

Passionate 1091

Chapter 1091

She clenched her fist coldly, and the tears in her eyes kept spinning, but she couldn't let the tears flow down.

The language Mo Chuan looks at the appearance of the woman's grievance, the anger in the heart instantly seems to be extinguished by a basin of cold water, leaving only full of love.

Did he say it too harshly, or how could she be so wronged?

But it really made him feel a little annoyed. She didn't like herself very much and shouldn't introduce him to other women!

He's her husband!

She has done such a thing. Can't he even talk about her?

Think of this, language Mo Chuan again cold next face, cold eyes stare at her one eye.

"No crying!"

Chilly scared a shake, biting the lip, really dare not cry, but the strong crystal clear tears quietly slide down the corner of the eye.

Yumochuan

Finally, he reached for his forehead and closed his eyes.

When I open my eyes again, I only have heartache in my eyes.

“Well, don’t cry!” He reached out to dry the tears from her face.

Lengbing reached out and waved his hand, “don’t touch me, you make me cry!”

She just feels aggrieved, but she doesn’t really hate yumochuan. When she does something like this, she already knows it’s wrong. Even if yumochuan wants to punish her, she has nothing to say.

Language Mo Chuan instead Zheng next, immediately but ground rubbed to rub eyebrow heart, “I just said you, you pour is to throw up facial expression for me?”

“How dare I!”

Coldly, she kept wiping the tears on her face with the back of her hand. She felt that she was very shameful now, but the tears seemed to be deliberately against her. She couldn’t wipe them dry.

She was so frustrated that she said: “you are the young master of the linguist. People will bow when they see you. How dare I shake your face?”

“.....” Language Mo Chuan a choke.

This woman usually looks at gentle, tender like water, but angry, temper is not small, like a little wild cat.

Yumochuan blurted out just now, and he regretted it when he roared out.

Yumo Chuanxu clenched his fist, put it on his lips and coughed gently to hide his embarrassment. He said in an awkward tone: “I shouldn’t have yelled at you just now! Don’t cry

Can let language Mo Chuan such man apology, change to do other people’s woman, already flattered.

But cold listen in the ear, in the heart more aggrieved.

She choked: "I already know I'm wrong, and I apologize to you. Why do you say that to me?"

Yumochuan is more helpless.

For the first time, I realized that women are all made of water. It's true. How can there be so many tears?

But her tears can break his cold heart a little bit.

Yumochuan stretched out his thumb and gently dried the tears on her face. He said softly, "I'm wrong. I shouldn't yell at you like that! But Bingbing, I don't want this to happen again

"....."

Leng Bingbing was wronged by his "disgusting" words just now, but she still felt guilty. After all, she did it wrong.

She stopped crying. Her thin eyelashes were wet with tears and looked pitiful.

She sucked her nose, looked at yumochuan with misty eyes, and said softly, "I'm sorry! I know it's wrong. I won't do it again! "

Yumochuan touched her hairy head and said with a smile: "fool! I am your husband, you do anything I can tolerate you, as long as you do not trample on my bottom line, I will not really angry! Well, stop crying and go to work quickly! "

Yumochuan is so gentle when he talks.

In the early morning, the golden sun came down from his shoulder and fell on his deep face. The smile was dazzling.

Cold heart suddenly a beat faster.

She rubbed her heart, tried to ignore this strange feeling, and almost got out of the car like running away.

Just ran two steps, behind him came the man's low voice.

"Wait! I forgot to take the apple

"Thank you

Coldly folded back, took the apple from yumochuan's hand, said in a hurry, and ran upstairs with the apple in his arms.

Language Mo Chuan sat in the car, looking at her running back, helplessly shook his head.

It seems that he is not qualified as a husband, otherwise why does his little wife always want to push him out?

Cold face red, my mind is still thinking of yumochuan just that a gentle smile, low head to go ahead, did not find a person standing in front.

Li Xue was angry, but she had been waiting at the door for a long time. She wanted to ask her for an explanation.

But she was standing there in a huff, and she did well, bumping her head and stepping on her feet. Cold cold startled, looking at the white shoes in front of that a black footprint, even busy way: "sorry! I'm sorry! I didn't mean to

Li Xue was so angry that her chest heaved and heaved that she could not bear to roar: "cold! You mean it, don't you?"

"....." Lengbing heard Li Xue's voice and suddenly raised her head.

I saw a woman's delicate face full of anger, gnashing teeth, a pair of to swallow her look.

"Li Xue, I didn't mean to!"

"Cold, you mean it! Yesterday, I deliberately saw my jokes, today, I still step on my feet, I I..."

Li Xue is about to be bullied and cry by Leng Bingbing. To Leng Bingbing's innocent and clear eyes, she can't scold her. At last, she stamped her feet and ran away with her face covered.

"Cold, I hate you, I break up with you, I will never talk to you again!"

"....." Coldly on the way here, I thought about the apology in my heart, but I didn't expect to trample on Li Xue as soon as I arrived at the company.

Now there's no place for apologies.

She really didn't mean it!

Li Xue did what she said and ignored the cold all day.

Leng Bingbing sent the apology to Li Xue as a text message. Li Xue deleted it without looking at it. When they were going to the bathroom, they met at the door. Leng Bingbing said hello with a smile. Li Xue shook her head, hummed and passed her by.

Cold all afternoon mood is very low, this low continued to work.

Yumochuan appeared downstairs at five o'clock in the dance room on time. Seeing the woman dejected, she opened the door, sat on the co pilot, silently buckled her seat belt and said nothing.

He couldn't help frowning and asked in a low voice, "what's the matter?"

Take a deep cold breath and shake your head.

"Nothing!"

Language Mo Chuan picked the narrow eyebrow, her mood all write on the face, how to call nothing?

"Let's talk about it. Is it because of work?"

Smell speech, cold heart more guilty.

She did a very stupid thing yesterday, which not only made yumochuan angry, but also made Li Xue angry.

Chapter 1092

"Alas

With a long sigh, her clear eyes looked at yumochuan and said, "I'm really terrible! How stupid

Yumochuan was amused by her appearance and couldn't help joking, "I know how to reflect on my mistakes and make progress!"

“Don’t tease me, I’m really sad now,” he said

Her hairy head is right in front of him. Her obedient appearance reminds him of the cute kitten.

Yumochuan can’t help but reach out and pat her on her round head.

“Don’t worry too much, your colleagues will forgive you!”

Leng Bingbing is stunned, stare big eyes, turn head to see toward language Mo Chuan, “how can you know?”

Language Mo Chuan picked to pick the narrow eyebrow center, peep out a mysterious expression, “you guess?”

“Alas Leng Bingbing sighed again, “you are so smart, you can guess. I’m too stupid!”

“Don’t think about it! It’s very important to know what’s wrong and correct what’s wrong! ”

Yumochuan’s original cold and hard tone sounds gentle.

Leng Bingbing didn’t expect that yumochuan would comfort himself so much. He felt much more comfortable immediately and increased his confidence.

She nodded with you, “well, I see! I’ll apologize to her again tomorrow until she forgives me! ”

“Well!”

Leng Bingbing thought of something. He once again turned to yumochuan and asked cautiously, “do you really forgive me? Don’t blame me? ”

He was still very angry in the morning, but now he was kind to himself, which made her feel worse.

Yumochuan had no choice but to smile. Her eyes were shining like stars. They looked at her deeply and said solemnly: "you are my wife. How can I really be angry with you?"

"....."

His wife

The cold little face gradually climbed up to a blush.

He said she was his wife, so could he get used to her?

And he said the same thing in the morning, he said that as long as it didn't involve his bottom line, he wouldn't really be angry with her.

Lengbing glances at his side face again. He holds the steering wheel and looks straight ahead. His side face is resolute and his eyes are firm and calm.

He is really good-looking, straight back, meticulous, full of man's domineering.

Is such a man perfect?

Life experience, ability, appearance are all in case of a choice, but with her married, became his wife.

She is just a very ordinary girl. Her family has all passed away and her cold home is lonely. Why can she become his wife?

So she always felt that the title of “young lady of linguist” was only temporary. When he found his sweetheart, she could “retire after success”!

She is not a greedy woman. She never expects anything that doesn't belong to her.

But now he kept saying that she was his wife, and there was a little joy in her heart.

She didn't know where this joy came from, probably because she was affirmed for the first time!

Thinking about it, she suddenly frowned up her pretty eyebrows and sighed a little.

“Ai ~ ~”

he said that as long as he did not challenge his bottom line, he would not be really angry. What is his bottom line?

In fact, he is really good to himself.

She did such a wrong thing, but she comforted her in turn!

Coldly in the heart secretly swear, he is so good to himself, so he also want to be good to him.

Yumochuan listens to the sighs from the women around her. She seems to be in a tangled mood. She stretches her eyebrows and looks sad again.

“.....”

He looked at the position of the dance room through the rearview mirror, and saw Li Xue come down from the dance room, stomp on their car and make a face.

Language Mo Chuan quietly take back the line of sight, eye color but gradually turn deep.

When they got home, yulao asked them to have dinner.

Today's dinner is as good as ever. The difference is that there are two bowls of black soup on the table tonight.

Seeing her look, Yu Lao said with a smile, "these two bowls of soup are specially cooked for you by the chef I ordered. You can have one bowl for each of you

It turned out to be a tonic soup.

Leng Bingbing was deeply moved. It was all my grandfather's intention.

"All right, grandpa!"

There is no doubt that he, she picked up the bowl, gulped up.

"Wait..."

Yumochuan is speechless. This guy

He has a sensitive sense of smell. Due to his professional habits, he keeps his due vigilance to everything. When he smells the taste of medicinal materials in the soup, he subconsciously wants to stop it.

But Leng Bingbing has finished all the soup in one breath, and it's too late to stop it. Cold hit a mouth, put the empty bowl on the table, see language Mo Chuan looking at her don't drink, can't help but frown, "what's the matter? Why don't you drink it?"

"....."

“Drink! This is my grandfather’s wish. He said, “it’s for physical fitness. Drink it!” He looked at him coldly and eagerly.

Yu Lao also looked at him with a smile and urged him to drink! I asked the chef to cook it for you two

Yumochuan put the soup under his nose and smelled it. His eyes were deep, and his cold eyes flashed a little strange.

Knowing that his grandson is not so easy to cheat, Yu turns to Leng Bingbing and asks, “Bingbing, please let him drink! He didn’t like this kind of tonic soup since he was a child. He always felt that he was in good health. He didn’t know how many injuries he had suffered in the battlefield before. As a grandfather, I’m really worried!”

Have you ever been hurt, big or small?

I can’t help but think of that night when he stood in front of her with only a bath towel around his whole body.

She did see scars on his wheat skin, big and small.

A twinkle of heartache flashed through her heart, which made her more anxious.

“Why are you still standing? Although the taste is not very good, it’s my grandfather’s intention. You grab your nose and drink it all at once!”

Language Mo Chuan looked at her anxious appearance, but rubbed the temple, “silly girl, do you know what this is?”

It’s good to keep fit, but it has another effect

Coldly puzzled to frown, blink under naive eyes, “tonic ah! You’re about to drink

Language Mo Chuan picked next eyebrow, evil lips a Yang, show a meaningful smile, “what consequences do you have to be responsible for?”

Leng Bingbing was misled by Yu Lao’s words just now. She regarded Yu mochuan as a “big child” who refused to take medicine and did not take his body as one thing.

Smell speech, she only difference clap chest assurance, “I just drank, but nothing! You drink it! I’ll take care of anything wrong with my drink

“.....” Yumochuan’s heart is blocked again.

Looking at her eyes deeper, however, he did not say anything, but took the soup and drank it.

Chapter 1094

After reading the document, Li Xue looks up at yumochuan incredulously.

“Less language? You are the young master of linguist! Yushi group belongs to your family! ”

When she heard yumochuan’s surname yesterday, she didn’t think much about it. It’s really a big family like yumochuan, which they can’t touch at ordinary times.

What’s more, his sister, the younger sister of the master of the language family, came to work in their small dance studio?

Therefore, Li xuegen didn’t even think about it.

But In front of this document on the signature and seal, tell her clearly, this is true!

Li Xue holds the finger of the document a bit shivering, “so Bingbing is your wife?”

The language Mo Chuan has always been expressionless, almost inaudible place a head.

“Miss Li, you must be a smart man. You know what I want!”

“.....”

Li Xue looked down at the document again and swallowed.

Her father’s company wanted to establish a relationship with Yu’s group, but found many ways to participate in the bidding of Yu’s group. Unexpectedly, she got the cooperation contract of Yu’s group easily.

Is that true?

Her father was in a state of great anxiety. She could not do anything that she could do so easily?

She pinched her thigh secretly and showed her teeth in pain immediately.

Language Mo Chuan frowned, thought she was not satisfied, voice taut some cold.

“Miss Li, you’d better not think about something you shouldn’t think about! One should know contentment

Li Xue was stunned and quickly waved, “no, no! I didn’t think of anything else at all! That’s enough! ”

Li Xue quickly put the document in her arms and looked at yumochuan with vigilance. "This is what you said. You have signed. You can't go back on it!"

Seeing this, the assistant said with a smile, "don't worry, Miss Li. Mr. Chuan has no time to care about such a small matter."

"....."

Don't you have time to care about such a small business partner as the Li family, but do you have time to sit here and take care of cold things, or even just because you are in a bad mood?

Think of this, Li Xue heart unspeakable envy.

But yumochuan is right. She can't be greedy. If she offends yumochuan, she will lose her cooperation now.

After Li Xue wanted to understand, she immediately laughed sweetly, "you're right! People like Yu Shao have no time to pay attention to these things! What else can I do for you

Now Li Xue wants to go back and show her father the contract documents. Is it true?

She suddenly had a feeling of being hit by the pie in the sky. She was a little dizzy.

Language Mo Chuan gets up, "my words all finished, Miss Li promised to do things well also want to do!"

"Yes, yes! I will deal with this matter. Mrs. Yu is just joking with me. How can I take it seriously? What's more, being able to work with Mrs. Yu is a blessing I've cultivated for eight generations."

It's always right to flatter.

She was able to see that the man hurt that silly girl to the bone.

The language Mo Chuan satisfied location next head, step long leg to walk toward the door.

Outside the cafe, the car stops.

Coldly looking at the light of the cafe, frowned under the small brow, "is this it?"

The housekeeper opened the car door for her in person. "Yes, here it is. Please get off the car."

"....." He turned his mouth coldly.

What's wrong with that guy? He came here for coffee this evening?

Far away, through the transparent window, she saw that yumochuan was talking to someone, but the other person's figure was just blocked by a pillar, so she couldn't see who it was.

But he is obviously in trouble!

The cold water spirit's eye son a turn, toward the housekeeper way: "housekeeper grandfather, language Mo Chuan seem to have something to do, otherwise we wait for him at the door?"

The housekeeper said with deep meaning, "you'd better go in! It's better to look at the young master! "

Er ~

br > a cold mouth.

Yumochuan, don't blame me. I really don't want to disturb you!

Coldly, I walked into the cafe. As soon as I got to the door, the door opened from inside.

Yumochuan opens the door and looks at his wife who is far away from him. His deep eyes flash with a trace of consternation.

“Bingbing? What are you doing here?”

Leng Bingbing was stunned. She was embarrassed. She was caught doing something wrong.

“Yumochuan, I didn’t mean to follow you! Really

She just had to put up three fingers to swear. Yesterday, she just wanted to introduce a girlfriend to him, and he was furious. Now that she followed him, how angry is she? With that, she couldn’t help looking into the cafe.

Yumochuan stepped forward, put his hand on her shoulder naturally, almost half embracing her, and went to the car.

“Go, go home!”

Although spring is coming, it’s still cold. Her hands are cold, like a piece of ice. She can’t feel the temperature.

Language Mo Chuan frowned, “so cold out to do what?”

Cold ice ice heart next tight, thought, sure enough, blame!

Coldly and anxiously explained: “I didn’t come to you, but my grandfather asked me to come to you! Really, please believe me

I don't know if it's her illusion. She feels that the air around her is a degree colder as she has just finished speaking.

His original bright eyes glided a trace of displeasure.

"Get in the car

"....." Cold secret way bad, she made him angry again.

With a cold sigh, he closed his mouth and got into the car behind yumochuan in silence.

However, the cold heart is still like a kitten scratching the same, itchy.

She was curious. Who did yumochuan come out with for coffee at this late hour?

She couldn't help turning her head again and looking out the window.

However, as soon as she turned her head, a slender finger stretched out, put her arm around her waist and forcefully brought her into her arms.

"Yumochuan, what are you doing Well

Yumochuan put his arm around her slender waist, raised her chin, lowered her head and then kissed her.

The kiss came without warning.

Coldly, the whole person was stunned. Looking at the handsome face close at hand, his eyes were wide open, and he even forgot to breathe.

Yumochuan takes a look out of the window. He doesn't let her go until the figure disappears out of the window.

Cold big mouth big breath, small face red, like a cooked shrimp.

That pair of clear and beautiful big eyes, because of being kissed, become blurred, wet.

After a while, when she was gasping, she clenched her fist and asked angrily, "yumochuan! What are you doing? "

Chapter 1096

Leng Bingbing finally went to the bathroom to take a bath. After all, she was sweating all over the car. If she didn't take a bath, she would not want to sleep well tonight.

But thinking of what happened just now, I blushed with embarrassment.

She thought in her heart that she would come out of the bathroom after yumochuan fell asleep.

However, when she finished taking a bath, she found yumochuan leaning on her back to watch TV at the head of the bed.

Cold heart subconsciously a tight, strong dress calmly went to the side of the dresser sat down.

Feel his line of sight toward their own to see over, her heart once again fast beat up.

was stared at by the sharp gaze. She used her finger to dig a nail cream and slowly put it on her face.

After a while, she heard the sound from her ear, the sound of the TV stopped, and then the sound of the soft big bed was trapped.

Through the mirror, she saw him close his eyes and put his hands behind his head. It looked like he was asleep.

Leng Bingbing quickly packed himself up, turned off the overhead headlight, quietly opened the quilt and lay in.

However, as soon as she lay down, a pair of powerful arms stretched out towards her. The next second, she was involved in the quilt by those arms.

Behind is the man's warm chest, cold scared atmosphere dare not gasp.

The man's voice was low behind his ears and said, "go to sleep! It's getting late!"

Coldly, she quickly closed her eyes and whispered, "good night!"

"Good night!"

The man said, bowing his head and kissing her.

Feeling his kiss coldly, my whole body was stiff.

Fortunately, the man didn't move too much. Soon after, there was a deep rhythmic breathing sound. He probably fell asleep.

Cold just relax just come, this night happened too many things, already sleepy.

She yawned, closed her eyes and fell asleep.

The next day, the sun crowded into the room, sprinkled a mottled light and shadow on the red carpet, and also fell on the woman's slender eyelashes.

The eyelashes quivered and opened.

The cold ice rubbed to knead the eyes son of sleepy, turned a head to toward the body side to see one eye.

The position around him has been empty for a long time, and a little loss suddenly flashed in his cold heart.

These days, I wake up in yumochuan's arms every morning. I'm not used to it at this time.

Thinking of this, her heart suddenly sank, flashed a bit at a loss.

Did she really live like this with yumochuan for the rest of her life?

She seems to be more and more accustomed to the existence of mochuan, and even does not exclude his closeness. Will she be more dependent on him in a while?

This is not a good phenomenon!

Cold with a complex mood wash, change clothes, downstairs.

Yumochuan is sitting in the dining room reading a newspaper. He hears the sound of going downstairs and looks toward the stairway.

On the cold and pure face, he immediately put down the newspaper, cold thin lips overflow a faint smile.

"Grandpa has something to go out today. Come and have breakfast! After breakfast, I'll take you to the company!"

Think of the company's things, cold originally beautiful heart immediately become heavy up.

She walked over and sat down beside yumochuan. She nodded and asked softly, "yumochuan, do you think Li Xue will forgive me?"

Yumochuan is sure, "yes!"

"Really?" As if encouraged, lengbing immediately said with great interest: "I didn't have two classes this morning. I'll ask the boss for a leave later. I'll make a cake for Li Xue at home and apologize to her in person!"

Make a cake to apologize?

Yumochuan's eyebrows moved slightly.

Coldly thought of this good idea, quickly finished breakfast will start.

Lengbing usually likes to make some sweets, and the cake is no worse than the cake in the cake shop.

An hour later, a delicate strawberry cake appeared.

The servant looked surprised and couldn't help praising: "young lady, you are so clever that you can open a cake shop!"

When the servant finished, she thought it was wrong. Did the young lady of the Yujia go to open a cake shop? No kidding!

Lengbing Bing was also very satisfied with her work. She told the servant, "help me find a cake box, and I'll wrap the cake."

"Yes

The servants dispersed.

Coldly thought of the bag on the upstairs, they went upstairs to take the bag.

But when she came downstairs with her bag, she was all dumbfounded.

Yumochuan takes the strawberry cake she just made, takes a silver spoon, sits at the table and uses it slowly.

When I see lengbing, I have no consciousness of stealing other people's achievements."Not bad! Would you like to try it, too?"

"....." Coldly stunned, looking at him that does not know the wrong way, suddenly angry, "yumochuan, that's my apology for Li Xue! You eat it. What can I give to Li Xue?"

The language Mo Chuan wiped to wipe mouth, incomparably calm way: "this cake I have eaten, keep for me to eat! I've asked the driver to buy the cake you want to apologize for. It's better than what you've made. She'll like it better!"

"....." A cold choking again.

She didn't ask him to eat even if it wasn't delicious!

But when yumochuan spoke, the servant wrapped the strawberry cake and put it in the refrigerator.

The fruits of cold and hard work are despised by people. They are angry all the way. They turn their heads to look out of the window and ignore men at all.

They went downstairs to the studio. The driver had already bought a cake and was waiting for them.

The driver handed the cake to lengbing, “young lady, this is strawberry cake.”

Coldly receives, gratefully says: “thank you!”

The driver is a shy young man, small speech, embarrassed to scratch his head, “you’re welcome, this is what I should do!”

As soon as his voice fell, he felt a strong line of sight fall on him.

In the back seat of the car, the eyes of a pair of falcons in yumochuan gave him a cold glance. The driver shivered and ran away.

“Young lady, young master, if it’s OK, I’ll pick up the old man!”

The young master’s eyes are really terrible!

“.....”

Leng Bingbing turns to look at yumochuan and stares at him, “hum!”

This action, the little woman’s gesture is full.

She never thought about why she would play a small temper in front of yumochuan, why she would be willful in front of him?

Looking at the back of the woman carrying the cake upstairs, yumochuan shook his head helplessly.

When is it going to take her to feel his heart?

His wife hasn’t made anything for him, but she wants to make cake for others. How can he bear it!

Lengbing doesn't know what yumochuan thinks at all. She is still angry for yumochuan's sentence that "the taste is not as good as that in the cake".

When she went upstairs, Li Xue just finished class.

Seeing lengbing Bing, she was stunned. Thinking of what happened yesterday, her eyes flashed a trace of complexity.

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But when she came downstairs with her bag, she was all dumbfounded.

Yumochuan takes the strawberry cake she just made, takes a silver spoon, sits at the table and uses it slowly.

When I see lengbing, I have no consciousness of stealing other people's achievements."Not bad! Would you like to try it, too? "

"....." Coldly stunned, looking at him that does not know the wrong way, suddenly angry, "yumochuan, that's my apology for Li Xue! You eat it. What can I give to Li Xue? "

The language Mo Chuan wiped to wipe mouth, incomparably calm way: "this cake I have eaten, keep for me to eat! I've asked the driver to buy the cake you want to apologize for. It's better than what you've made. She'll like it better! "

"....." A cold choking again.

She didn't ask him to eat even if it wasn't delicious!

But when yumochuan spoke, the servant wrapped the strawberry cake and put it in the refrigerator.

The fruits of cold and hard work are despised by people. They are angry all the way. They turn their heads to look out of the window and ignore men at all.

They went downstairs to the studio. The driver had already bought a cake and was waiting for them.

The driver handed the cake to lengbing, "young lady, this is strawberry cake."

Coldly receives, gratefully says: "thank you!"

The driver is a shy young man, small speech, embarrassed to scratch his head, "you're welcome, this is what I should do!"

As soon as his voice fell, he felt a strong line of sight fall on him.

In the back seat of the car, the eyes of a pair of falcons in yumochuan gave him a cold glance. The driver shivered and ran away.

"Young lady, young master, if it's OK, I'll pick up the old man!"

The young master's eyes are really terrible!

"....."

Leng Bingbing turns to look at yumochuan and stares at him, "hum!"

This action, the little woman's gesture is full.

She never thought about why she would play a small temper in front of yumochuan, why she would be willful in front of him?

Looking at the back of the woman carrying the cake upstairs, yumochuan shook his head helplessly.

When is it going to take her to feel his heart?

His wife hasn't made anything for him, but she wants to make cake for others. How can he bear it!

Lengbing doesn't know what yumochuan thinks at all. She is still angry for yumochuan's sentence that "the taste is not as good as that in the cake".

When she went upstairs, Li Xue just finished class.

Seeing lengbing Bing, she was stunned. Thinking of what happened yesterday, her eyes flashed a trace of complexity.

Chapter 1097

Coldly think of yesterday Li Xue angry appearance, some guilty in the heart.

She faltered, "Li Li Xue..."

Li Xue put away her thoughts, picked up her pretty eyebrows, and then nodded her head towards lengbing.

Rao is like this, a trace of disbelief flashed in his cold heart.

She was overjoyed and looked at Li Xue pleasantly with clear eyes.

"Li Xue, do you forgive me? You forgive me, don't you?"

Li Xue looks at the face of expectation on her cold face. Her mood is very complicated.

Last night, she learned that yumochuan was the young master of Yujia. She went to investigate lengbing's identity and family background curiously.

I didn't expect Leng Bingbing to be Miss Leng, but Leng's family declared bankruptcy five years ago.

To put it bluntly, now the cold is a phoenix in distress.

As the saying goes, a phoenix in distress is not as good as a chicken.

But Leng Bingbing can be treated like this by the young master of the language family. But this girl, who is loved by others in her hand, doesn't know how to push out such a good man as yumochuan.

I don't know whether to say she is big hearted or stupid?

Last night, she took the contract yumochuan gave her home. Her father was so surprised that she thought it was worth playing with her.

If she had not thought of yumochuan's advice to her and could not tell lengbing about it, she would have jumped up and given lengbing a big hug.

This girl is her lucky star!

Considering that she should still be angry with her now, she deliberately cold face, light cough voice, beautiful eyes light a pick, a pair of casual way: "why!"

Although Li Xue's tone is still very light, it is better than yesterday's attitude of ignoring her.

Lengbing stepped forward and said with an apologetic face: "Cher, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have played such a joke with you yesterday. I'm so stupid. I shouldn't have lied to you in the first place!"

Mention this matter, Li Xue in the end meaning is difficult to level, hands ring chest, cold hum a way: "the famous linguist young master is your husband, of course you are very happy, very proud, so want to show off in front of us, I can understand."

Show off?

“No, no, no!” Leng Bingbing quickly waved his hand and his little face was worried, “I really didn’t think about that, really! I can swear to God that I don’t mean to make fun of you

Seeing that she was so serious, Li Xue could not help frowning, “what do you mean? Why cheat others and say that your husband is your brother?”

If she had said that yumochuan was her husband in the morning, she would not have asked him, and even asked Leng Bingbing to help her chase yumochuan. Now it’s silly to think about it.

“That’s because...”

Lengbing wants to explain, but the things between her and yumochuan are very complicated. She doesn’t know how to explain them, and some things are not easy to explain.

Coldly remember to stomp, “Li Xue, don’t ask! In a word, you believe me. I didn’t mean to. I sincerely apologize to you. You see, I brought you a cake!”

Cold ice pulls Li Xue’s arm to shake to shake, a face pitifully way: “Li Xue, see in me so sincere on the share, you forgive me?”

Li Xue noticed the cake in her hand early in the morning, but she was surprised. In order to get her forgiveness, lengbing bought a cake to apologize.

There is a gap between the legendary “young lady of linguist” and her imagination.

She thought that these rich and young ladies should have a strong sense of superiority and be superior. They should play pranks on her as they did yesterday.

Is it really hard to cheat her?

Thinking of yumochuan's advice to her yesterday, she suddenly realized.

It seems that these two people are married in seclusion!

Thinking of this, she immediately sympathized with the cold.

She added a plot in her mind, that is, she loves the young master of the linguist very much, but because of their identity, they can only get married secretly. In the end, she can't stand such an underground love affair, so she wants to find something to stimulate yumochuan.

Well, it seems that it's not easy to be a rich and young lady!

Li Xue picked to pick eyebrow, pretending to be incomparably magnanimous ground to say: "see in you so sincerity of up, well, I forgive you!"

Leng Bingbing immediately began to laugh, split his mouth, showing a row of white teeth, eyes narrowed into a seam.

"It's very kind of you, Cher! Here, this cake is my sincere apology to you. If you accept it, it means that we are reconciled and this matter will be exposed, OK

Li Xue nodded, "then I'll see if it's my favorite taste."

"Strawberry, I'm sure you like it!"

"That's about it!"

Li Xue took the cake, hooked the red lips, said with a smile: "then I'm not polite!"

At 5 p.m., yumochuan drove on time and appeared downstairs in the dance room. In the distance, he watched the cold jump down the stairs, still humming a tune.

He couldn't help raising his lips.

Coldly open the door, can't wait to language Mo Chuan asked: "language Mo Chuan, you guess Li Xue has accepted my apology?"

Language Mo Chuan looking at her bright eyes, lips smile deeper.

This guy, who writes everything on his face, can't hide things in his heart. Do you still need to guess?

He pretended not to know, deliberately curious to ask: "then she in the end forgive you?"

"Forgive me!"

With a cold surprise on his face, he covered his mouth and snickered, "yumochuan, you were right yesterday! As long as I am sincere enough, Li Xue will forgive me! She really forgives me, so I can rest assured! "

"Silly girl!" Language Mo Chuan looked at her happy appearance, pet to rub her head.

"Don't touch my hair! You've messed up my hair

"....."

Yumochuan looked at her pink and white face. He couldn't help trying to squeeze it. But he forced himself to stop and asked, "shall we go straight home?"

The little girl is seldom in a good mood. Yumochuan is very glad for last night's decision.

If a contract of linguist can get her smile, he thinks it is worth it!

Coldly tilted his head to think, “or don’t go home, let’s go to buy cake, OK? I suddenly want to eat cake!”

This morning, yumochuan made the cake for herself. She bought the cake for Li Xue, but she didn’t taste it.

She hasn’t eaten cake for a long time. She is a bit greedy.

Murakawa’s deep eyes overflowed with a tiny glimmer of light, like lighting a cluster of flames under the deep night sky.

She had never been so happy around him for so long.

Before, she was either worried or afraid. She had never laughed at him like this.

How beautiful she laughs!

Yumochuan swallowed her throat and looked away from her bright face, “OK! I’ll take you to buy it!”

So they went to the cake shop before they went home.

Coldly selected several exquisite small cakes.

When I got home, I got out of the car happily and entered the house happily.

Yumochuan’s hands are full of cakes, and she follows her. Looking at the girl’s happy appearance, the smile on her lips keeps expanding.

When the servant saw this scene at the door, they were all shocked.

The constant ice face young master actually laughed?

Moreover, he looked at the young lady's back, a look of doting, really good love! So enviable!

But the object of their admiration was not aware at all, and they were happy that they made up for a mistake.

Yu Lao sits on the sofa in the living room. When he sees the colorful box in yumochuan's hand, he can't help frowning.

"How can I buy so many cakes this evening? It's bad for your health to eat too much sugar at night. Don't you understand that when you grow up?"

"....."

Murakawa frowned slightly and glanced at lengbing.

Embarrassed, he quickly explained: "grandfather, I suddenly want to eat cake, so I bought some small cakes! If you don't allow me, I won't buy any more cakes in the evening!"

"....."

Language old one Leng, originally he made an own dragon.

Looking at sun's daughter-in-law's aggrieved face, tears are about to come out, in the heart unspeakable remorse and heartache.

He quickly comforted: “good boy, grandfather doesn’t mean that. You can eat as much as you want, buy as much as you want, and you can eat tomorrow if you can’t finish it! What grandfather scolds is him. What cake does a big man eat?”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan an old blood stem in the heart.

Is he born or not? Why is there such a big difference in treatment?

Chapter 1098

Looking at yumochuan’s face, he couldn’t help laughing.

“Grandfather, I bought you a small cake, too!”

“It’s rare that you have filial piety! But grandfather Sangao, such high sugar food as cake, has long been afraid to look at it and eat it!”

Although yulao said that, he was too happy to be a junior because he had a heart.

With a cold wink, he said with a smile: “don’t worry, the little cake I bought for you is sugar free. You can eat less!”

“That grandfather is going to have a taste!”

Yumochuan put those big and small cake boxes on the side table of the restaurant.

Leng Bingbing leads Mr. Yu to the restaurant, “Grandpa, we’re going to have dinner soon. You just have a taste. How about a taste?”

“Good!”

Yu Lao couldn't close his mouth with a smile. He took the spoon and dug a little cake into his mouth.

"Well! yummy! It's not sweet and greasy at all. It's refreshing and has a special taste!"

I can't help but wonder, "Grandpa, what's the taste of a cake without sugar? I want to try it, too!"

"You want to try it, too?"

"Good!"

Lengbing immediately took a spoon, dug a spoon of cake and put it in her mouth.

The cake without sugar has no taste at all, only a faint fragrance, which is quite different from ordinary cakes.

She was a little disappointed and said, "Grandpa, the cake without sugar is not delicious at all. You are a liar!"

Yu Lao said with a kind smile: "grandfather doesn't cheat. As long as it's something you bought for him, it's sweet even if it's not sweet!"

Smell speech, cold eye one heat, "grandfather, you are really very good!"

The two enjoyed the cake while talking and laughing.

Yumochuan sat opposite them in silence, looking at their talking and laughing. His heart became as soft as seaweed, and even the tiredness of working all day disappeared.

When Leng Bingbing killed a small cake, he thought of the man sitting opposite her.

She licked the cream on her lips and asked with a smile, “yumochuan, don’t you eat it?”

“This is for you!”

Lengbing picks one out of the box and pushes it to yumochuan.

Yumochuan took a look at the colorful box, opened his eyes again, looked at lengbing, stood up and said to her, “come upstairs with me!”

“Well? Can I help you? ” Some of them are reluctant to give up the cake in their hands.

“Of course, I’ll call you if I have something to do!”

“Oh, all right!”

Coldly and reluctantly put down the spoon in his hand, followed yumochuan to the upstairs.

“Yumochuan, do you have something to tell me? What’s the matter? ”

Push open bedroom door, language mokawa a hold her wrist, will her to the room area, kick on the bathroom door.

With a bang, the door of the room was closed.

Leng Bingbing was startled. Without time to react, her body was pressed on the door by the man.

“Words Yumochuan, how What’s the matter? ”

She doesn’t know what Bai yumochuan wants to do, and her eyes are boundless and flustered.

Yumochuan pinched her wrists with both hands, higher than her head.

Men's low voice comes from the top of the head, with a dark sexy.

"Is the cake good?"

"Ha?"

Leng Bingbing was confused by his question. Did he ask her to go upstairs just to ask her this question?

Coldly honest nodded, a pair of big eyes wet, "delicious!"

The language Mo Chuan stares at her a piece one close of ruddy, sexy Adam's apple up and down a roll, bow to gather in the past.

"Then I'll try it!"

"What Well... "

Coldly aware of what he wants to do, want to struggle, but this time is obviously too late.

At the end of the kiss, the girl's small white face turned red, like the blooming flowers in spring, shy and charming.

The man was lying on her neck, gasping in her ear.

The cake is delicious, but it makes a fire on itself. It's just self inflicted!

When he became a pro, he was supposed to be alone.

At his age, he is full of energy, and he has just started meat.

People who have been hungry for a long time suddenly have a good meal, but now they are hungry again. How can he endure that?

The language Mo Chuan secretly clenches teeth, etc. breath calms a little.

He raised his head, a pair of clear eyes, shining to look at her.

“When will it be ready? Well

The man’s low voice was as if he had been burned by a cigarette end. He was so dumb that he was full of lust. Cold neck a shrink, blurred eyes blinked, as if did not understand his meaning.

Language Mo Chuan looked at the woman’s ignorant appearance, can’t help but smile.

Palm from the hem of the clothes into, in her soft belly gently slide.

“Here Are you ready? ”

“.....” Leng Bingbing’s whole body was stiff, and her face turned red as if it were a ripe shrimp.

“Is that all right? It’s been days! ” Yumochuan asked.

“And Not yet

Coldly, he pushed aside yumochuan, covered his face, opened the door and ran out.

Actually, she's better, but He asked, how can she say that she is good!

If she said she was well, would he treat her like that without any scruples?

Language Mo Chuan looked at the woman's back, but rubbed the eyebrow.

.....

Weekend, cold vacation.

Yumochuan is very busy recently. He went to the company early.

Language old see lengbing at home very boring appearance, let lengbing accompany him out shopping.

Leng Bingbing went out with Yu for the first time and readily agreed.

It happened that she got paid the day before yesterday, but now her purse is still bulging.

Originally, she planned to return the salary to yumochuan, but yumochuan came home late yesterday. When he got home, she had already fallen asleep.

This morning, she woke up. As soon as she opened her eyes, he had left for the company. One day and one night, they didn't say a word.

During the period of living in the language home, Yu Lao took care of her very much. She was very grateful and didn't know how to thank her.

It's rare to come out with Yu Lao. She plans to take advantage of this opportunity to give Yu Lao a gift.

In the end, she picked a pen.

She originally wanted to buy a massage chair for Yu Lao. She was so shy that she could only afford such small things as pens.

She was worried that yulao would dislike her gift, but actually yulao was very happy.

Two people have been shopping in the mall, suddenly in front of a men's shop.

Leng Bingbing didn't think much about it at all, so she walked over. However, Yu Lao stopped, pushed her to have a look inside, and asked her to buy a dress for Yu mochuan.

After all, she gave him a gift. Naturally, she also wanted to give yumochuan a gift.

"Mo'er will be very moved to receive your gift. By the way, I think the coats over there are pretty good. You go to pick one for him, and grandpa will pay for it!" Yu said with great boldness.

Cold mouth a draw, she instinctively want to refuse, she bought clothes language mochuan will not necessarily wear.

But she didn't dare to say it. Her smart eyes turned, and she finally found a reason, "grandfather, I don't know what size he wears. I'd better wait for him to come down and try again to buy it."

Language old wring to wring eyebrow center, a face displeased.

"You've been married so long, haven't you seen his body? Whether you are healthy or not, you should have a number in your mind!"

"....." I was stunned. I didn't expect that yulao would say such a thing.

After listening to Yu Lao's words, the salesperson in the store tried to hold a smile in his heart. The old man's words were really interesting.

One after another echoed: "yes, my grandfather is right. As long as you look at each other's body and know what kind of figure he is, you can buy suitable clothes."

He was so embarrassed that he had to harden his head and say, "OK, I'll go and have a look."

Seeing this, Yu laocai finally nodded with satisfaction.

Lengbingbing was forced to buy clothes for yumochuan, but when she did it, her eyes became very serious.

Suddenly, a dark purple shirt appeared in front of me.

Cold in front of a bright, in front of the emergence of a language mochuan toward the purple shirt.

He exudes elegant and noble temperament all over his body. Purple will complement each other and will look good on him!

"Boss, I want this one!"

Chapter 1099

Lengbing decided to buy this dress at that time. It was a decision made on impulse. She didn't think so much about it.

She just felt that this dress would be in line with yumochuan's temperament.

Even when I checked out, I paid with my salary coldly, but I didn't let Mr. Yu pay.

Back at home, the housekeeper came forward and said, “master, young lady, the young master has gone home. Now he is in the bedroom upstairs.”

A cold Leng, the heart flashed a trace of accident.

He goes out early and comes back late these days. How can he come back early today?

Language old also picked next eyebrow, toward cold ice way: “ice ice, quickly go up! Mo’er will be very happy to receive your gift!”

“Yes...”

Leng Bingbing, under the kind eyes of Yu Lao, walks upstairs step by step. His smile is a little embarrassed, and his fingers are even tightening tightly.

Does yumochuan think she has a lot of things to do? Do you think she’s affectionate? Do you dislike this dress?

Just now, I bought it on impulse in the store. At this time, I realized that my action was really wrong.

It seems that her relationship with yumochuan is not good enough to give gifts!

But now it’s hard to ride the tiger, and the gift has been bought, so we have to give it out.

Standing at the door of the bedroom, lengbing takes a deep breath and is ready to open the door.

The door was first opened from the inside.

Both of them were stunned.

Leng Bingbing hurriedly put the bag in his hand behind him and said with a guilty smile: “yumochuan, why did you come back so early today?”

Yumochuan’s deep vision sweeps towards the clothes bag she is carrying. It’s the bag of an international brand men’s clothing store.

He picked his eyebrows and asked clearly, “what are you holding in your hand?”

Smell speech, cold ice small face a red, took out the bag, stammer way: “is it’s a shirt... ”

Yumochuan takes the bag from her hand, looks at the purple shirt inside, and then raises his eyelids to look at the cold. His deep eyes flash an incredible surprise.

He managed to calm down and said calmly, “this is what you gave me?”

Cold and embarrassed, his hands don’t stand behind him, wringing his fingers.

She was a little distressed. She bit her lip and said, “yes Yes! If you don’t like it, you can give it to someone else! ”

“No! I love it Yumochuan can’t wait to interrupt.

This is the first time she gave him something. How could he give it to others!

Cold smell speech, the tension of the heartstrings relaxed down, and gradually raised lips, “you like it! Then I’ll go downstairs! ”

With that, she turned and wanted to leave.

“You wait!” Behind him came the man’s low voice, and Murakawa said, “wait a minute!”

“Well?”

Coldly and suspiciously, he turns around and sees yumochuan’s slender fingers begin to untie his shirt one by one.

Her little face turned red and she turned her back.

“Yumochuan, what are you doing?”

“All right! You can turn around! ”

Coldly hesitant to open his eyes, turned his head toward the language of Mo Chuan looked at one eye.

Looking at the man with a purple shirt in front of her, her eyes condensed, and her eyes flashed with a strong surprise.

Purple, the color of a wretched bag, is not half frivolous on him. His whole body is full of noble breath. It is not allowed to be profaned by others.

Coldly looked stupefied, the heartbeat unconsciously speeds up to beat.

She knew he was good-looking for a long time. Even when she first saw him, she couldn’t help exclaiming.

However, those are not as amazing as the present moment.

The man was in a happy mood, and he showed a monster smile.

“Is it good?”

“Good looking!” She nodded coldly and honestly, her face flushed.

The coquettish appearance of women makes yumochuan’s heart move.

He swallowed his voice and asked, “Bingbing, why do you want to give me a present?”

Since she gave him a gift, does it mean that she likes him a little in her heart?

Smell speech, cold ice Zheng Zheng.

She looked at yumochuan in amazement.

Yeah, why does she want to give him a present?

At that time, yulao suggested that she buy clothes for him, but when she saw the shirt, she really wanted to give it to him. It’s none of the old man’s business.

Cold heart flashed a little helpless, she licked her lips, eagerly explained: “is grandfather let me buy for you! Don’t think too much about it

“Just because of that?”

Yumochuan frowned and his voice became a little cold.He gritted his teeth and nodded, “well, that’s all!”

She was like self hypnosis, biting the word “just like this” very hard.

Yumochuan’s eyes darkened instantly, and even his tone became lost.

“I know!”

Smell speech, cold meal, lift Mou to hope to language Mo Chuan clear eyebrow eye.

I don't know if it's her illusion. She thinks yumochuan is not very happy.

Is it because of her words?

“Yumochuan, I...”

She opened her mouth to explain, but as soon as she opened her mouth, the mobile phone in her pocket rang, interrupting her next words.

Leng Bingbing picks up her mobile phone and looks at it. It's song Xiaoya. She goes to one side to get through.

“Sister song!”

Song Xiaoya's voice came from the other end of the mobile phone, “Bingbing, what's up tonight? Come out and play if you have nothing to do

Leng Bingbing takes a look at Yu mochuan. She sees that the other person's face is dark. Suddenly, she has some bad taste in her heart. She purses her lips and says, “OK! Send me an address! ”

After hanging up, lengbing is about to say hello to yumochuan, but yumochuan's mobile phone rings.

He took a look at the caller ID on his mobile phone, then screwed up his eyebrows.

Instead of answering immediately, he said coldly, “if you want to play, go! You don't need to look at my face for everything! To marry me does not mean to imprison your freedom

As long as he doesn't touch his bottom line, he can let her do anything!

"Well!" He nodded coldly, turned around and ran away.

Behind him, yumochuan kneaded the temple helplessly.

The ringtone of the mobile phone has stopped. Yumochuan looks at the familiar name with a trace of confusion in his eyebrows.

"How can Mu Shao find me today?"

On the other end of the mobile phone, Mu Junhao joked: "yumochuan, you're married, and it seems that you haven't invited yet? Come out and pay the bill, Meiyue bar is waiting for you

The language Mo Chuan hooked the lips Cape, incomparably straightforward promise way: "good! I'll be right there

The VIP room of Meiyue bar, when yumochuan arrived, the four young masters had already drunk.

As soon as he opened the door, everyone in the room froze.

The four young masters have never seen any scenes, but yumochuan is so serious that he wears a purple Sao Bao shirt, which really shocked everyone.

Mu Junhao twisted the wine bottle and hit him on the chest.

The meaningful eyes scanned him up and down, and could not help joking: "even the purple clothes are worn out. Is this still the serious and serious young master?"

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan not only not angry, but a face proud, “my wife gave me!”

“.....”

Mu Junhao took a puff from the corner of his mouth.

M, it’s like who doesn’t have a wife! As for showing off? Isn’t it just a dress?

Song Xiaoya said that she gave it to him!

Ha ha, think about it or my wife!

Mu Junhao said with a smile, “Oh, I can’t see it. Didn’t you never come to an occasion like ours before? After having a wife, even the character has changed! ”

Everyone is of the same age, and they are all from the upper class. Naturally, they are very familiar with each other. It’s just that yumochuan would never take part in such an occasion.

Mu Junhao has a certain cynicism of a dandy, but yumochuan is quite different.

At any time, he is serious and even looks down on the manner of others.

That’s why Mu Junhao can’t help making fun of him.

Yumochuan calmly smiles, grabs the glass in his hand and drinks it all.

“Help yourself today, it’s my treat!”

“Forthright!” Mu Junhao slaps yumochuan on his tough chest.

But the next second, he exaggerated frowned, rubbed the palm of his hand and said, “yumochuan, what did you grow up on? Why are you so hard? Bing Bing is so weak that she can stand you? ”

Language Mo Chuan hook lips, calm smile, “Oh! Have you ever heard a saying, “there are only tired cows, not bad fields?”

Mu Junhao was stunned for a long time. He worshiped him and said: “break the bull! Yumochuan, you are my idol

On the sofa in the middle of the room, Li Feng raised his glass to yumochuan and drank it down.

“Congratulations

Yumochuan is his brother-in-law. No matter in the face of Wenqiao, or he appreciates the integrity of yumochuan’s family, in short, he respects yumochuan very much.

With Mu Junhao and Li Fengbei taking the lead, Bai Yichen and Rong Ba also propose a toast to yumochuan.

After three rounds of drinking, everyone felt relaxed and drunk. Yumochuan put the cup on his lips and sipped it gently. The pungent liquid glides through the throat and has a strange stimulation.

He put down his wine glass, and his eyes full of interest fell on Li Fengbei and Mu Junhao.

“Why do you have time to ask me out for a drink tonight? Not with my wife? ”

These two people are now well-known “henpecked husband” in B city. Where there are Wenqiao and song Xiaoya, there are Li Fengbei and Mu Junhao.

It’s abnormal that several big men get together to drink tonight.

“Cough!”

Smell speech, Mu Junhao light cough voice, eyes flash a trace of unnatural.

But Li Feng North incomparably calm way: “Qiao Qiao is in the next room!”

Chapter 1100

At this time, the next room of Meiyue bar, a group of women in the complete carnival.

It turns out that this situation will happen this evening because song Xiaoya is pregnant and Suffocated at home. He is easy to be irritable and doesn't know what's going on. Mu Junhao just gives song Xiaoya a lip and pisses him off.

Without saying a word, song Xiaoya takes Wenqiao, who is also pregnant, out to drink.

Knowing that she was in a bad mood, wenjo had to play around with her.

Of course, drinking or something is just a matter of saying. No matter how angry you are, you can't make fun of your child. You're addicted to drinking, which makes men worry.

Wenqiao wants to go out, Li Fengbei can't stop him. He can only encourage Mu Junhao to call everyone out and sit in the next room quietly guarding his wife.

After learning that song Xiaoya calls lengbing out, Mu Junhao simply does nothing and calls yumochuan out to pay for everyone.

Yumochuan's listening is very good. As early as song Xiaoya called Leng Bingbing, he recognized song Xiaoya's voice, so even if Mu Junhao didn't take the initiative to call him, he would come.

He can give her freedom, but it doesn't mean that he can let her go.

How can I go out to drink at night without a man around?

In the box next door, the white star is also pulled out by song Xiaoya.

Wenqiao and song Xiaoya are pregnant women. Although they pull us out, they drink milk and water with us.

Poor Leng Bingbing, Bai Xingxing and Tian Yaoyao. They couldn't sleep at night and were pulled out. Instead, they let themselves drink there.

White star was too dead by white also Chen tube before, have no chance to drink at all, got freedom now, nature is to want to drink this.

Before that, she had heard from her classmates about what wine was good and what wine was bad. She must try it all today.

Tian Yaoyao is the best drinker and a drinker.

On the contrary, lengbing was a little scared. He felt a little uneasy when he thought that he was drunk just after drinking a glass of wine last time.

But they couldn't resist the encouragement and enthusiasm of Bai Xingxing and Tian Yaoyao.

"Drink, drink! Drunk, sister take you home! I promise I won't let you sleep on the street!"

Then, lengbing drank a cocktail under the coercion and inducement of the two.

The cocktail exudes a light fragrance, but also with a little sweet taste, very good to drink.

I licked my lips, thought it was a low alcohol drink, and drank another cup.

After drinking the second cup, her eyes were shaking and she fell asleep on the table.

The white star also drank nearly, the palm is supporting the small face, the small face is red, toward everybody a strength giggle.

Tian Yaoyao is OK, but in this case, she can't drink any more.

"Now what?"

Wen Qiao and Song Xiaoya look at each other, "it seems that the driver can only send them back!"

Song Xiaoya had a fight with everyone. She was in a good mood and was very sorry at the same time.

"I'm willful this evening. We all had a rest and pulled you out!"

Wenqiao comfort way: "we are sisters, you are in a bad mood, accompany you to come out to relax is should!"

Song Xiaoya's face moved, "it's better for the sisters, let the men go to hell!"

Just as the voice fell, the door of the room was pushed open. Mu Junhao walked into the room with his long legs and dark face.

"Song Xiaoya, you speak ill of your husband behind your back again!"

Hearing the speech, Song Xiaoya turns around and looks at the man who is walking towards her step by step. She nods, "can't you say it yet?"

“Yes! Certainly. As long as the wife is happy, let the husband do everything possible!”

One second, Mu Er Shao pretended to be very cold. The next second, he squatted in front of his wife, smiling and joking, like a large Alaska, wagging his tail to ask for mercy.

Song Xiaoya couldn't help laughing, “husband, in fact, I have something wrong. Although pregnancy is very hard, it's not easy for you. You have to make money to support your family and take care of my mood. I won't be so wayward in the future!”

Mu Junhao was so moved that he put his arms around his wife, “no! My wife is pregnant. My husband is happy and worth it

They were forced to take a mouthful of dog food.

Tian Yaoyao covered her face. She had no eyes to see, no good airway: “OK, OK! Go back

It's true that they all have objects one by one. She is still a single dog, but she has to show her love in front of her. What did she do wrong?

Tear eyes.

Song Xiaoya looks at the other men behind Mu Junhao. They are all here. She doesn't need to worry about their return, but Tian Yaoyao has no one to answer.

After thinking about it, she ordered Rong Ba to say, “Rong Da Ying emperor, please send Yao Yao home. How can I say that you are also colleagues? Take care of the younger generation!” Rong Ba picked the eyebrow and said with a smile: “no problem! As long as you don't only want me to be cheap, miss zhantian

Tian Yaoyao laughs, showing a few big white teeth, provocative way: “let the film emperor rest assured, if what really happens, who will take advantage of it?”

Rong Ba

All of you: —

Why does Rongba feel a little unsafe?

Mu Junhao coaxed song Xiaoya. Li Fengbei stepped forward and picked up Princess Wenqiao. "Wife, can we go home now?"

"Well! Let's go back! I don't know if all the children have gone to bed. They have to get up early tomorrow!" Wenjo said with a worried face.

Being a mother makes a child a concern in the heart.

Bai Yichen took a look at the white star. His handsome eyebrows wrinkled. His thin lips pursed a deep arc. Without saying a word, he turned and went to the door.

White star pull deaf ears, she has been ready to be big brother scold a meal, but big brother actually did not say anything left!

That's it? He didn't scold her?

The whole person of white star becomes unbelievable, but such silent elder brother makes her a little flustered.

White star back to God, got up to the door to chase out, "big brother, I'm wrong, you wait for me! I'm really wrong. I won't dare to do it next time!"

When the voice of the crowd is far away, only yumochuan and lengbing are left in the whole room.

She was too cold to drink, and her head was dizzy and heavy, but she knew that a sharp sight fell on her.

She raised her eyes and looked up at yumochuan with tuohong's little face. Because she was drunk, her eyes were blurred and she couldn't tell.

Probably after getting drunk, people's courage will become bigger.

She tooted her lips and asked, "yumochuan! Why are you so mean to me? I'm always angry, but I don't know why you're angry?"

Even she didn't know why she cared when he was angry?

"....." Murakawa frowned and reached for her, "let's go back! You are drunk

"I'm not drunk!" Coldly, he waved his outstretched hand. His little hand grabbed his collar and wrongly tooted his lips. "Yumochuan, do you hate me very much?"