

Passionate 1101

Chapter 1101

“Do you hate me?”

Cold eyes full of water mist, bright, Du mouth, unspeakable grievance.

Language Mo Chuan eyes a dark, hands through her armpit, did not spend much effort to hold her up easily.

“I don’t hate you!”

A low and pleasant voice came from the top of my head, which made me feel at ease in an instant.

With a cold smile, the ruddy lips showed a shallow radian, reached out and held yumochuan’s face with satisfaction, patted it gently, and whispered: “it’s almost the same!”

“.....” Murakawa kneaded his eyebrows helplessly.

He had known this guy’s drinking capacity for a long time. He secretly gritted his teeth in his heart. On the occasion without him, he insisted that she should not drink at all. She must be aware of the seriousness of the matter.

“Don’t touch a drop of wine without me. Do you hear me?”

“Well Yumochuan! I feel sick! I feel so bad that you still want to hurt me? ”

Coldly wronged to doodle lips, small head in his arms rub to rub to, such as a kitten whimper like, whisper.

Her head is so painful that she can't vomit.

"....." Murakawa's eyes softened. He held her arm tightly, and then went to her arms for a few minutes. He said in a soft voice: "it won't be hard soon! Be good, close your eyes and have a sleep"

Leng Bingbing opens his eyes, tilts his head and looks at yumochuan for a while, then shouts: "yumochuan..."

"Well? What's the matter? "

"Do you know? You look really good when you laugh She said suddenly.

"....." The man raised his lips silently.

Good eye!

She's totally different now than usual.

Usually timid, like a frightened fawn, with his eyes collide, have to shake three shake.

He felt that his cold face to her could frighten her.

At this moment, she boldly looked at his eyes, clear eyes like Sheng Wang Xinghu.

Yumochuan's sexy Adam's apple rolled up and down, swallowed his throat, summoned up the courage to ask: "do you like that?"

"Like it?"

Cold water mist eyes full of confusion, as if did not understand the meaning of this word.

Then he shook his head, "I don't like it! You really look good when you smile, but why don't you just smile? A piece of ice is cold every day. It's like 250000 or 80000. It's like someone owes you millions! It's frightening to watch!"

"....."

Voice just fell, the man's forehead veins faint straight jump, his face black like a pot.

Language Mo Chuan almost bite teeth, low voice roar a way: "cold!"

Cold ice pulled out to pull out ear, a face innocent way: "you light point shout! I can hear you

"....."

"Yumochuan, I really want to sleep. Don't disturb me!"

With that, the woman put her head in his arms, closed her eyes and fell asleep.

"....."

The language Mo Chuan droops the MOU, looking at the woman's thin thick black eyelashes, a quiver of, seem to be a feather Lightly sweep on his heart, without reason cause a person to cherish.

He sighed helplessly and said in a light way: "I'm really defeated by you!"

The next morning, the golden sun gradually rushed out of the sea level, soft light shining on the woman's pure white face.

The woman gave an uncomfortable cry and woke up rubbing her temples.

She sat up. The hangover made her eyes dull. Even her brain was blank. She didn't know where she was or where she was.

At this time, the door of the room was pushed open, and yumochuan came in with porridge.

He looked at the man on the bed, then frowned fiercely. Even his eyes turned to one side uneasily, and his ears were red.

“Cough, put on your clothes first, get up and have some porridge.”

“Well?”

Coldly down the man's line of sight.

First it was a stagnation, and then the clear pupil kept widening. Finally, he completely reacted, screamed, and quickly turned over and hid in the quilt.

“Ah

She didn't wear anything!

What the hell is going on?

She only remembers that she was drunk last night and yumochuan took her home. What happened afterwards?

She doesn't remember at all!

What about her clothes?

Yumochuan must have taken it off for her!

Think of this, cold heart unspeakable anger, small fist clenched tightly.

She was drunk yesterday, and I don't know how much advantage this man took on herself!

She was very angry, but at this time, the man's light voice came from outside the quilt.

"Get up quickly and have porridge. It's not good to drink when it's cold!" Smell speech, cold even more angry.

He had done that to her, and he could still talk to himself.

Eat porridge, drink porridge, you big head!

Cold little hand pulled the quilt, moved out from the quilt, wrapped up, only showed a pair of angry eyes, dissatisfied geology asked: "yumochuan, what did you do to me yesterday? Why don't I wear anything!"

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan is carrying the hand of atherosclerotic bowl to pause, see to her eyes become incomparably strange.

"You don't remember what happened last night?"

Leng Bing Leng, eyes stare big.

Did that really happen, ah ah! Why does it happen every time she doesn't realize it?

She didn't know what the psychology was, but she didn't want to. Anyway, they were husband and wife. As he said, there was no way to avoid it.

I get along with him a lot these days, and I'm not so afraid of him as before.

But Thinking that she didn't feel anything, and even fell asleep, this man was still facing her like this, which was strange in her heart.

There is something wrong with this behavior Pervert!

She grinds her teeth and holds her fist. "Yumochuan, how can you do that?"

The language Mo Chuan eyebrow heart again deep a few minutes, don't understand ground to ask: "I which?"

Seeing that he was still pretending, lengbing glared at him, "I don't have any consciousness. You even bully me. It's worse than animals!"

"....." Yumochuan was stunned and looked at the woman's angry face. He laughed angrily, "I'm your husband. Why can't I do that to you? Why are animals inferior to animals? "

"....."

Leng Bingbing immediately counseled and whispered: "even if we are husband and wife, you can't do this. I don't have any consciousness. It's strange to think about it!"

Language Mo Chuan step meal, looking at a woman's eyes like lit a small flame, become extremely hot.

"You mean If you have consciousness, would you like to

“Well?” Leng Bingbing also realized that what she said was wrong. She shook her head and blushed, “no! That’s not what I mean!”

But this kind of appearance falls in the eye of language Mo Chuan, explanation became cover up.

Deep eyes full of smile, “I know! Next time I will do that to you when you are sober!”

“No!” The colder I see, the more I explain, the more I don’t know. I drop my eyes in chagrin.

Yumochuan went to the bed, sat down beside her, reached out and rubbed her hairy head, with a gentle face.

“I didn’t do anything to you last night! If you don’t want to, I won’t force you!”

“.....”

This smile is extremely evil, and its killing power is 100%.

Cold ice looked stupefied, the heart suddenly a stagnation, then uncontrollably accelerated beating up.

Why is he so gentle when he talks? blamed!

Coldly put his face into the quilt, curled up in the body, wrapped himself like a cicada pupa.

“Yumochuan, you go out quickly, I need to get dressed!”

Yumochuan knew that she was shy. She chuckled and said in a low and slow voice, “I’m not Liu Xiahui. I didn’t move you yesterday. I don’t express that I won’t move you today. You’re ready!”

“.....”

Biting his lips coldly, his face turned red.

Why does he remind himself of it every day!

He reminded me so many times that she was about to be brainwashed by him. She was not so conflicted with this matter.

Even just now when she mistook them for having a relationship, she didn't blame them, but just felt that it was not good!

The idea suddenly surged up in his head, and the whole person was stunned.

Oh, my God! She's really brainwashed by this man!

Chapter 1102

Well, but What happened last night? She is so naked that he doesn't touch himself. Is it true?

With the wolf like behavior before him, he should not let himself go!

Think of this, she was a little lucky, but a corner, but a little light loss.

He lay back in bed, gripping his hair in chagrin.

Suddenly, a flash of white light in my mind, what scattered memory in my mind.

She holds on to yumochuan

She casually takes off her clothes and refuses to sleep

Even in the bathroom, when yumochuan bathes her, she splashes yumochuan with water

At last, yumochuan forced her to be wrapped in a bath towel and stuffed her into the quilt.

Oh, my God!

Is she really the one who is crazy about wine?

Bury your face deep in the pillow!

Just now, she even scolded that mochuan was inferior to animals. It turned out that she was the one who was inferior to animals!!

But Why did yumochuan treat her so well?

She was so unreasonable that he didn't have a black face in the whole process and coaxed her in a warm voice. It was like a treasure to treat the whole world.

Is she his treasure?

How is that possible?

They just met by chance, and they got what they needed when they got married. Why should he treat himself so well?

"Aj ~ ~"

he sighed coldly at the ceiling.

When I came out of the bathroom, I remembered that today is Monday and I have to go to work!

Oh, no, I'm late now. The first and second classes are hers.

Coldly annoyed, why didn't she insist on drinking wine last night!

She scolded herself in her heart and quickly dialed Li Xue.

When Li Xue received her call, the class was just over. She said with a smile, "Yu Shao called me just now. I'll act for you in one or two classes. It's OK for you to come back to the dance studio in the afternoon."

Smell speech, coldly pause for a while.

Did yumochuan call Li Xue? How did he know Li Xue's telephone number?

With Li Xue said a thank you, hang up the phone, she sorted out their own downstairs.

It's so quiet downstairs that I can't hear a sound.

Leng Bingbing looked for some time in the room, but he didn't see anyone, let alone the figure of yumochuan.

With the help of the housekeeper, yulao came into the room and looked at her looking anxiously. She came and asked, "Bingbing, are you looking for Mo'er?"

"No! I'm not looking for him. I'm looking for you! "

"To me?" Yu Lao laughs meaningfully, "Oh, you are newly married now. You and I don't want to separate for a moment. Grandfather knows! It's not that my grandfather has never been young! "

Being ridiculed by Yu Lao, her cold eyes flashed a little uneasiness. She retorted with strong calmness: "I really didn't look for him!"

Language old a face smile, obviously to cold this explanation how all don't believe.

Thinking of what, he asked: "Mo'er returned to the army today, didn't he tell you?"

"Well? Back to the army?"

He shook his head coldly and wrinkled his delicate eyebrows almost imperceptibly. "Why did he suddenly return to the army? Hasn't he already retired?"

"Yes! The above approval documents have come down, but the work needs to be handed over. It's hard and easy to retreat directly!" Yulao explained.

Smell speech, cold heart suddenly empty.

So he left, but he didn't even tell her just now!

Language old see her face lost appearance, comfort way: "Mo Er is also just received the notice, an hour later airport assembly, he also has no way, so did not say goodbye with you!"

He nodded coldly.

She didn't blame yumochuan for not saying hello to her when she was away from home. After all, she didn't have the qualification, but her heart suddenly lost.

"He'll be back in a few days," said Yu! During this time, you don't need to worry about your work. The housekeeper has arranged the driver for you!"

“Thank you, grandpa!”

After a cold breakfast, the driver took her to the dance room.

On the car, cold all the way thinking about the heart, suddenly, a melodious mobile phone ring from the bag came out.

Cold eyes a bright, immediately took out the mobile phone.

Looking at the name on the top of the mobile phone screen, she was stunned, then flashed a touch of joy.

She couldn't wait to get through, “brother! Is that my brother?”

At the other end of the mobile phone, there came a low magnetic male voice, “Bingbing, I'm out. Where are you now?”

“Brother! You're out!” Cold eyes suddenly red, she was excited to cover the lips, biting the lips did not let himself cry.”How wonderful! I knew my brother would not commit a crime! I knew you would come out, brother!”

“I'm in Chengan apartment. You know where it is. You come here to find me!”

Leng Si finished and hung up.

Coldly excited, holding the mobile phone fingers are shaking, she wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, and told the driver with a smile: “master, please take me to Chengan apartment!”

“All right!”

After a cold meal, he thought about it and told him: “master, don’t tell your grandfather and young master about this today, OK?”

“Don’t worry, young lady! I won’t say it unless the young master asks!”

He is a linguist’s driver. He takes money to do business. No matter what he does, he will never say more.

Lengbing knows the difficulty of the driver and knows that if yumochuan asks, he will tell him.

But yumochuan is thousands of miles away, so it is impossible to know where she has gone.

What’s more, there should be nothing wrong with just meeting my brother!

Brother can come out safely, it must be his help. Does she want to send a message to him to say “thank you”?

After thinking about it, lengbing finally gave up the idea.

It’s better for her to thank her face to face for such a big favor!

Leng Bingbing came to Cheng’an apartment with excitement.

Chengan apartment is a small apartment that Leng Si bought outside. Most of his property has been liquidated. This apartment was bought by him in other people’s name, so it was kept.

Leng Si follows the house number and finds Leng Si’s house.

She knocked on the door, and soon it opened from inside.

Leng Si stood in the door, and Jun’s face looked as cold as ever, “come in!”

But simple two words, cold eyes red up.

Brother lost a lot of weight, chin grow a circle of cyan marks, look a bit tired.

She ran to Leng Si and threw herself into his arms.

“Brother, you scared me to death! I thought... ” I thought I’d never see him again!

He is her only relative in the world. Without him, she will have nothing!

Leng Si’s arm was a little stiff. After a long time, she reached out and rubbed her soft hair.

“Silly girl, I’m fine? Stop crying

“Well! Don’t cry

Dry your tears and smile at Leng Si.

They exchanged greetings for a while. Leng Bingbing sat down on the sofa and just wanted to ask Leng Si about specific things. Leng Si poured her a cup of boiled water and said, “Bingbing, clean up and go abroad with me!”

“What What? ”

The cold finger holding the cup trembled, and the hot water dripping on the back of her hand made her cringe.

But it’s not as flustered as the flash in her heart, “brother, why do you want to leave here?”

She promised yumochuan, he was rescued by his brother, she became his wife.

Now her brother came out, but she left quietly with her brother. Is this really good?

Leng Si noticed that her face was not right. She picked her long eyebrow suspiciously with her cigarette fingers.

“What’s the matter? Did something happen to you? ”

Cold fingers on the knee clenched, “no!”

“Since it’s OK, let’s get out of here as soon as possible! The sooner the better! ”

Leng Si continues to smoke. Her eyes are so lonely that she can’t tell.

“Brother!” She bit her lips in cold embarrassment, and her white lips were deeply flushed by her, “brother I can’t leave now! I promised someone something, I can’t just leave! ”

Leng Si obviously stopped for a while, the brow center wring more tightly, “do you have something to hide from me?”? You have no family but me. What are you doing here? ”

“I I...”

Biting her lips coldly, she impulsively wanted to confess her affair with yumochuan several times, but when the words came to her mouth, she couldn’t open her mouth.

Coldly walked into the door, at a glance, saw a girl with short hair sitting on the sofa in the hall.

The girl doesn't look very old. She can't be more than 25 years old at most. Her skin is not very white, but it's not black either. She's the same color with yumochuan. She looks very healthy.

Her facial features are extremely smart, a pair of beautiful star eyes, smile hook out shallow radian, like reflecting a Wang spring water.

There are two small dimples on the face, and the smile is very sweet.

Leng Leng Leng, who is this girl?

Language old turn head, find her, toward her wave, "how to stand at the door don't come in?"

"Grandfather, I'm back!"

Leng Bingbing walks towards Yu Lao and can't help looking at the girl sitting opposite him again.

Yu Lao said with a smile: "Bingbing, there are guests at home today! This is Mo Er's assistant, Miss Jiang Qing! After graduating from the military academy, Miss Jiang Qing worked as an assistant to Mo'er. They were once rated as the most tacit partners."

Smell speech, cold heart leisurely gave birth to a heart of admiration.

I didn't expect that she graduated from the Military Academy at such a young age and became the assistant of yumochuan. She must have outstanding ability.

Coldly and respectfully, he reached out to Jiang Qing, "Hello, Miss Jiang! My name is Leng Bingbing

Jiang Qing droops her eyes, looks at her hand, hooks her lips, and then reaches out to lengbing.

“Hello, Miss Leng!”

Cold, “...”

I don't know if it's her illusion. She feels that Jiang Qing's look at her is extremely arrogant, even with a trace of unknown hostility.

He frowned coldly.

They don't know each other, and they haven't even met before. Why does she look at herself like this?

He was so smart that he immediately understood the turbulent undercurrent between the two women, so he said with a smile: “Bingbing, Mo'er is back. Go upstairs to find him first!”

“All right, grandpa!”

Leng Bingbing didn't think much, so she went upstairs. She just wanted to talk to yumochuan.

She didn't notice downstairs. Jiang Qing looked at her as if she had been poisoned.

Lengbing stops at the bedroom door.

The bedroom door was not completely closed, and the sound could be heard outside.

He seemed to call again, his voice was cold and low, and he couldn't say it was pleasant.

Her cold heart beat faster, and she was even a little nervous.

Yumochuan has always been alert. As early as the footsteps at the door sounded, he recognized her footsteps.

Yumochuan didn't say anything more to each other. He hung up the phone and turned to look at the door.

Four eyes opposite, across the air, two people's eyes touch each other.

Coldly, he looked away and said, "you're back!"

"Well!"

Yumochuan's tall figure stands by the window, which is a red sunset.

Lengbing couldn't help looking at him again and said in a soft voice, "yumochuan, I have something to say to you!"

Smelling speech, the man pursed his lips and walked towards her with a slender step.

I didn't see her for a few days. Until now, he knew that he missed her so much.

At the first sight of her, I couldn't help hugging her.

In fact, yumochuan did the same. He stretched out his hand to pull her into the room, then the bedroom door was closed, and her petite figure was pressed on the wall.

The man put his arm around her waist and clasped the back of her head with the other hand. He bowed his head and kissed her.

Warm touch, accompanied by heavy breathing.

Coldly, the whole person was stunned. Her clear eyes were wide open, and her brain was blank.

“Close your eyes!”

The man bit her lip in chagrin and whispered.

Cold slightly eat pain, this just returned to God.

She thought of business, hands on yumochuan’s chest, busy way: “yumochuan, I have something to tell you!”

“What’s the matter?”

Yumochuan kisses her earlobe and feels that his breathing is heavier, even his voice becomes hoarse.

There was a prickle in my ear, and I shrank my neck coldly.

“Don’t...”

As soon as she got out, she almost bit her tongue.

Her voice is so soft that it doesn’t look like her voice at all!

The man’s joyful laughter vibrated from his chest, and his low voice swept his ears with warm breath.

“Did you miss me?”

“.....” I’m so embarrassed that I don’t even know where to put my eyes.

He would be angry if he said he didn’t miss him.

Said he didn’t want to She had a moment of confusion.

She fell into men’s eyes like this, thinking that she was shy and worried. He pressed her into his arms, picked her up and went to bed.

“Ah

She screamed in fright.

The man’s tall figure over, worried about pressure on her, his arms on both sides of her body, condescending, deep eyes like lit two clusters of burning flames.

“Bingbing, is that ok?”

“.....”

Her cold face was as red as a red apple. She bit her lip in embarrassment, “no No way

“You’ll be fine the day I leave!”

The man’s words are burning. There is lust in his eyes, but he still wants to hear her nod.

He didn’t want to force her to do anything.

She was so cold and shy that she wanted to find a hole in the ground. Her heart was hesitating.

He saved his brother. Since he wanted her body, she gave it to him!

Think of this, cold courage, lotus like arm hesitantly raised, around his neck, and then slowly closed his eyes.

It's definitely a gesture of invitation.

The language Mo Chuan heart a happy, Adam's apple rolling, no longer hesitated, bow to kiss her lips.

After a while, both of them became out of breath, and ambiguous voices came out of the room.

Cold feeling a cold body, the man's thick fingers covered up, she trembled, forced to resist, fingers holding under the bed sheet, just can't resist running away.

"Bingbing, baby!"

The man kisses her side face, all the way down, nibbling at her clavicle.

Leng Bingbing's whole body is soft, and suddenly he has the illusion of stepping on the cloud.

She was so ashamed that he called her "baby"?

She knows nothing about the relationship between men and women, and the few experiences are brought to her by yumochuan.

She once heard the girls in the dormitory say that a man can say anything in bed. Even if he is usually serious, he will become a wolf in bed.

Leng Bingbing was listening casually at that time. Until this moment, she realized that it was true!

Both of them are on the verge of collapse, when the door of the bedroom is knocked.

“Sir, are you in there? I have something to tell you

Smell speech, two people on the bed are stunned.

Leng Bingbing recognized that it was Jiang Qing’s voice, which made her feel embarrassed.

At this time, she remembered that there was a guest at home, and she was about to have dinner. She was playing around with yumochuan.

He pushed away yumochuan coldly, climbed out of bed with a red face, picked up his clothes and put them on his body.

Language Mo Chuan looked under the body, but kneaded the eyebrow, looking at the cold slender waist, gnashing teeth like that: “wait for me at night!”

“.....”

Chilly scared spine a shake, listen to his tone, feel like to eat her appearance!

Language Mo Chuan reluctantly put on clothes, open the bedroom door.

In the face of Jiang Qing, all the tenderness converged, and restored the usual cold face, “what’s the matter?”

Jiang Qing took a look at the messy bed in the middle of the room, her fingers clenched into fists, “master, I have something to tell you!”

“Go to the study!”

Yumochuan closes the door, blocking Jiang Qing’s sight.

Study.

Yumochuan sat down on the chair and looked at Jiang Qing in his spare time

Jiang Qing thought that as soon as he came back, she couldn’t wait to roll the sheets with lengbing, but when she faced her, she was cold and had a business attitude, and her fingers were deeply pinched into her palm.

“Sir, I haven’t found a good place to live in B city. Can I live in your house first?”

Language Mo Chuan light way: “this matter I will let a Jin arrange for you, these two days you temporarily live here.”

Jiang Qing is extremely aggrieved, “Ye...”

“Anything else?” Murakawa light raised eyelids.

Jiang Qing couldn’t stand the cold appearance of yumochuan. Her eyes turned red in an instant. She summoned up the courage and asked, “my Lord, is it really worthwhile for that woman to step down from that position?”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan’s face instantly cold down, cold eyes toward her light sweep, instantly formed a strong oppression.

“It’s my private business! It’s not worth my while has the final say. “

Chapter 1105

“I hope you don’t regret it in the future!” Jiang Qing turns and walks to the door.

Behind him, yumochuan Junyi’s eyebrows wrinkled.

Jiang Qing looks calm outside, but the fingers in the pocket of his suit hold tightly.

Yumochuan is the dream of her life. Since her freshman year, yumochuan came to their school to give a speech, she fell in love with this man shining like the sun.

She went to the army for him, studied hard all night, received strict training, suffered so much, in order to be able to come to his side.

Facts have proved that this man is worthy of her love and follow!

He’s very capable, not very feminine.

Except for her, she is not close to any woman.

She thought that as long as she had enough patience to wait, this man must be in her pocket.

See now, he just went home to take a few days off, unexpectedly married, or such a cold woman.

She won’t accept losing to such a woman!

Jiang Qing out of the study, a look up to see from the bedroom out of the cold.

She couldn't help but squint and look at Lengbing again.

A man is his name.

Women are pure and elegant. Their fair skin can be broken by blowing. They are as clear as ice and snow. Their temperament is gentle and pure. People are as light as chrysanthemums.

Especially the figure, the posture is tall and straight, and lotus is born step by step.

Jiang Qing's strength is a little tight. She doesn't believe that Yumochuan is not the kind of man who looks at his appearance!

I heard that this woman climbed into his bed on the first day of Yumochuan's return to B city.

Yumochuan is an extremely responsible man. It must be for this reason that he married her!

Thinking of this, Jiang Qing was indignant!

Why?

She worked so hard that she lost to such a woman in the end!

What's more, because of her, she let Yumochuan retire?

Yumochuan's Ningguo new "sun", he has a bright future, but now because of this woman all destroyed!

Lengbing felt a strong line of sight fall on her, she looked up in amazement.

See is Jiang Qing, she immediately grinned, showing a smile.

“Miss Jiang!”

Leng Bingbing admires Jiang Qing very much. She has made such achievements at a young age. She has defeated so many men and become yumochuan’s assistant. She is really a woman.

“Hum!”

Jiang Qing’s face was dark and ugly. She walked past lengbing with a cold hum. She bumped her shoulder and went downstairs.

“.....”

Leng Bingbing was almost knocked down. She took two steps back before she stood firm.

Looking at Jiang Qing’s back downstairs, her doubts are deeper.

Why does she feel that Jiang Qing seems angry?

From the first time she saw Jiang Qing at home, she had a strange feeling that yumochuan, a capable female assistant, seemed to have an inexplicable hostility to her.

Coldly wrinkling delicate small eyebrows, can’t help shouting to Jiang Qing’s back: “Miss Jiang, please wait a moment!”

Smelling speech, Jiang Qing stops, turns to look at Leng Bingbing, hooks the corner of his lips and gives a sneer.

“Miss Leng, what can I do for you?”

As she spoke, she raised her chin and looked proud and uninhibited.

Lengbing frowned more tightly, and she took two steps toward Jiang Qing.

She is not a woman who can hide things in her heart. If she has anything to ask, "Miss Jiang Qing, did we know each other before?"

Jiang qingsixiaofeixiao said, "I train in the army all the year round, but miss Leng stays at home and enjoys the life of a daughter who wears clothes to open her hands and eats to open her mouth. It seems that Miss Leng and I have no chance of meeting each other, right?"

Cold ice ice listened to this words, more affirmation Jiang Qing has an opinion to oneself.

The woman's small brow twisted into a tangle, "Miss Jiang Qing, do you have any misunderstanding about me? Since we don't know each other, why are you hostile to me from the first sight? I should be more polite to Miss Jiang Qing! "

The smile on Jiang Qing's face is more and more sarcastic, "do you really don't know or fake don't know?"

A cold face doubts, "should I know something?"

"Oh Jiang Qing sneered, with a scornful tone, "you continue to pretend! For a woman like you, I will never care. I will fight for what I want with my own strength instead of using such despicable means as you do! "

With that, Jiang Qing turned and left as if he didn't want to say a word more.

"Wait!" Leng Bingbing called out again, this time it was a little cold.

Jiang Qing said that she used despicable means, what did she do, even let her say such words?

Just as he was about to open his mouth, a soft voice came from behind, "Bingbing, how can you stand there? Who are you talking to?" Leng Bing Leng, turned to look at yumochuan.

With the sound of yumochuan, even Jiang Qing standing under the stairs was stunned. His eyes flashed a little flustered.

She took a nervous look at the cold.

In her opinion, lengbing is the fox spirit who can seduce men. They have just had a quarrel, and they must now make a further complaint with yumochuan.

Worried that Leng Bingbing would say something bad for her, Jiang Qing said in a hurry: "Yeh, I'm chatting with Miss Leng!"

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan doesn't even look in the eyes to give Jiang Qing, that pair of deep eyes looking at cold.

"What did you say?"

Coldly nodded, "I and Miss Jiang Qing chat casually."

After all, Jiang Qing is his assistant. When she quarrels with Jiang Qing, he doesn't necessarily help anyone, so he doesn't intend to let yumochuan know, let alone complain.

After that, she said with a smile: "Miss Jiang Qing is beautiful and capable. She is a heroine and a model for women all over the world. Just now I was expressing my admiration to Miss Jiang Qing. I didn't expect you to come!"

After listening to these words, the tight radian on yumochuan's face finally eased down, and his tone still didn't fluctuate, but his tone became more gentle.

“Since you can talk, assistant Jiang will stay at home for two more days. She is the same age as you, but she has many similar interests!”

As far as he knows, there are not many cold friends. If Jiang Qing can make her happy, he doesn't mind their intercourse.

“Yes With a cold smile, she said, “Miss Jiang Qing, we'll talk next time!”

Language Mo Chuan holding a cold hand, not a bit shy, Jiang Qing presence, led her downstairs, “hungry?”

Lengbing didn't expect that yumochuan would hold her hand all of a sudden. Even if they were not so close at ordinary times, now in front of outsiders, she immediately felt uncomfortable.

White cheeks, dyed with a lovely blush.

She gently earned for a while, constantly did not break away, but the man's hand more tightly.

Coldly worried, put together in yumochuan's ear, whispered: “there's an outsider here, you quickly release me!”

“You are my wife. What's the problem?” Murakawa murmured discontentedly.

“.....”

There seems to be nothing wrong with that.

Cold but language Mo Chuan, finally forced by him to go downstairs.

When passing by Jiang Qing's side, Jiang Qing's beautiful eyes seem to be filled with poison. He just feels that this scene is extremely dazzling.

She stares at their fingers, one heart is like something.

If it wasn't for coldness, such tenderness should have belonged to her!

When they came downstairs, the housekeeper came forward with a smile.

"Young master, young lady, dinner is ready!"

With that, the housekeeper looked behind them and said to Jiang Qing not far away, "Miss Jiang Qing, please take a seat!"

"Thank you Jiang Qing walked towards the restaurant very generously.

Leng Bingbing and yumochuan were originally dining with the old man from left to right.

Coldly subconsciously to the right side of the position, language Mo Chuan see, frowned, unhappy way:
"where to?"

"Well?" She blinked coldly and looked at her suspiciously.

"Come here!" Murakawa lowered his voice and growled discontentedly.

When a guest comes to the house, she naturally wants to be with him.

"Er..."

Cold ice ice glimpses to the Jiang Qing that comes to the door, this just after knowing later ground return to mind.

She just wanted to walk around the table towards yumochuan. After two steps, Jiang Qing took a long step and went straight to the position beside yumochuan.

“May I sit here?”

“.....”

A cold step, some guilty to look at the language of Mo Chuan.

She really didn't mean it!

But It's just a position. I don't think yumochuan is really angry, is it?

Yumo looks at her in the opposite direction, with a heavy face.

The next second silently looked away, a low voice said: “just a position, just sit!”

Smell speech, Jiang Qing a little smile, pull back the dining chair, big square ground sat down, still don't forget to throw a provocative expression toward the cold.

Icy: “I'm not...” Quietly pull back the chair.

At this time, Yu, who was sitting on the throne, said, “it's not the first time that Jiang Qing has come to the house. Don't treat yourself as a guest. Don't be polite to treat this place as your own home.”

The smile on Jiang Qing's face became more brilliant, and his voice said sweetly, “thank you for your hospitality, Grandpa. I'm bothering you again!”

A pair of cold watery eyes, looked at Yu Lao, and looked at Jiang Qing.

She finally understood why Jiang Qing was hostile to her when she saw her for the first time! Although Jiang Qing is talking to Yu Lao, her eyes glance at Yu Mochuan from time to time, and her beautiful face is stained with the unique shame of a little woman.

Does Jiang Qing like Yumochuan?

This idea poured into her cold mind. She bit the chopsticks and immediately looked at Yumochuan.

I saw the man sitting upright, with chopsticks in his slender fingers, eating gracefully.

She couldn't help but say something in her heart. The man was meticulous and didn't see any licentiousness on the bed.

Language Mo Chuan seems to feel her line of sight, suddenly lift eyes, toward her swept one eye.

Seeing that she was looking at herself, Yumochuan happily hooked the corners of her lips and picked her eyebrows.

Eyes full of banter, as if to say, peeking at me, I caught.

No!

Cold face a embarrassed, pretty eyes stare at him, quickly bow to pick rice.

Chapter 1106

Yumochuan calmly picked up the bowl and continued to eat gracefully.

It doesn't seem to have changed much, but people who know him well know that he is in a good mood now, and the slightly upward corner of his lips is a good proof.

Jiang Qing's sharp nails are deeply pinched into the meat.

A man who has always been cold and heartless should show such an expression!

Is he in love with her?

No, it's impossible!

How could he like such a worthless woman as Lengbing, and how long have they known each other?

She has been with him for four or five years. She has never heard of Leng Bingbing's name before. Yumochuan is in the army all the year round, so it is impossible to know her!

She had been in love with her for five years and would never allow such a thing to happen.

Thinking of this, she thought to herself, is it because she only pays attention to work, so she forgets to tell him what she thinks?

Will he think about himself as long as she confides to him boldly?

Thinking of this, Jiang Qing put a white shrimp in yumochuan's bowl, "my Lord, your favorite food is white shrimp. Eat more!"

Language Mo Chuan finger meal, clear Jun eyebrow micro can not be heard, gently wrinkled.

"Thank you There is no fluctuation in the sound line.

Jiang Qingshen took a look at Leng Bingbing, and his lips rose, showing a proud smile.

Look, she knows him best!

She was so happy that she didn't find that yumochuan didn't eat the shrimp she had brought from the beginning to the end of a meal.

Looking at this scene coldly, I suddenly feel very bad.

She doesn't know what's wrong. Watching Jiang Qing bring yumochuan vegetables, she sees that yumochuan doesn't refuse. Her heart is like being pinched by a little ant.

It's a little uncomfortable, but when you think about it, it's a feeling you can't find.

Jiang Qing so beautiful, so capable, or the most tacit partner, presumably in yumochuan's heart, Jiang Qing is the same!

Is it not long before yumochuan will divorce her?

Think of this, cold heavily sigh, almost face buried in the bowl, dejected to pick the bowl of rice.

Language old shrewd eyes, the presence of each generation's expression in the eyes.

He was very pleased.

It seems that his granddaughter-in-law is finally enlightened. She is in love with his grandson, but now she may not be aware of her feelings.

It seems that he still needs to work hard to add fuel to the flames.

With a turn of his eyes, Yu put a piece of braised pork into a cold bowl and said, "Bingbing, don't just eat, just order more!"

Cold looking at the oil drum of the pork, mouth a smoke.

Yes, she can eat two bowls of dry rice even without rice, but Fat is really the enemy of her life.

Let her eat fat, she really can't do it!

As if unable to see her innocent eyes, Yu continued: "you look so thin. Eat more fat and gain weight. Give your grandfather a fat great grandson earlier!"

Leng Bingbing was stunned, and then her face turned red.

"Grandfather!"

In front of outsiders, how shy! Why do you suddenly mention the birth of a child?

Grandfather said so, and she didn't want to eat this fat meat any more.

As soon as she wanted to put the braised pork aside, she heard Yu Lao's voice saying, "don't waste it! It's from your grandfather. You must eat it! "

"....." Coldly, she just wanted to die. She turned her lips, blinked her eyes, pleaded innocently: "grandfather, can you..."

"No!"

Yulao refused mercilessly.

Ouch ~

coldly, under the “coercion and inducement” eyes of Yu Lao, he pinched his chopsticks and picked up the greasy braised meat.

She closed her eyes and took a bite.

She really can't eat fat. She feels like vomiting in her mouth.

But the old man also looked at her with a glance, “very good! have some more! Eat up all of them

“.....” Cold and speechless, looking at the sky, want to cry without tears.

What's the matter with my grandfather? I usually don't force her to eat what she doesn't want to eat. What's the matter with me today?

Is He saw that Jiang Qing was countless times better than her, so he regretted that he forced yumochuan to marry her?

Is she out of favor now?

Alas!

“All right, finish it all!”

With tears in his eyes, he admitted his life and sent the braised meat to his mouth.

At this time, a pair of chopsticks stretched over, accurately snatched the braised meat in her hand.

Yumochuan calmly stuffed the braised meat into his mouth.

Looking at yumochuan coldly, “that’s what I’ve eaten.”

Yumochuan slowly chews the food in his mouth. The corners of his lips rise slightly. He looks at lengbing with a smile on his face. “Delicious!”“.....”

Cold little face burst red, quickly bowed his head to pick rice, too shy to see people.

Why does she think his implication and her saliva are delicious?

Ah, ah! When did she become so evil? Become so narcissistic?

Language old looking at two people “eyebrow to eye”, the corner of the eye wrinkles are laughing out.

That’s right!

A man should spoil his wife.

In this way, the goblins outside can retreat.

Jiang Qing’s face has been embarrassed to the extreme, holding chopsticks hands are slightly shaking.

He ate cold food!

Did he do it on purpose to show her?

Did he really mean nothing to her?

After dinner, yumochuan and lengbing go back to the bedroom upstairs.

Yumochuan went on a business trip for a few days and gave her a few days to prepare. Now that he's back, he doesn't intend to let her go.

Just as he pushed her down to continue the interruption, his cell phone rang.

Blushing with cold shame, he reached out to push his tall and heavy body.

"You answer the phone quickly!"

"No!"

The man's eyes are burning and his tusks are exposed. It seems that the wolf, who has been hungry for a long time, finally catches his coveted prey.

Leng Bingbing was about to cry. He buried his face in the pillow and said, "pick it up quickly!"

"....."

The language Mo Chuan lightly sighed a, recognize life ground to get up, stretch out a hand to pick up the telephone.

As soon as the man left, Leng Bingbing quickly pulled the quilt and wrapped himself up. He looked at the man standing by the window with vigilance.

Don't know what the other end of the phone said, the man was not happy to wring his eyebrows, "this matter wait for me to come and talk face to face! That's it

After hanging up, yumochuan goes back to the bed and puts on the coat he just took off.

He went to the bedside, gave a kiss on his cold, clean and full forehead, and said in a low voice, “come with me to the company first, and we’ll continue when we get back, eh?”

Coldly blushed, “no!”

“No what?” The man knew that she was shy and couldn’t help teasing her.

Coldly coquettishly gouged out his one eye, looking at the face close at hand, how to see how flat.

Her pink cheeks puffed, and she lifted the quilt, “good! I’ll go with you! Don’t bother me then!”

“Ha ha!”

Language Mo Chuan stretched out his hand to pinch her face, “I promise not!”

It’s too late for him to love her. How can he dislike her!

Chapter 1107

Leng Bingbing put on his clothes again, looked down at the traces left on his white skin, and blushed again.

She clenched her teeth secretly, this beast

Language Mo Chuan droops eyes, slender fingers elegantly finishing clothes, eyes remaining light but looking at cold.

Looking at the spring color on the woman’s white cheek, yumochuan couldn’t help it. He bowed his head again and gave her a kiss on her lovely cheek.

“Very fragrant! What perfume do you use?” Yumochuan’s eyes are like water and his face is eager.

“.....”

Her cold and beautiful little face turned red instantly. She gave him a look in a coquettish way, “don’t talk nonsense!”

She didn’t spray anything today.

Language Mo Chuan wrinkly good-looking eyebrow, “that how so fragrant?”

Every time I smell this fragrance, I feel excited and uncontrollable.

Cold and shy, I want to find a hole in the ground.

Can’t get around this topic?

Rascal!

“Go, go! Isn’t it going to the company?”

Coldly urged.

Worried that yumochuan would ask some strange questions, she took the lead to walk out the door.

The language Mo Chuan follows behind her, the strong lips went up Yang.

His women are so cute when they are shy!

He stepped forward and held the cold hand strongly.

Coldly raised her hand to shake it off, but the man held her hand more tightly.

“Don’t get rid of me,” he said in a low voice! Even if you want to get rid of me, it’s too late! ”

Clearly is very overbearing unreasonable words, but fell in the cold ears, heart is full of sweet, even the delicate lips can not help but hook.

Two hands hand in hand to the door, but don’t want to meet Jiang Qing again in the corridor.

Jiang Qing’s line of sight falls on the finger that two people hold each other, secretly clenched tooth root.

Beautiful eyes is a flash of hate, but soon she was very good to cover up.

Her eyes and eyebrows curved and her mouth split, showing a bright and sweet smile.

“Mr. Chuan, Miss Leng, are you going out?”

“Er...” Leng Bingbing looked up at Mo Chuan and saw that he didn’t want to open his mouth, so he asked with a smile, “what’s the matter with Miss Jiang Qing?”

“It’s nothing. I wanted to have a good chat with you. We had a good chat just now. We haven’t had such a good chat for a long time. I can’t bear to continue to chat with you.”

With that, Jiang Qing once again put his eyes on the handsome and resolute face of Murakawa, and his eyes became obsessed.

“Mr. Chuan, can I have a chat with Miss Leng?”

Miss Leng

Yumochuan is not happy.

is his wife, and naturally, it is natural to call her wife more appropriately. Her name has been added to his registered residence column. It is his man, or miss Leng, who is the one who doesn't marry.

"She's my wife, Mrs. Yu!" Cold, open corridor sounded the man's deep unique voice.

Mrs. Yu.

The smile on Jiang Qing's face suddenly became stiff, and even his expression almost couldn't be maintained. He said with a forced smile: "it's my fault. I shouldn't call Miss Leng, I should call Mrs. Yu!"

Mrs. Yu!

This title should have been hers, but now it was taken away by this woman, and also ridiculed by yumochuan.

The pain in my heart is like a wave, coming towards her.

An uneasiness flashed across his cold face.

Miss Leng is still Mrs. Yu. It's just a name. In fact, it's no big deal!

What's more, Jiang Qing likes yumochuan, so she won't admit her identity.

This man is too amorous feelings, forced a beautiful woman to tears.

In fact, Leng Bingbing felt a little complacent. Although she also felt that it was very important for her to gloat, she was not a saint. Sometimes she felt that she was so inexplicable.

Obviously feel now the atmosphere a little embarrassed, cold pull language mochuan sleeve.

“It’s just a name. Miss Jiang Qing can call me Bingbing!”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan originally also slightly frown of brow, flash a touch of gentle.

“Let’s go!”

“Good!”

Lengbing nodded to Jiang Qing, “Miss Jiang Qing, let’s go first.”

Looking at the back of the two people leaving hand in hand, Jiang Qing is biting her teeth, only feeling that her heart is about to crack.

Seeing that they were about to walk down the stairs, she called to yumochuan, “Mr. Chuan, can I have a chat with Bingbing?”

Jiang Qing’s tone is very good in front of yumochuan, and he doesn’t have the arrogance when talking to her alone.

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan tiny pick eyebrow, dark eyes flash a trace of displeasure.

He looked at the cold, his eyes invisible, and asked. He blinked coldly and said with a smile, “go to the company alone! I’m at home with Miss Jiang Qing!”

“Don’t you want to go to the company with me?” The language Mo Chuan rubs to knead the eyebrow center, the tone flashed thick helpless.

It's hard to enjoy his wife's rare initiative, but he was cut off.

Cold mischievous ground blinked next eye, Mou Guang nimble, "go quickly, I went to also can't help what help!"

When Jiang Qing comes to her, she must have something to tell her. She wants to hear what she wants to say.

Yumochuan knows that she doesn't like to be alone with herself very much, so she is forced to go to the company with him.

What she didn't want, he didn't want to force.

Murakawa took back his hand, and his eyes were stained with a little smile. He said in a dumb voice, "wait for me at home!"

"Mm-hmm!"

He nodded coldly and cleverly, his voice soft and waxy.

Yumochuan's eyes are dark.

If it wasn't for her thin skin, he would like to have a kiss again.

Yumochuan looks at lengbing deeply again, and then walks to the door.

Looking at the far away back of yumochuan, she turns to look at Jiang Qing coldly.

"Miss Jiang Qing, what do you want to say to me?"

Sure enough, as soon as yumochuan left, Jiang Qing's face became cold. He raised his chin and his eyes became very proud.

"Leave him! I can give you whatever you want!"

"....."

Er, coldly shocked, the first time she saw such a straightforward woman.

Jiang Qing saw that she didn't speak, so he was even more angry and said, "how much do you want? Just say it

Jiang's family is not in city B, but is the richest man in other cities. His family is not generally rich, even in his heyday.

Coldly listened to this sentence, but laughed.

"Miss Jiang Qing, have you misunderstood something?"

"A woman like you, who is obsessed with yumochuan, just wants money?" Jiang Qing put his hands around his chest and his face was firm.

Leng Bingbing was not a sharp mouthed person, but in the face of Jiang Qing's face of criticism, there was a sense of anonymity in her heart.

She took a deep look at Jiang Qing with a cold tone.

"If I'm really the kind of woman who stays with him for money, why should I accept your money and leave? Is your money more than yumochuan's?"

Jiang Qing is such an excellent woman, even for the sake of men to say such words, simply pull down their own level.

She used to admire Jiang Qing as a capable woman, but now, she doesn't think so.

Jiang Qing didn't expect her to say such a sentence. She was stunned for a moment, and her eyes were wide open.

"Lengbing, why are you so shameless? You can't destroy him. I will never allow such a thing to happen!"

"I ruined him? What did I destroy him for?" A cold headache.

Even if the shrewd woman, in the face of love, will also become so unreasonable?

Jiang Qing took a deep breath, with a serious face and a long heart. It seemed that she was thinking about it completely.

"How long have you known each other? After a long time, the problems between you will be exposed. You have no common language, and the ideological level is not at the same level. After a long time, he will naturally see your true colors. What do you think you can get at that time?"

Leng Bingbing was angry with her and laughed. The man was unreasonable and asked: "I'm not suitable. Are you suitable?"

Jiang Qing gets excited, "of course I'm more suitable than you!"

"How long have you known him, and what do you know?"

"In the deserted rainforest, we lost contact with the army. He gave me his only food!"

“Another time, we went on a mission alone. I was injured in the desert. He carried me on his back for several hours and sent me to the hospital!”

“He doesn’t get close to any woman except me! In his heart, I am the special one

Jiang Qing recalled everything in the past, eyes moist, the more said the more excited.

“If you hadn’t climbed into his bed, he wouldn’t have married you! He is such a responsible man, he sleeps you and has to be responsible for you!”

“He is the little sun of Ningguo. Many people look up to him, but because of you, he has to retreat from that position!”

“Cold, I’ve never hated a woman so much! I hate you

Listening to Jiang Qing’s angry accusation, the look on his cold face gradually became stiff.

Her heart was like being entangled by a small vine. At first, she didn’t feel much, but the vine became tighter and tighter, which made her feel out of breath.

Chapter 1108

I didn’t expect that Jiang Qing said so much intermittently.

I feel a little pain in my heart.

This kind of feeling comes very suddenly, also some inexplicable.

It turns out that there are so many stories between them. Facing life and death together, this kind of feeling is one of the most beautiful feelings in the world!

It's no wonder that Jiang Qing's proud women will fall in love with yumochuan.

What she said was right, but she couldn't refute it.

She and yumochuan are not from the same world at all.

He is high above the world.

She fell into the clouds and into the dust.

How could she match such a noble man?

She has never been a self-confident person. She always thinks why such an excellent man must marry her and even promise her such ridiculous conditions?

What Jiang Qing said is absolutely right.

Yumochuan is a man who is extremely responsible!

Because sleep her, so have to be responsible for her!

But it's really not what she wants.

If it wasn't for her grandfather's forced marriage, she didn't expect to let yumochuan be responsible.

She always thought so in her heart, but now, Jiang Qing shows this fact in an angry tone, and she has a feeling of inferiority.

She seldom feels inferior and pitiful. She thinks that people living in the world, whether poor or rich, should be respected as long as they live with their own hands. Everyone is equal.

But now She deeply felt the difference between people.

Like her and her.

She is so excellent and young that she can fight side by side with men like yumochuan.

And she

At the bottom of the society, they are struggling, even without a stable job. They are living on their meager income.

Leng Bingbing didn't want to hear Jiang Qing talk any more. She almost ran away and said, "Miss Jiang Qing, what happened between you and him, go and tell him! I can't decide the relationship between him and me!"

Jiang Qing saw her flurried upstairs, and she raised her lips happily.

"He's a good man. I was just holding on too much before, so he didn't see my good! But now I want to understand, I will find a chance to tell him, then I hope you can take the initiative to leave him!"

"....."

Lengbing stops, stands on the steps a few steps away from Jiang Qing, turns around and looks down at Jiang Qing.

Her fingers on her side tightened and tightened, “until that day Naturally, I won’t do more entanglement!”

With that, she turned and went back to the bedroom.

He closed the bedroom door with his backhand, as if he had been drained of all his strength. He sat on the bed, listless, looking out the window at the dim light.

In her mind, she played back and over this period of time, between her and yumochuan bit by bit.

In fact, he is very kind and considerate to her. He is almost the perfect husband.

But how long did they know each other? What kind of thoughts did he hide under his gentleness?

He was originally kind-hearted to save her, but for her drag a lifetime of marriage.

If you think about it, she is really sorry for him!

Looking at the beautiful night, she sighed, then dropped her eyes, her long eyelashes shaking uneasily.

Yumochuan went to the company to deal with things, and it was already 12 o’clock in the evening when he came home.

Worried that it would make him sleep coldly, he deliberately lightened his pace.

His hearing was always alert. When he came to the door, he heard the sound of turning over in the room, followed by a sigh.

Murakawa frowned almost imperceptibly.

She didn't go to bed so late?

He gently pushed open the bedroom door and saw the figure turning over in the light.

Probably hearing the sound of opening the door, the moving body stopped immediately.

Yumochuan couldn't help laughing.

Is she waiting for him?

At the thought of this possibility, the smile on his lips widened.

Without saying anything, he took off his clothes and took a shower in the bathroom.

I lost sleep.

Toss and turn, hard to sleep.

When she heard the sound of opening the door, she was stunned and immediately closed her eyes.

She didn't know why she did it, but she always felt that if she didn't sleep, he would misunderstand something.

Fortunately, the man did not say anything, should believe that she fell asleep.

Coldly pulled the quilt apart, revealing a pair of beautiful eyes.

She took a look in the direction of the bathroom and nodded.

The sound of water in the bathroom didn't last long. Yumochuan took a bath very quickly and came out of the bathroom in ten minutes. It's just The whole body is surrounded by a white bath towel.

The soft big bed sank into a piece, the cold body was stiff for a few seconds, closed his eyes tightly, subconsciously even breathing was soft.

A warm chest pressed against her back, and then the man's powerful arm naturally wrapped around her waist.

Even, he buried his face in her neck, she clearly heard his warm breathing sound, accompanied by warm hot breath, brushing her thin earlobe.

Cold heart suddenly stopped, scared to stop breathing.

At the same time, she heard the man's happy smile, as if shaking out of his chest.

"Baby, are you asleep?"

"....."

Cold eyes closed, fingers under the tight sheets.

The next second, a warm touch on her neck.

Her whole body was stunned, her back was stiff for two seconds, and then a feeling of numbness passed through the spinal cord, and then quickly ran to the whole body.

"MMM ~"

a voice of shame overflowed from her throat, which was soft and not like her voice.

Leng Bingbing quickly covered her mouth.

“Ha ha!”

Seeing her reaction, yumochuan seemed to find something funny and laughed more happily.

He deliberately gathered around her ear, with a low sexy voice, evil way: “you don’t wake up, I can only use my way to wake you up!”

“.....”

I can’t fit it any more. I suddenly open my eyes.

This man is really shameless!

It’s clear that they are all serious at ordinary times, but why can they make so many emotional and lustful actions in bed?

It’s really It’s really

Coldly can’t think of what to use to describe this man, clenched his teeth, can’t fit any more, lift the quilt.

“Yumochuan, when did you come back?” She was confused and rubbed her eyes, pretending not to know.

“Don’t pretend to sleep?” The man’s burning eyes are especially clear in the dim light, like the wolf’s eyes.

“.....” He shook his body coldly.

This kind of feeling is very bad. After spending so many days with him, she knows the meaning of this look.

“Ha ha! I fell asleep just now. Have all the company’s affairs been handled?”

She pretended to chat with him, but she kept moving her ass to the bedside.

He said before he went out, when he came back, they continued.

It is clear that two people have had a relationship, but that is the time of unconsciousness, at that time also forget the sense of shame, only the animal instinct driven desire.

Language Mo Chuan put her little action in the eye, simply lean on the bedside table, an arm supporting the head, a face interested in looking at her.

“It’s no big deal. It’s done!”

He was in no hurry. The room was so big that she had no place to escape.

“Oh

He scratched the back of his head coldly, and the atmosphere became silent again.

She was very angry. How could she be so stupid and unable to chat?

Look, just said two, that day she died!

She took a look at him and immediately looked away.

At this time, his upper body is naked, with eight distinct abdominal muscles, wide shoulders and narrow waist, and his whole body is emitting strong male hormones.

Yumochuan also looks at the woman not far in front of him.

Compared with her embarrassment, the man's eyes were much more calm.

A wine red silk pajamas, set off her perfect figure, a black spread on the shoulder, set off her small face.

White skin, red lips enchanting, in the light of the wall lamp, more and more moving.

He licked his lips and said in a dumb voice, "come here!"

Chapter 1110

Just as the housekeeper came towards them, he waved to him coldly: "grandfather housekeeper, please arrange a driver for me to take me to work!"

The housekeeper thought that yumochuan had something to do, and immediately nodded, "OK, I'll go right away!"

"Come back!"

As soon as I took a step, I was stopped by the voice behind me.

Yumochuan's voice is a little harsh. He smiles warmly, but when he frowns, his eyes are cold, which makes people scared.

The housekeeper stopped and looked at them in embarrassment.

The young lady and the young master were fine just now? Why is it like a fight in the twinkling of an eye?

Although he also likes to be cold, the young master grew up with him, and the child's character is excellent, so the housekeeper subconsciously helps yumochuan to slip away.

"Young lady, I have something else to do. I'll do it first! Let the young master take you to work quickly

"Grandfather Butler!"

Cold and unbelievable, opened his eyes and stamped his feet.

Yumochuan's eyebrows are tightly wrinkled, which can kill a fly.

She was fine just now. It seems that her expression has become abnormal since she went downstairs.

What happened?

Yumochuan opened the car door and yelled out of the window: "come in!"

"....."

Cold and helpless, he walked slowly towards the back seat.

Yumochuan said: "sit in front, I'm not your driver!"

“.....”

Hum!

Smelly man!

When I got into the co pilot’s seat and closed the car door, I didn’t control the force properly. The door was shaking by her.

“.....” The car shook.

Language Mo Chuan sharp eyes toward the girl to see one eye, that eye, meaningful, even some accident.

Leng Bingbing is usually warm and soft, also very good, very soft, but today it’s like a changed person, a rose with thorns.

Leng Bingbing knew that he was looking at herself, but she didn’t look back. She threw her head out of the car window and didn’t want to talk to anyone.

Yumochuan quietly starts the car and drives to the dance room.

Behind him, Jiang Qing watched the two leave, pinched his fingers into his palm, and his eyes seemed to be poisoned.

Originally, she was going to the company with yumochuan.

He retired from that position, and she also retired, and volunteered to work in the language group and continue to be his assistant.

Yumochuan respects her choice, but he puts it first. If he wants to go to Yushi group, he must pass the interview of the personnel department.

She could have taken his free ride to the company, but he didn't consider her existence at all. He didn't even ask her, but drove lengbing to work by himself.

But the woman was not sensible enough to be angry with him.

Such a good man, why should she?

Yu Lao came out with crutches and his smart eyes were full of smiles.

"Miss Jiang Qing, I have arranged a driver for you!"

Jiang Qing immediately adjusted her expression and said with a smile, "thank you, grandpa!"

When Jiang Qing came to Yushi group, yumochuan just returned to the company.

"My lord..."

Her heart a joy, is ready to pick up a word, but see behind him, coldly out of the car.

The smile on Jiang Qing's face cracked instantly.

Didn't she go to work? Why did you come to the company with him?

I must know that she will come to work in the company, so I deliberately follow yumochuan to come to the company and watch out for her!

This woman!

Jiang Qing secretly grits her teeth. She swears in her heart that she must drive this woman away from yumochuan and let yumochuan see her true face.

As a matter of fact, Leng Bingbing reluctantly follows Yu mochuan, her little mouth pouting high.

Originally, yumochuan had sent lengbing to the downstairs of the dance room.

But coldly a pair of ignore his appearance, language Mo Chuan heart angry, forced her back to the car seat, without saying a word with her came to the company.

Coldly beat him, had to ask for a leave, let Li Xue give her a day shift.

The language Mo Chuan walks in front, the facial expression also some are not very good.

If she wants to play with him, he can coax her, even if he apologizes, but she doesn't say a word and doesn't want to communicate with him, so he can't stand it.

He was stupid and didn't know how to make the girl happy, but his heart was full of sincerity. In front of her, he didn't have any falsehood.

The word cold war, for him, is a scratch.

One before the other, they came out of the underground parking lot and all the way to the upstairs hall, directly into the president's exclusive elevator.

It's the rush hour of work. Everyone is shocked to see the cold and serious Prince followed by a pretty girl. Rumor has it that yumochuan is not close to a girl, and she doesn't even have a female fly around her. So who is this girl?

This is absolutely a big news!

As a result, small groups within the company spread the news on their mobile phones in a second.

Secretary room, secretaries holding mobile phone excited scream, did not call out a sound, heard the elevator Ding Dong a sound.

The elevator door opened, and the tall and upright man walked towards the president's office with long and elegant steps.

“Good morning, president!”

The secretaries stood up quickly, but their eyes couldn't help floating behind him.

The girl behind him was wearing a pink A-line skirt, a pure white fox fur shawl on her shoulders and a bow on her chest.

His black hair was soft over his shoulders and he wore a white fluffy hat on his head.

He has a small face and big hands. He has a pair of wet eyes. His eyes are very smart. They are dark and shiny. They seem to be inlaid with two black grapes.

Good boy! How cute!

The secretaries restrained their gossip and wanted to take her hand immediately to inquire about the relationship between her and the president.

His eyes were naked and cold. With so many eyes staring at him, he moved behind yumochuan subconsciously and followed yumochuan into the office.

The language Mo Chuan hangs Mou, glanced at her one eye, can't help but want to smile.

This guy, who had a cold war with him just now, loved and ignored him. Now he knows how to counsel.

Leng Bingbing was watched into the office by the secretaries' eyes, and was relieved when the door of the room closed.

Relieved at the same time, immediately remembered that she is still living language mochuan gas!

She cleared her voice and said to yumochuan, "I have to go to work! You bring me to the company and you pay me!"

"How much do you want?" Yumochuan sits down behind his desk and looks up at her.

A cold choke.

she make complaints about it. Do not he make complaints about it?

The language Mo Chuan sees her not to say a word, the eyes are dark.

He rubbed his eyebrows helplessly, "you go there for a while, and when I finish my work, I'll take you out to play!"

Leng Bingbing took a look at the wide sofa and immediately looked away.

Hum, treat her as a child!

"No, I'm leaving!"

She just turned around, a cold voice with suppressed anger came into her ears.

"Stop!"

Yumochuan thinks to Leng Bingbing that he hasn't even said a word aloud. In the face of this crystal clear girl, he is afraid of melting in his mouth and breaking in his hand.

But her behavior today really made him feel helpless and angry.

What does she want?

Is she really happy to leave him?

Want to leave him, unless he's dead!

He clenched his teeth, his voice was deep and cold. "You dare to go out here and have a try!"

He threatened her?

A cold night and a cold morning is like a stone in my heart.

She has personal freedom. Why does he control her!

Isn't he in love with Jiang?

Asshole!

You go to be nice to her. I don't care!

Small fist clenched tightly, cold roar in the heart.

But these words, hold in the heart, she can't say a word.

Chapter 1110

Just as the housekeeper came towards them, he waved to him coldly: “grandfather housekeeper, please arrange a driver for me to take me to work!”

The housekeeper thought that yumochuan had something to do, and immediately nodded, “OK, I’ll go right away!”

“Come back!”

As soon as I took a step, I was stopped by the voice behind me.

Yumochuan’s voice is a little harsh. He smiles warmly, but when he frowns, his eyes are cold, which makes people scared.

The housekeeper stopped and looked at them in embarrassment.

The young lady and the young master were fine just now? Why is it like a fight in the twinkling of an eye?

Although he also likes to be cold, the young master grew up with him, and the child’s character is excellent, so the housekeeper subconsciously helps yumochuan to slip away.

“Young lady, I have something else to do. I’ll do it first! Let the young master take you to work quickly

“Grandfather Butler!”

Cold and unbelievable, opened his eyes and stamped his feet.

Yumochuan's eyebrows are tightly wrinkled, which can kill a fly.

She was fine just now. It seems that her expression has become abnormal since she went downstairs.

What happened?

Yumochuan opened the car door and yelled out of the window: "come in!"

"....."

Cold and helpless, he walked slowly towards the back seat.

Yumochuan said: "sit in front, I'm not your driver!"

"....."

Hum!

Smelly man!

When I got into the co pilot's seat and closed the car door, I didn't control the force properly. The door was shaking by her.

"....." The car shook.

Language Mo Chuan sharp eyes toward the girl to see one eye, that eye, meaningful, even some accident.

Leng Bingbing is usually warm and soft, also very good, very soft, but today it's like a changed person, a rose with thorns.

Leng Bingbing knew that he was looking at herself, but she didn't look back. She threw her head out of the car window and didn't want to talk to anyone.

Yumochuan quietly starts the car and drives to the dance room.

Behind him, Jiang Qing watched the two leave, pinched his fingers into his palm, and his eyes seemed to be poisoned.

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