

Passionate 1111

Chapter 1111

The language Mo Chuan roars over, the whole person is a Leng.

The Secretary stood at the door, his hands on the door, and he was too scared to move.

Standing there awkwardly, I don't know whether to come in or go out.

Language Mo Chuan toward the door to see one eye, eyebrows slightly wrinkled.

The next second, he looked away and looked back at the girl standing in front of him, holding his little hand and looking up at him.

The girl's beautiful big eyes looked at him. Gradually, the crystal tears filled her eyes.

“.....”

The anger in yumochuan's heart was like a balloon, which was suddenly puffed up. It was gently poked by a small needle, and it immediately vented.

When yumochuan went to the battlefield to kill the enemy, he would never be soft hearted. He trained his people how to be strict and how to be strict. He never spoke of kindness. So everyone gave him the word “iron blood”.

But now in the face of cold silent tears, such as steel just cold heart, soft into a ball of cotton.

The next second, he reached out and pulled her into his arms. He comforted her in a soft voice: “don't cry! I'm not good!”

His eyes slightly dark, difficult voice in her ear gently sounded, "want to divorce, it is impossible! In our linguists, there is no divorce, only widowhood! "

"....."

A cold shock, she blinked, looked up from his arms, "you say is true?"

If he doesn't divorce, won't he be with Jiang Qing!

But Jiang Qing likes him so much, and he is also special to Jiang Qing. Just because he saved her, did he break their marriage?

The cold heart is very tangled.

However, in a small corner, suddenly out of a tiny flower.

He said they would not divorce

But After a change of heart, she became very tangled.

Her brother is going to take her away. It's impossible for her and yumochuan, and they have no feelings for each other.

Alas, it seems that yumochuan is better to be with Jiang Qing. At least Jiang Qing can accompany him all the time and help him. They are the real match.

The language Mo Chuan droops the MOU, the pure and cold vision has been falling on the girl's face.

See her delicate small eyebrow, a happy, a tight wrinkle, ever-changing, looks not tangled.

“I’ll never cheat you!” she said in a sincere voice, with her sharp chin pinched by her well-defined fingers

Biting her lips coldly, she suddenly quieted down.

Her mind became more entangled.

No emotional marriage, still can’t divorce, that for him, this marriage is not the tomb of love?

He won’t be happy in such a marriage, will he?

Lengbing thinks she’s in a mess. She needs to calm down.

She struggled for a moment, pushed him away, and said in a voice like a mosquito fly, “you release me first, I want to go to work!”

“Don’t go today, go tomorrow! When I finish my work, I’ll take you to the exhibition

Art exhibition?

Smell speech, cold eyes bright for a while, “good!”

Yumochuan was shaken by the smile on her face for a moment, and his heart swayed. He could not help holding her waist again and kissing her cheek in her surprised eyes.

“.....”

Cold cheeks red, shy and sweet.

This kind of feeling is very strange. It seems that she no longer resists being close to him. Even if he makes intimate moves to himself, she will feel very happy.

Simple as she, she can't understand the taste of love.

The Secretary stood at the door with a confused face.

What is she doing? Where is she?

Why does the ruthless CEO of Yuda show such a doting side?

What's more, she heard something just now. It seems that the president is saying that they will not divorce, and they will never divorce in their life!

Ow!

The president is married. How many young girls in the company have broken their hearts!

She was sure that the president must have seen her just now, but he continued to coax the president's wife as if he had not seen her.

The man who coaxes his wife is so handsome!

Compared with the Secretary's fanatic, Jiang Qing's beautiful eyes are full of poison, and her delicate face is distorted by jealousy.

She couldn't look any longer. She reached out and knocked on the door of the president's office, interrupting their conversation.

"Dong, Dong" two, cold like a frightened rabbit, quickly turned to look at the door.

At the first glance, I saw Jiang Qing, and then I saw the secretary.

Leng Bingbing pushes away Yu mochuan in a hurry, with red cheeks.

When did the two stand at the door? Did they see the scene just now?

The president of Yuda was very upset when he was interrupted to flirt with his little wife.

Tender eyes suddenly become as cold as the wind, no expression to say: "come in!"The secretary just wants to find a hole in the ground to get along with her for so many days. She can feel the temper of the president. She is not happy!

Jiang Qing strides into the office. When she comes out of the army, she is slim and straight, with a long stride and a gas field of 1.8 meters.

She stood in front of yumochuan, straight chest, tone is not humble, sonorous and powerful, "Yuzong, I'll report! Assistant to the president

Wen Yan, the Secretary quickly came forward to explain, "president, assistant Jiang has passed the interview of the personnel department."

"I see. Ah Jin will tell you what to do. You can go to the next office to find him."

Yumochuan looks at Jiang Qing, but his voice doesn't fluctuate much.

Jiang Qing's resume can't pass the interview of the personnel department.

Leng Bingbing sat down on the sofa, but his clear eyes were wide open, sweeping back and forth on the faces of yumochuan and Jiang Qing.

Jiang Qing is really capable. As an assistant to the president, how many people want to come in, but Jiang Qing can beat them all and come to him.

Think of this, coldly depressed tight lips.

Compared with Jiang Qing, she is really useless.

Jiang Qing took the signed letter of appointment from yumochuan, and when he walked out of the office, he still threw a provocative look at lengbing.

Icy: "I'm not..."

The next time, yumochuan buries himself in dealing with the documents piled up on his desk.

Sitting on the sofa cold, drinking milk, eating cake, looking at fashion magazines.

From time to time a sip of milk, in a quiet room issued "Ziliu" sound, like a small mouse.

From time to time, yumochuan looked up at her with unspeakable tenderness.

Coldly felt his sight and looked at him.

Language Mo Chuan quickly bowed his head, continue to look at the hand of the document.

Warm light from the window projected in, sprinkled on the man's broad shoulders, to the cold and sharp handsome face plated with a layer of soft light, it looks a bit warm illusion.

However, this man is really good-looking, even more handsome than the male star she chased.

Leng Bingbing looked a little stupefied and didn't notice that the tip of the man's ear was red.

Yumochuan wanted to finish his work quickly, so he took lengbing to see the exhibition.

But just after he was busy, the sales manager came to the office and said that there was something wrong with the overseas business department and that he needed to hold a teleconference with the overseas business department.

Yumochuan takes a look at lengbing. It's the first time that he promises her something. He pushes it off without thinking about it.

"You have to hold the meeting!"

Sales Manager: "president, I can't do this kind of thing! It's serious! "

"....."

There was a hesitation in yumochuan's eyes.

Leng Bingbing received his sight and said, "are you busy! It's OK to go to the exhibition next time! "

Yumo Kawabata's eyes softened and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I'll take you next time!"

"Then I'll go home first!"

Coldly wring up the bag, ready to leave.

She has been sitting in his office all morning. Now he has something to do, so she can't disturb him here.

Yumochuan put down his signature pen, "accompany me to finish Chinese food and then go back! You haven't been to Yushi group yet. I'll show you around in a moment

In this way, lengbing is really interested.

Yumochuan got up, came to her and naturally took her hand.

“Be hungry. Let’s go now.”

Leng Bing follows behind Yu Mo Chuan, droops his eyes and looks at the man’s broad palm.

His palms are warm, warm and powerful, giving people a sense of security.

Beside them, people who see them all automatically let them go and gossip behind them.

“Look, that’s our president’s wife!”

“The president has been holding the president’s wife’s hand. The baby’s appearance makes me almost lemon essence!”

“Come on! What’s so sour about this? This kind of luck is probably the only one in the world. The president’s wife must have done a lot of good things in her last life before she could be hit by the pie in the sky.”

These voices came into my ears intermittently, and I didn’t dare to look up.

Chapter 1112

In public, she has never been so close to a man.

She struggled to pull her hand out of yumochuan’s palm, but the man held it more tightly.

On the way, I met several high-level people who also went to the canteen. They had more contact with yumochuan. They were no more than ordinary employees and dared to talk to each other.

See two people ten fingers hold each other's appearance, flattering.

"The president's wife is so young and beautiful!"

"Well!"

Language Mo Chuan toward the side of the little wife glanced, narrow eyes up, a proud face.

High level again way: "President madam is which Qian Jin?"

Cold, elegant and dignified, ice and snow exquisite, celebrity temperament can not be practiced in one or two days.

At a glance, you can see that the president's wife must be a daughter of some aristocratic family, so it's no doubt that the high-level officials are flattering each other in silence.

Cold face slightly changed, eyes flash a panic.

Five years ago, the bankruptcy of Leng family caused a sensation. No one in B city should not know about it.

Language Mo Chuan a tiny smile, pinched her finger to pinch, a face dotes on drown a way: "cold home."

"Cold home?"

The man was so surprised that his voice was a little loud.

Smell speech, cold body a stiff.

She knew that they must have reacted like this.

Now the cold home, broken, the Phoenix is not as good as chicken, this truth she has always understood.

The language Mo Chuan facial expression is instantly cold come down, the cool vision swept toward the high level in the past.

“Surprised? It doesn’t matter which family my wife is. What matters is that she is the young lady of my linguist!”

The young lady of the linguist is much better than the daughter of the Leng family. How many people can’t envy her!

The high-level officials realized that they had lost their manners and were scolded by yumochuan, even their ears were red.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean that!”

But at this moment, yumochuan didn’t want to listen to the high-level nonsense any more. He didn’t have the mild expression just now. He walked forward coldly with a cold face.

“Let’s go!”

The man’s pace is fast and urgent, cold almost can’t keep up with his pace.

“Slow down! Wait for me

Smell speech, the pace of the man gradually slowed down, coarse voice with a little don't pinch, said: "don't care what those people say!"

In this life, as long as she cares about him, others are others after all. She doesn't need to care too much.

Leng Bingbing was shocked when he heard the speech, and then he reflected that he was comforting her for what happened just now?

Her cold heart was like being swept by something. She hooked the corner of her lips, held his fingers back, and said in a soft voice, "good!"

Language Mo Chuan also toward her smile, eyes dote on soft.

This scene, was seen by the high-level, the high-level scared pale.

He wanted to flatter the horse just now, but he didn't expect that flattery was on the horse's thigh.

Jiang Qing is hugged by several secretaries to go to the canteen. The little secretaries in the secretary room are all soft and cute girls. For the first time, they meet Jiang Qing, a valiant girl, so they are all around her, chatting, inexplicably happy.

As soon as Jiang Qing came to the door of the canteen, he saw everyone gathered together and stretched his neck to look inside the canteen.

"Let's go, let's go!"

Those people blocked the way, Jiang Qing was not happy.

Jiang Qing is an assistant to the president. He is young and beautiful. He has only been in the company for half a day. We all know that the president has such an excellent and capable employee.

Everyone immediately gave way to a road, "Jiang assistant good!"

Yumochuan has two assistants, a Jin and a Jiang Qing.

These two are the red men around the president, who would not be so stupid to offend them and greet each other with a smile.

Jiang Qing's eyes looked forward, and her face was cold. Her eyes fell on the black, white, high and low figure.

Through the glass, you can see clearly the scene in the private room.

Yumochuan personally opens the chair for Leng Bingbing. When Leng Bingbing is seated, he sits next to her and talks to Leng Bingbing.

Coldly looking down at the menu, fingers on the menu pointed to, from time to time to look at the language of ink Chuan.

The scene, in the eyes of outsiders, is full of talking and laughing.

Jiang Qing felt that it was difficult to breathe and his face turned pale.

The Secretary behind saw her standing still and pushed her arm, "assistant Jiang, what's the matter?"

"Nothing!"

Jiang Qing looks away.

Obviously, the Secretary also saw the scene in the private room, squinted, and said with envy: "Mrs. president is really a good life. She must have saved all mankind in her last life!"

Another secretary interrupted: “when I just entered the president’s office, the president’s wife was having a tantrum with the president. Guess what? Instead of getting angry, the president put his arms around her and said a lot of sweet words to coax the president’s wife. The speaker is obviously the little secretary who came to push the door when yumochuan and lengbing quarreled just now.

“I’m sour! We are all women. Why is there such a big difference in fate?”

The little secretary covered his heart and looked sad. Seeing that Jiang Qing didn’t speak, he asked her, “assistant Jiang, you used to be the assistant of the president. Do you know the story of the two of them? Is there any inside story?”

Inside story?

Jiang Qing drew a sneer from his lips. “You’ll know later! Let’s go to dinner!”

With that, he drew back his eyes and walked towards the food window.

The two secretaries looked at each other and shrugged their shoulders.

Assistant Jiang’s tone is so sour!

Is there really something inside?

.....

The next day, I went to the dance room early in the cold morning.

Li Xue took her place yesterday. Lengbing said on the phone that she would take her class today.

Li Xue said yes on the phone, but when lengbing arrived at the dance room, she just came in and saw Li Xue.

“Li Xue, why are you here?”

Li Xue turns her head, and her eyes fall on the big red apple in lengbing’s hand. Then she hooks her lips and walks towards her with high heels.

“No big deal! Today’s class is still my own

“That’s very interesting. I’ll take your class today. We made a clear agreement just now.” A cold face insisted.

She doesn’t like to take advantage of others.

Smell speech, Li Xue grins, when Leng Bingbing doesn’t react, she reaches for Leng Bingbing’s apple.

“If you want to thank me, give me this apple!”

“No, you give me back the apple!”

Cold face a change, anxious to grab.

But Li Xue is taller than her, relying on the weak advantage of her height, she raises her hand and pours coldly.

Li Xue stood by the window and saw that the apple was given to her by yumochuan.

She teased her deliberately, “is it just an apple, as for being so mean? I gave you a substitute yesterday?”

“.....”

Leng Bingbing was speechless and bit her lip in embarrassment.

This apple was given to her by yumochuan!

The girl's aggrieved appearance makes Li Xue laugh.

Is it so hard for this guy to admit that his husband gave him the apple?

Li Xue saw that she did not speak, and said: “Bingbing, I found that you have become stingy now. When you first came here to work, you offered the apple to me. Now how do you want to eat an apple from you? You are so wronged that you have to cry!”

“.....”

He looked at the red apple in Li Xue's hand coldly.

Li Xue pretended not to see her eyes, “it's settled. I'll wash the apple.”

Seeing that Li Xue really took the apple away, lengbing ran over and snatched the apple from Li Xue.

“No! No apples! If you want to eat, I'll buy you a big bag tomorrow! ”

Keep the apple cold and firm.

Seeing her stingy appearance, Li Xue forced herself to smile, “but I just want to eat this apple!”

“This one won’t work. I’ll buy it for you tomorrow!”

“Why can’t this apple work? Are you... ”

Li Xue deliberately stopped for a while, lengthened her voice, and then said with great interest, “does this apple have any special significance?”

Is it special?

I was stunned.

The apple was given to her by yumochuan, one every morning.

Li Xue shakes her head and pokes her head. “Is that what Yu Shao gave you?”

“Yes Yes Coldly some blush, in the heart actually spreads the silk sweet.

The girl Huaichun’s eyes, she can’t see, but Li Xue can see clearly.

Li Xue was speechless for a while, “well, I won’t tease you! I know this apple is from your husband, one every morning. I said, you are both husband and wife. Is it so difficult to admit that your husband gave it to you? If you show your love, I won’t be jealous! ”

Cold fingers scratched the apple skin, eyes some Dodge, “who Who says we show our love! ”

“Oh, who’s the one with the spring heart?” Li Xue joked, “your likes are all written on your face, but you still say you don’t have them!”

“No way!” Cold water drenched eyes wide open, red face to retort, “who said I like him! I don’t like him

“Tut tut!” Li Xue shook her head, “cold, you have no medicine to save!”

Chapter 1113

“What’s the matter with me?” Cold and ignorant.

Li Xue was really defeated by her. She hated her iron but said: “cold, I really admire your good life. With yumochuan as a top-notch man by your side, you don’t know what it’s like to like someone. Are you short of muscle or late maturing?”

“.....”

“If it’s late ripening, it’s too late for you, isn’t it?”

“You What are you doing with personal attacks? ”

“You are finished. You like yumochuan. Don’t you feel it?”

Coldly, blinking, “I like yumochuan? It’s impossible. I like my brother! ”

“Your brother?” Li Xue said, “this is incest!”

“Oh, don’t talk nonsense! I’m not related to my brother by blood, and I fell in love with him the first time I saw him! ”

Thinking of what, cold eyes full of loneliness, “when my father died, entrusted me to him, let him take care of me!”

“.....”

Li Xue has no idea what to say, “so you always regard your brother as your dependence?”

Coldly thought, nodded, “can also say so!”

Li Xue sighed helplessly: “silly girl! You can’t tell everything from emotion and dependence at all

“Isn’t it the same?” Cold open simple eyes, a face of doubt.

“.....” Li Xue is speechless.

But at the thought of her cold life, she could understand everything.

Leng Bingbing lost her mother when she was young. Her father held her in the palm of his hand and spoiled her as a fragile crystal ball. He protected her so well.

Most people feel that the germination starts from the interaction between parents.

But in the cold life, the important role of mother is missing.

Leng Fu never remarried in his whole life, but Leng Bing’s young girls, who had no place to tell, gradually went to an incorrect way.

In Li Xue’s view, her persistence to Leng Si is not love at all, but because of dependence. She transfers her dependence on Leng Si to Leng Si.

Li Xue shook her head and couldn’t help thinking: yumochuan, I’ll help you again for the sake of providing so much convenience for the Li family.

Li Xue turned her eyes and asked: "I ask you, if Leng Si and yumochuan fall into the water at the same time, who will you save?"

"I don't know how to swim. They both know how to swim, and they are good at it!"

"....."

Li Xue grinds her teeth, "let me make an analogy, for example, do you understand?"

"Forget it, I'll ask you again, if Leng Si and yumochuan have a red confidant respectively, and they have an ambiguous relationship, will you be jealous?"

Will you be jealous?

Smell speech, cold, the whole person is stunned, stupefied, silly.

Li Xue looks at her and knows that she already has the answer in her heart.

"What you are thinking now is your answer! I think you already know who you like! "

No!

How could that be?

Cold cover beating heart.

How How could

Just now, she followed Li Xue's words and recalled every bit of her time with yumochuan.

She remembered a series of abnormal actions of yesterday.

After listening to Jiang Qing's words, he gave her the only food in the deserted forest and walked several kilometers with her injured on his back

That night, she was waiting for yumochuan to come home, but after hearing this, she began to fall asleep. Even what yumochuan said, she wanted to refute it. When she saw him, she was very angry.

She She's jealous!

Leng Bingbing was shocked by the thought in her heart and turned pale.

Yumochuan and she are not the same people in the world at all. He is as noble as a God, but she is down in the dust.

Their marriage was just a deal.

There is no future between them!

Whoever moves first loses!

Coldly shocked by the thoughts in his heart, but his uncontrollable joy suppressed all these fears and negations.

"Li Xue, will you continue to help me with my class today?"

She's going to figure that out!

After all, Li Xue took someone else's hand and waved to her, "go! How many classes can I do for you?"

Yumochuan paid her back, but it was many, many times of her salary!

This silly girl is going to be enlightened at last.

"Thank you Cold toward her to show a grateful smile.

After thinking about it coldly, I stopped a taxi at the gate of the dance room and came to the language group.

When she got off the bus, she generously gave the driver 100 yuan.

"Master, I'm in a good mood today. I don't need change for this million dollars!"The driver said with a smile: "then I wish miss everything she wants to be, and love is perfect!"

"How do you know?" Asked coldly and doubtfully.

"Miss, your happiness and smile are written on your face. I wish you and your boyfriend happiness!"

"Thank you. He's already my husband!"

"Then I wish you and your husband and wife a long life together!"

Wait until the driver's blessing, cold mood inexplicably better, even at the foot of the pace has become extremely light.

Just now, I wanted to run to see yumochuan, but now, as she gets closer to him, her heart becomes tense.

There is a drum in my heart, beating heavily and disorderly.

Both the front desk and the Secretary recognize her.

As soon as I saw her, I stood up to say hello.

“Madam President!”

“You are busy, I’ll come to him!”

Cold small cheek slightly red, at this time just remembered, she is some too impulsive, unexpectedly so regardless of the ground rushed here.

If he knew what she thought, he would laugh at her!

He Does he like himself?

Leng Bing’s heart suddenly became a little uncertain.

But people have come, and it’s impossible to go back like this now.

The secretary looked at the shy appearance of the president’s wife, and his heart sprouted.

“The president has a meeting in the conference room. It should be over soon. Go there and find him.”

“Thank you

Coldly came to the meeting room with excitement.

The more she went this way, the faster her heart beat.

“Bang bang” is like jumping out of the throat.

She stood at the door, swallowing and taking a deep breath.

Just push the door open and she’ll see him.

Would he be surprised to see her here? Or shock?

The door of the conference room was not closed tightly and stood cold at the door.

Through the crack of the door, we can see two figures standing in the conference room.

One is charming and the other is magnificent.

The mottled light and shadow outside the window came in, casting their shadow on the smooth floor.

It seems that the meeting is over, and lengbing reaches out his hand to push the door. At this time, a low sobbing voice comes from his ear.

“Yumochuan, why are you doing this to me?”

“Since you want to marry someone else, you should make my thoughts clear. We are in love, aren’t we? Because of your damned sense of responsibility, you married that woman!”

“You’ve helped others, but what about me? You leave me alone. What do you want me to do in the future?”

“What are you talking about?” The man’s low voice with a trace of incomprehension, was interrupted by Jiang Qing again, “yumochuan, I know it’s wrong, I will never carry it again, my pride is smashed by you, if this is the result you want, then I declare that I lost! Lose in I love you! I only ask you not to leave me in the future! ”

With that, Jiang Qing pours into the man’s arms, holding the man’s face and forcefully blocking the man’s lips.

Standing there cold and stiff, my whole body is like falling into the bottom of a cold lake.

It turns out that So it is

Yumochuan and Jiangqing are a couple, and she is just a third party who comes from behind!

Coldly holding back her tears, she ran to the elevator.

When the Secretary saw her, he wanted to stop her, but when he saw yumochuan coming from the bathroom, he suddenly stopped.

Yumochuan frowned and scolded: “what are you standing there looking at? Work hard

“Yes

The secretaries are still very afraid of yumochuan. As long as this person frowns with a cold face, it’s very frightening.

In the conference room, a Jin pushes Jiang Qing away.

“Jiang Qing, what are you doing?”

They are all highly trained people with excellent training results.

He had already heard the sound of footsteps at the door.

Jiang Qing naturally heard it, but he didn't expect that Jiang Qing used him!

Ah Jin's face was a little cold, "don't use me next time! You should know what kind of person Mr. Chuan is. What he likes is the president's wife! If I have a little heart for you, I won't be like this now!"

Jiang Qing's eyes are red and full of water mist. He looks very helpless.

"But what can I do? I like him so long, they just met I'm really not reconciled. I've been waiting for him so long!"

"....."

"Ah Jin, I know you like me! I know what it's like to like someone, right? For our sake, please help me! I really don't know what to do except you

Ah Jin's ears are red when his mind is exposed.

But in the end is the woman they like, her tears is the most powerful weapon. A Jin light cough, some uncomfortable way: "don't cry, this time even, next time can't be like this!"

Jiang Qing immediately broke into tears and said, "OK! Just this once! Thank you, Jin!"

When yumochuan steps into the room, he vaguely hears Jiang Qing crying.

He frowned. "What are you doing?"

Jiang Qing turned his back to the door and was startled to hear the voice of yumochuan. He quickly turned around and said, “nothing!”

Yumochuan looks at ah Jin.

Receiving the sharp sight of yumochuan, ajin quickly lowers his head.

“I’m sorry! Next time I won’t scold assistant Jiang again! ”

“.....”

Yumochuan took back his eyes and sat down again on the theme, “where did you say just now, go on!”

“Yes

Jiang Qing felt uneasy and didn’t know how much yumochuan heard. He took a deep breath and sat down in his seat.

Chapter 1114

The meeting was already drawing to a close. After the meeting, yumochuan returned to the president’s office.

The little secretary cleverly added a cup of hot water to his cup and hesitated to say: “President...”

“What’s the matter?”

Yumochuan didn't lift his head. He dealt with the documents on the desk seriously.

The little secretary bit his lip, "well, just now the president's wife came, but she just arrived and left!"

"....."

Language Mo Chuan fingers suddenly a stiff, looked up to the little secretary, eyes flashed a trace of joy, "when things?"

"For a while, about ten minutes ago!"

"You! Why didn't you say that earlier?" Yumochuan gets up and goes after him. After thinking about it, he stops.

After walking for more than ten minutes, he can't catch up even now.

The little secretary was startled by his appearance and stood still.

Language Mo Chuan rubs to rub eyebrow heart, "OK, I know!"

"Then I'm out. Please call me if you have something to do!"

The little secretary quickly slipped away.

President in addition to facing the president's wife will be gentle, to other people, it is more terrible than hell!

Yumochuan sits down in his chair, takes out his cell phone and calls Leng Bingbing.

He was a little worried, and even had a bad feeling in his heart, as if something had happened.

At this time, she should work in the dance studio. How did she come to the company?

Is something wrong?

He was very anxious, but he couldn't get through.

I called many times, but there was no answer.

He dials Laozhai's landline number again.

The old voice of the housekeeper said, "young master, what can I do for you?"

"Where is the young lady?"

The housekeeper wondered, "young master, didn't you send the young lady to work this morning? Is something wrong? Or I'll send for her!"

"I can't get through. Send more people out to look for it!"

"All right!"

The housekeeper was startled and was about to send someone to look for him when he saw Leng Bingbing come in from the gate.

The housekeeper breathed a sigh of relief and called back to yumochuan, "young master, young lady is back!"

In the president's office, yumochuan twisted his coat and was going to look for it in person.

“You put her on the phone!”

“All right!”

As soon as Leng Bingbing stepped into the room, the housekeeper came up and said, “young lady, young master, let you answer the phone!”

He nodded coldly.

Just now, yumochuan made several calls to her, but she didn't answer them on purpose. I didn't think that as soon as she got home, his call came after her.

Don't want to make housekeeper embarrassed, coldly reluctantly walked over, pick up the phone.

“Hey, what are you doing?”

“.....” The language Mo Chuan Gao mentions of heart, this just thoroughly fell down.

“I heard you came to the company just now. Why did you leave without seeing me?” The unspeakable tenderness of his voice.

Coldly shrugged his nose, and suddenly he wanted to cry.

She cursed herself for nothing.

Asshole! Since you don't like her, don't talk to her in such a gentle tone, she will take it seriously!

“Nothing, I don't want to see you all of a sudden!” She said half truly.

Smell speech, the person of the telephone that end obviously Leng for a while, immediately spread a man to sink helplessly sigh.

“Be good at home, I’ll come back early after work today!”

“Whatever you want!”

Coldly hung up, put the phone in the housekeeper’s hand, and went upstairs with a dejected face.

The housekeeper looked confused.

See the phone has not hung up, busy way: “young master, you still have something to do?”

“Have her taken good care of!”

“Don’t worry, young master!”

The housekeeper was puzzled when he hung up.

The couple seem to have quarreled, and they don’t seem to have quarreled. I don’t understand.

However, the young lady looked like she was hit hard. What happened?

“Ai ~ ~”

as soon as I got back to the bedroom, I threw myself into the soft big bed.

She held the pillow and took a deep breath.

She forgot that what she was holding was yumochuan's pillow, and the unique breath of men poured into her nose.

Cold Leng, then red face.

She angrily threw the pillow away, and took the pillow as someone. She murmured, "asshole! Son of a bitch! Smelly..."

"Alas

After a few words of abuse, he suddenly couldn't go on.

Think about what he did not sorry himself, they inadvertently sleep, he is responsible for her, this is a responsible man.

Yumochuan doesn't like her, but he makes a promise with her. He won't agree to divorce. Her heart is full of porridge.

Holding a pillow on the bed rolling.

I stayed in the room for a whole afternoon, playing games with my mobile phone. My fingers were like cramps, beating the keyboard.

"What's the matter with this man? Can you play with it?"

As soon as I went up, I contributed a head.

Coldly put gas to the side of a cell phone throw, "forget it, don't play!"

As soon as I lay down, I could hear the sound of the engine stopping downstairs sensitively.

With a sudden heartbeat, she jumped out of bed barefoot, came to the window, stood under the curtain, and secretly looked downstairs.

I saw yumochuan step down from the back seat of the car.

A pair of long legs, long and straight, wide shoulders and narrow waist, the body is straight and charming, elegant, evil one.

Then Jiang Qing came down from the back of the car.

All of a sudden, Jiang Qing looked up at her position. She was startled and quickly pulled the curtain to block her face.

When she poked her head out again, the party had entered the room.

After a while, the bedroom door was knocked.

The servant's respectful voice came from the door. "Young lady, the young master has gone home. Please go downstairs."

Cold knead knead chicken nest head, suddenly some irritable.

In the conference room just now, did they solve the misunderstanding?

Is yumochuan going to have a showdown with himself?

Showdown or not, anyway, she is going to leave!

Lengbing pulled the messy hair twice, raised his feet to think of it, but he couldn't help thinking of Jiang Qing in his mind.

The stiff lady's improved suit, wearing in her body is particularly temperament, she stood beside her, like a humble cabbage.

She turned her head and headed for the cloakroom.

Half an hour later, after being urged three times by the servant, Leng Bingbing finally opened the door.

"Little Young lady

The servant's face was so damned that he couldn't speak quickly.

Cold heart a tight, small brow wrinkled into a ball, "not good-looking?"

The servant realized his gaffe and said, "it's nice! Very pretty. Let's see it

"Ha ha!"

That's the feeling.

When lengbing came down the revolving stairs, all the people sitting in the hall waiting for her dinner took a breath.

Coldly, the red skirt at the bottom of the box is turned out, and a pair of crystal shoes with silver inlaid jewelry are matched.

Her long straight black hair was curled and fluffy to one side.

is a big red lip evildoer and sexy. He also has an eye shadow.

A pair of Royal dress, with her usual fresh and elegant dress is very different.

The housekeeper's eyes are almost staring out. This is this still his young and invincible young lady?

Did the young lady get any stimulation?

Yumochuan rubbed his eyebrows and said, "Bingbing..."

This dress is just

Chapter 1115

However, Yu was calm and praised: "Yo, how can Bingbing dress up so beautifully today?"

Cold some shy, little face slightly red, standing in the language of old side sweet smile, "thank you grandfather praise!"

Language old one face sigh, "Oh, we ice ice looks good, wear what all good-looking!"

Finish saying, still don't forget to sit in his opposite language Mo Chuan to ask: "Mo son, do you say?"

The language Mo Chuan originally wanted to say something, immediately shut up, hook lips, pet down a smile, "is!"

Leng Bing suddenly felt embarrassed.

A little girl's mind is always on her own.

Hum, who let you say good-looking! This tone how to listen to all some reluctantly!

Jiang Qing sat on the right side of yumochuan, but he couldn't help laughing.

Cold is the kind of appearance a little simple and elegant, but also a little clever, pure appearance, it is not suitable for this kind of heavy makeup.

This dress is like adults' clothes on children's bodies, which is a bit nondescript.

With Jiang Qing's smile, everyone in the room looked at her.

"Er..."

Jiang Qing quickly stopped laughing, "I'm sorry, I just lost my manners!"

Leng Bingbing wrinkled her small eyebrows and looked down at her red dress. Then she looked at Jiang Qing's black suit.

Suddenly, I felt a little depressed.

It seems to be compared with others!

Originally, no matter how she dressed, she is an ugly duckling, ugly duckling, can not change into a white swan.

Yu Lao said with a smile: "Bingbing, are you hungry? Let's go to dinner!"

"All right, grandpa!" Thinking that the servant had just asked her three or four times to go downstairs, causing so many people to wait for her, she said with an apologetic face: "I'm sorry, I've just made you wait so long!"

"It's all right at night. It's all right early or late!"

Yu Lao has a kind smile. Instead of being angry, she comforts her.

Coldly pursed lips, suddenly some sad heart.

Grandfather is so kind to her, if one day, she wants to leave, she really can't bear it.

Moreover, her grandfather was so kind to her that she cheated him with yumochuan. She was too bad.

"Grandfather..."

"What's the matter?" Yu Lao looks at her suspiciously.

"That's very kind of you!" Said coldly.

"Ha ha!" Yu Lao laughed happily, "I'm not good to my granddaughter-in-law. Who am I good to?"

"Grandfather, I'll give you a big meal!"

Leng Bingbing immediately happily took the porcelain bowl from the servant, and took the initiative to help yulao eat.

Old language a face is gratified, way: "you sit down, let servant do good!"

Cold mischievous ground vomited tongue, "I want to give grandfather Sheng fan!"

Grandfather to her so good, she did not think that the reward, can only do such a little thing, do a little filial piety.

I just hope not to leave so many regrets at that time!

The old man sighed, "it seems that my grandfather didn't hurt you in vain!"

Yumochuan silently takes the rice served by the servant. He can't help looking at the rice in yulaoshou's hand and sipping it.

She hasn't given him a meal yet. It seems that in her heart, he can't be ranked at all!

Yumochuan picked up the chopsticks. At this time, a tender hand reached out. Jiang Qing put a piece of fish into his bowl. His voice said gently, "I've already picked the thorn."

As Jiang Qing's voice falls, the restaurant becomes quiet. Leng Bingbing and Yu Laoqi turn their heads and look at Yu mochuan.

Cold heart is like being pinched by something, and suddenly it's blocked.

Yumochuan also looks cold.

Their eyes collided with each other across the air.

She pursed her lips coldly, looked away, and sat down in her seat in silence.

Just as he was about to reach for the dish, a cold and soothing sound came to his ears.

“Bingbing!”

Leng Bing Leng next, look up to language Mo Chuan doubtfully.

“Don’t you like fish?” Yumochuan suddenly said.

“Well?”

This topic is a little jumping. I opened my eyes coldly and didn’t respond to it for a moment.

Yumochuan’s well-defined fingers stretched out and put the fish Jiang Qing had just picked into her bowl, “eat it!”

“

cold and confused, her big wet eyes subconsciously looked at Jiang Qing.

This fish was given to yumochuan by Jiang Qing. Now yumochuan gives it to her again. Will Jiang Qing be angry?

Jiang Qing was also stunned.

Yumochuan’s action undoubtedly slapped her in the face.

Her face turned pale, even the fingers holding the chopsticks were shaking.

When Leng Bingbing looks over, Jiang Qing immediately converges his expression, smiles at Leng Bingbing, and says sweetly in his voice: "Bingbing, eat it! I want to forget that I don't like fish. "It means that yumochuan doesn't mean to give you fish, but he gives her something he doesn't like.

With that, Jiang Qing calmly raised his chopsticks and put a cabbage into his mouth.

The smile on the cold little face became a little stiff, and the happy heart gradually became calm.

So it is!

She almost thought

After dinner, without waiting for words, mochuan took the lead to return to the bedroom.

Yumochuan looked at her back when she went upstairs, quickly picked up some rice, put down the bowl, took the napkin from the servant, wiped her hands, and said to yulao: "grandfather, I'll finish first, you eat slowly!"

"Go

Language old toward a front and a back of two figures to see one eye, eyebrows slightly wrinkled, wrinkled face flashed a trace of dignified.

There seems to be something wrong with the couple's atmosphere. Is it a fight?

Today, Bingbing stayed in her room all afternoon and didn't go out. Moreover, the housekeeper told him that Bingbing went to the company in the morning and left without seeing yumochuan. What happened during this period?

Yumochuan comes upstairs, pushes open the bedroom door, and sees the woman sitting by the bed playing with a mobile phone.

Cold game, just lost a game.

Hearing the sound of opening the door, she immediately stood up and walked towards the door.

Language Mo Chuan watched her open the door, back disappeared in the door, eyebrow hard twist.

How do you feel like she's angry with herself?

What happened to her?

Yumochuan can't help thinking about what he did today.

He didn't say more than ten words to her, so he shouldn't have offended her.

Isn't it OK in the morning? Why are you angry at night?

Yumochuan is not a person with high EQ in this aspect. If he doesn't understand, he simply doesn't want to.

I thought she was in a bad mood because of something else.

Yumochuan takes his clothes and goes to the bathroom to take a bath. When lengbing comes out of the bedroom, he goes downstairs to find yulao.

“Grandfather, grandfather, are you asleep?”

Language old opened the door, “not yet, what's the matter?”

“Grandfather, it’s early now. Let’s go out for a walk.”

Yu Lao took a look in the direction of the second floor, then said with a smile: “good! Why is it so late today that I suddenly want to go out for a walk with my grandfather?”

“It’s still early. Go out for a walk!” Cold coquettish that way, “after every night I will accompany you out for a walk, OK?”

Language old smile a meaningful face, “you walk with me every night, that boy should be angry.”

He said coldly, “he won’t be angry!”

“Not really!”

With the cold support, Yu went to the door and asked: “Bingbing, to be honest, did you quarrel? Did he bully you?”

“No, no!” Coldly quickly refuted.

Yu Lao’s age, what scene has not seen, from the cold tone, he has the answer.

“Bingbing, you are the granddaughter-in-law of our linguist. You can rest assured that your grandfather will make the decision for you!”

Leng Bingbing was deeply moved, but after thinking about it, yumochuan didn’t feel sorry for her at all, and she didn’t need yumochuan to fight for herself.

He didn’t bully me, really! I just want to spend more time with my grandfather! ”

“So good?”

“Of course!”

In the bedroom on the second floor, yumochuan comes out of the bathroom and finds the room empty.

She hasn't come back yet?

He put on a nightgown and went downstairs.

The housekeeper just came in from the door and saw him go downstairs. He asked, “young master, what's the matter with you?”

“And she?”

“Did you say young lady? Young lady and master are walking in the garden

“I know!”

Language Mo Chuan pursed lips, eyebrows almost imperceptible to gently wrinkle.

Grandfather doesn't have the habit of taking a walk at night. Bingbing must have suggested that he go.

Leng Bingbing and Yu Lao walked in the garden for almost an hour and strolled around the garden.

If I don't want to go back, I have to go back. If I go back, my grandfather's body can't bear to eat.

Standing in front of the bedroom door on the second floor, looking at the closed door in front of me, I lost the courage to open the door for the first time.

But she had nowhere to go and could not stand at the door all night.

Finally, she tightened her fingers and opened the door.

I thought yumochuan had fallen asleep. Unexpectedly, he was lying in bed watching TV.

There are some hot news on TV.

Seeing her go home, yumochuan immediately turned off the TV, glanced up and down at her, her eyes fell on her thin skirt, and her voice was a little cold, "what are you doing?"

Now the weather is still very cold, she will catch cold in such a little clothes. Take a deep breath coldly, "I'll go out for a walk!"

Then he went to the bathroom.

After yumochuan's side, the man finally can't help holding her wrist.

"Why?"

Coldly did not have the good air to shake off his hand, but two people's strength is not the same level at all.

Cold can't throw off, so angry to stare at the man.

Bullying women is no man!

Language Mo Chuan droops eyes, looking at the girl's face, how to see how lovely!

He stretched out his hand and pinched her face in a gentle voice. "How can you dress like this all of a sudden today?"

Coldly glared at him, "isn't it beautiful?"

In fact, he's a little nervous. He doesn't think he's not as good-looking as Jiang Qing, does he?

When a woman falls in love, her IQ drops to zero, and even her self-confidence becomes vulnerable.

Yumochuan looked at her up and down and said honestly, "this dress is not suitable for you!"

She is pure and clean, is the snow lotus blooming on the cliff, this kind of heavy makeup is not suitable for her.

"You

The words fell in the girl's ears, which was more than saying that she was ugly.

Chapter 1116

"You

Colder and more angry, chest constantly undulating, "isn't this the clothes you asked people to prepare for me? Even if it's ugly, you don't have eyes!"

Said, the heart can not say the grievance, a sour nose, eyes become blurred.

She is also speechless, just found that he likes this man, found that this man likes other women.

She was sentenced to disqualification before she played.

Language Mo Chuan a flustered, hastily embrace her in the bosom.

“What’s the matter? I didn’t say you are ugly, I didn’t say you have no vision, I just said that this dress can’t set off your temperament! You fit white and pink! ”

Especially the kind of hairy white clothes, wearing on her body can not say cute.

Coldly smelling the man’s unique hormone breath, feeling the full sense of security in her chest, her heart suddenly surged with a small sweet.

“Really? Don’t you say I’m ugly? ”

“Of course!”

What did yumochuan think of? He raised her chin and asked, “tell me, why are you dressed like this all of a sudden today? Did someone say something to you? ”

“.....” Leng Bing almost bit his tongue.

It’s embarrassing.

Just now I don’t know what’s going on, but I suddenly want to compare with Jiang Qing.

Now think about it, he is really ridiculous, just like a clown jumping up and down!

She also felt that she was not suitable for such a dress, but in order to compare with Jiang Qing, she even wore it!

I don’t know where I am from?

Biting his lips in cold chagrin, “no one said anything to me, I just want to change my style!”

Yumochuan said: “no, you are you!”

The cold and icy mood, which was originally covered with dark clouds, was immediately sunny and sweet.

“Well, I don’t think it suits me. I’ll change it now!”

“No, wait a minute. I’m going to bed anyway!” The man’s voice became hoarse.

“Well?”

Coldly lift eyes, this just found the man’s eyes fall in front of her.

There is a cut-out design in front of the skirt. From his point of view, it can just take in the snow white in front of the skirt.

“Ah! Where are you looking? Don’t look! Hooligans

Cold blush of the drop bleeding to cover the chest, turned to want to escape.

Just walked a step, was held by the man waist.

The man chuckled and said in her ear, “how can I be a hooligan? I look at my wife, but I don’t look at anyone else! ”

The warm breath brushed my ears, and a burst of numbness rose from the tail vertebrae, cold and uncomfortable to shrink the neck.

“Who Who knows if you look at others! ”

“Don’t you believe me? Then I’ll show you, have I ever looked at others? ”

A cold burst of consternation, “how to see this?”

Language Mo Chuan evil four ground hook up lips Cape, suddenly hit horizontal to embrace her, throw to the bed.

Although it didn’t hurt, her cold body rebounded several times before she recovered. She got up and wanted to escape.

“Ah! Yumochuan, what are you doing? ”

As soon as she got to the foot of the bed, the man caught her by the ankle.

Once again, the man’s tall body fell over.

“The man steals food outside, go home natural not so hungry!”

Cold blush to the neck, even the skin on the body has become pink.

She just wanted to find a hole in the ground. This man How could that be!

She just understood what he meant. How urgent he was proved that he didn’t steal food outside!

She was so scared that her legs softened that she quickly put her hand on his chest and said, “don’t...”

The language Mo Chuan droops the MOU, the Mou son of deep you is dyed with a touch of lust, coarse dumb voice asks a way: “OK?”

“.....”

Cold heart tangled incomparably.

She knew that he had given her a lot of time for psychological preparation and would not force herself, but

Her heart is still a little uncomfortable.

This kind of thing should not be just the fall and happiness of the body, but the perfect combination of the body and the heart, and the sublimation of the feelings.

But he didn't like her

Yumochuan is about to be tortured to death by this woman. She can only watch but not eat every day.

He is probably the only man in the world who has married his beloved woman home, but still can't do anything.

He clenched his teeth. Everything he said tonight should be broken through. Other things can be done slowly.

Anyway, it's going to happen. He's just driving his own right as a husband.

In the language of Mo Chuan regardless, stretch out to untie the button on her body, a warm little hand took his hand. "Wait a minute!"

Language Mo Chuan Jun face with a touch of uncomfortable forbearance, gritted his teeth, "what's the matter? We said yes

“.....”

Cold and guilty, his eyes drifted to the side, and he faltered and said, “I think this kind of thing needs two people who like each other to do together

“.....” Yumochuan.

M’s!

It’s interesting to like a person. Does he want to live forever?

Seeing that he didn’t move, he looked at him with timid eyes and pleaded, “yumochuan, wait for the day when we like each other to do this, ok How are you

In fact, she is a little uneasy, probably, send the woman, is a man will not refuse it?

“.....” Language Mo Chuan did not speak, a pair of cold eyes tightly lock her white face.

After a long time, he asked in a deep voice, “is that true? Will we like each other one day?”

He nodded coldly and hesitantly, “big I think so!”

In fact, she is not sure. After all, she seems to be inferior to Jiang Qing in everything.

Yumochuan looked at her face and closed his eyes. When he opened his eyes again, he released her, put on his shoes and went to the bathroom.

Drop a sentence, “OK! I will wait for you

Waiting for you to like me!

I can't wait for so many years, and it's not bad. Anyway, he is the most patient hunter.

She's his man now. He's not in a hurry.

Leng Bingbing is still in the same position as before, lying on the bed, listening to the sound of water coming from the bathroom, his heart beats a little fast.

Just now, almost, almost

Unexpectedly, he actually agreed to her request!

What's the meaning of what he said just now? What is he waiting for her?

It's like he always likes her and he is the one waiting to fall in love with each other?

How is that possible?

Think of today in the company inadvertently see that scene, her heart is extremely contradictory.

But something flashed through her mind.

Didn't yumochuan take a bath just now? Why go to the bathroom again?

Just as she glanced suspiciously in the direction of the bathroom, there was a deep gasp in her ear.

“.....”

Leng Bingbing suddenly realized that her face turned red to the root of her ears.

He

I'm so ashamed!

Can she play dead?

After about a few minutes, yumochuan came out of the bathroom in a clear and refreshing way.

He was too cold and shy to look at him with his eyes, and said in a blunt tone: "I went to take a bath!
You go to bed first

With that, it was like a wild animal chasing behind him, running towards the bathroom with his pajamas in his arms.

Yumochuan couldn't help shaking his head and laughing.

Let you go for the time being today!

Chapter 1117

After breakfast, yumochuan sends lengbing to the dance room as usual.

It was still cold. Before going out, yumochuan took a thicker coat for her.

"Let's go!"

Putting her coat on her cold shoulder, yumochuan naturally takes her hand and goes to the door.

Looking at it coldly, my heart is as sweet as honey.

“Wait!”

Jiang Qing comes out.

Yumochuan stops, lengbing stops, and subconsciously looks at yumochuan.

Jiang Qing trotted over with a briefcase, “Sir, can you bring me along?”

“Let the driver...”

Yumochuan wanted to ask the driver to see her off, but Jiang Qing interrupted eagerly as if he knew yumochuan would say this sentence: “we’re on our way, aren’t we? There’s no need to bother the driver any more! ”

The language Mo Chuan wrung to wring eyebrow, silent a short while, low voice way: “go!”

Jiang Qing smiles, “thank you!”

Cold eyes a dark, heart suddenly some uncomfortable.

Her steps pause, gently struggle for a while, hand from language Mo Chuan’s palm heart struggle out.

“Yumochuan, I’ll go to the dance studio myself!”

Murakawa said, “there’s no need. I’ll send you!”

You are very busy with your work. Time is so precious that you don’t need to pick me up every day

She should learn to be independent, and she can't rely on him for everything. When she gets divorced, she will be more sad.

Smell speech, the man facial expression is cold come down, sharp Mou son is looking at her pure beautiful Mou son.

For a long time, he said, "whatever you want!"

"....."

Standing on the side of the road, looking at the car driving away, her heart suddenly felt sad.

She covered her heart and rubbed it hard, but the pain and suffocation didn't feel better.

So this is like a person's feeling?

Will feel heartache for each other.

It seems that he is a little angry!

Cold, you are so useless. It seems that you are not doing anything right! How to do can't let the other party happy!

Lengbing finally took the bus to the dance room. When she walked into the classroom, Li Xue looked at her suspiciously.

"Why are you so listless? What happened? "

Coldly, she put down her handbag, stuffed it into the wardrobe, and shook her head feebly.

“Nothing!”

“It’s OK. You’re a dying face?”

Li Xue looked into her hand and found that there was no apple in her hand. It was clear immediately.

Li Xue’s eyes turned, full of interest, and asked: “is it a fight?”

“.....” He nodded coldly, “no!”

“Come on! With your mind, everything is written on your face. Can you hide it from me? What’s going on?”

Lengbing raised her eyelids, looked at Li Xue, and sighed heavily, “I seem to fall in love with that man!”

It’s not like. It’s a little bit more than like. Seeing him close to other women, she can’t help feeling lost and sad.

Li Xueshen poked her head, “what are you saying? He’s your husband. You don’t break the law when you fall in love with him. Isn’t that a good thing?”

“That said!” But they are not the real couple!

“You girl, you are in bliss, but you don’t know it! He did it for you...”

Li Xue hates that the iron doesn’t make the way. She almost impulsively says what yumochuan has done for her. However, thinking of what yumochuan has told her, she quickly closes her mouth.

This couple is really weird.

What does it mean to do so many things for each other without others saying it?

Leng Bingbing saw that she said half a sentence and closed her mouth. She tilted her head and asked with a puzzled face: "what's the matter with him?"

"....." Li Xue's heart was tight and she shook her head

"Li Xue!" Coldly wrinkling delicate eyebrows, suspicious eyes looked at Li Xue's beautiful face.

"What's the matter? Is there something on my face?" Li Xue laughs and tries to muddle through.

"Are you hiding something from me?" Leng Bingbing approaches Li Xue, squints, and looks at her with a face full of guilt.

"No!" Li Xue choked her neck and said, "how can I betray my friends? In a word, I think you're worrying about nothing now! You like him, if you think the other party doesn't like you, then you go after him!"

Leng Bingbing was really distracted by her. She took a deep breath and said with a depressed face, "what if he has someone he likes?"

Even if there is someone you like, isn't that you?

Li Xue can't help but roll her eyes in her heart. These two people are really interesting. They are both married and still playing the game of chasing each other here.

Li Xue said: "then go after it! You are husband and wife, you are legal! What are you worrying about?"

"But Isn't there a saying that the one who is not loved is the third party?"

“Tut!” Li Xue poked at her forehead with hatred, “bullshit! You’re his wife. You’re protected by the law. Do you understand? And How many women covet a man like yumochuan? Why does he choose to marry you? Think about it for yourself? ”

It seems reasonable for Li Xue to say so.

Even if yumochuan doesn’t like her, he should not hate her, or he won’t agree to her grandfather’s request to marry her!

She grinned. “It seems that he’s right. If he hates me, he won’t pay for his marriage for a promise.”

Li Xue patted her on the shoulder, “don’t let me down, come on!”

“Mm-hmm!”

He nodded coldly, but then he turned around and wrinkled his features in distress. “But I’ve never been in love. I don’t know how to chase a man.”

Li Xue picked the eyebrow tail of amorous feelings, mysterious smile, “chase a man, you can ask me! I have a lot of experience in this area! ”

“It’s very kind of you, Li Xue! Teach me, what should I do now? ”

Cold hands together, a face looking forward to Li Xue.

Li Xue looks at her up and down. The girl is wearing a white coat with a circle of pure white fox hair, which sets off her originally white face. It is as clear as ice and snow. Her lips are red and her teeth are white, which makes her more attractive.

“Coquetry!” Li Xue said, “as long as you play a Jiao, it is estimated that no man can resist!”

“Coquettish?” “I will not be coquettish!” he said

“That’s it! You put your hands together and rub against him like a kitten. If you rub against his chest intentionally or unintentionally, he can’t bear it. Then...” Li Xue narrowed her eyes. The more she said, the more excited she was.

“Cough!” Cold little face slightly red, embarrassed to interrupt, “can you say something serious, this is a bit embarrassed!”

Chapter 1118

“Then you can do something touching for him, such as cooking for him, sending love Bento or something, and weaving a small scarf in cold weather!”

He gritted his teeth coldly! I’ll try! ”

For the next few days, lengbing got up early every day and made breakfast for everyone.

When I go back in the evening, I also greet yumochuan with a smile.

Since she refused to pick up yumochuan, Yujia’s driver has become a cold exclusive driver.

Lengbing leaves work earlier than yumochuan every day. Yumochuan has thousands of employees in Yushi group. As the boss of Yushi group, yumochuan’s time is very precious.

Before he had time to pick up lengbing, he sacrificed his lunch break to squeeze out a little space.

What’s more, he has just joined sign language group, and many projects are waiting for him to deal with.

Originally, yumochuan was worried that she would be left out because of her work, but she was as cold as a changed person. When he came home in the afternoon, she stood at the door waiting for him, looking at herself affectionately.

The look in his eyes made his heart crisp, but every night after taking a bath and lying in bed, she always shirked when she wanted to make out with her.

Yumochuan is about to be schizophrenic by her.

Does she like herself or not?

However, such a change is also very happy.

He cherished such a situation, and he didn't even dare to expect too much.

Yulao was worried that their little wives had a quarrel, but he was relieved to see that they were like glue.

At dinner, while eating the steak, Yu Lao looked at Jiang Qing casually, and asked in a gentle voice, "have you found Miss Jiang's house?"

"Well?"

Jiang Qing is holding out his hand to pick up the dish. With a shake of his hand, the dish falls back to the plate.

She looked up at yumochuan, who was sitting in front of her. Her beautiful little face flashed a trace of embarrassment.

"Back to my grandfather, not yet. I'm a little busy at this time!"

The language Mo Chuan hears speech, the brow heart is not pleased ground a wrinkly, "I let a Jin arrange the place that lives for you!"

A few days ago, he had asked ah Jin to go to the place where he was going to live. The boy probably forgot about it.

“.....” Jiang Qing holding chopsticks fingers some white, even the color of the lips are faded down, bitterly responded: “good!”

.....

Assistant office, Jiang Qing pushed the door in, pale face sitting on the desk.

Ah Jin saw that she was out of her mind and asked anxiously, “what’s the matter with you? Is he not feeling well

“I’m fine!”

Jiang Qing pursed her lips, and her tears fell without warning.

That appearance, see ah Jin heartache unceasingly, “what’s the matter? Is someone bullying you?”

“Ah Jin...” Jiang Qing sobbed, “what should I do? He’s going to kick me out

Ah Jin thought it was yumochuan who wanted to drive Jiang Qing out of the company. He said with a smile: “Jiang Qing, you think too much. Mr. Chuan is not like that. He has a clear distinction between public and private. He won’t drive you out of the company. You come in with your own strength!”

Jiang Qing shook his head. “He’s going to drive me out of the language family!”

Ah Jin was stunned.

Jiang Qing suddenly took him by the arm, “ah Jin, did you ask you to find a house for me? Please help me, I can’t move out from linguists. If I move out, their feelings will only get better and better! ”

Ah Jin pursed his lips, and his face flashed a little embarrassed, "Jiang Qing..."

"Ah Jin, please! Please help me again. I know that you are the only one who is the best to me in the world

Jiang Qing cried even more.

Ah Jin's thick black eyebrows wrinkled tightly. "You know my character. I've forgotten this a few days ago..."

Jiang Qing suddenly lives in his arm, kneels down toward him, looks up at him with tears in his eyes, and looks at him earnestly.

"Ah Jin! I swear, this is the last time!"

Ah Jin was startled and quickly reached out to stop her, "don't do that! I promise you

Jiang Qing immediately broke tears into a smile, "ah Jin, you are so good!"

"....." Ah Jin pursed his lips and felt soft like a sponge.

Say they are the same kind of people, in front of the people they like, make themselves lower than dust.

"I'll help you for the last time!"

"Thank you, ah Jin. When I come back to you, I will let him promote you well!" Jiang Qing said with a smile.

Ah Jin clenched his palm and didn't answer her, but he was disappointed.

They are very clear about your character. They will never be manipulated by others. Jiang Qing's practice may only be self humiliating in the end.

But ah Jin couldn't bear these words. Jiang Qing was the goddess in his mind.

.....In the afternoon, yumochuan called ah Jin.

"You want me, sir?"

"How about finding a house for Jiang Qing?"

"Yes, I've been looking for it, but after all, Jiang Qing came out of the same army with us. We've been fighting side by side for so long. I want to choose a better place for her."

Yumochuan thought about it and said, "do as you say. Money is not a problem. Don't let her be wronged."

After all, Jiang Qing came to this city for him, and she was here alone. She was also a former comrade in arms. She said that she should take care of her.

But it is limited to this.

"All right, sir, I'll do it first!"

Walking to the door, ah Jin can't help but stop and turn to look at the man who is sitting at his desk and dealing with the documents.

There was a flash of shame in his eyes.

I'm sorry! This is the first time I betrayed you, and the only time!

.....

At five in the afternoon, I'm ready to go home from work.

As soon as she entered the room, she went into the room happily, "grandfather, I'm back!"

"Girl, why are you so happy? Say it to make grandpa happy, too!"

"I've always been in a good mood," she said! Grandfather, I want to ask you a little thing

"What's the matter?" Yu Lao said with a smile.

"That..." Coldly embarrassed, he bit his lip and asked, "what does yumochuan like to eat?"

Language old one Zheng, immediately surprised open big eyes, tease a way: "how suddenly so virtuous?"? Mo'er, you must be overjoyed to know that you are so thoughtful!"

Cold face more red, "grandfather! Don't make fun of me, just tell me!"

Sun's daughter-in-law wants to show her hand. As a grandfather, she has no reason not to support her.

"That boy likes to eat everything. He has never been picky since he was a child! What you do, he likes it even more!"

Cold face was thin, was so said, is extremely ashamed, got up to run to the kitchen.

"Then I'll do anything!"

Leng Bingbing never touched Yang Chunshui before, but later went abroad and learned to be self reliant.

Lengbing soon made four dishes and one soup.

In fact, even if her grandfather didn't tell her that she had lived together for so long, she knew more or less the taste of yumochuan.

Chapter 1119

Cold made a potato sirloin, a mushroom soup, steamed king crab, and two current vegetables.

Set the plate, she satisfied with the hook lip angle.

Just after doing all this, the sound of the car engine came from the door.

As soon as lengbing's eyes brightened, he quickly took off his apron and ran towards the door.

Yu mochuan and Jiang Qing get out of the car one after another. Jiang Qing is talking to Yu mochuan. Yu mochuan stops and smiles at her.

The setting sun is behind their back, and the golden light casts a beautiful silhouette. Handsome men and beautiful women look at each other and smile. The scene is unspeakable harmony.

The smile on the cold face gradually solidified, and the fingers holding the door frame tightened.

The language Mo Chuan turns a head, one eye discovers her, the eyes one joy, hurriedly step forward, "so cold how don't enter a house?"? How to do with a cold? "

Cold pure small face squeeze out a smile, a smile, "I stand at the door waiting for you ah!"

Waiting for you

Yumochuan's heart suddenly stagnated, and then accelerated.

These days, he is flattered by his cold performance.

Does her being able to wait for him to come back mean that she is trying to get close to herself and try to like him?

"Don't wait for me at the door next time!"

Yumochuan's heart is soft and in a mess. Take her hand.

Her hands were cold, and he warmed them painfully. He pretended to blame them and said, "why don't you wear more clothes when your hands are so cold?"

Coldly listened to these words, some small happy, and some small bitter.

This man is as gentle as jade at any time. He can't pick out any mistakes and is perfect.

But this perfect, in the end contains a bit of sincerity?

She forced out a smile on her face and nodded cleverly, "good!"

Behind him, Jiang Qing's fingers on his side are about to be pinched into his palm, and his cold eyes seem to be poisoned.

Entering the restaurant, looking at the four dishes and one soup on the table, yumochuan's eyes flashed and looked coldly.

Leng Bing suddenly felt guilty and lowered his head to eat.

“The chef changed today?” Jiang Qing looked at the four dishes and one soup on the table and asked in surprise.

Yujia’s chef is a world-class chef. He not only tastes good, but also has bright colors and flavors. In front of him, these dishes seem to be made by ordinary people.

Yu Lao nodded his head and said with a smile: “Hmm! Today, the chef has been busy for a long time! Why don’t you try it?”

The language Mo Chuan has hooked the lip Cape, “is should have a good taste!”

Confused, Jiang Qing asked, “is this chef special today?”

Yumochuan put a piece of beef brisket into his mouth and said, “well, it’s special! It’s delicious

Delicious?

Cold face a red, embarrassed to find a hole to drill in, he said is the beef brisket delicious or she delicious?

Asshole, you know how to tease her!

Language old two people’s small taste in the eyes, end bowl did not speak.

Jiang Qing thought yumochuan said beef brisket was delicious, so he put a piece in his mouth and said, “I’ll try it too...”

Before he finished, his face became a little strange. The next second, he vomited out the beef brisket.

“How salty

“.....” Biting the head of chopsticks coldly, he looks embarrassed. ”

as soon as yumochuan’s face changed, he coldly told the servant behind him:” tell the cook to cook another meal for Miss Jiang Qing! ”

His voice was a little cold. I don’t know if it was her illusion. She felt that the atmosphere in the room was condensing.

When Jiang Qing’s face turned pale, why did he suddenly get angry?

I want to bury my face in the bowl.

Well, she’s really not good at cooking.

Seeing that yumochuan put another piece of beef into his mouth, he quickly stopped and said, “don’t eat it! It’s salty

The language Mo Chuan looked at her one eye, the tone is calm, takes the light pet to drown, “does not matter, the taste is very good!”

Leng Bingbing can’t help bending his lips.

“.....”

If Jiang Qing doesn’t know these dishes are cold, then she is stupid.

Her face turned white and she humiliated herself again.

.....

After dinner, yumochuan got into his study and dealt with the documents.

Leng Bingbing and Yu Lao came back from a walk in the garden and found that the light of the study was still on and the door was not closed. She looked through the crack of the door.

I saw a tall man sitting in front of the desk, is buried in the processing of computer files.

He was wearing a pair of gold rimmed glasses, a little less fierce, a little more gentle.

His expression is attentive, his eyebrows sometimes stretch, sometimes frown, sometimes write something on the paper with a pen, sometimes knock on the computer keyboard. It is said that dedicated men are the most handsome, cold and crazy.

As the president of Yushi group, I look at the scenery. In fact, I work harder than ordinary people think.

Leng Bing suddenly felt a little distressed for this man.

After thinking about it, she turned quietly and came downstairs.

In the kitchen on the first floor, the light was on. He frowned coldly and doubtfully and walked over.

Jiang Qingli stands in front of the coffee machine, making coffee.

Xu is feeling someone behind him. Jiang Qing takes a look at the door and makes a sneer.

“Don’t look at me like that. I’ll make him coffee!”

Jiang Qing's words are obviously provocative.

Lengbing was very uncomfortable. She pinched her finger and said firmly, "Miss Jiang Qing, he is my husband. I don't want other women to get too close to my husband!"

"Oh Jiang Qingsi mocked and said, "when I met him, you didn't know where it was! How did you become the wife of this language? You know it in your heart

Leng Bingbing felt embarrassed, clenched her fist, pretended to be calm and said: "no matter what the reason is, we are the legal couple now!"

"Yes? Do you know what he likes? Do you know what he wants? What is a dream? "

"....."

Leng Bingbing is mute when Jiang Qing asks "do you know" for several consecutive times.

But it doesn't matter. She'll know later, will she?

Looking at Jiang Qing's eyes coldly, he said: "my husband, I will understand it slowly, so I don't need Miss Jiang Qing to worry about it!"

Leng Bingbing took out a glass in the disinfection cabinet and soaked a cup of warm milk.

When she did all this, Jiang Qing also made coffee.

Jiang Qing took a look at the milk on her plate, with a smile in her eyes. "How about we make a bet?"

I always feel that Jiang Qing's smile is not well intentioned, but She didn't want to give up.

“Bet on what?” She asked.

But Jiang Qing didn’t smile and yelled to the servant at the door, “come here for a while!”

Chapter 1120

The servant said, “what can I do for you, Miss Jiang Qing?”

As a matter of fact, none of the servants liked the woman who suddenly visited the house. She was not the hostess here, but she always told them what to do.

Jiang Qing said: “you put this cup of coffee and milk on a plate and take it to the study upstairs!”

The servant understood Jiang Qing’s meaning. She made a bet with the young lady to see whether the young master drank her coffee or her milk.

In fact, the servants don’t have much contact with yumochuan. Yumochuan has been in the army all the time, and he doesn’t like to be served even at home.

The servant subconsciously looks at lengbing, who is the hostess of the house.

Coldly looked at the milk in his hand.

She doesn’t know whether yumochuan likes coffee or milk. She did it subconsciously just now because she thinks drinking milk at night is good for her health, that’s all.

Leng Bingbing looked at the coffee cup in front of Jiang Qing again and said in a serious tone: “we’re going to have a rest soon. Drinking coffee is not good for our health!”

Smell speech, Jiang Qing sneers, haughtily raised chin, “is this your excuse? Dare not gamble with me? ”

Looking at Jiang Qing's arrogant appearance, a sense of unconventionality surged up in his cold heart, "bet on bet!"

Jiang Qing has said that, if she retreats again, is it a bit too easy to bully!

She thought, now it's so late, won't yumochuan be so stupid to drink coffee?

But looking at the proud smile on Jiang Qing's face, she felt that she was too impulsive just now. Maybe she shouldn't be angry for a moment.

Jiang Qing must be sure that yumochuan will drink coffee, so he deliberately excites himself.

The servant had picked up the plate and went upstairs.

Jiang Qing and lengbing maintain their original posture and wait at the kitchen door.

Ten minutes later, the servant came downstairs with a plate.

"How's it going? Did he drink my coffee?" Jiang Qing can't wait to ask.

Leng Bing also looked at the servant, but his eyes were a little uneasy.

The servant looked at lengbing, bit his lip and didn't answer.

The servants in the old house are very fond of coldness. Now this inexplicable woman comes to the house to brag against the young lady. She is angry when she thinks about it. Subconsciously, she doesn't want coldness to lose.

But they had already seen the scene on the plate.

The coffee cup is empty, and the white glass is still full, there is no sign of moving.

“Look! I said, he and I are the most tacit understanding! What he likes to eat, what habits, there is no second person in the world more clear than me! Even if it’s yulaozi, it’s not necessarily clearer than me!”

Jiang Qing shows off.

“.....”

Cold heart is like being bitten by a small ant, stuffy, a touch of pain flashed.

She knows that Jiang Qing is more familiar with yumochuan than she is with yumochuan, but she still wants to bet and doesn’t want to lose.

She suddenly realized how naive she was, from the inappropriate make-up in the past two days to the bet now.

She’s like a clown.

Leng Bingbing suddenly feels that her interest is declining.

“I lost!”

With that, he walked coldly towards the second floor.

Jiang Qing looks at the cold and depressed figure, and raises his lips happily. Oh, that looks like a defeated Rooster!

She said in her heart: “cold, if you want to fight with me, you don’t have to look at how much weight you have!”

Coldly back to the bedroom, closed the door, quietly wash up on the bed.

Yumochuan didn't finish his work until 12 pm. He rubbed his eyebrows. When he entered, his first reaction was to look on the bed.

On the white soft big bed, the quilt bulges a little ball, the dim light of the wall lamp sprinkles down, and the girl's white face seems to be covered with a beautiful aperture.

Language Mo Chuan hook the lips, the heart is like a sponge soaked in water as soft, even the eyes have become extremely gentle.

As long as you see her, the tiredness of the day disappears immediately.

"Little girl!"

Murakawa whispered and sat by the bed, unable to help recalling the day when he saw her.

That day, the sun was just right, blue sky and white clouds.

That day, he just came home from his aunt's wedding. From a distance, he saw a girl in a white skirt standing by the pool of his house, looking around with alert eyes.

At that time, he frowned suspiciously. Who is this girl? Why are you standing stealthily by his fishpond?

However, just as he was about to walk up to see what happened, the girl lifted her skirt and sat down on the stone beside the pool.

Then, she took off her shoes and socks, showed a pair of white feet, put them into the water, like a child, and kept playing in the water.

Facing the bright sunshine in the morning, on the girl's white face, the smile is pure without any impurities, so sweet, so naive. The servant came up from the other end of the corridor. When he saw him, he immediately went up and said, "the young master is back!"

"Shh

Yumochuan's face sank and he quickly put his fingers on his lips.

The girl turned around and saw him and the servant. Her innocent eyes looked like a flustered fawn.

At this moment, he could see her face clearly.

It is a pure to the extreme of the small face, white skin like fine porcelain in general, a pair of curved willow eyebrows under the waves of the eyes, like a clear stream in the mountains.

Yumochuan's heart seemed to be hit by something, and a touch of incredible joy flashed in his heart.

It's her! It's her!

At that time, his parents both died in a car accident, and he could not accept the fact that he was less than 10 years old.

He ran out of the house and curled up in the corner of a broken room with pictures of his parents.

At the door, the servant was looking for him anxiously, but he didn't want to go anywhere. He just wanted his parents, but they would never come back.

I don't know how long later, the door of the room was suddenly opened, and against the light came a little girl in a pink princess skirt.

The little girl is holding a strawberry cake in her hand. She looks like a thief and hides in the corner beside him. She begins to eat the cake happily.

Yumochuan squatted aside, quietly watching the girl eating strawberry cake.

She was satisfied with the food, as if the cake was the best food in the world.

The girl ate several mouthfuls of cake, and then she turned her head and looked behind her. With this look, the cake fell to the ground.

The little girl looked at the dirty cake and cried, "wow".

"My cake! You pay me for the cake

He didn't want to talk or talk to the girl, so he got up and walked towards the door.