surprise.

“You Are you Bingbing’s brother

Murakawa frowned, “brother?”

Li Xue didn't notice the change of yumochuan's tone. She covered her heart and felt the beating heart, as if there were countless fawns at the top of her heart.

"Hello, brother! I'm Bing Bing's colleague. Nice to meet you!"

With that, Li Xue reaches out to yumochuan.

The language Mo Chuan hangs Mou, the cold vision falls in the palm of the hand that the woman stretches out to come over, don't want to stretch out a hand of meaning.

The atmosphere suddenly became a little awkward.

Coldly unable to bear his icy eyes, he awkwardly withdrew his hand and scratched the back of his head.

She found a step for herself, "Bingbing is in class now, and it will take about half an hour to finish class!"

Chapter 1085

"Well." Yumochuan's voice is very weak.

"Mr. Leng, would you like to sit in the lounge over there and wait for her?" Li Xue suggested.

She thinks that yumochuan is Leng Bingbing's brother. Naturally, her surname is Leng. Is it right to call Mr. Leng?

As for the fact that he didn't want to shake hands with her just now, she was not depressed, but more happy.

Look, how nice this man is! How clean!

Don't know the woman, even if it is not willing to shake hands.

There are few men who know how to keep a distance from the opposite sex!

Li Xue thought in her heart, and at the same time, she was more determined to catch up with the man in front of her.

It will be half an hour before class is over. It's not a good way to stand here and wait. Maybe it will hinder her work.

The language Mo Chuan thinks of this, step big long leg, walk toward the rest room.

Li Xue is happy and follows yumochuan.

Half an hour later, Leng Bingbing came to the lounge in a big sweat. He pushed the door open and saw yumochuan sitting on the sofa. He was stunned.

She exclaimed in shock, "you What are you doing here? "

When she was teaching just now, she saw a person standing outside the window, but she only caught a glimpse of his back, not the reality.

It's really him!

Yumochuan looked at her sweating and immediately frowned.

Get up, walk to her in front, the tone is livid, "how so tired?"

She had a terrible stomachache last night. I knew she was so tired of teaching dancing, so he would not let her work. It's not that she is short of money at home!

He shook his head coldly. "I'm not tired!"

Dancing is her hobby, and she also likes children. Teaching children to dance can make her forget all her troubles and find temporary peace.

Speaking, her clear eyes with a trace of expression.

That expression let language Mo Chuan trance for a while.

He looked at her up and down with sharp eyes, twisted his eyebrows, and said, "take a bath, change your clothes!"

The clothes are all wet with sweat. If you go on like this, you will catch cold.

"Well Then wait for me! "

Leng Bingbing took her clothes and went to the bathroom to change.

Li Xue looks at the interaction between the two people, and even hears the light dotting from yumochuan's tone. She comes forward and says enviously: "Mr. Leng, you and your sister have a good relationship!"

Sister?

Language Mo Chuan pick eyebrow, eccentric eyes toward Li Xue to see one eye, voice light way: "you misunderstood!"

They're not brothers or sisters. They're husband and wife.

However, this sentence fell to Li Xueer, thinking that what he said was their bad feelings.

Li Xue is very observant, immediately know this topic he is not very interested in, quickly changed the topic.

Lengbing didn't wash for a long time. When she came out of the bathroom, she saw yumochuan and Li Xue standing by the window.

Yumochuan stands with his back to her. She can't see the expression on his face clearly, but Li Xue is facing her. She can see the look in her eyes at a glance.

She was talking to yumochuan, and her smile was sweet, brighter than the sun hanging out of the window.

At this time, she found that yumochuan was dressed formally today.

It's a stiff hand-made suit with a suit vest inside and a bow tie for the first time. It looks like a gentleman and handsome.

Li Xue was wearing a thin black-and-white A-line skirt, which covered her perfect figure, revealing a pair of long white and straight legs.

Outside the window is a bright light, shining on the two people, the handsome man, the beautiful woman, almost people can not move their eyes.

They look so well matched!

This idea into my mind, cold heart like something hammer, dull, blunt.

This feeling came suddenly. When she wanted to find out what was going on, it flashed by so fast that people could not catch it.

Yumochuan turned around and saw the woman standing by the door with dull eyes. Her eyebrows immediately wrinkled and she said coldly, "come here!"

With a cold nod, he reluctantly walked towards yumochuan.

This person just talked and laughed with the beautiful woman, just turned around to her this attitude?

What a bad man!

Li Xue was originally talking and laughing, but she also kept silent. When she came over coldly, she looked at her wildly.

I'm surprised. That's what I want to do today.

When it came to an end, she shrank a little, but now the situation did not allow her to repent.

Cold stiff scalp, face squeeze out a smile, ha ha a smile, "it seems you already know! Let me introduce you to each other!"

"This is my colleague..."

"Hello, my name is Li Xue! You can call me Cher Before lengbingbing finished, Li Xue gave a shy smile to yumochuan and said her name sweetly.

Yumochuan didn't have any expression. He nodded his head slightly to say hello.

Cold mouth a smoke, snow?

This is not too close, even their colleagues have no one to call her Cher.

Coldly blinked an eye, did not understand in the heart suddenly surged that sour meaning.

She threw down her head, forced her mind down, and said to Li Xue, "his name is yumochuan..."

Li Xue said: "I know! Your brother! We talked about you for a long time

"....."

Smell speech, cold heart flashed a trace of guilty.

She looked at the man uneasily, just as his eyes fell on her.

His deep eyes, secretive, can not see any emotions.

Coldly guilty, he did not dare to look at yumochuan and said vaguely, "let's go to dinner! I'm hungry

Along the way, lengbing feels a pair of cold eyes fall on her. She knows that it's yumochuan's eyes.

All of a sudden, his back was straight and he didn't dare move.

Now he must wonder why he became her brother and she became her sister?

I don't know if it was her illusion. She felt that he seemed angry when she said he was her brother.

Three people found a western restaurant to take a seat.

The language Mo Chuan originally is indifferent, at this time the whole body exudes the cold breath, that dignified manner lets the human dare not approach.

She felt cold and uneasy all the way. She always felt that she had done a very wrong thing and caused a great disaster this evening.

But now that they are sitting here, it's too late for her to repent, so she has to finish the meal with a stiff head.

“What would you like to eat, Li Xue?”

She turns her head to see Li Xue, but the other side holds her chin in both hands and is looking at yumochuan obsessively.

But yumochuan's face was light, but his eyebrows were slightly frowned, his lips were tight. Everyone who knew him well knew that his expression was impatient.

Feel her line of sight, language Mo Chuan cold fierce Mou son swept toward her to come over.

Coldly surprised, he quickly blocked his face with the menu and pretended to look at the menu.

Chapter 1087

She didn't feel like that just now, but now when she looks at them, the more she looks at them, the more she feels that there is a problem between them.

To understand this, she suddenly knew where her strange feeling just now came from.

Li Xue suddenly covered her stomach and said to lengbing: “Bingbing, my stomach suddenly hurts. Can you accompany me to the bathroom?”

“Ah?” On hearing this coldly, a trace of anxiety flashed across his face immediately, “then go quickly! How did you suddenly have a stomachache?”

Li Xue’s small face was wrinkled together, looking uncomfortable, “I don’t know!”

“Don’t say it, go on!”

Lengbing asks yumochuan to wait for them. She takes Li Xue to the bathroom.

“Why do you have a stomachache all of a sudden? Aren’t those meals clean?” Coldly still thinking about it.

But the expression of Li Xue behind her is cold. Looking at the cold and worried side face, she reaches out her hand and grabs her wrist.

“Bingbing, I’ll ask you something, and you answer me honestly!”

Lengbing felt that she had a strong grip on her wrist. She earned a little and didn’t break away.

“Li Xue, didn’t you just say you had a stomachache? You go to the bathroom first, and it’s not too late to ask me when you come out!”

Li Xue’s beautiful face flashed a trace of complexity. She said in silence: “cold, are you really stupid or fake stupid? My stomach doesn’t hurt at all. I’m pretending. Can’t you see that?”

“Ah? Do you have a stomachache? If it doesn’t hurt!” Leng Bingbing heard that Li Xue was OK. She was greatly relieved and said happily.

Li Xue

She found that lengbing is really a silly girl!

It's not easy for such a stupid person to grow up so big safely!

Looking at the serious expression on Li Xue's face, she gradually twisted her eyebrows, and suddenly understood it. She asked in dismay: "Li Xue, do you pretend to have a stomachache just to ask me a question?"

"It's not easy. You finally think of it!"

It's hard for Li Xue to say enough.

This person's head is slow for more than half a beat, no wonder she can't see that yumochuan is very gentle to her.

Looking at Li Xue with a puzzled face, "Li Xue, what do you want to ask me?"

Smelling speech, Li Xue's face sank again. She asked directly, "your brother's surname is Yu, your surname is Leng. Are you brothers and sisters?"

A sudden cold eyebrow, pure face swept a touch of guilty.

But after what happened tonight, she had already regretted that she had cheated her.

She looked down in shame. "I'm sorry! He and I are not brothers and sisters at all

"Sure enough!"

Get a positive answer, Li Xue clenched his fist, in the heart unspeakable anger.

She sneered at herself and asked in a cold voice, "you're lovers, aren't you?"

Coldly one Zheng, repeatedly wave a hand, a face affirmatively deny a way: "not!"

Li Xue, who is willing to believe her, clenched her fists more tightly, laughed angrily and sneered coldly, "coldly, do you still want to cheat me? Don't think I can't see, you are so ambiguous, you are deliberately teasing me! You are lovers at all

"No, let me explain!"

Biting her lips coldly, she really regrets that she shouldn't be fooled by Li Xue.

And what kind of man is yumochuan? What kind of woman do you want? Do you need her to stay in the middle front axle?

Judging from his expression tonight, he must be angry, but he has been suppressing his temper.

Now I've offended Li Xue again. She's so bad!

"How do you explain that?" Seeing that she was still negating, Li Xue became even more angry and yelled: "cold, are you so interesting? Are you proud to see such an excellent man chasing behind you? So you find a sense of existence in me, make me mistakenly think you are brother and sister, let you help me to pursue him, look at me so attentive to him, do you laugh at me in your heart! "

Leng Bingbing roared at her, her eyes were slightly red, and her heart was very uncomfortable.

"Li Xue, I'm sorry! I really didn't expect this! But You really misunderstood

She really wanted to make do with them.

She thinks Li Xue is so beautiful and capable, which is a good match for yumochuan.

“What’s wrong?”

As soon as the cold voice fell, a solemn voice came from the end of the corridor.

Both of them were stunned. They turned their heads and looked at the man.

The man came towards them with long legs. The expression on Jun’s face was so low and terrible that it seemed as if the sky before the storm was coming.

In a daze, the cold arm was caught by the man, vigorously pulled, her weak body was pulled by him.

Cold heart a tight, too late to respond, her slender wrist by the man, the next second, by the man gently push, her back against the wall. The man’s tall body pressed towards her in an instant, and his sharp and handsome face was getting closer and closer.

Icy clear beautiful pupil you ground enlarges, have no time to exclaim, ruddy lip is blocked by the man all of a sudden.

All this happened too fast, cold, the whole person was stunned, just like being pointed to the acupoints, motionless, brain blank.

Everything around is silent, she can’t hear anything, only her heartbeat is so obvious.

BAM, BAM, so powerful, so fast, just like jumping out of the throat.

She held her breath, not even breathing.

She seemed to be dying, and she was black in front of her eyes.

Just when she thought she was going to die, the man finally let her go.

She gasped, her legs softened, and her body moved down against the wall.

Language Mo Chuan handsome Yi's eyebrow is mercilessly wrung, stretch out a hand to embrace her waist, helped her.

Kiss Kiss

He wiped his lips and pushed away yumochuan.

That pair of clear big eyes glare at the man, she wants to scold, but considering that Li Xue is still watching, she can't say anything.

Her strength in front of him is like an egg against a stone, she tried her best to push, yumochuan's tall body is like a stone, motionless.

Cold ice see, angry about to cry out!

This guy, suddenly in front of Li Xue in the face of her, Li Xue still don't know how to think!

Li Xue was still questioning her just now. Now her explanation is useless!

Li Xue stood aside, and he had been silly for a long time!

After a long time, she covered her mouth and pointed to them with trembling fingers, "you You... "

Even if they are half brothers and sisters, it's just It's like be devoid of any sense of shame!

Yumochuan turns around and looks down at Li Xue. The tone of his mouth is like a glacier frozen from a high mountain, cold to the bone.

“Didn’t you question her just now? What’s our relationship? This is our relationship. Don’t encourage her to do anything in the future! ”

“Cold, you are deceiving people too much! I hate you

Li Xue was extremely embarrassed, embarrassed and annoyed. She stamped her feet and ran away crying.

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Yumochuan is in the front, and his slender steps are fast and urgent.

Leng Bingbing, wearing high-heeled shoes, ran after him, “yumochuan, wait for me! I listen to me Ah

She walked so fast that she didn’t see a big stone in front of her.

Her body was out of balance for a while, and she was about to fall a dog to chew mud.

Pure little face scared pale, she closed her eyes waiting for pain to come.

The next second, she fell into a warm and generous embrace.

The man’s anxious voice came from his head, “how are you? Where did you fall? ”

Because of conditioning, her arm was around his neck.

Leng Bingbing opens his eyes and looks at the handsome face close at hand. At this time, the handsome face looks worried.

Why is he so nice to her?

Today, she did something very annoying. Why did he come back to comfort her instead?

Leng Bingbing's eyes suddenly turn red, and she wants to shed tears.

She knew he was angry, but she didn't expect to be so angry. She really knew it was wrong!

But those who do wrong are not qualified to shed tears.

Coldly trying to hold back the tears, holding his head up, he forced the tears in his eyes back, sucked his nose, and whispered, "yumochuan, I'm wrong, I'm really wrong! Can you forgive me?"

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Chapter 1087

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Chapter 1088

The language Mo Chuan lightly sighs a, oneself so unconditional to a person good, also don't know is good or bad.

As long as she a little look, an action, even a tear, he will give up his original principle.

Today, he came to the appointment full of joy and expectation, thinking that she wanted to introduce herself to her colleagues as her husband, but she wanted to push him to another woman!

Before obtaining the certificate, he clearly said that the relationship between them was a real husband wife relationship, not a fake one.

He said that mochuan was never willing to make do with it. Once he decided that it was a lifetime, he never thought of divorcing her.

But the woman had no consciousness of being his wife, and even pushed her husband out.

He is really angry!

Very angry, very angry!

But now, looking at the tears on her face, he immediately gave up his arms and was in a soft mess.

There is a saying that “softness can overcome hardness”, which is nonsense.

His cold and hard heart was conquered by her weak tears.

He felt that he would fall on her all his life.

This kind of emotion is too strange, too turbulent, yumochuan completely does not know how to deal with it.

But through today’s events, he understood a truth. If this matter is settled, there may be a second time.

He had to be hard hearted to make her realize that she had done something very wrong.

Yumochuan holds lengbing.

“Go back!” He drew back his hand and said in a faint voice.

He blinked coldly

Her heart is very sad, not wronged, but very uncomfortable.

She felt like she was in a terrible state.

Why did she lie to Li Xue, and why did she agree to her ridiculous request?

What kind of man is yumochuan?

He was high above the world, and the stars were in the moon. His pride and dignity could not be challenged by others. However, she chose to deceive him and used such a mean way.

He should be born, not easily forgive her.

I just hope he doesn't turn back.

What should she do if he doesn't save her brother?

Think of this, cold heart suddenly speechless panic.

"Wait for me!"

Leng Bingbing quickly followed and sat in the co pilot's seat.

From time to time, she glanced at yumochuan with her eyes, but the other side's back was straight and straight, her eyes were straight ahead, and she didn't look at her at all.

All of a sudden, a faint grievance welled up in her heart.

She is really for his sake, just introduced Li Xue to him!

If he doesn't like Li Xue, he can introduce her to her colleagues and have a meal together, which is nothing.

If the two of them look at each other, it's a good thing.

But did not expect, the result is like this, she not only offended Li Xue, even language mochuan is not happy!

Alas!

She's so useless!

Coldly turned to look out of the window, silently raised his hand to dry his tears, do not let his tears let men see.

Back home, yumochuan opened the door and got out of the car. He was cold and didn't say anything to her.

Lengbing Leng, quickly pushed the door to follow.

At this time, she found that every time in the past, yumochuan would wait for her after getting off the bus. Sometimes she even went to open the door for her in person. She was very gentlemanly.

He is really angry today!

Leng Bingbing quickly follows up, but yumochuan's long legs are fast and urgent, so she can't catch up.

When she finally catches up, she finds yumochuan standing in the middle of the living room, and his assistant is beside him, talking to him.

The language Mo Chuan hangs Mou to listen to, the eyebrow of handsome Yi wrinkles tightly, the facial expression on handsome face is dark and unpredictable.

Coldly and consciously stop, he and his assistant have something to talk about, she waited for them to finish the matter, she followed.

Assistant a meal, toward the door to see one eye, see cold, eyes flash a trace of consternation.

Language Mo Chuan frowned, also turned to the door to see one eye, this cold expression more cold.

Just looked one eye, he then draws back the line of sight, toward assistant cold voice way: "go to the study!"

"All right!"

The assistant made a slight bow to lengbing and said hello. Then he followed yumochuan's steps and went to the study on the second floor.

Lengbing stood at the door, holding the door handle fingers quietly clenched.

Yumochuan has never been so indifferent to her, and he has never been so angry with himself.

Although he is always expressionless, from morning till night will not show a smile.

But she didn't know until now that he was really angry. It was so uncomfortable! Heart stuffy, like something slowly lost.

Coldly, feeling a little down, she raised her feet and walked toward the second floor.

When she got to the bedroom door, she couldn't help stopping and turned to look at the closed door of the study.

"Alas

With a low sigh, she finally reached for the door of the bedroom and walked towards it.

That night, yumochuan didn't return to his room very late.

Leng Bingbing wanted to apologize to yumochuan. After taking a bath, she asked the servant. The servant said that yumochuan was still in the study and didn't go out. Leng Bingbing didn't dare to disturb her, so she went back to her bedroom dejectedly again.

Lying on the bed, she couldn't sleep, tossing and turning, hard to sleep.

She thought a lot of questions in her mind, but she didn't seem to think about anything. It was all a mess.

It wasn't until after midnight when the wall clock rang zero that she yawned and fell asleep with heavy eyelids.

She didn't know that shortly after she had slept, the door of her bedroom was pushed open.

The tall man walked to the big bed with heavy steps.

The soft big bed sank in and the man sat down beside her.

Thinking of what the assistant reported to him just now, the man's gloomy eyebrows and eyes were like a layer of frost, like ice and snow that never opened for ten thousand years.

Outside the window, I don't know what began to wind, it began to rain.

The pouring rain is beating on the glass, just like beating on people's heart, making people gasp.

In the dark, the cold eyes are full of cold light.

By the dim light at the head of the bed, he looked down at the sleeping woman.

Her long eyelashes are thin and thick, and her black hair is long and scattered on the pillow, which sets off her small face, which is bigger and smaller.

She didn't seem to sleep very well, and her delicate eyebrows frowned slightly.

That ruddy lips slightly open, with breathing a close, fall in the eyes of men, will never move.

That slightly open and close red lips, like a very attractive fruit candy.

The language Mo Chuan swallowed saliva, eyes dark like a black hole.

He has never eaten QQ candy, but at this moment, his heart has a strange idea, he raised her lips must be as delicious as QQ candy!

Chapter 1089

A man is always impulsive. In addition, lengbing is his beloved woman. Every time he sees her, he is reluctant to part. Every night, he can't help but want her.

He forbore again and again, just because he cherished her and didn't want to see her miserable.

He always thought that he had time to wait for her to find his good, waiting for her to fall in love with himself.

But he found that this woman had no heart, or her heart and soul were all on others.

Thinking of this, his Obsidian eyes flashed a dark light, and the fingers placed on his side gradually grasped.

He didn't want to put up with it any more!

She's his wife. Why should he bear it?

Language Mo Chuan kick off shoes, turn over to bed, toward that wipe Yan red lips bow to kiss up.

Coldly fell into a dream, she dreamt that yumochuan pressed her on the wall and kissed her fiercely.

His lips were so hot that they seemed to melt her.

His eyes were so terrible, like an enraged Beast, trying to tear her apart and swallow her.

His kiss was so strong that she was deprived of all her breath, even the air in her lungs.

She is like a fish out of the water. She can't breathe any more!

She put her head coldly and painfully, trying to avoid the man's kiss. Cherry's mouth unconsciously gave out a painful sob, "Oh Don't..."

The man opened his eyes, looking at the way she dodged, deep eyes quickly swept a layer of storm.

The next second, he bowed his head and grabbed her lips.

Lengbing woke up in pain.

She opened her eyes, mouth pain, let her some can't tell whether it is reality or dream.

The language Mo Chuan feels a woman to open an eye, tiny a consternation.

Four eyes opposite, the woman's clear eyes with a trace of ignorant water vapor, so ignorant to look at him, like his heart all dirty time to see clearly.

The next second, he kisses her more forcefully, and the strength of his hand is greater, even the act of kissing her becomes more urgent.

"Hiss ~ ~"

she took a cold breath with cold pain, and the pain instantly pulled her back to reality.

She's not dreaming. It's all true.

Pure little face suddenly changed, a flash of panic.

"Yumochuan!"

She put her hands on yumochuan's chest and pushed him away. Her clear eyes were wet and looked at him with vigilance.

"Yumochuan, what are you doing?"

Language Mo Chuan stop action, cold eyes condescending to look at the woman under the body.

She was so frightened, like a lost deer, her eyes were full of fear and vigilance for him, just like he was an infamous drunk.

He couldn't help laughing, "ha ha!"

He is her husband, now all he does is the right to be a husband, but she doesn't want to!

At ordinary times, yumochuan would not like her to be wronged, but now, his heart is very painful and cold.

Thinking of what my assistant told him at night, my heart was like falling into the bottom of a cold lake.

Leng Si has come out of that place, and Li Xin has taken the blame for him.

Although he promised to save him coldly, he didn't want to let him out. Such a person can be exempted from death and can't escape a living sin.

But he looked down on him. Even at this point, there was a heartfelt brother to take the blame for him?

With solid evidence and smooth logic, Li Xin became the executioner of the murder, while Leng Si picked up the crime completely.

Ha ha, what a good skill!

Language Mo Chuan bone clear fingers pinching the cold chin, the tone is violent.

Almost gnashing his teeth that way: "cold, this is your duty as a wife, why do you repeatedly refuse me?"

Leng Bing was startled by his fierce tone.

She never thought that he would force himself like this.

His eyes are like two flames burning. The next second, it will burn her out.

Coldly inevitable think of that thing, her face became pale, even the body is slightly shaking.

She's really scared. She's scared to death!

It's not that she doesn't want to have sex with him. She's really scared.

She thinks she's going to die!

With a cold cry, "yumochuan, don't do that! I'm really wrong. I apologize to you. I won't dare next time. I'm really wrong. Please let me go!"

Let her go?

He let her go, so what should he do?

Yumochuan pinches her chin fingers tightly, as if to crush her bones.

He laughed angrily, his dark eyes were cold, and he said in a low voice: "this is our duty of husband and wife. Why do you ask me? And why should I pity you? ""I..."

Leng Bingbing was blocked up by him for two consecutive years.

Her heart more sad, tears collapse, Bata Bata down, like a broken line of beads.

Now she has long been helpless. The man who loves her, cares for her and bears all the hardships for her is no longer there.

In this world, there will never be such a person who loves himself.

He's right. Why should he pity her? Why accommodate her?

He does not love her, nor is she who, between them originally is I ask you to be willing to trade, she by what affectation? Why let yumochuan let go?

Think of this, the tears on the face more.

The thin and thick eyelashes were wet with tears and looked pitiful.

She flurried to find a reason, suddenly a warm current gushed out of her abdomen.

Her face changed again, her delicate features wrinkled tightly, biting her lips, it was hard to say: "I I My great aunt is here! I can't do it now!"

The language Mo Chuan whole body a meal, the back spine instantly becomes rigid.

Looking at her tearful little face, the bottom of my heart is aching, the heart is about to break!

This woman always has a way to make his heart soft. As long as he looks at the tears on her face, he can't do it anyway.

The language Mo Chuan eye Mou flashed a trace of pain, low head, once again toward her to gather in the past.

"No!" Leng Bingbing dodged, scared to the side.

"No hiding!"

Overhead came the man's roaring voice, and then her chin was clamped by the man's slender fingers again.

“Er ~ ~”

the cold strength is not his opponent at all. He knows that he can't escape and has no strength to hide any more, so he just calms down.

Fingers clutching the bed sheet under the body, eyes closed, a face of no love.

She came to the big aunt, this man is not willing to let go of himself!

It's really worse than animals!

She wanted to apologize to him for what happened this evening, but now she hates this man to the extreme.

Can imagine the pain did not come, the man holding her face in both hands, kiss fell on her eyes, bit by bit to dry her eyes tears, gentle action, just like the treasure of the world.

Chapter 1090

Cold, the whole person was stunned.

What is he doing?

Didn't he want her?

Just when she was in a state of confusion, the man's helpless sigh fell into her ears.

The next second, she heard the man's low voice in her ear: "if I really don't care about you, why should I pity you? So what if you come to my aunt? I can still satisfy myself

"....."

Smell speech, cold ice just relaxed heart, once again a tight.

She immediately opened her eyes, can look at the language ink Chuan round button clear handsome face, speechless.

This man How can this kind of words be so high sounding!

Yumochuan sighed again helplessly, reached out to block her big clear eyes, and ordered with chagrin: "close your eyes and go to sleep!"

Sleep?

This turning point happened so suddenly that she didn't react at all.

Is that what she meant? Or "sleep"?

The man's sexy Adam's apple rolled up and down, and his low voice threatened: "if you look at me like this again, I really can't help doing something to you. I don't mind fighting with blood when you come to my aunt!"

Fight in blood

I made a big red face.

Worried about what the man would do to her, she quickly closed her eyes, “OK, I’m sleeping!”

Yumochuan looks at her shaking eyelashes and knows that she is pretending to sleep. He sighs helplessly.

This silly woman is really

What should he do with her?

Thinking of Leng Si’s release from prison, his emotion of calming down became excited again.

When Leng Si comes out, will she leave without hesitation?

This idea is not impossible.

These days, he realized that she was so close that he could not be separated from her?

Leng Bingbing was shivering in yumochuan’s arms. She closed her eyes under pressure.

Maybe she was familiar with the breath of this embrace, maybe his strong arms were so powerful, or maybe his chest was too warm. She closed her eyes, gradually relaxed her body, and then fell asleep again.

But the language Mo Chuan embraces the woman in the bosom, but one night almost did not close an eye, repeatedly in her ear threat whisper: “do not leave me!”

“Even if that man comes out, you can’t leave me!”

“Lengbing, it’s the person you provoked first. If you provoked me, I will be responsible to the end!”

But in the deep sleep, women simply can't hear, and don't know, men in the middle of the night, deep eyes unprecedented panic.

The next morning, the cold woke up by the heat.

She felt that there was a big stove behind her, and her waist was tightly held by a man's steel arm, as if to put her into his arms. She could hardly breathe.

She opened her eyes, looked down at her arm on her waist and patted it.

"Yumochuan, release me quickly, I'm going to die!"

The man, who had closed his eyes, immediately released her and turned over. At the same time, he turned over the woman. A trace of anxious worry flashed in his elegant eyes.

"What's the matter with you? Is it a stomachache?"

"Cough, no stomachache!"

Coldly thinking of what happened last night, I blushed.

She fell asleep in his arms last night.

Language Mo Chuan eyes fall on her body, eyes all dark, body can't help a burst of tension.

Leng Bingbing was originally wearing conservative pajamas, but now the pajamas are messy, revealing a piece of clavicle, showing temptation in silence.

Leng Bingbing frowned slightly and lowered his head along his line of sight, suddenly surprised.

“Ah! Don’t look

She quickly closed her clothes, and even the collar was covered to death.

“.....” Yumochuan calmly looked away, but when he looked carefully, the tip of his ear was still a little red.

He lifted the quilt and got up, “I’ll wash first! You organize yourself

As usual, after breakfast with yulao, yumochuan personally drives lengbing to the dance room.

Along the way, cold fingers holding the seat belt, heart tangled tension.

She still owes Murakawa an apology for what happened last night, but she is a little angry when she thinks that the man treated herself like that last night and that he did that to her.

Her lips are still stinging.

But lengbing is a real person. If she is wrong, she will not feel that she has done nothing wrong just because others are also wrong.

One yard to one yard, she still needs to apologize to yumochuan.

After hesitating for a moment, she said, “that Yumochuan... “As she spoke, the man who had been driving seriously turned his head and glanced at her.

“What’s the matter?”

Leng Bingbing almost bit her tongue. She tightened her fingers, summoned up courage and said softly, “I’m sorry about yesterday, I’m sorry!”

The man's handsome eyebrow suddenly picked, and looked at her again.

At that moment, the feelings were a little complicated.

"Why apologize?" He swallowed his throat and asked knowingly.

Wringing his fingers in cold embarrassment, he faltered: "I shouldn't make decisions for you, but..."

She blinked her clear eyes and explained to herself, "I really think Li Xue is good, so I introduced it to you! Really? She's smart and capable, and she's popular and has a good family background! I also know how to be a man...."

Leng Bingbing said very seriously, did not feel that the man's face has become a pot bottom.

He slammed on the brakes, and there was a screeching sound when the tires rubbed against the ground.

"Ah Leng Bingbing was talking hard when the car suddenly braked, and her body ran into the front uncontrollably.

Her head hit the glass in front of her and she showed her teeth in pain.

Before I had time to exclaim, I heard the man's angry voice and hit her hard.

"Cold! Do you have the self-consciousness as a wife? I'm your man, but you tell me how good other women are. Do you want me to cheat on other women? Are you disgusting?"

Coldly frightened by his appearance.

The man's eyes were scarlet and his fingers were clenched. He wanted to swallow her alive.

Cold scared face a white, atmosphere dare not gasp.

Two pairs of eyes, a pair of timid, a pair of scarlet, like an angry Beast.

Four eyes opposite, that pair of timid eyes suddenly surge a layer of water mist.

“I’m not I didn’t!”

Leng Bing suddenly feels aggrieved. She bites her lips and tries not to shed tears in front of this man.

She just explained why she wanted to make do with them, and now she regretted it, but he said she was sick.

The word “disgusting” is really hurtful!