

# Passionate 1121

## Chapter 1121

Just after two steps, the girl's clear and tender voice came from behind, "Hello! Don't go! You haven't apologized to me for losing my cake

He thought it was funny. It was clear that she didn't notice him. She was frightened by him and blamed him instead.

He didn't want to pay attention to this unreasonable girl, pretended not to hear, and went on to the door.

The little girl didn't think that he would leave without saying a word. She ran towards him with her short legs and opened her arms in front of him.

"Don't go! I'm talking to you, my father said. It's impolite not to answer when people talk to you!"

He had been sad for the loss of his parents. At this time, after listening to the little girl's words, he felt strong and angry.

He angrily clenched his fist, chest up and down, regardless of the girl in front of him yelled: "you have a great father, don't you? My dad's gone. You mean to laugh at me, don't you? Get out of here! Go away

"....."

The little girl seemed to be shocked by his roar. Her big clear eyes were stunned for a long time. When he thought she was going to run away crying, she timidly extended her hand to him and tentatively pulled his finger.

“I’m sorry! I didn’t know you just lost your dad! ”

The little girl’s head was low and her big eyes were gradually covered with tears. She said sadly, “in fact, I don’t have a mother!”

“.....”

The language Mo Chuan is stunned, the anger in the heart gradually subsided down.

After a long time, he asked in a hoarse voice, “you You don’t have a mother. Aren’t you sad? ”

“Sad! But maybe it’s too hard for mom to live, so she went to heaven! ” The little girl said with a smile, but tears came from the corner of her eyes.

“.....” His heart was like a scratch.

Mom and dad are too tired to leave him for heaven?

But

He wanted to say something more, so the girl grabbed him by the hand and led him to the door.

“Don’t be sad. If you are sad, your parents will look at you in heaven, and they will be very sad too! I know where there is a piano. I’ll play it for you! ”

He resisted to shrink his hand, but the girl’s chubby little hand immediately pulled him tightly, worried that he would run away.

She blinked and looked at him suspiciously. “What’s the matter? Are you scared? I’m just a little girl. Are you afraid of me? ”

He was not afraid of her, but he didn't want to follow a strange girl.

At this time, she was so excited, he immediately patted his chest, "go on, I'm afraid you can't do it!"

"That's right!"

The little girl laughed and led him through the back door to a classroom where there was a piano.

The little girl looked at only four or five years old, small arms and legs, reaching the piano with some difficulty.

Her chubby hands and fingers are extremely flexible.

The song she plays is called "wish from heaven".

When she finished playing a song, she found that he was in tears, and she was scared.

"Big brother, don't cry! If it doesn't sound good, I'll change it! Please don't cry! When you cry, I want to cry too! I've never met my mother, but I know she must be the most beautiful and lovely woman in the world

After listening, yumochuan sucked his nose and dried his tears.

It turns out that the girl who laughs like a little fool has a worse life experience than herself.

She is so optimistic. How can she escape as a boy?

The little girl saw that he did not cry, and finally laughed, "big brother, you have no parents, I can divide my father into half of you!"

Children who are only four or five years old don't know the meaning of this sentence at all.

Small language Mo Chuan was amused by her words, "you cheat!"

Other things can be divided. How can dad divide them?

Now I think of the words that I didn't mean to say at that time, but at this time, a word becomes a prophecy.

Her father, really became his father.

My father-in-law must be a very nice person.

Unfortunately, he did not have time to call his father, he left.

But at that time, after the little girl's mischief, his mood was much better.

Later, the little girl took him to eat strawberry cake. After eating the cake, she sat with him on the stone bench at the door, waiting for his family to find him.

Apart, he was a little reluctant, the little girl waved with him with a smile, "remember to come to me next time to play! My family lives in..."

He didn't hear where her family lived.

But when he went to the alley again to wait for the girl, she never showed up again.

Before, he would pay attention to the alley intentionally or unconsciously, but when he was 16 years old, he went to the army, far away from home, and never saw the girl again. When we met again, she was standing at his home. At that moment, he was ecstatic and his heart was beating wildly.

“Who are you?”

He stepped forward, but the girl was obviously frightened by him and ran away with a scream.

Looking at the girl running away, he can't wait to walk into grandfather's ward.

Sure enough, he saw her again in the ward.

Grandfather saw his eyes fall on the girl, introduced their identities, and joked that let the girl be his granddaughter-in-law.

At that time, he was stunned. He never thought about getting married.

However, when he was mentioned by his grandfather, he had a little idea in his heart. His ears were red, and there was a faint expectation in his heart.

At that time, her face was very red, and she looked more shy than him.

She said she didn't want to get married so early. She's still young.

At that time, he only thought that it was the girl's shyness, which was a word of evasion.

Later, grandfather quietly prepared a blind date for him. He didn't want to go to such an occasion. He still thought about what grandfather said that day, let the girl be his daughter-in-law, but grandfather turned around and forgot about it.

At that time, young, thin skinned, like other girls and dare not say, had to sulk with his grandfather.

Grandfather was very angry that time. He was going to refuse the blind date. But when he saw the photo of the girl from the housekeeper's hand, he grabbed it, put it in his bag and went out happily.

Originally, he felt that they were predestined.

Whether it's childhood or growing up.

Otherwise, why can two people who haven't met for more than ten years meet again?

But also that time, she let him die completely.

He couldn't forget that day, she held her face and told him that she was in love with someone.

The man she falls in love with is the best man in the world. She will take care of her and protect her all her life, so she can't marry him!

He listened silently, but his heart was accepting lingchi one by one.

It turns out that she really doesn't like him!

I thought she was in front of my grandfather's bed that day because she was shy. It turned out that she really had the object of her heart, and he finally missed it.

After that, he went to the frontier for five years.

As for what happened five years later, even he thought it was incredible.

She was set up and he saved her.

He originally wanted to send her to the hospital, but it was not a gentleman's job to take advantage of others' danger, but when her hands and feet wrapped around his waist, or even touched him.

At that moment, no matter how strong the heart also collapsed.

He knew that her consciousness was not very clear, he forced to endure, suppressed voice, ferociously in her ear asked: "you will not regret?"

She said, "give it to me!"

"Do you have a boyfriend?" he asked

"No boyfriends!" She began to cry bitterly.

At that moment, he no longer hesitated, turned and pressed her on the door

The chaotic scene was his first and her first.

Looking at the dark red bloodstain on the sheet, he was shocked. When he vowed that he had someone he liked, she was still waiting for him intact.

Looking at the sleeping eyes, he couldn't restrain his joy and kissed her on the forehead.

Worried that she would not admit it when she woke up, he deliberately asked the assistant to disclose the news to the old man.

The problem of his marriage has almost become the worry of his grandfather.

My grandfather didn't let him down. As soon as he heard the news, he brought people to block the door, even forced them to get married, and forced him to be responsible for the cold.

As a matter of fact, where he needs to be forced, he is willing to do so.

It was God who saw him pitiful and gave him fate. This time, no matter what, he could not give up.

“Er ~ ~”

being stroked by his thick fingers on his cheek, she felt uncomfortable even in deep sleep. She waved his hand and pursed her lips.

“Disgust, go away!”

Language Mo Chuan arm a stiff, thought she woke up, quickly back to hand.

But she just turned over and continued to sleep. Even her red lips, which were slightly pursed, were still muring discontentedly: “Why are there mosquitoes at this time?”

“.....” Language Mo Chuan Zheng for a while, can’t help shaking his head and laughing.

What a happy baby!

Yumochuan took off his clothes and crept into the quilt. One arm went through the girl’s graceful swan neck, and the other arm was on his waist, holding her in his arms.

Feeling the real softness in his arms, yumochuan’s heart is like being buried in a moment, sighing with satisfaction.

.....

The next morning.



When I open my eyes, I subconsciously look around. The position around me is empty. I stretch my hand and wipe it. It's cold and clear. There's no temperature at all.

I don't know whether he didn't go back to his room last night or he got up?

Leng Bingbing thought of the gamble he played with Jiang Qing last night, and suddenly he didn't feel sleepy.

She got up a little late. When she went downstairs, she found that yumochuan had finished her meal and went out with Jiang Qing.

Hearing the footsteps coming down the stairs, yumochuan stops, turns his head and looks at the stairs on the second floor.

A little far away, she saw his lips move up and down.

"Wait for me at home!"

Chapter 1122

"Wait for me to come back!" He said with his lips.

Cold heart suddenly sweet honey, like drinking a mouthful of honey.

Maybe everyone in love is like this, because of each other's action, a careless word and become worried about gain and loss.

The distance between the two is a little far, cold did not speak, just a clever place head.

Jiang Qing looked back at the cold, eyes full of strong disgust and contempt.

Lengbing can't do anything for yumochuan. The work in the dance studio is just for fun. What kind of career is this?

Such a woman, also looks good, married home is also a vase.

Now in this society, there are more and more talented women. Yumochuan is such a good man. He shouldn't like such a woman!

Lengbing and Jiang Qing look at each other, and the smile on their face gradually becomes a little cold.

Jiang Qing's existence is like a thorn in her heart.

She knew that Jiang Qing was capable, had a family background, was beautiful, and was more confident than her.

Such a woman follows her husband's buttocks all day, she is not strong.

But she didn't have the courage to complain to yumochuan.

Let him drive Jiang Qing out from home and from the company. It is estimated that yumochuan will think she is crazy.

Lengbing went to the dance room. Her four classes were all arranged in the morning, so she went home from work after lunch.

She was still thinking about what yumochuan said to her when she went out. He told her to wait for him at home.

So as soon as I got off work, I couldn't wait to go home, as if I could see the man earlier.

Language old see her, smile to ask a way: "wench, how to leave work so early today?"

"I have morning classes all day." Sitting beside Yu Bingbing, he hesitated and asked, "grandfather, did Yu mochuan say when he will get off work today?"

Old Yu joked, "I've only been separated for a few hours and I've been missing him."

"No way!"

Cold little blush to the ears, a denial.

Old saying: "now the company is busy, he has no time to go home in the afternoon, but grandfather has a good news to tell you!"

"What's the news?"

He blinked coldly and looked at Yu Lao expectantly.

The language old Dynasty upstairs looked one eye, lowered a voice way: "that person finally want to move out!"

Yu Laodu is so old. If he can't understand the thoughts of some young people, he has lived for nothing.

Smell speech, cold in front of a bright, "really?"

After asking, she found that it was not right, and her grandfather seemed to want Jiang Qing to move out of the house immediately.

Cold ice ice picked to pick eyebrow tip, a face doubts ground frown heart, "grandfather, you are not quite like Jiang Qing?"

Language old hand poked poke her round head, “little girl, grandfather is not for you! You and Mo’er are newly married. What’s the matter with her being an outsider living in my house for a long time?”

At the beginning, he also appreciated Jiang Qing very much. She was excellent and capable. He never thought she had any eyesight, so he would not leave at home.

It’s OK to live for one or two days. After living for about ten days a week, he felt that the little girl was not good enough.

Old words, cold heart secretly happy.

Oh, there is someone in the family who thinks the same way as her.

But

Think of what, cold face smile, “language Mo Chuan know? Will he be angry?”

“Hehe, why is he angry? It’s the house he asked ah Jin to find for her...”

As they were muttering, footsteps came down the stairs.

They both shut up at the same time.

Jiang Qing dragged the suitcase down the revolving stairs with elegant steps.

Originally, the two were still talking and laughing. Seeing her coming down, they quickly stopped talking.

Jiang Qing uttered a cold hiss, gripping the trunk fingers tightly, knuckles because too hard and white.

But this twisted expression is fleeting, she dragged the suitcase to two people in front, a face ashamed to say: “grandfather, Bingbing, this time to disturb you!”

Yu Lao didn't say anything polite, with a kind smile.

“Miss Jiang Qing can come home whenever she has time! I've really wronged you this time. I didn't take good care of you!”

Jiang Qing replied with a smile, “it's my ignorance that bothers my grandfather to be quiet, saying that he can't be wronged.”

Smell speech, cold and language old facial expression all is one coagulate.

Say not to be aggrieved, meaning still feel aggrieved.

She lived at home for more than half a month, and treated them with delicious food and drink. She also wronged them!

Ha ha!

Yu Lao and Leng Bing look at each other without saying it. A cold shrug.

It doesn't matter what she says as long as she gives the Buddha away.

Language old light cough a, smile way: “that I don't leave Miss Jiang Qing, I send driver to see you off!”

Jiang Qing had a gentle smile on her face and a gentle voice refused: “thank you, no trouble. Someone is waiting for me at the door!”

“Take your time, Miss Jiang Qing! We won't give it away!”

Jiang Qing nodded with a smile. As soon as he turned around, the smile on his face became cold.

This dead old boss, he said that at dinner that day, yumochuan urged her to move out.

But

She stopped and took a look at the towering manor villa behind her, and gradually raised her lips.

It's not so easy to get rid of her!

Hum! Let's wait and see!

Jiang Qing dragged her luggage to the door, and a large SUV stopped by the side of the road waiting for her.

Seeing her going out, ah Jin got out of the car, took the suitcase in her hand, and said with shame: "I'm sorry, I didn't help you this time!"

The tears in Jiang Qing's eyes revolved around, but a smile bloomed on his pale face. In turn, he comforted: "it's OK, it's me who embarrasses you!"

Ah Jin originally thought that Jiang Qing was really wrong in this matter, but as soon as she saw her tears, all the principles were thrown away.

But he's not a talker. He's stupid.

After a long time, he said, "don't be sad, I will see you sooner or later."

With that, ah Jin just wanted to slap himself in the face.

Why did he say such a thing?

Jiang Qing listened, and sure enough, her eyes were happy, “you think so, don’t you? As long as I try harder, you will see my good, right? ”

“.....” Ah Jin pursed his lips and looked at the woman’s expectant eyes. He couldn’t say what he said. He nodded against his heart, “Hmm!”

Jiang Qing immediately laughed, “ah Jin, you are so good! Thank you

Ah Jin lips slightly up, can get her a smile, everything is worth it.

“Get in the car!”

“Good!”

Jiang Qing gives the suitcase to ah Jin. Seeing his busy back, he sneers in his heart.

Toads still want to eat swan meat. It’s disgusting!

Chapter 1123

When yumochuan came home from work, he heard a cheery voice all the way.

“Grandfather, you lost!”

“Don’t cheat. Stick your beard. Stick it quickly!”

He walked into the room with his feet raised. The servant came to take his coat and was about to squat down to change his shoes.

“What are the young lady and the old man doing?”

The servant replied respectfully, “the young lady and the master are playing chess. They are playing hard.”

Language Mo Chuan nodded, and asked: “young lady back early today?”

“Home at noon!”

“I see. You can do it!”

Yumochuan quietly came to the next living room.

Cold face covered with a beard, finally won a game, is happy to dance.

But Yu Lao, like an old child, is sticking his beard on the bus.

Language Mo Chuan did not feel Yang Yang lip angle, lift foot into the room.

“What are you doing?”

Leng Bingbing was sitting with her back to the door. Hearing the voice of yumochuan, she was so scared that her hand almost fell to the chessboard.



Her back became stiff instantly, and even her relaxed state was swept away. Her heart beat faster, and she didn't even know where to put her hands.

Language old gouge out his one eye, "you this kid, scared my granddaughter-in-law all!"

Language Mo Chuan chuckles a, big long leg a step, already walked to cold behind.

He glanced at the chessboard, grabbed the cold hand that had not been dropped, and dropped the pieces.

"Down here!"

A unique mint flavor with a man's unique breath, into the nose, she can't help blushing, heartbeat, even breathing too loud.

Old Yu's lips rose and joked: "good! Two people join hands to bully me

Cold and bashful, "where? Or I'll take your side with grandpa!"

Then he got up coldly and wanted to go to yulao.

The man stood behind her, his arms stretching out from both sides of her body, her back almost touching his warm chest.

The temperature suffocated her, and she just wanted to get out of the situation.

Can language Mo Chuan but take advantage of the situation to sit down, with a catch, strong ground took her into the bosom.

He looked at her white and red face, with a smile on his face. "Grandfather is a master, so he doesn't need your help at all!"

When he laughs, his two dark eyes are like the shining obsidian in the night sky, and like a mysterious vortex, which can absorb people.

Cold heart out of control crazy jump up, like a lost little elk, wantonly in the heart of Sahuan, the deer are about to hit dizzy.

Her brain is blank, but the temperature and taste of men are infinitely magnified in the senses.

Grandfather lost two sets in a row.

Just then, the housekeeper came and said, "master, young master, young lady, dinner is ready!"

Old Yu pushed the pieces on the chessboard, pretending to be displeased and said: "you'll play with me together, I'll quit!"

Coldly smile, "grandfather, I just lost how many games, just won you two games, you quit!"

"Little girl, with her husband helping you, you seem very proud!"

"No way!"

He stamped his feet coldly and went shyly to the kitchen. "I'll help you!"

"The little girl is shy!" The old man quipped after her.

Yumochuan looks at her running back, sexy thin lips pull out a small arc.

Language old see cold back disappear in front of me, smile on face just astringent come down, toward language Mo Chuan a glance.

“Jiang Qing moved out of the house today!”

“I know!” Yumochuan’s answer was quite casual, and he didn’t know what he meant.

Yu Lao glanced at him again and reminded him uneasily: “you are married to Bingbing now. You should keep a clear distance from other women and don’t hurt Bingbing’s heart.”

Yumochuan rubs his eyebrows helplessly: “grandfather, Jiang Qing is my old subordinate, so I let ah Jinduo take care of him. There is absolutely no more involvement!”

The language elder nodded, “Jiang Qing that wench may have a little meaning to you, you have a number in your heart!”

Language Mo Chuan a Zheng, immediately smile, “you think much! That’s what her character is. That’s what it is to everyone! ”

“You The language old has no language to help the forehead, this kid is to beat simply, treat the affection always slow half beat.

But when he thought of something, he gave a cold hum and didn’t speak any more.

He doesn’t know Jiang Qing’s meaning is better, and he has a guarantee of his grandson’s character.

Yulao immediately stopped saying anything and was helped to the restaurant by yumochuan.

While serving a meal for everyone, she glanced at yumochuan from time to time. Her face was red, her head was low, and her words were very few. Murakawa frowned slightly and looked at lengbing.

Didn’t this guy talk and laugh with his grandfather just now? Why doesn’t she talk as soon as he gets home?

In fact, lengbing is a little happy. Jiang Qing finally moves out of her home, but she is afraid that yumochuan is not happy.

Biting the tip of chopsticks coldly, he glanced at him from time to time and carefully observed his face.

Yumochuan's finger is holding the porcelain bowl and eating with solemnity. He can't see anything from his expression. He is always aloof and indifferent, without any emotion.

Leng Bingbing suddenly felt a little annoyed. He couldn't see any emotion in his expression.

After dinner, yulao didn't go out for a walk with lengbing as before, but said: "today, my grandfather is a little tired. He went back to his room to have a rest. You also went upstairs early to have a rest!"

His old man is not blind. During this time, the little girl suffered a lot of grievances. The servant told him about the bet that night early the next morning.

Now that Jiang Qing has moved away from home, the little couple can go back to the way they used to be.

"Good night, grandpa!"

Leng Bingbing finished and walked to the bedroom on the second floor.

Yumochuan followed her in silence.

Coldly open the bedroom door, the bedroom is dark, she is ready to reach out to press one side of the switch, suddenly a powerful arm stretched out, pinched her shoulder, the next second, she was pressed by the man on the door.

"Ah

Frigid startled, in the dark can't see the man's expression, but his bright eyes are strange clear, see her heart.

It's like eating people!

Her hand supported his chest, shy, "yumochuan, what are you doing?"

The man is close to her ear. Her coarse voice is as hoarse and sexy as if it had been burned by a cigarette end. Her tail is upturned and indescribable.

"Why did you peep at me just now? Well

Cold a Zheng, small face instantly burst red.

She scratched the wall with her fingers and retorted calmly, "I'm not looking at you!"

"Is it?" The man obviously didn't believe it. He chuckled. His slender fingers raised her chin and pinched it with his thumb. Half jokingly, he said, "do you find that you like me?"

"Boom", this sentence just like thunder exploded in her mind.

After a long time, she stammered and denied: "who Who said I like you! "

With that, she almost bit her tongue.

Why does she lie? Is it a good chance for her to admit her feelings directly?

But She didn't have the courage to say it before she was not sure whether the other party liked herself or not.

Especially in the current situation, she is like fish on a knife, and she doesn't want to admit that she likes him.

Language Mo Chuan eyes a dark, quite a little lost to breathe out a breath, "that how to do?"

You don't like me, but my love for you seems to be overflowing from my chest.

"What?" I don't understand coldly. I look at the man in front of me.

Yumochuan's Adam's apple rolled up and down, and he bowed his head to kiss her lips.

"Well..."

Coldly shocked to stare big eyes, began to also pretend to struggle for a while, feel the man's input and gentle, she slowly closed her eyes.

Stick to the palm of the wall, fingers do not feel curved, in the wall to scratch.

This kiss, as usual, he is gentle at any time and will never make her feel uncomfortable.

But it's different.

In the storm, she suddenly thought of an idiom, "help each other."

Is this the feeling of helping each other?

She can even feel the pleasure of men from the heart, and this pleasure also greatly pleased her.

I don't know how long it took. In the dark room, there was only an ambiguous kiss.

It was not until they tasted a faint smell of blood in their mouth that they recovered from the selfless kiss.

Language Mo Chuan quite a bit embarrassed to release her, strode to the bathroom.

"I'll take a bath!"

"....."

Leng Bingbing opened his eyes, gasped, and kept leaning against the wall.

Her hand was pressing on her heart, which seemed to jump out of her throat.

After a long time, she reached out and touched the red and swollen lip.

"Hiss!" A stab of pain came, but cold but raised the lips, a sweet slowly flowing into the heart.

The sound of pattering came from the bathroom. He lowered his head coldly and took his pajamas to the bathroom next door to take a bath.

On this night, yumochuan was very regular. They slept on one side of each other, and even their hands and feet were placed flat, and they couldn't touch each other's clothes.

Yumochuan found that his endurance was getting worse and worse, and he didn't dare to touch the cold again. And cold cover crazy heart, feel this night, as if something has become different.

About ten minutes later, suddenly a warm hand slowly moved over and touched the back of her hand.

The cold hand shakes, but does not leave, pretends does not know closes the eye.

The next second, the man's broad hand took her hand.

Her hands were small, completely wrapped in his hands, and the warm feeling immediately spread all over her body.

In the dark, the two people happened to hook up the corners of their lips, even the heart beat at a surprisingly consistent frequency.

Yumochuan forces himself to close his eyes, but the sweet breath of the girl around him keeps drilling into the nasal cavity.

Finally, he did not hold back, a girl into the arms, kiss again.

The tight string in the cold mind cracked with a click.

She could not take care of her reserve any more. She put her hands around his neck and responded warmly.

As the temperature in the room keeps rising, yumochuan finally releases her lips, straightens up and takes off her pajamas.

The mood is out of control, but at this time, yumochuan's phone rings.

Language Mo Chuan pause for a while, cold also suddenly come back to mind.

Chapter 1124

Cold red face, pulled over the quilt to wrap himself up, only to show a round head and that pair of black shiny eyes.



“You answer the phone first!”

Language Mo Chuan cold hard eyebrow twist out a radian, forbearance voice way: “no! Let’s go on!”

At this time, even if something big happens, he doesn’t want to answer the phone.

With that, he reached for lengbing.

Leng Bingbing was placed under him again, just as they were ready to go on, the mobile phone seemed to be deliberately against them.

If he doesn’t answer, it will keep on.

The language Mo Chuan is on the arrow, regardless of want to start, but cold ice is a girl in the end, the skin is not so thick.

She took a breath and pushed him away again. “Don’t Answer the phone first

The mobile phone is ringing all the time, she really has no way to put it in!

“.....”

Yumochuan rubbed his eyebrows helplessly and took a deep breath. Then he bit his teeth and threatened: “when I answer the phone, I’ll clean you up!”

“.....”

He was so cold that his body shook.

It’s obviously someone else who called him. How can I deal with her?

As soon as yumochuan leaves, lengbing immediately retracts into the quilt, showing a pair of clear big eyes looking at yumochuan.

Yumochuan gets up and answers the phone. He only wears a pair of bullet nose pants all over his body, showing his perfect inverted triangle figure.

Wheat color skin, texture clear, muscle will not be very open, full of the beauty of strength.

Coldly blush, close your eyes, lie in the quilt, shy even head up.

How did it suddenly develop to this point?

Thinking of the kiss he pressed her on the wall when he first entered the room, her little face was burning hot and her heart was beating fast, as if something was going to break out of the ground.

They agreed that only when they like each other can this kind of relationship happen?

Did he forget or did he like her a little bit?

Cold heart a sweet, a while uneasy, a little eyebrow will stretch, a tangled.

Her head is in a mess to think, ear suddenly sounded a man's low voice, with a trace of anxiety.

"Who are you? Let her go while I come

"Address! Don't give me the address!"

I don't know what the other party said. Yumochuan's tone sounds very bad.

Cold heart suddenly sank, flashed a bad feeling.

Sure enough, yumochuan hung up and began to dress.

“Bingbing, I have something to go out. You should have a rest early!”

Lengbing Leng next, quickly sat up, pulled the quilt down from the top, a pair of clear eyes looking at the language of Mo Chuan worried.

“Did something happen? Is anyone threatening you?”

The language Mo Chuan looks at her anxious appearance, the vision a soft, walk back to the bedside, in her forehead reluctant to give up a kiss.

“Nothing, don’t worry! Go to bed early, don’t wait for me

Then he got up.

Leng Bingbing had no time to be shy. He immediately grabbed yumochuan’s hand and said, “won’t you come back tonight?”

Language Mo Chuan rubbed her head, see her naked body exposed outside, he swallowed saliva, pull up the quilt to cover her body.

“I don’t know when I’ll be back, you’re good!”

Seeing the news of yumochuan’s back at the door, the door is closed, and the cold heart is suddenly empty, as if something important is missing.

She felt more and more uneasy. Maybe it was a woman’s strong sixth sense. She felt that something had definitely happened tonight.

She couldn't stand it any more. She lifted the quilt, got up and went to the window barefoot.

when she saw yumochuan's car leaving the manor from the window, she immediately closed the curtains, changed her clothes and went downstairs.

"Grandfather Butler! Grandfather Butler

The housekeeper woke up just now when he heard the news. He opened the door, looked at the cold and worried look, and asked doubtfully, "young lady, what's the matter?"

"Do you know where yumochuan has gone?" I can't wait to ask.

The housekeeper looked at the door. He did hear the car leaving just now.

He shook his head. "I don't know. What happened?"

"I I... " I don't know. I just think Feel uneasy

The housekeeper looked at the cold and worried look and thought, "young lady, are you worried about the young master?"

"Yes

Leng Bingbing could not care for his reserve and shyness. He nodded busily, "housekeeper, he suddenly left me. I always feel uneasy. Can you take me out to have a look?"The manor is in the suburb. It's only one way out from the manor. If you drive faster, you can catch up with yumochuan.

Leng Bingbing has never asked for help. This is the first time that she has asked the housekeeper for help.

The housekeeper thought about it and agreed.

“Don’t worry, young lady. I’ll let Xiao Li take you there!”

“Thank you

The housekeeper is not at ease. In fact, he is also worried about yumochuan, so he follows lengbing and asks Xiao Li to drive them to yumochuan.

Ahead, the road became more and more remote, even the roadside began to become dim, and yumochuan’s car had disappeared.

Leng Bingbing was worried, “Grandpa housekeeper, where is yumochuan going so late? Is there any danger? ”

Looking at the darkness outside the window, the housekeeper had no bottom in his heart, so he had to comfort him: “young master has extraordinary skills. Few people in Ningguo are his opponents, so it should be OK!”

Smell speech, cold just a little at ease some.

The housekeeper took a look at the desolate road outside the car window. Why don’t you say, “young lady, it’s getting late. Why don’t we go back? Maybe the young master has something else to do here! ”

The young lady didn’t want to embarrass them. In this case, the vast crowd didn’t know where to find yumochuan.

“Go back!”

Just when they thought they could not catch up with yumochuan and were ready to go home, suddenly, a sad cry came out not far ahead.

The cry, like killing a pig, was given to the people outside in the dark night.

Chilly scared a spine to shake, "housekeeper grandfather, just that is what voice?"

The housekeeper's face changed and he said to Xiao Li, "go there and have a look!"

"All right!"

The car only drove for a few minutes in the direction of sound, and suddenly there was an abandoned football field in front of it. A bunch of light came from the football field.

Xiao Li didn't dare to drive the car directly. He put out the fire and parked the car beside the fence to watch the action there.

Coldly and anxiously, he poked out his head and looked at the light source. It was obvious that the scream just now came from that direction.

Her fingers trembled at the thought that something might have happened to yumochuan.

## Chapter 1126

The housekeeper received the look in his eyes and said with a smile, "OK! I will pass it on for you! However, it's not safe for girls to go out alone. Please let the driver follow you

"OK, thank you, housekeeper!"

Hung up the phone, cold looking at the cold lake, sighed.

I don't know if he went home? Will he be worried when he comes home and finds that she is not at home?

But when she thought of what she saw in the language group that day, her heart suddenly hurt, and even her mood became even lower.

Just at this time, her mobile phone rang again.

Looking at the display on the mobile phone, she pulled the corners of her mouth and cheered: "sister song!"

On the other end of the mobile phone, song Xiaoya's voice came, "Bingbing, are you free at night? Come out and play

"Good! You send me an address and I'll come right away!" Leng Bingbing agreed without thinking.

She's just fine. It's good to go out and play.

It turned out that this day was xiaohuangdou's birthday. Li Fengbei and his wife celebrated xiaohuangdou's birthday on the cruise ship on the river.

Leng Bingbing didn't ask clearly at the beginning. When she looked at the room full of balloons, flowers and cakes on the cruise ship, she felt embarrassed.

She came here empty handed and didn't know her birthday.

Little soybean is very thoughtful and sensible to say: "Bingbing aunt is OK, uncle mochuan has given me a gift, is a simulation aircraft!"

Then he showed off his big toy.

Leng Bing Leng, a tight subconscious heart, eyes toward the four weeks.

Knowing what lengbing had misunderstood, Wenqiao explained: "brother mochuan didn't come. He sent someone to send him here!"

Smell speech, cold small face flashed a trace of shame toughness.

However, when he learned that he was not here, he felt a little lost and said calmly, "I'm not looking for him!"

Song Xiaoya and Wen Qiao look at each other.

Little women's thoughts are written on their faces. Naturally, they can see the cold and careful thinking at a glance.

Is Bingbing in love with yumochuan?

Song Xiaoya picked the eyebrow, joked: "Bingbing, do you like yumochuan?"

At first, song Xiaoya also complained about yumochuan, but after this period of observation, he felt that yumochuan was very good.

If lengbing can like him and make a good marriage, it's a good thing.

Leng Bingbing is always thin skinned. When asked by song Xiaoya, she blushes.

"No No Also Not at all



Song Xiaoya see her reaction so lovely, can't help laughing, "silly girl, you are married now, you can like him, isn't that a good thing?"

Smell speech, cold small hand wringing clothes hem, face across a trace of loss.

"But he doesn't seem to like me?"

Song Xiaoya immediately frowned and said angrily, "did he bully you? If he bullies you, tell me, I'll take you to seek justice from him right away!"

At the beginning, people who were linguists begged Bingbing to marry him. Now that they are married, they don't know how to cherish people. It's absolutely impossible.

Leng Bingbing knows that song Xiaoya misunderstands, so she waves her hand and shakes her head like a rattle.

"No, nothing!"

Song Xiaoya doubted this and said, "Bingbing, do you have any hard words to hide? If you have anything to do, please tell me

Biting his lips coldly, he whispered: "nothing. He has a confidant. Their relationship seems to be very good!"

It doesn't seem to be very good either. In her opinion, it's just a little couple who makes trouble.

In front of her, yumochuan will never act excessively with Jiang Qing. Even every time between Jiang Qing and her, he will protect her.

But Think that day in the company conference room overheard those words, her heart dull pain, with his good to her, also sweet with tingling.

“Confidant?”

Song Xiaoya is silent. In fact, it's common for a man to have a confidant, and it's also one of the most intolerable things in a woman's heart. It's just that a woman can't do anything about her. Over time, it's like a thorn in her heart.

But If you divorce because the other party has a confidant, it seems to make a fuss.

Song Xiaoya frowned irritably, “have you talked to him about this? Now that he is married, he should know the distance from other women. ”

Leng Bingbing took a cup of milk tea and took a sip. Then he shook his head and said in a low voice, “how dare I!”

Song Xiaoya hates iron not to become steel ground to nod on her head, “have what dare not say, you are his wife now!”

“Pain Coldly and exaggeratively, he wrinkled his face and rubbed his head.

“Alas

Song Xiaoya sighs heavily, knowing that she is cold and soft, and that it is unlikely that she will dare to confront yumochuan. She made up her mind that she would have a good talk with yumochuan when she saw him next time, but she couldn't let her sister be bullied.

They are talking, and the birthday party has officially started.

Wenqiao and lifengbei are surrounded by four handsome and lovely children. Wenqiao still has one in her high stomach, but she can't see that she is going to be the mother of five children. She looks like a young girl.

White face like petals, white red, with a circle of happiness halo, and around the tall and handsome man, is holding her in his arms, eyes unspeakable tenderness.

Looking at this scene coldly, I couldn't express my admiration.

This is what love looks like!

Well, I don't know where her marriage will go?

At this time, Mu Junhao came from the company in a hurry. His breath seemed a little unsteady, and he walked towards Song Xiaoya with a long step.

"Xiaoya, I'm late! Have you been waiting for me for a long time?"

Song Xiaoya pinched him on his arm. "Who's waiting for you? Go with your work!"

Mu Junhao holds Song Xiaoya in his arms, but considering the baby in her stomach, the action is very gentle.

He leaned in her ear and said softly, "I'm wrong, wife! I'll kneel down tonight."

"Who told you to kneel down? Don't hold me!" Song Xiaoya reaches out to push him.

How can Mu Junhao let her go? He almost bit her ear and said in a low voice, "wife, I'm really busy at this time. Or I'll lie flat tonight and let you play?"

"Shut up

Song Xiaoya wants to find a hole to drill in. Her face is red enough to bleed. She quickly reaches out to cover his mouth.

With so many people around, does he want her to die in shame?

It's like she's very much like that. When did she do that?

Leng Bingbing was embarrassed. She scratched her head and said, "sister song, I'll go to the bathroom. You go on!"

With that, she ran away.

But as soon as she got to the door, she stopped.

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But as soon as she got to the door, she stopped.

She looked at the tall man standing at the door in shock. "Why are you here?"

Chapter 1127

"Brother, why are you here?" Coldly looking at the man standing at the door said in shock.

When she spoke, her eyes seemed to take a casual look at the banquet hall behind him. Sister song and Mu Shao were there, but my brother didn't see them, did she?

Looking at sister song and Mu Shao so happy love, he will be sad.

Smell speech, cold Si deep Mou son flashed a trace of fierce, but fleeting, his cold voice way: "I'm here to talk about something!"

"Brother, let's go to the door and talk about it."

Seeing Leng Si's eyes staring straight behind her, she took Leng Si's hand and went to the door.

But lengsi's tall figure did not move.

Her strength is not his match at all.

The movement here has successfully attracted the attention of the people in the room.

Mu Junhao turned his head and looked at the door.

Through the crowd and the air, Mu Junhao and Leng Si's eyes collided.

Mu Junhao immediately narrowed his eyes, and a trace of danger slipped by.

He came out of there?

During this period of time, he didn't care about his affairs at all. All the evidence was firm and there was no possibility of escape.

Of course, there was a subtle reason, which only he knew.

For this brother with the same blood, he still can't be really cruel.

He looked down on this brother!

Song Xiaoya feels his stiffness and turns to look at the door doubtfully.

I was shocked to see Leng Si.

She thought she was dazzled. She raised her hand and rubbed her eyes.

In front of him, the man stood upright at the door with cold eyes.

“Leng Si?”

Song Xiaoya comes from Mu Junhao’s arms and runs towards the door.

Some time ago, she wanted to talk to Leng Si, but Leng Si didn’t want to see her at all!

She didn’t want to see their brothers fighting each other again.

Leng Si tidied up his sight, took a cold hand and left, “let’s go!”

His strength was so strong that it seemed to crush her wrists.

“Brother!” Leng Bing was so painful that she took a cold breath, but Leng Si didn’t seem to see her painful expression, and her steps were fast and urgent.

Cold small features wrinkled into a ball, “brother, pain! You let me go

Leng Si stopped and released her cold hand.

His eyes fell on the cold red wrists, suddenly recovered, a face of apology: “sorry, brother didn’t mean to!”

Leng Bingbing quickly shakes her head. Looking at her brother’s sad appearance, she can’t say the pain in her heart.

Elder brother still loves elder sister song? Otherwise, it would not be out of control just now!

Leng Si said: "Bingbing, how are things handled? I've taken care of all the foreign affairs. We can go there in two days!"

"In two days?"

Smell speech, cold heart flashed a panic, her fingers subconsciously clenched, "brother, must go?"

Leng Si frowned and said, "Bingbing, don't you want to leave here?"

"I..."

As long as you think about it, leaving yumochuan and this city in this way, her heart can not say the panic.

Leng Si suddenly grasped her arm, with a cold voice.

"Bingbing, my father asked me to take good care of you when he died. Now we are the only family. I can't let you be willful and leave you here any more! You go back with me now, and we'll start in two days!"

Cold eyes a panic, struggling back, "no..."

Leng Si didn't catch up with her. She just looked at her in disappointment. "Don't you want to leave here and be a real husband and wife with yumochuan?"

Although it is an interrogative sentence, it is a positive tone.

Cold heart was exposed, flashed a trace of embarrassment.

"No No..."

“Bingbing!” Leng Si wiped his face and coaxed: “no one here will treat you as a real family member. As you can see, people like us are not welcome here!”

“Brother, it’s not like this...” Retorted coldly and eagerly.

Grandfather is very good to her, and so are the others.

Leng Si knew that she couldn’t be tough at this time. She took a deep breath and softened her tone.

“Bingbing, brother, is this what you want to see? My brother is really not reconciled. You know what he has done to her these years, but what have I got in the end? ”

“.....” Cold heart can not say sad.

Elder brother really paid too much for elder sister song, but there is no way to force the matter of emotion?

“Brother...”

Think of what, Leng Si’s long eyelashes droop, deep and hoarse voice, unspeakable pain and loneliness.”Bingbing, Li Xin can only spend the rest of his life in that cold and dark place for me. My brother can’t let him down! Brother must start again, must cheer up! I have to go abroad to start over. Do you understand my brother’s difficulty? ”

“.....”

A pair of clear big eyes staring at Leng Si in shock, the whole person with unbelievable, “brother, what did you just say? You said Li Xin saved you? ”

Leng Si didn’t understand Leng Bing’s reaction. He nodded irritably, “he takes all the responsibility on him!”

Li Xin turned himself in and cleaned up all his crimes.

This is not what he wants to see, but now the evidence is solid, it is impossible for him to retract Li Xin's confession at this time.

Cold palm big small face becomes pale, the whole body is like in the cold water.

How could that be?

Didn't yumochuan save him?

Did yumochuan help her find a way to save her brother?

Or He just lied to her. In fact, he never thought about helping her from the beginning to the end?

If that's the case, she's so funny. She's put on a show of gratitude!

Coldly unable to accept the fact, she turned and ran towards the door.

"Brother, I'll give you an answer tomorrow! I'll go to him and find out!"

"Bingbing!" Leng Si yelled anxiously behind her, but Leng Bing had already run away.

.....

Coldly, I don't know how to get home. My mind is blank. I seem to think a lot, but I don't think anything.

Why did yumochuan cheat her?

Clearly he didn't save his brother according to the agreement. Why did he marry her?

These questions haunted her head, which was about to explode.

When yulao got the news that he was going to the great grandson's birthday party, he went to bed and all the servants went to have a rest. The whole manor was quiet.

All night today, yumochuan didn't contact her, not even a single message.

Did he go home?

Coldly and excitedly, she went straight to the bedroom on the second floor.

Before opening the door, far away, she heard a strange sound.

Leng Bingbing's tiny face turned pale because of running, and even her thin body could not help shivering.

Women's charming voice mixed with men's heavy breathing, especially clear in the quiet corridor.

Lengbing was shaking all over her body. She tried to open the door, but she raised her hand, but it didn't fall. Even her fingers were shaking.

What is the relationship between her and yumochuan?

They are just husband and wife in name. In fact, they are really nothing

Even at this moment, when her wife looks at her husband rolling the sheets on their bed with other women, she doesn't even have the courage to push the door.



Coldly put back his hand, turned and ran towards the door.

Leng Si came home from the hotel and took out the key to open the door. Suddenly, there was a slight cry in his ear.

Leng Si took the key in his hand, turned his head and looked into the corner of the corridor.

In front of the scene, eyes suddenly tightened.

Cold curled up on the ground, his face buried between his knees, his thin shoulders shaking.

Leng Si strode over and pulled her up.

“Bingbing, what’s the matter with you?”

Cold and thin spine obvious meal, then raised his head, “nothing!”

She acted as if nothing had happened and squeezed a smile out of her tearful face.

Leng Si’s heart seemed to be stabbed by something and pulled her into her arms.

“Come with me! Let’s get out of this place! ”

When Leng Si talks, his eyes look in an unknown direction. His cold eyes seem to be cold light.

In prison, he thought a lot.

In this life, his biggest mistake is to give up those who love themselves, and adhere to those who do not love themselves.

Cold home to him so good, but he was blinded by hatred, and finally implicated the cold home.

Bingbing is the old lady of Leng's family who has no worries about food and clothing. Because of him, she is lonely and helpless. Now she has to solve her own family planning.

But Bingbing never complained to him, and even tried to save him after he was put into prison.

Thinking of this, Leng Si hugged Leng Bing tightly, gritted his teeth, and solemnly swore, "Bingbing, I will help you get back what we lost sooner or later."

Coldly revived, his tearful face shook his head from his arms.

"No! I don't need you to fight!

Brother, let's not fight with those people any more. We can't fight them! Let's go to a place no one knows and start living again. Don't go back to this place, OK? "

Cold Si Mou Guang Microsoft, slightly thin cocoon fingers gently dry the tears on her cheek, "Bingbing, I'm not reconciled! So lost, I really don't reconcile!

I'll take it back for you. You're the old lady of the Leng family, who has no worries about food and clothing, is superior and enviable! "

Leng Bingbing saw a trace of paranoia from Leng Si's face, shook his head in panic, and even stopped tears.

"No! Brother, don't do this! It doesn't matter whether the eldest ladies of the cold family are all cold, I have hands and feet, I can support myself! Don't go to those desperate things again

Leng Si pursed her lips and did not answer.

“Brother! You’re the only family I have! Bingbing has never asked you anything. Will you promise me?”

Leng Si’s heart became very soft. No matter how hard he was, his eyes were red at this time.

Only at this moment did he realize that coldness is true to himself.

Instead of answering her question, he asked again, “Bingbing, shall we get out of here?”

“Good! “Coldly, she smiles and tears, and nods.

As long as you can leave this place, anything is good, as long as you don’t continue to face yumochuan and Jiangqing, she can do anything!

She was so stupid that she was taken seriously in the play they directed.

It’s all over!

Just give her time and she will forget all this.

Chapter 1128

Yumochuan came home at twelve in the evening.

Working for two days in a row, Tieda’s body is also a little tired.

Two years ago, he exterminated an illegal group in the frontier, but he didn’t expect that there were trapped fish among them.

As soon as Jiang Qing moved out of the house, those people came in the morning.

Those people want to deal with him. They think Jiang Qing is the woman he likes. They seize her and threaten him.

Jiang Qing is innocent, so he can't stand by.

But When he received the call, his first reaction was not worry, but happiness.

Fortunately, they recognize the wrong person. If Bing Bing is caught, he will never be able to keep calm.

Although all the troublemakers were arrested that night, he could not rest assured.

This time they recognize the wrong person, the next time will not be wrong, so he must find out all the hidden dangers, to ensure that such things will not happen to Bingbing.

It's just two days of nonstop work.

I didn't see that girl one day and one night. I really miss her.

Murakawa hooked his lips and strode toward the bedroom.

As soon as he entered the room, he smelled a strange smell.

The fragrance is not very strong, but he has a sensitive sense of smell, which is obviously different from that of cold body.

Yumochuan looked around and didn't see the figure of thinking day and night.

The room was quiet, only the buzzing sound of the air purifier.

Yumochuan's heart suddenly panics.

"Bingbing!" He called into the cloakroom, but there was no sound.

He opened the balcony, study Piano room, video room

None of them!

Yumochuan was completely flustered. He ran downstairs and knocked on the housekeeper's door.

"Where's the young lady?"

The housekeeper put on his clothes in a hurry. Hearing the words, he said, "didn't the young lady sleep upstairs?"

The housekeeper just watched lengbing go home. Seeing that she came back, he went to sleep at ease. He didn't know what happened after that.

So he didn't know that he went home and left immediately.

"Turn on the monitor!"

Yumochuan brows out of the unhappy radian, strides toward the monitoring room.

Although the home installed monitoring, but it is not an important thing, we will not easily adjust the monitoring.

The housekeeper finally realized the seriousness of the matter, "OK, I'll go right away!"

It's dark outside. It's late at night. Where can the young lady go?

The housekeeper secretly regretted that he should have said a few words to the young lady just now.

In the monitoring room, yumochuan sits in front of the computer.

A pair of hawk Falcon's eyes are staring at the picture on the computer screen without blinking.

His brow is so tight that it can kill a fly.

She clearly went home. Why didn't she stand at the door and look miserable? She turned around and ran after two minutes?

What happened?

The language Mo Chuan whole body is sending out the cold breath, the housekeeper stands behind him, the atmosphere dare not come out.

It's a serious matter. It's really his dereliction of duty. He didn't think highly of the young lady.

Yumochuan holding the mouse's finger because of force and white, suddenly, he dropped the mouse, step to the door.

The housekeeper quickly followed: "young master, what should I do now? Young lady, a woman, this big night...."

Neither of them found out. A few minutes later, a woman crept out of his room wrapped in a bathrobe.

As yumochuan strode to the door, he took out his cell phone to make a phone call.

“Locate her address right away, I want to find her!”

“All right!”

At the other end of the phone, ah chin shook his finger uneasily.

It’s clear that he drives lengbing away and helps Jiang Qing achieve his goal, but his inner suffering seems to be more and more.

.....

It’s seven o’clock sharp in the morning.

Standing at the check-in gate of Chengdong airport, lengbing finally couldn’t help looking back.

This city, carrying too much of her sadness.

Here, she finally understood what is love, experienced the taste of like a person, also tasted the bitterness of love.

Worried that she would shed tears, she turned and walked into the cabin.

As soon as she turned around, there was a uniform voice behind her.

The noisy crowd automatically gave way.

Cold heart, don’t know how, suddenly accelerated jump.

She immediately turned around and saw Ah Jin at the first sight.

Ah Jin came forward from behind the crowd, looking at her with a complicated face, "young lady, please come back with us!" Cold face a white, even back two steps, "I don't want to go back, tell that person, I will sign the divorce agreement sent to him."

"Young lady..." Ah Jin frowned and wanted to say something more. Behind him came a cold voice, "want a divorce? Cold, have you not made clear the current situation?"

According to the results of yumochuan's investigation, Leng Bingbing secretly goes abroad with Leng si all night, and doesn't even say hello to him.

This cruel woman!

"Yumochuan, what do you want to do to my sister?" Leng Si sees Yu Mo Chuan and frowns to protect Leng Bing subconsciously.

But as soon as he stepped forward, he was stopped by several tall bodyguards.

As soon as lengbing sees yumochuan, she thinks of what happened last night. Her pupil looks like a trace of pain.

He took a few steps back and shook his head in panic. "Yumochuan, don't come here!"

There was confusion, complaint, remorse, heartache in her eyes.

Language Mo Chuan is full of anger, came forward, a grasp of the cold wrist.

The strong one was about to crush her wrists and roared expressionless.

"I am your husband, don't I have the right to control your freedom? You have a great sense of accomplishment in playing with me, don't you?"



“It hurts!”

Cold pain pale, delicate features tightly wrinkled together, “you devil, you release me, I don’t want to go back with you!”

What is he talking about? What is she playing with him? How can she play with him!

Before the change, as long as a cold pain, he can not say the pity and heartache.

But at this moment, listen to her these bastard words, only feel the heart by a big knife, in a knife a knife lingchi.

“Take her away!”

Yumochuan coldly shakes off the ice and turns to walk towards the door.

He was worried that he could not control her well and hurt her. What she looked like now would make him want to strangle her immediately.

Yumochuan used to control his strength, but he forgot that the men he played with were all big men. Even though he didn’t use much strength, he threw him to the ground.

There was a stabbing pain in her knee and elbow, but it was not as much as the pain in her heart.

Looking at the back of yumochuan who left, the tears fell down, “yumochuan, you bastard! I hate you

## Chapter 1129

"I hate you, I hate you!" Cried coldly.

Since he didn't like her, since he was going to help her from the beginning, why cheat her?

"Bingbing, are you ok?"

Leng Si is worried and pushes away the bodyguard in front of her. She wants to help Leng Bing.

After a while, he would fight with the bodyguards.

No matter how good he is, he is not as good as many bodyguards.

Leng Si was held down by several bodyguards and couldn't move. He angrily scolded yumochuan's back:  
"yumochuan, you scumbag, you let my sister go quickly!"

The language Mo Chuan hears the speech, stops the pace, the corner of the lip hooks out a touch of sarcastic radian, but the smile does not reach the eye bottom at all.

"Oh! She's your sister, but she's my wife! "

With that, he made a gesture to the bodyguard.

The bodyguard nodded and pushed Leng Si to the cabin.

"What are you doing? Let go of me! Let the ice go Leng Si roared angrily, but the bodyguard ignored him.

"Brother!" Leng Bingbing quickly gets up and wants to keep up with Leng Si.

However, ah Jin quickly stepped forward, stopped in front of her and looked at her with pity, “young lady, please go back with us!”

“I don’t want to go back!” With tears on his face, he asked coldly, “what do you want to do to my brother?”

“Young lady, we won’t do anything to your brother. After all, he is your brother!”

Cold wiped a tear, “get out of the way! I’m leaving!”

“Young lady, please don’t embarrass us!”

“Now you’re trying to embarrass me?” On hearing this, lengbing clenched his fist angrily, and his chest heaved with anger.

“That would offend you!”

Said, a female bodyguard came forward, cold in the shoulder.

“Bingbing!” Leng Si wanted to catch up, but he was stopped.

I struggled all the way, but I was finally carried onto the black car.

She found that yumochuan was not in the car.

And this road is not the way back to the old house, colder heart more flustered.

“Where are you going to take me? parking! I said, “stop!”

She kept slapping the window, but the driver and bodyguard were still expressionless.

Thinking of the voice heard at the door of the bedroom, he began to cry in cold despair.

I don't know how long the car has been driving, and I come to a quiet peak.

On the top of the mountain, there are many private villas.

The rich like to build their houses in such a nice place. It's not unusual.

But Leng Bing couldn't help covering her mouth. Her eyes were red. This is not another place. Leng's villa is in the East.

The location here has the most beautiful scenery, one side is adjacent to the cliff, under which is the endless blue sea.

This is the home where she has lived for more than ten years!

Here, carrying all her childhood memories.

She covered her mouth coldly, but her tears flowed down.

The bodyguard watched her cry and gave her a bunch of keys.

"Young lady, go in and have a look!"

My fingers were shaking when I picked up the key.

She thought that she would never be able to come back here in her life.

Why did yumochuan send her here?

What does he mean?

But these problems are so cold that she has no time to think about them. Now she has only one idea, that is, she can't wait to go in and have a look.

She pushed open the golden door and looked at the flowers and trees in front of the door. It seemed that her father was weeding and fertilizing the flowers and plants with a small hoe.

At that time, she followed her father and handed him a kettle from time to time to wipe his sweat.

At that time, it was the best time of her life.

Such a good dad left her like that.

Cold tears, like broken beads, wreak havoc in the small face.

She walked from the door to the hall, with the same furnishings as she had left five years ago.

It's obvious that the room has been cleaned regularly and there's no dust in it.

I have touched the blue and white porcelain of Qing Dynasty one by one, the murals on the wall, and the tables and chairs.

How she wanted to come back, but she knew if she showed such an idea, her brother would feel uncomfortable, so she decided not to mention it.

Lengbing finally came to the second floor, her bedroom.

The pink two meter wide princess bed and the wind chime at the head of the bed are still there. They haven't changed at all.

Why does yumochuan have the key here?

Is Leng's house bought by him?

Sit on the bed, cry tired, mood finally calmed down some, also finally from the excited mood back to God. She was surprised to find that she was the only one in the empty room.

Cold heart flashed a bad premonition, holding the doll in hand, ran downstairs.

On the first floor, the gate was locked from the outside.

"Open the door! Let me out

"Let me out! Why do you keep me here! "

It doesn't matter if she stays here. My brother will be worried if he doesn't see her.

If he finds yumochuan to settle the accounts, he will definitely suffer. Now he is not yumochuan's opponent at all.

When I was tired, I fell down along the wall and sat on the ground. Then I thought of a sound without ups and downs at the door.

"Young lady, I'm sorry, we can't let you out without the young master's order!"

Cold wiped a tear mark, grinning a satirical smile.

“He’s going to lock me up here? Why would he do that?”

He fell in love with Jiang Qing. Why did he pull her into the water? They love them well, she is not a must for him!

No one can answer her question.

Tired of crying, I fell asleep on the sofa in the living room.

The door opened quietly, and against the light, the tall figure of yumochuan stepped on the golden light.

The footsteps were hidden on the expensive white carpet, making no sound.

Finally, he stopped by the sofa.

His cold eyes, quietly looking at the woman’s quiet sleeping eyes.

Even in her sleep, her long curly eyelashes were stained with tears, trembling uneasily and looking very uneasy.

She seems to be having a bad dream, delicate eyebrows wrinkled tightly.

In the quiet air, a man’s low sigh sounded for no reason.

Yumochuan sat down beside her and held her in his arms.

His movement is very gentle, like holding the most precious treasure in the world, worried about breaking her.

Coldness is probably to smell a familiar smell, she subconsciously grasped his collar, wiped his nose, small body to his arms shrunk.

Language Mo Chuan see shape, pursed lips, cold hard eyebrow eyes don't see any loose.

.....

When she woke up, she was lying in bed.

She subconsciously Zheng for a while, just wake up eyes and a trace of confusion.

She seems to dream of yumochuan. He holds her.

How could she dream like this?

If this is a dream, then this dream is too real. She can even recall the temperature on him.

Just then, there was a small sound of footsteps at the door.

"Yumochuan!"

With a frown on her face, she lifted the quilt, got up and ran barefoot towards the door.

Open the door, only to find the servant standing at the door with porridge.

"Young lady, are you awake? Come and have some porridge Wang Ma looked at her with a smile.

She looked at the plate in her hand coldly and shook her head uninterested. "I don't want to eat it. Take it away!"



Wang Ma relieved: "young lady, I tell you that it's normal for husband and wife to quarrel. Usually, I think the young master is really good to you. How can he get so angry this time? Maybe you can communicate with him well and everything will be solved."

Wang Ma usually takes care of lengbing. She thinks lengbing is easy to get along with, so she will say this to her sincerely.

Smell speech, cold lips slightly a hook, revealing a self mocking sneer.

She thought yumochuan was good to her before, but after last night's event, she didn't want to expect anything more.

Before that, she was just too stupid. If people were kind to her, they would take her heart away.

"Wang Ma, I know you are for my good, but now I really can't eat anything, you take the porridge away!"

Wang Ma's face is embarrassed, "but the young master said, you must drink it."

Leng Bingbing suddenly got angry. He said this, that, no, this, no, that.

What does he want?

She doesn't want to eat, he has to let her eat, she wants to leave, but he just won't let her leave.

But what about himself?

From last night to now, except for an inexplicable fire at the airport, she didn't see him until now.

This guy really wants to piss her off!

Leng Bingbing used to be a very easy person to get along with, but now she doesn't care about anything.

"I don't eat! Isn't he trying to lock me up here? I'm starving here! "

This is obviously childish, Wang Ma said with a smile: "young lady, your body is your own. If you have something to take care of your body, you can make it clear to the young master."

Coldly sitting down on the bed, his eyes flashed a little gloomy, and whispered: "the things between me and him can't be explained in a few words!" Coldly speaking, it's not good for Wang Ma to force her any more.

"Since you don't want porridge, forget it. If you want something to eat, you tell me, I'll make it for you right away!"

Leng Bingbing had calmed down, and she was ashamed to say, "Wang Ma, I'm sorry! I didn't mean to yell at you just now! "

Wang Ma didn't care: "it's OK! You are in a bad mood now, I understand! "

Cold ice bit to bite lip, soft voice way: "I don't want to eat anything, Wang Ma, you let me calm down!"

Wang Ma didn't say anything more. She picked up the plate again and walked towards the door.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, watching the seagulls fly freely outside the window, her clear eyes glide across a touch of pain.

She couldn't understand why yumochuan wanted to keep her here?

She clearly said that she would send the divorce agreement to him. Was he worried that she would be reluctant to divorce?

Think of this possibility, cold self mockery to pull the lip.

Why should he be so wary? She didn't expect that he would like her, but it's just sad.

Chapter 1130

He likes Jiang Qing, so he can tell himself that she is not the kind of woman who is obsessed with her, but yumochuan chooses to cheat her and choose the most shameful way.

Lengbing thought yumochuan would come to her with the divorce agreement soon, but she didn't see anyone from the morning until the afternoon, so her heart suddenly began to panic.

"Yumochuan people!" She called to the door.

The man at the door was still as indifferent as ever, "we don't know the whereabouts of the young master!"

"You open the door! It's illegal for you to let me out. I have personal freedom!"

No matter how she kicked the door, there was silence and calm outside.

Lengbing gave up, went out through the front door and opened the window.

But the window was nailed up from the outside, and it couldn't be opened at all.

Coldly and indignantly, I want to kill yumochuan.

Shut her up here, is he happy with Jiang Qing?

Thinking of this, I can't bear it for a moment.

Huff and puff to run upstairs, like in the TV drama, the sheets torn into a few knots as a rope.

Fortunately, the window on the second floor was not locked. He grabbed the sheet and climbed down from the window.

Seeing that he was about to land, there was still a story high from the ground. Suddenly, there was a scream of fear in front of him.

"The young lady has run away!"

"Be careful, young lady!"

"Ah

Leng Bingbing was flustered. She slipped and fell down.

When the bodyguards and servants saw this scene, they were so scared that they flew out of their hearts. They ran over and helped her up in a hurry.

"Pain

The cold ice moved for a while, there was a stabbing pain in the ankle, the small face became pale, and the beany sweat rolled down from the forehead.

Mother Wang was so scared that she even shivered, "I'll call the young master right away!"

Smell speech, cold suddenly return to mind, "Wang Ma, you give me back!"

Even if she died, she didn't want to trouble him any more. She didn't want his pitiful alms.

But at this time, where will Wang Ma listen to her, she has taken out her mobile phone to call yumochuan.

.....

At that time, yumochuan was sitting in the meeting room of Yushi group.

There is an important shareholders' meeting today. He has to attend it. In addition, he didn't sleep last night. His face looks very bad.

The shareholders who are sitting at the beginning are naturally afraid to breathe.

All of a sudden, a mobile phone ring came from the conference room.

The originally depressed low pressure loosens, you look at me, I look at you.

Which is not afraid of death, do not know the president is in a bad mood now? Don't you turn off your cell phone in a meeting?

However, just when everyone guessed which one was the unlucky one, their president answered the phone.

"What's the matter?"

Although he has always been indifferent and expressionless, but his tone can still hear a trace of urgency.

Everyone was shocked for a few seconds.

The president usually hates people who don't turn off their mobile phones in meetings, but today he made this low-level mistake himself.

Obviously, he is waiting for someone's call all the time.

Thinking of the low pressure and cold storm of the president in the early morning, and the spring breeze of the president a few days ago, we tacitly pick our eyebrows.

Most of the time, the president quarreled with his wife.

On the other end of the mobile phone, Wang Ma's worried voice soon came, "young master, it's not good, young lady fell down from the second floor!"

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan brain has a moment blank, even heart beat suddenly a stagnation.

He suddenly got up, because the action is too fast, with the side of the seat.

Jiang Qing and a Jin sit behind yumochuan. Wang Ma's voice is a little loud, and those words naturally fall in their ears.

Jiang Qing stood up and reminded Yu mochuan: "president, we are having a meeting now!"

All of you are members of the board of directors. Although linguist is the largest shareholder, many things can't do without your support, not to mention he is the new president.

As soon as the words came out, everyone was silent and looked at yumochuan.

Yumochuan stopped for a moment and said in a cold voice, "put off the meeting until tomorrow!"

Then he lifted his feet and left.

“My Lord! You can’t go!”

Jiang Qing clenched the palm of his hand and stood up to shout, even because he was too excited, his eyes were slightly red.

If you fall down on the second floor, you will be disabled at most, and the possibility of death is not great.

Now it’s not easy for them to quarrel. We can’t reconcile them because of this.

Cold kind of woman, will certainly take this matter with him coquetry, and then two people make up. She could not be more clear about this trick. Her stepmother often used it against her father.

“I don’t need your advice on my business yet!”

Yumochuan stopped again, this time far from being as gentle as just now. His voice was cold as the dark ice in the moon, and his whole body was full of displeasure.

“.....”

Jiang Qing suddenly sat down on the chair, clasping the fingers of the table, because too much force, deep white.

In an hour’s journey, yumochuan arrived at Lengjia villa in only 40 minutes.

Lengbing has been put on the bed by everyone. The doctor came ten minutes ago and has finished the examination for her.

“It doesn’t matter. I just twisted my ankle and had a rest for a few days! Try not to get out of bed or exert yourself these days! ”

As soon as yumochuan came to the bedroom door, he heard the doctor’s words.

The tension of his heart fell in an instant.

Only then did he find that his palms were always clenched all the way. At this time, his palms were sweating, and even his back was in a cold sweat.

Listening to the doctor’s words, he raised his hand and gradually put it down.

Turn around, quietly left the second floor, came to the downstairs.

Instead of leaving immediately, he stood by the window and looked out at the vast sea.

He lit a cigarette, smoke shrouded, that pair of dark eyes, dark unknown.

Before she finished smoking a cigarette, Wang Ma sent the doctor downstairs. Seeing yumochuan, she was stunned for a moment, and then exclaimed in surprise, “young master, you are here!”

Just now she thought the young master would not come.

Yumochuan drops his cigarette and looks at the doctor on the second floor.

“How is she?”

The doctor replied respectfully: “the young lady is OK. Fortunately, she didn’t fall very high.”

“Not very high?” Language Mo Chuan picked pick eyebrow heart, a face not happy.



It's not high to fall from the second floor. It's not your family. You don't feel bad, do you?

"Er..." The doctor was embarrassed when he knew he had said something wrong.

Language Mo Chuan rubbed to knead eyebrow heart, fidgety ground waved a hand, "go!"

"OK, I'll go first. If you have something, please contact me!"

the doctor ran away.