

Passionate 1131

Chapter 1131

As soon as the doctor left, mother Wang came forward and asked, "young master Did you quarrel with the young lady?"

With that, she felt that she was more and more distant, and that the master's family's affairs were not what they could do.

"I don't mean that. I mean the young lady looks very sad. As a husband and wife, there is no contradiction. If there is any misunderstanding, just make it clear."

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan cold hiss.

He hoped that it was just a misunderstanding, but the facts were in front of him.

She would rather leave with lings in silence than stay to be his wife.

Language Mo Chuan tired ground pressed to press temple, "Wang Ma, you go busy! Make something digestible for her and feed her when she wakes up."

Speaking of this, Wang Ma is in a bit of a dilemma.

"Young master, young lady has a bad appetite. She won't eat anything I do!"

Yumochuan's indifferent eyes suddenly turned cold. "Didn't she eat yesterday or today?"

"This..." Wang Ma was frightened by the cold look of yumochuan.

“She doesn’t eat. Why didn’t she tell me earlier?”

The anger in yumochuan’s heart rubbed up and forced him to hold back the anger and clenched his fist, “OK, you go to cook! After that, she will tell me anything for the first time! ”

Wang’s mother was startled by his appearance, and even said: “OK, OK, I’ll cook now!”

Yumochuan raises his feet to the second floor. His steps are very light and his hands are very light.

Gently push open the bedroom door, looking at the sleeping girl lying on the bed.

Her face was pale without a trace of anger.

Thinking of the suffocation and heartache when he just received the phone call, he was angry again for no reason.

This guy is so desperate that he dares to jump down from the second floor.

But angry to angry, at this time looking at her haggard appearance, his heart pulled into a ball, like a sharp knife in a knife to cut.

“Girl...”

He sat down by the bed and whispered to her while she was asleep.

Is he right to do that?

He took her home by force Should say, forcibly snatches her to go home, she really can be happy?

The silly girl who told him five years ago that she had fallen in love with a man. After all these years, the man still despised her?

Why so silly, silly as long as the other party a word, she flies in the past, even if broken, nothing, she doesn't matter.

But he deeply knows how hard it is to get the heart of someone who doesn't love you.

Isn't he a good example?

No matter what he did, she only hated him and could easily give up the existence without saying it.

She looked back at him, didn't she?

At this time, lengbing is in a nightmare.

Dream that she fell from the high upstairs, Leng Si to find language Mo Chuan to settle accounts.

Yumochuan stood there, motionless, and didn't know how to fight back. His brother twisted his fist and came forward. He saw that a fist would hit yumochuan in the face.

She was scared pale, regardless of the injury suddenly step forward, in front of the language Mo Chuan.

"Brother! No

She screamed and opened her eyes.

As soon as I opened my eyes, I had no time to take back my hand.

Yumochuan saw her frown high, wanted to reach out to smooth her frown, but just put her hand on it, she suddenly woke up.

Language Mo Chuan Jun Lang's face flashed a little embarrassed, chagrined back.

For a moment, she didn't know what to say to her confused eyes.

Worried that she would tell herself to leave as soon as she opened her mouth, yumochuan said nothing and went to the door.

Leng Bingbing has just dreamt that she has achieved yumochuan. As soon as she opens her eyes and looks at the man's cool face, she is still confused. She can't tell whether she is in a dream or in reality.

Wait for language Mo Chuan to lift foot to walk out of the room, open the door, the cold breeze blows to come over, she this just a stir spirit to come back to.

The person in front of you is real, not in a dream.

Seeing that yumochuan was about to leave, she cried eagerly, "yumochuan, why do you lock me up here?"

These two days, this is his first appearance here.

They need to have a good talk.

Worried that yumochuan had run away, she coldly lifted the quilt and jumped out of bed, forgetting that her foot was injured now.

The foot had not touched the ground, and a sharp pain came.

"Ah

The next second, the man standing at the door had already stood in front of her and held her firmly.

His face was a little ugly and dark.

“Cold, do you want to die? Don’t you want your feet! “In order to escape from here, she did not hesitate to jump down from the second floor, such a high floor, she is really dead!

But now that I’m injured, I don’t know how to be safe.

Lengbing Bing has never been yelled like this. The expression on a man’s face is like he wants to eat people.

Cold nose a sour, big eyes covered with tears.

The grievance of being locked up here these two days has been magnified several times. She clenches her fist and smashes it against yumochuan.

“You bastard, let me go! Even if I’m dead and disabled, it’s none of your business. I don’t need your false care!”

Language Mo Chuan heart originally nest fire, listen to this, in the heart of the anger how all can’t suppress, rub rub rub rub ground up.

He hooked the corner of his lip and let out a cold hiss from the bottom of his throat.

“Oh! I mean it? Who in the world is going abroad with other men, regardless of whether she is a married woman?”

When yumochuan trained his subordinates before, as long as his voice was a little louder, those big men were all trembling with fear. Moreover, at this time, he was staring at his eyes, his eyes were scarlet, obviously on the verge of anger.

“.....”

Coldly frightened by him.

She didn't dare to make any more noise, biting her lips, but she couldn't hold back her tears, which blurred her vision in the moment.

But she looked up at yumochuan stubbornly.

In his heart, that's what he thought of her!

If she is said to be an unruly woman, she should ask him.

“And you? Are you devoted to marriage?”

Language Mo Chuan smell speech, picked the next eyebrow, a pair of deep eyes sharp stare at her eyes, “cold, what do you mean?”

He is always the same, whether in heart or in body.

Did she not feel what he was to others or to her?

He looked at her with calm eyes and a trace of unjust disappointment in his tone.

Cold pouted lips, really can pretend!

Sure enough, she was a man known as the “myth of Ningguo”. She had to admire him.

He is clearly with Jiang Qing

“Hum!”

With a cold hum, he looked away and muttered in a low voice, “how are you, you know it in your heart!”

Chapter 1132

The language Mo Chuan eyebrow heartily jumps, intuition has what matter to be missed by him.

His fingers raised her chin, and the air-conditioner was a little cold. “You make it clear, when did I apologize to you?”

The expression on his face was quite calm, without the panic and shame of betraying his marriage.

Lengbing doesn't know that his psychological quality is too strong, but she really doesn't care about her “trading” wife.

Always, cold and angry.

She clenched her fist and bit her teeth. “You and Jiang Qing...”

“My Lord

Leng Bingbing was just about to shout out what happened that night and expose his polite and scum trick, but as soon as the words came out, the door of the room was pushed open from the outside.

Jiang Qing walked into the room with light steps, and saw two people face to face, a trace of regret flashed across her face.

“Sir, am I disturbing you?”

At this time, both of them are in a rage, suddenly come to ease the atmosphere.

Language Mo Chuan loosen cold ice, get up, “go out to say!”

“All right!”

Jiang Qing smiles and walks out of the bedroom behind yumochuan.

When I got to the door, I turned around and scratched the corner of my lip, showing a disdainful provocation towards the cold.

“.....” He gritted his teeth coldly.

She’s really fed up with being teased.

Leng Bingbing shouts to the door: “yumochuan! We’re divorced! Leave now

The language Mo Chuan is not easy to ease down the facial expression, the instant again black elephant is a pot bottom.

“Want a divorce? Oh, don’t even think about it

Cold air explosion, he does not want to divorce, but outside with small three love me.

Now she even brings her little lover to show off in front of her.

“Yumochuan, you scum! I thought you were a good man before. Anyway, today we are divorced!”

She yelled, and then she picked up the pillow and threw it at yumochuan.

Naturally, her strength was not so great. Her pillow flew in front of yumochuan and fell straight down without touching him.

But it was this act of catharsis that exposed how excited she was and how disgusting she was to yumochuan.

Yumochuan held his fingers tightly in his suit pocket and said, “you are not awake now. When will you have enough introspection and I will let you out?”

Finish saying, language Mo Chuan head also did not return ground walked out of the room.

Jiang Qing quickly follows up, thinking of the sentence that yumochuan said just now, “if you want to divorce, don’t even think about it!”

Lengbing ran away with other men, but he didn’t want to let go?

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

She is hesitant. At ordinary times, yumochuan is also a relatively mild tempered person, who has nothing to do with him. He hardly indulges his emotions.

But now, he has no good temper.

“What’s the matter? I have something to say!”

Jiang Qing's first time to see him in such an unstable mood, she was stunned. After a long time, she moved her mouth, "I'm sorry, I didn't know that my appearance would make Bingbing so excited!"

The language Mo Chuan step didn't stop, the tone of the mouth, faint with a trace of impatience.

"We have nothing to do with you! You just have to do your job well! "

Jiang Qing bit his teeth, tears almost rolled down.

Our business has nothing to do with you

They are them, she is her.

However, Jiang Qing's words remind yumochuan that he stops and takes a look at Jiang Qing.

"Why don't you move to ajin? You have a care for each other

Jiang Qing stares at Yu mochuan. He can't believe that, "ah Jin is a big man..."

"I'm a man, too!" The language Mo Chuan cold voice interrupts a way.

"But you're not the same. You have servants and grandfathers, but ah Jin is the only one in ah Jin's family. He will be gossiped by others!"

"I'm married! It's even more inconvenient for you to live in my house! "

The language Mo Chuan face says without expression, also don't see Jiang Qing is what facial expression, lift foot to walk toward the door.

When I got to the door, I thought of something. I called mother Wang and told her, “take care of her! Report everything to me. If anything happens to her again, you will all be responsible for me!”

They can't afford the responsibility of the young lady.

Wang Ma quickly nodded, “I remember, young master rest assured, I will take good care of young lady!”

Yumochuan no longer spoke much and walked out the door.

Jiang Qing follows yumochuan and watches his car drive away. His sharp nails are deeply pinched into his palm.

She turned her head, looked in the direction of the second floor, turned and walked upstairs. Wang Ma immediately stood in front of her, “Miss Jiang Qing, what do you want to do?”

Jiang Qing turns her eyes and looks down at Wang ma.

“Who are you? You're just a servant in my family. How dare you stand in my way?”

How can Wang Ma say that she is also an old servant in the family? Everyone saw that she was polite. When Jiang Qing said that, her face turned red.

“I call you Miss Jiang Qing to show you respect. Don't be shameless. You are just a guest in the family. Why should you tell me what to do?”

“Ha ha! Even if I am a guest, I am also a distinguished guest in my family! You can see your young master's attitude towards me. If you're not polite to me, I'll tell you about it and let you lose your job with less work and more money. Where do you cry?”

“You Mother Wang was so angry that she was speechless.

Jiang Qing snorted coldly, ignored Wang Ma, and walked upstairs in high-heeled shoes.

Coldly back to the door, heard the sound of the door, did not turn back.

A wisp of rich fragrance gushes into the nose, and you don't need to look back to know who it is.

"What are you doing here? You are not welcome here. Please leave at once

Jiang Qing put his hands around his chest and walked slowly to the cold bed, "cold, do you really think you're still the top lady of the cold family? Now this is not your home. You don't have the right to drive me away, do you? "

"I'm still yumochuan's wife. This is his house. Husband and wife share the same property. Do you need me to call the police now and say you broke into the house without permission?"

"You

Jiang Qing didn't expect that she was so smart and green, "good! I don't care with you for the time being! When I become the hostess of a linguist, I will sweep you out of the house! "

Leng Bingbing has never seen such a arrogant woman. She would feel guilty at ordinary times. After all, it was her foot in the door that destroyed their original marriage.

But now she broke the pot, only to find this person extremely disgusting.

She is not a virgin. Why should she consider everything for others!

With a cold smile, he sneered and said, "wait until you become the hostess of the language family."

Chapter 1133

Just now yumochuan said that he would not divorce her.

Originally, she wanted to give up her position, but now she doesn't want to get a divorce.

Even if it's to block them, she's going to occupy the position of the young lady of the linguist.

Anyway, with her grandfather's support, her life in a linguist will not be worse.

Jiang Qing smelt speech, delicate small face became twisted up, "cold, you are really shameless! Robbing other people's men, you can be so righteous, you little three!"

Junior

Cold heart suddenly a pain, like being poked in the center of the most soft and fragile piece.

Forced to endure the sour feeling, she squeezed a smile on her beautiful little face, "I'm his wife, who's the third I don't need to explain it!"

"How dare you scold me, junior! You're not afraid of me telling yumochuan!" Jiang Qing deliberately threatened.

Cold fingers grabbed the bed sheet, forced calm way: "respect is for yourself, want others to respect you, you have to learn self-respect! If you are afraid that others will scold you, don't be a junior!"

"Good! Good

Jiang Qing didn't expect that he would meet a nail in the cold here.

Usually this woman looks gentle and harmless, she said, it's all pretend, in fact, the heart is full of bad water.

"Yes, I can't say you! I'll tell him all these words and ask him to get justice for me!"

Jiang Qing said, but cold, moved out of the language of mochuan threat.

When the time comes, she will add fuel to these words and tell yumochuan that yumochuan will surely think it is cold bullying her.

On the contrary, she laughed with a light satire in her eyes, "I'm afraid you won't sue! Look who he's going to help

In fact, she is also very worried. She doesn't know who yumochuan will help, but at this time, she just doesn't want to lose to Jiang Qing. Even if she has to fight in the future, she will fight in the face.

"Good! We'll see!"

Jiang Qing gives out cruel words and leaves the bedroom angrily.

Leng Bingbing watched her figure disappear at the door, and her whole body was like a vent, and she collapsed on the bed powerlessly.

She looked out of the window at the blue sky and made a silent mockery of herself.

It looks like she won, but she lost.

Women for men tear force, no matter win or lose, from the moment of counterattack, she is doomed to be a loser.

.....

After Jiang Qinghuhu left, Wang Ma immediately came to the bedroom.

“Young lady, how are you?”

“Nothing!” Thinking of Jiang Qing’s shriveled appearance just now, I felt inexplicable and cool. I laughed coldly and said, “I’ve been scolded. I guess I’m in a bad mood.”

It was the first cold smile in two days, and Wang Ma was relieved.

“As long as it’s OK! She’s the kind of woman that should be scolded

However, what Wang Ma said was that she watched yumochuan grow up, and naturally favored yumochuan in her heart.

Seeing that lengbingbing was in a better mood, she advised: “young lady, don’t give her the same opinion. We don’t have eyes. The young master treats you differently!”

He nodded coldly and didn’t speak.

Wang Ma knew that she couldn’t understand her thoughts for a moment and a half, so she changed the topic and said, “come and have something to eat. You haven’t eaten for several times.”

Leng Bingbing is really hungry, but thinking that all the things here are yumochuan’s, she is inexplicably angry.

“I don’t want to eat it yet!”

Coldly said, suddenly thought of something, took Wang Ma's hand, said: "Wang Ma, can I borrow your mobile phone?"

Wang Ma looks embarrassed, "young lady, what do you want to do?"

"Please, I really have something urgent!" Leng Bingbing winked at Wang Ma, looking very pitiful.

Wang Ma really can't stand the cold request in her eyes. She takes out her mobile phone and gives it to Leng Bingbing. She also takes a look at the door.

"Don't let the young master know."

"Thank you, Wang Ma!"

Cold white fingers on the screen of the mobile phone, quickly dial a series of familiar numbers.

The other end of the phone received quickly, and there came a clear and pleasant voice, "hello?"

Cold surprise: "brother, are you ok? Where are you now? "

"Ice?" After a pause, Leng Dun said anxiously, "where are you now? He didn't do anything to you, did he? "

Coldly smile, "I'm ok, I'm at home now! Where are you now? "

"I was forced out of the country by yumochuan, and now his people are looking at me I'm sorry, Bingbing, brother is incompetent... "

"Brother! Don't say that. I'm stupid! "

Not only did she not save her brother, but she fell into the current situation and was fooled by yumochuan.

Two people dare not say more, after all, language Mo Chuan under the order, no one is allowed to give the mobile phone to cold. Leng Bingbing heard that Leng Si had nothing to do, and her heart finally fell down.

“If it’s OK, I’ll hang up first.”

“Bingbing, I’ll try to come back and bring you out!”

Leng Bingbing didn’t want to embarrass Leng Si and said with a smile, “no, I’m living well now. Brother, you should be careful and take good care of yourself when you are abroad.”

After a few words in a hurry, she hung up and returned her mobile phone to Wang ma.

When she learned that her brother was ok, she was relieved to find that she was really hungry and made a series of grunts.

Coldly rather embarrassed to scratch his head, “Wang Ma, just have food?”

“Still hot, hot!”

Mother Wang went downstairs to serve the meal.

.....

Yumochuan comes out of Lengjia villa. After listening to the car radio, his anger gradually calms down.

He thought about it and called out.

Two minutes later, he didn't know what the other person said. His eyes suddenly narrowed and a cold light quickly passed.

"I know!"

After hanging up, yumochuan turns around and goes back to the old house.

As soon as the housekeeper saw him, he came forward worried and asked, "young master, where is the young lady now? Is she all right? "

Yumochuan hasn't been home since she ran away from home.

Yu Lao sat on the sofa, his wrinkled face full of displeasure.

"What did you do? Why does the girl say she'll leave without even saying hello? "

The language Mo Chuan complexion is cold, "grandfather, is I didn't take good care of her, you rest assured, after a period of time I will take her home!"

"Where is she now?" This is the problem that yulao is most worried about.

A girl is not at ease when she is away.

Yumochuan honestly replied: "in Lengjia villa! I'll take her home when she's in a better mood. "

Language old heard language Mo Chuan words, originally slipped to the mouth of the curse and swallow back.

He snorted coldly, "in a word, you remember your promise, you said you would not let her be wronged."

If Bingbing is wronged by the linguist, he doesn't have the face to face with his old friends when he comes to Jiuquan.

"I know, I always remember!"

The language Mo Chuan treasures to say, finish saying, straight step open slender legs came to the monitoring room.

Chapter 1134

The housekeeper quickly followed up and asked: "young master, didn't you see the surveillance just now? Is there anything else? "

"Reset the monitoring."

"Yes

Yumochuan once again sat down at the computer desk in the monitoring room.

He came back from the outside and ran out to see the picture back and forth.

She just stood at the bedroom door for two minutes, turned around and ran out. What happened in the meantime?

Why did she suddenly turn and run outside?

The housekeeper stood behind him and frowned in confusion when he saw the picture.

"Young lady, what's the matter? When she came home, she seemed to be in a good mood. Why... "

All of a sudden, a beautiful figure appeared in the picture. Yumochuan's sharp eyes suddenly narrowed.

The housekeeper standing behind him was also shocked, "Jiang Miss Jiang Qing! How did she get out of the master bedroom?"

This question language Mo Chuan can't answer him, he looked at the empty window, deep eyes dark uncertain.

What did she want to say to him at Lengjia villa? Why are you so angry?

"You and Jiang Qing..."

What happened to him and Jiang Qing?

.....

Yumochuan appeared in Lengjia villa again three days later.

Lengbing is sitting on the balcony in the sun. Her white fingers caress the kitten in her arms. She doesn't care about him at all.

The kitten in her hand is very cute. Her hair is pure white. She squints her eyes and seems to enjoy her touch. She stretches gracefully and nests comfortably in her arms.

This kitten is a stray cat that I picked up when I was walking in the yard.

At that time, her whole body was dirty and drenched in the rain. She looked very pitiful. She felt pity and took the kitten home.

Language Mo Chuan glanced at the cat in her hand, slightly frowned, voice with a trace of coolness, "where does this cat come from?"

As soon as the voice of yumochuan's voice fell, the kitten, like a spiritualist, suddenly opened her glass eyes, raised her beard and glared fiercely at yumochuan.

"....."

Yumochuan's face became more heavy.

Coldly immediately alert to the kitten into his arms, soothingly touched his head, "don't be afraid of small wine group."

With that, he was about to leave with the cat in his arms.

Murakawa's frowning brow is colder and can kill a fly.

He's a big man who doesn't care about a kitten.

Yumochuan said: "clean up and follow me to the company!"

"No!"

Cold feet to walk outside the door, not to face.

Yumochuan takes a long step forward and holds her with the cat in her hand.

Cold ice startled, the heart originally nest fire, at this time is the anger difficult to contain.

She reached out and hammered him on the shoulder, her white face filled with anger.

“Yumochuan, put me down quickly! I’m not going to the company! ”

“You have to go if you don’t!” Language Mo Chuan cold handsome face, strong command.

Finally, Leng Bingbing was forced out by yumochuan.

Even when he got on the bus, he grabbed the small wine ball in her hand and threw it to Wang ma.

“Little wine ball! Give me back my little wine ball

“Give me some peace!” Yumochuan pressed her on the seat and buckled her seat belt.

“Hum!” Bing Lengleng knows that her arm can’t twist her thigh. She turns to look out of the window angrily.

Yumochuan drove himself and soon arrived at the company.

Lengbingbing stays in the car and doesn’t get off. Yumochuan turns around the front of the car and forcibly pulls her out of the car.

“Do you want me to carry you up?” Murakawa said in a deep voice.

A cold pretty face flushed, “I’ll go by myself!”

Hum, he asked her to come to the company. If his baby sees her jealous, don’t blame her!

Cold chin, breath to walk in front.

Yumochuan rubbed the temple, raised his feet to catch up, and took her hand.

“What are you doing?”

Lengbing wants to shake off yumochuan’s hand, but a man’s hand is like an iron wall. He can’t shake it off at all.

Finally, the whole company saw such a scene, their president’s wife pouted her little mouth in displeasure, and was led by the president, walking toward the office reluctantly.

“Ah, Mr. President, good man!”

“How sweet! Have you ever thought about the physical and mental health of our single dogs when you sprinkle dog food this morning? ”

“The president’s wife is so beautiful and lovely. The president is so handsome and cool. It’s a perfect match!”

Early in the morning, the beautiful secretaries in the secretary room began to make a fool of themselves in the office. Jiang Qing once elevator, Secretary chirp words into the ear, cold ice eyes toward the secretaries swept in the past.

“Nothing to do? It’s early in the morning

“.....”

The secretaries quickly returned to their positions and bowed their heads to work.

As soon as Jiang Qing left, the secretaries winked at each other.

“Do you think assistant Jiang likes the president?”

“It’s hard for her to see the face that she wants to eat people. Most of the time, she will become angry if she can’t eat grapes.”

“Why don’t you look at yourself? So fierce, the president’s wife is so soft and cute. I like the president’s wife, too! ”

“Cough!”

“What’s the matter? Am I right? Didn’t you say that yesterday? ”

“.....”

The person sitting opposite her quickly sat upright and ready to play dead.

The little secretary suddenly felt chilly on her back. She quickly turned around and looked behind her. She almost fell off the stool.

Jiang Qing’s fingers holding the cup are white because of too much force.

“What do you think I can’t do with you?”

“.....”

“All the bonus this month will be deducted!”

Jiang Qing clenched his teeth, holding the cup, turned and walked towards the tea room, barely maintaining the calm on the surface.

The little secret books rolled their eyes behind her, “the fox pretends to be a tiger!”

“Shh, say less! I don’t want to lose my job! ”

In the office, she didn’t know what happened outside. She sat on the sofa and yawned bored.

She took a look at yumochuan, who was sitting at her desk and began to work.

The man sat very upright, with his black hair all combed to the back of his head, revealing a clean and full forehead, elegant and elegant.

Leng Bing gradually narrowed her cat’s eyes.

It’s very handsome. No wonder it’s so attractive?

Yumochuan looks up at her.

Two people’s sight contact for a second, cold then uneasily move away.

Cough! ‘

yumochuan puts down his signature pen, presses the internal hotline and says, “take a cup of warm milk to the office.”

After a while, the little secretary put the milk on the tea table, “the president’s wife used it lightly!”

Cold way a thanks, “thank you, you go to busy you, don’t need to care about me.”

“Well, I’ll go out first.”

Looking through the information on the coffee table, I found that it was nothing more than some brochures of the company. They were all words of praise, which made people want to sleep.

Leng Bingbing gets up and walks towards the door. Behind him comes the cold voice of yumochuan.

“Where to?”

Coldly annoyed, “yumochuan, you tyrant! Can’t I even go outside? ”

“.....” Two people stare at each other, language Mo Chuan tone finally soft a little bit, but still don’t rest assured to tell, “in this layer activity, don’t run around!”

Chapter 1135

“Asshole! Why are you in charge of me? ”

Leng Bing came out of the office and swore in a low voice towards the closed door of the office.

The secretaries looked up at her one after another.

As soon as she turned around, she turned to several pairs of curious baby like eyes, and suddenly her heart trembled. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole in the ground.

“Hi, you Hello Squeeze an awkward but polite smile on your face.

“Hello, Madam President!”

“Don’t worry about me, you are busy!” Coldly thinking of his stupid behavior just now, he ran away.

A little secretary asked, “did the president’s wife scold the president as a jerk just now?”

“Hey, hey!” Another secretary threw her a look of her own.

“Ha ha!”

Two people immediately brain fill a little white rabbit by big gray wolf strong attack love story.

Cold came to the bathroom, just drink too much milk.

As soon as she sat on the toilet, she heard the sound of high heels knocking on the floor.

A woman’s voice is also heard from far and near.

“Yumochuan is mine. I have known him for so many years. Apart from me, which woman is he close to?”

Jiang Qing!

A cold hand with trousers.

It sounds like the other party is on the phone, and the mobile phone is on hands-free.

The same angry voice soon came from the end of the mobile phone, “Li day, I have told you that you are too simple. You think that if you keep him foolishly and pay foolishly, the other party will see your good. In fact, men are the same. They all like their soft dodder flowers.”

“Yumochuan is not like that! He just has a strong sense of responsibility and is fooled by this cold woman!”

“What’s the matter with that woman? How disgusting

“You think she’s sick, too? It’s the first time I saw such a shameless woman Ah

Jiang Qing just sat down on the toilet, suddenly a basin of cold water fell from the sky, pouring a cool from the top of the head.

First she stayed for several seconds, looking up at her head incredulously.

That’s when I realized that she was being played a prank.

She picked up her pants, opened the toilet door like mad, and yelled at the door, “who? Who splashed me? Come out, don’t be a turtle if you have the ability

Leng Bingbing had already lost the basin, went out of the toilet, smelled the words, turned the pace, and returned to the toilet.

As soon as Jiang Qing saw her, a pair of beautiful eyes could spit out fire angrily, “is it you? You splashed me with water? ”

Cold hands ring chest standing at the door, looking at Jiang Qing embarrassed appearance, ruddy lips with a smile.

“Oh, it’s you! Just now, I thought that if someone’s mouth stinks, I’ll do something good and wash it with water to help her wake up! ”

Jiang Qing said that he was cold, but he was so angry that his whole body was shaking, “cold, you shameless woman!”

With that, she rushed towards the cold like crazy.

“I’ll tear you up, you bitch!”

Jiang Qing is a member of the army. Lengbing is not her opponent at all.

There is still some cold self-knowledge. At the corner of her eyes, she glimpses someone coming to the women’s toilet. Her face changes and she shouts in a panic: “come on! It’s going to hit people here. It’s going to hit people! Help

The visitor was one of the four golden flowers in the Secretary’s office. When he saw this, he was startled and rushed forward to help, subconsciously protecting Leng Bingbing behind him.

“Don’t be afraid, Madam President, I’ll protect you!”

However, the little secretary didn’t say it completely. As soon as he looked up, he saw Jiang Qing standing in front of her in a mess, almost thinking that he had read the wrong person.

The original style of the big waves, now sticky on the forehead, still dripping.

The white shirt and overalls on the body are also tightly attached to the skin, revealing the outline of the black underwear inside

Not to mention the expression on her face at this time, her delicate make-up looks ferocious and twisted.

The little secretary took a cold look at the corner of his mouth.

The president’s wife’s fighting power is very strong. She will worship the president’s wife in the future.

He scratched his head coldly and laughed with a guilty heart.

Jiang Qing saw that they were still laughing, so angry that his lungs were about to explode!

She pushed away the little secretary, her face was livid, and she was about to come forward and fight with Leng Bingbing, "Leng Bingbing, if you have the ability, don't hide!"

As soon as her cold face changed, she turned around and wanted to run, but Jiang Qing twisted her collar.

Jiang Qing was completely dazed by the gas, so that he lost his sense. He raised his hand and fanned his cold face.

"Run! Where do you think you can go?"

Cold can not struggle, small face turned white, closed his eyes waiting for slap fall.

At that moment, there was an icy voice across the corridor, "what are you doing?"Yumochuan!

Jiang Qing's hand trembled, and he quickly took back his hand and let go of the cold. The fierce expression on his face immediately became pitiful, and she squeezed out a few tears.

"Lord, look at her. She splashed me with water?"

Jiang Qing points to lengbing's direction, but where else is there?

Leng Bingbing had already let go of the moment when she slipped away from the safe passage.

He ran down from the 16th floor in one breath, breathless and out of breath.

But it's so cool!

Thinking of Jiang Qing's madness, she covered her mouth and laughed.

Ha ha! How funny!

Hold so many days, finally let her out of a bad breath.

She said in her heart: cold, you are really bad!

At this time, yumochuan's phone calls, coldly takes out the mobile phone to have a look.

The next second, I turn my mouth, mute my mobile phone, and put it in my pocket as if I didn't see it.

Hum, she is not so stupid when she goes back to the net at this time!

She stopped a taxi by the side of the road and went straight back to Leng's home.

She was in a good mood and kept coming home.

While humming a song, she walked into the carved gate and yelled at the gate, "Wang Ma! I'll come back..."

Before she could speak out, she was stunned.

In front of her house stood a strange man.

The man was standing in a layer of roses, looking at a champagne rose.

He was dressed in a neat white suit, and his brown hair hung down from his bright forehead, blocking the lonely look in his eyes.

Breeze blowing, blowing bangs, revealing that clear-cut face.

The white skin on the face looks like an unhealthy morbid state, fragile like a beautiful and fragile glass bottle.

Behind him is the blue sky and sea, and the golden sun falls on him, just like a hazy halo. It's not like a mortal in the world, like a prince in a cartoon, spotless.

Leng Bingbing looked at it for several seconds before he came back and frowned, "who are you? How do you stand in my garden?"

The man turned around with a sharp kick on his back.

Chapter 1136

On the face of cold doubt, the lonely man's eyes into a huge surprise.

Then he strode towards her with long and graceful steps.

Step forward, can't help but say, a embrace cold ice, heavy kiss on her forehead.

"....."

Leng Bingbing was confused by a series of operations of men.

When the man's cool lips touched her forehead, she completely recovered.

She pushed away the man, even retreated two steps, bright eyes extremely alert to stare at the eyes of this inexplicable man.

"Wait! Who are you? Do we know each other?"

“Bingbing, it’s me! I’m yechen. Don’t you remember me?” The man’s face was hurt.

“Yechen?” Looking at the over beautiful boy in front of him coldly, he was surprised and said, “you are yechen’s younger brother!”

Brother?

The smile on night Chen’s face is a little stiff, he solemnly emphasizes a way: “I have grown up now!”

Lengbing habitually reaches out her hand and wants to take a picture of yechen’s head, but her height is obviously not enough and she can’t touch her toes.

When did this guy grow so tall?

Wasn’t he a little girl half a person tall?

After her all day long, “sister” to call.

Alas, it’s just a blink of an eye. How can children grow so tall?

Night Chen sees this, active bend over, lower head to come, the top of the head faces her, “touch!”

“.....”

The atmosphere was a bit awkward.

Coldly, he took back his hand and coughed softly. “Brother yechen, aren’t you immigrating? Why are you back!”

Yechen explained: "my grandmother is not well, so we are back!"

Cold smile, eyes like filled with a golden sun.

"It's good to come back. Someone will talk to me again!"

But this sentence inexplicably let night Chen listen to sad, "Bingbing, these years you are not happy?"

With that, he looked at the two bodyguards standing at the door, "Bingbing, are you well-developed? There is a wall of money hidden in your home. Otherwise, why do you ask so many bodyguards to guard the door?"

"....." Cold almost vomit blood, "if only I had money, sister now poor to buy a bag to advance wages!"

Night Chen frowned, suddenly said: "after what you want, I'll buy it for you!"

Coldly moved, he wanted to reach out and pat his head. As soon as he reached out, he awkwardly took it back.

"My brother has really grown up! Sister, I'm so glad

Night Chen beautiful face flashed a trace of chagrin, "don't call my brother again, you are only one year older than me!"

"A year older is also a sister!"

Lengbing didn't understand why he suddenly made a fuss. He said with a smile, "brother, let's not stand at the door. Let's go inside."

"Yechen! My name is yechen The big boy has some fried hair.

“Well, well, yechen is yechen!” Cold and silent, “yechen, when did you come back?”

“A few days back...” The night Chen toward the cold ice ice saw one eye, the peach blossom eye tiny a Shan, “you, how are you these years?”

He knows what happened to Leng’s family. He just came here to take a chance. Unexpectedly, she still lives at home.

Isn’t it true that Lengjia has been auctioned?

Did Bingbing take a picture of it?

On second thought, some people think that this idea is not possible.

Where does she have so much money to buy it?

What many mysteries are swirling around her heart, but considering that some words may hurt her heart, yechen swallows them back when she comes to her mouth.

Wang Ma was upstairs cleaning, heard the sound of opening the door, quickly came downstairs.

When she looked at the tall and handsome boy behind her, she was stunned.

“Young lady, who is he?”

“He’s my neighbor’s brother,” he replied coldly

Wang Ma seized the key point of her words, and her heart fell, “it’s the neighbor’s brother! Young lady, I’ll wash some fruits for you and bring them up. You can talk!”

“Well, make him a cup of coffee by the way.” Coldly, he said casually.

“Well! I’ll be right there

Lengbing sits down on the sofa and sees that yechen is still standing there, staring at her with a pair of dark eyes.

“What’s the matter?” he asked

“Bingbing, are you married?” Night Chen on the side of the finger grip.

On the face, he restrained the waves, but in his heart, he was already roaring. It must not be true, it must not be true!

He nodded coldly and hesitantly

“Why?” Night Chen asks a way.

“Why?” Leng Bingbing is asked by him. She can’t tell yechen what happened between her and yumochuan. She replied perfunctorily: “when a woman is old, she will marry naturally. Does this need any reason?”

“Why don’t you wait for me?”

Night Chen says in the heart, this sentence arrived at the side of the mouth to be swallowed by him again.

She’s married. It looks like she’s married well. He’s late after all.

The night Chen facial expression has the white of the moment, but turn round then astringent good, sit down on the sofa of cold ice opposite.

Wang Ma brought them fruit and coffee. They were talking and talking about what had happened over the years.

All of a sudden, there was a cat barking in my ear.

“Meow ~ ~”

with a cold smile, he reached out to hold the small wine ball.

At ordinary times, xiaojiutuan jumped on her body as soon as she saw her, but it was cold and empty.

Small wine regiment jump, jump to night Chen’s arms.

“Meow ~ ~ meow ~”

xiaojiutuan rubbed and rubbed excitedly on yechen’s face, and the indescribable attachment was like finding his parents’ lost son.

“.....” Coldly embarrassed smile: “this guy since like handsome boy!”

Night Chen didn’t expect to see small nine here, tone a little excited, “small nine how can be in your home?”

“Little nine?” Leng Bingbing suddenly realized, “is xiaojiutuan your cat?”

“It’s been raised for three years, but as soon as it came back to China, it disappeared!” Night Chen gently touched the head of small nine, a face of emotion, “fortunately small nine met you, otherwise iron will not find back!”

“Ha ha!”

The smile on the cold face is a little stiff.

It turns out that xiaojiutuan is not her xiaojiutuan at all. It's Xiaojiu who was killed!

What a pain!

Two people chat for a few minutes, night Chen home suddenly find a phone to let him go home.

Night Chen holds small nine, a face reluctant to part way: “ice ice, I come back to you tomorrow to play!”

Looking at the kitten in his arms coldly, his heart was dripping blood, and his face was smiling, “OK! Remember to bring Xiaojiu with you

“No problem!”

Night Chen finish saying, holding small nine left.

“Alas Coldly watching the small wine group was taken away, the ruthless kitten did not even look at her, her heart can not say the sad.

As soon as yechen left, yumochuan's car stopped in the yard.

Leng Bingbing's face immediately turned deaf. With a cold hum, he pretended not to see it and went upstairs.

Chapter 1137

It's coming back pretty fast.

Most of them came to seek justice for Jiang Qing.

I went upstairs in a cold breath.

"And she?" As soon as yumochuan enters the house, he can't wait to ask.

Wang Ma is cleaning up the living room, turned to see language Mo Chuan, respectfully replied: "little lady just upstairs."

Yumochuan looks at the coffee table and glances at the two cups of coffee.

"There was someone at home just now?"

Wang Ma replied, "it's my neighbor's younger brother. He just came back from abroad and met the young lady at the door. She came in to have a chat."

Brother?

When yumochuan heard these two words, he subconsciously thought that he was a little boy and didn't pay attention to them.

"Go and do your work!"

"Yes, young master."

Yumochuan comes upstairs and pushes open the bedroom door.

When Lengbing heard the footsteps, she lay on the bed, closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Yumochuan was worried about her and wanted to ask her if she had something wrong. Was she bullied in the company just now?

But now that she's OK, he's relieved.

Thinking all the way, he swallowed.

Anyway, it won't happen again.

He took a long step to the bedside, the girl closed her eyes, but her long eyelashes were shaking, obviously pretending to sleep.

Murakawa whispered, "clean up and go back to my old house with me."

"....."

Coldly listening to the movement of the bedside, she felt a trace of accident.

He didn't question her?

Isn't it that when you enter the door, you will scold her indiscriminately?

I thought he was seeking justice for Jiang Qing.

However, at this time, she was pretending to sleep and didn't want to talk to him at all.

The soft big bed sank a little, and the man sat down beside her.

"I know you're pretending to sleep. Get up!"

He opened his eyes. His big watery eyes glared at him and said sarcastically, "we're all going to divorce. What are we going to do back to our old house?"

The language Mo Chuan eyebrow heart ruthlessly a wrinkly, "speak well! I said we would not divorce!"

For others, he can try to let go, but Leng Si is not her lover at all.

We won't divorce!

This sentence made lengbing feel a little comfortable. She snorted and said, "I don't want to go back. What can you do with me? Can you still kill me?"

At the thought of going back to the old house and facing the woman Jiang Qing, she would rather stay at Leng's home.

"You Language Mo Chuan anger extremely counter smile, can't believe that kind of counter question: "do you think I will do that to you?"

"....."

The cold ice curled to curl a mouth to have no answer, but that stubborn eyes expressed the answer in her heart.

The language Mo Chuan helplessly pressed to press the swelling temple, "several days did not go back, go home first, don't let him old people worry!"

At the mention of Yu Lao, she immediately softened her heart, but she still said haughtily: “for the sake of my grandfather, I’ll go back with you first, but you should think about the divorce.”

Marriage without feelings is not rare to her!

The language Mo Chuan facial expression sinks, “want to divorce, unless I died!”

“Yumochuan!” Stomp in cold air.

How can he be so stubborn? If he likes Jiang Qing, just marry Jiang Qing.

If you want to maintain this marriage, he must give her an attitude, and then break with Jiang Qing clean.

But this man I want to enjoy the happiness of all people, but I don’t want to let go at both ends.

Scum man in scum man!

While they were talking, Wang’s mother had packed up her cold things and came out.

“Young master, young lady, everything is ready!”

In fact, there’s nothing, just the cold things in the airport, such as mobile phones and bags.

Leng Bingbing knew he couldn’t avoid it. He said reluctantly, “wait a minute, I still have something to clean up.”

With that, she ran back upstairs, her eyes wandering in the room, her fingers touching the familiar big bed and desk lamp one by one.

I left today. I don't know when I can come back next time.

After taking a good look at the whole room, she picked up the pink rabbit doll and went downstairs.

She lowered her eyebrows and came downstairs. There was no anger just now on her small face, only the unspeakable loneliness.

Yumochuan's eyes fell on the doll in her arms, and her tone softened.

"If you like to live here, you should go home first and let your grandfather rest assured. In a few days, you will move here again!"

Five years ago, he auctioned down Leng's villa. At that time, he didn't think so much about it. What's more, he didn't think that one day she would marry him. Now it comes in handy.

Smell speech, cold ice immediately raised his head, eyes gradually revealed surprise, "really? Can I really live here?"

Think of what, cold or not at ease to ask: "here you bought it?"

The language Mo Chuan looks at her lovely facial expression, the cold hard heart is soft for a while, nodded a head, "EH."

Coldly listened to, in the heart inexplicably some excited.

Instead of letting others buy it, it seems that yumochuan bought it, but she felt better.

"Let's go!"

Think of the future can come back again, cold heart did not just heavy.

When yumochuan comes home with lengbing, yulaoqin takes lengbing's hand and looks up and down anxiously.

"Oh, look at you. You've been thinner than ever. You've been thinner these days!"

He managed to make her fat so much, and after these two days, they all lost weight.

Language old not good spirit ground white language Mo Chuan one eye, "what words can't say well, must so toss."

Language Mo Chuan face to other places, tone some unnatural said: "I go to the study to deal with something, you chat."

He looked at the cold one uneasily, and finally said nothing more.

As soon as yumochuan left, she felt more comfortable.

She took yulao's arm and said, "Grandpa, I miss you so much these days!"

He pretended to be unhappy and said, "do you think I'm going to leave linguist? Girl, can you tell me why you have to leave? Must Leng Si take you away?"

In his eyes, Leng Bingbing and yumochuan are well. Bingbing suddenly leaves quietly. There must be a reason.

Cold eyes a dark, "is not this reason!"

Before her brother said to take her to leave, she has been unable to make up her mind.

When she heard that noise at the door that night, she couldn't bear anything.

Leng Bingbing didn't want to talk to yulao about this topic, so she changed the topic and said, "grandfather, I'll go upstairs first!"

"Go

When the linguist saw that she didn't want to speak, he didn't force her any more.

Coldly came upstairs, the first reaction is to look at the left most guest bedroom.

The door of the guest bedroom was open, and a voice came from the room, frowning coldly.

Didn't Jiang Qing go to the company and stay at home?

Think of this, her little face flashed a trace of loneliness, really do not know how to define the involvement between the three of them?

She sighed in her heart and turned to go away in silence.

Before turning around, a man came out of the room.

Chapter 1139

Language Mo Chuan looked at her angry look, did not miss her eyes flashed disgust, his heart was what ruthlessly pulled.

He also has his own pride, in front of the cold, he has lowered himself to the dust, what good temper out, but the other side is still ungrateful.

After looking at her for a few seconds, yumochuan finally let her go and said with some compromise: "just sleep here, I sleep on the sofa!"

With that, yumochuan moved out a quilt from the wardrobe and put it on the sofa.

Yumochuan, nearly 1.9 meters tall, sleeps on the sofa, curls up with long hands and feet, and looks pitiful.

Cold heart softened for a while, but think of what he did, she angrily lay down in bed.

In fact, the sheets in the master bedroom are changed every two days by the servant, which is not the same bed before.

The light colored sheets give off a faint fragrance of jasmine.

According to reason, it is impossible to have the taste of ginger left behind, but lengbing's heart is uncomfortable. It's like a small insect crawling in her heart. It won't hurt very much, but it's very uncomfortable.

She angrily kicked the quilt, turned around again, closed her eyes and forced herself to sleep.

I don't know how long it took for her to get tired and fall asleep.

Language Mo Chuan hands pillow in the back of the head, in the dark night, that pair of Eagle Falcon eyes bright, no sleepiness.

Listening to the uniform breathing coming from his ears, he got up, lifted the quilt and went to bed.

Feeling the familiar warmth, the girl leaned against him and put her head on his shoulder.

Yumochuan reaches out his arm and takes her into his arms.

Early the next morning, Leng Bingbing was awakened by the heat. As soon as he opened his eyes, he faced a well-defined handsome face.

There was a daze in her eyes, and it was obvious that she had not recovered from the current situation.

“Good morning Language Mo Chuan voice sexy voice way, loosen her, get up.

There was no embarrassment on his face.

Leng Bingbing suddenly regained his mind, which was shameless. Last night, he climbed into her bed while she was asleep.

Small fist clenched tightly, “language Mo Chuan, you explain, why are you in bed?”

The language Mo Chuan long finger slowly arranges the clothes cuff, light glanced at her one eye.

That calm look with her hair, want to be a sharp contrast.

“This is my home. Why can’t I sleep in bed?”

“You Leng Bingbing saw a man’s shamelessness for the first time. He laughed angrily, “what you said doesn’t count. Are you still a man?”

Language Mo Chuan finger pause, button good sleeve, he turned to go out.

“Stay at home today!”

Cold smile.

The man worried that she would run away, so he tried to imprison her without mentioning what he had done.

“I’m going to work!” Since she can’t leave, she can’t stay at home every day, which really drives her crazy.

“The job in the dance studio has been quit long ago!” Yumochuan reminds us.

“Why do you quit my job?” His chest heaved with cold air and his lungs were about to explode.

Language Mo Chuan light eyes swept her exquisite body, swallow throat.

“If you want to dance, you can show it to me and I’ll pay you.”

Coldly, he picked up the pillow and smashed it on yumochuan’s head, “screw you! Get out of here

What did he treat her as? The tone was as if she was selling her body. As much as she wanted, there would be as much as she wanted.

“.....” Yumochuan catches the pillow and gently puts it back on the bed.

When he went out, there was a flash of chagrin on his face.

He’s telling the truth. It’s better to dance to him than to dance to others.

For the next two days, Lengbing ignored Yumochuan and took him as the air of his home, vowing to carry on the cold war to the end.

Language always sees in the eye, anxious in the heart.

For a long time did not appear on the table of medicine soup.

I didn't even think about it. I drank it all at once.

It's quite like Liangshan heroes drinking.

Language old feeling way: "wench is really good!"

With that, he glared at Yumochuan and motioned to him with his eyes.

"What are you looking at? Drink all the ice, and you too

Yumochuan looks at the cold white face and drinks the medicine soup.

The language old immediately elated, satisfied, "that's right! Eat early and go to bed early!"

This night, as if particularly hot and dry.

This feeling has not appeared for a long time.

Lying on the bed, I felt a thin layer of sweat on my back.

She lifted the quilt a little, revealing a white and tender foot.

I can't control my mind to think of some limited level pictures. Originally, the picture was limited to the leading actor and actress on TV. Gradually, the picture became her and yumochuan.

"Dying!"

Cold face burning panic, feel more hot in the quilt.

She put her foot out a little more.

She forgot that she was wearing a nightgown and how tempting it was for someone to lie on the sofa.

Yumochuan put his hands behind his head and took a look at the person on the bed. Then he saw such a picture of people's blood.

A small white foot is exposed outside the quilt, and five small toes are like five crystal clear grapes.

He subconsciously thought of the pictures in some restricted movies.

The girl broke her toes with impatience, five toes at a loss

Yumochuan had been suffering from dry heat, but now he was breathing heavily.

He's going crazy!

I feel that something has broken through the ground and I can't help it.

He knows, and now she's sick, too.

Yumochuan opens the quilt and comes to the bed.

“Well, what are you doing?”

Cold shock, has not recovered, has been pinched by the man shoulder, pressure in the body.

Coldly, the whole person was confused and began to struggle with the land.

“Yumochuan, what are you doing? Get out of here

“Don’t you want me? Don’t you feel bad? ”

The man’s deep eyes are like lighting a fire, like a hungry beast, seeing a small prey.

The eyes are cold and familiar.

Although she is also hot and dry, she is not lost in reason.

She pushed away yumochuan, and the whole person was like a small shell on fire. “I’m disgusted with the things used by others!”

“.....”

For a long time, yumochuan took a deep breath and said helplessly, “don’t fight, OK? What do you want?”

Cold breath, completely lost his mind, “divorce! Just want a divorce

He could be at ease with her in this bed. She couldn’t bear it. She was disgusted to think about it.

“.....” Yumochuan’s palm is clenched.

The fist is loose and tight, tight and loose.

“Is it because “Cold Yumochuan said the name with heartache.

Chapter 1139

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"Yumochuan, what are you doing? Get out of here

"Don't you want me? Don't you feel bad? "

The man's deep eyes are like lighting a fire, like a hungry beast, seeing a small prey.

The eyes are cold and familiar.

Although she is also hot and dry, she is not lost in reason.

She pushed away yumochuan, and the whole person was like a small shell on fire. "I'm disgusted with the things used by others!"

"....."

For a long time, yumochuan took a deep breath and said helplessly, "don't fight, OK? What do you want?"

Cold breath, completely lost his mind, "divorce! Just want a divorce

He could be at ease with her in this bed. She couldn't bear it. She was disgusted to think about it.

"....." Yumochuan's palm is clenched.

The fist is loose and tight, tight and loose.

"Is it because "Cold Yumochuan said the name with heartache.

Chapter 1140

Smell speech, coldly Leng next, immediately sneer, "pull my elder brother to do what?"

"I thought you were a good man before, but I didn't find that you were a complete scum man!" he said

"Scum man?" Yumochuan's eyebrows jump abruptly.

She seems to be very angry with him these two days?

Think of the picture you see in the monitoring room, yumochuan frowns a little more tightly, can kill a fly.

“What do you mean? Make it clear

Standing on the bed with both hands around the chest and looking at yumochuan, “yumochuan, if you are a man, you should be responsible for what you do! On the one hand, you want me to be your wife, but you don’t want to be your little lover outside. Are you a little greedy? ”

“.....”

Yumochuan’s face sank as if covered with frost.

“Speak well! When do I have a little Well, little lover...”

He is a conservative man, the word comes out of his mouth, and his ears are red.

Coldly curled his mouth, “what to pretend? I saw it with my own eyes! ”

“What do you see?” Murakawa asked coldly.

In the corridor surveillance screen, he can’t hear the sound from the bedroom. Although he saw Jiang Qing come out of their bedroom in his pajamas, he didn’t think of this floor.

And these intrigues between women are beyond the scope of a straight man’s thinking.

Coldly see he is still pretending to himself, eyes stare big, ruthlessly gouged out his one eye, also don’t want to worry about what face, straightforward place broken way.

“You’re rolling the sheets with other women, but now you want to roll with me. I feel sick. Are you satisfied with the answer?”

“.....”

Cold words fell, the room was silent for a few seconds, the needle fell can be heard.

I don't know if it's her illusion. She feels a little chilly on her back and shivers.

Two people big eyes stare small eyes.

In the end, yumochuan was defeated. He put away his anger and kneaded his eyebrows. “Which eye do you see me and other women...”

Mochuan couldn't speak those words any more. He gritted his teeth and said, “coldly, speak with conscience. Besides you, which woman have I been intimate with?”

“Ha ha!” Leng Bingbing thought that this man was really able to pretend and sneered, “do you dare to swear? Do you swear you didn't? ”

As soon as he finished, yumochuan put up three fingers.

“I swear to God that if I have done too intimate things to other women, I will die a terrible death!”

Just finish saying, the sky falls down a tired, fright cold, quickly cover ear, but language Mo Chuan but figure stand there, a face calm.

Icy: “I'm not...”

She bit her lip in a tangled way. He didn't look like a fake.

But Thinking of the voice she heard that night, she hesitated and asked, “well Who were you with that night? ”

“What night?” Yumochuan suddenly remembered, “the night you said you left?”

Coldly angry again, “hum, I know! I knew you were just sophistry! Now remember, even remember the time so clearly!”

There is no reason for a woman to be angry.

“Alas

Yumochuan felt that he would be tortured to death by her.

“If you don’t believe me, you can go to watch the surveillance. At that time, I was not at home at all! There was a meeting that night, and I didn’t go home until early in the morning!”

Smell speech, cold delicate small face wrinkle into a ball, temporarily don’t know whether should believe his words.

When yumochuan saw that she really doubted herself, she couldn’t help getting angry. “I asked you, which eye did you see me lying in the same bed with other women?”

“.....” Coldly sipped her lips, a trace of guilt flashed in her heart, “that’s not...”

Murakawa couldn’t laugh or cry, “didn’t you just wronged me like that? Don’t even confirm with me, just lose your temper with me and divorce me?”

“.....”

Coldly, he lowered his face and couldn’t say a word.

However, that night she heard so clearly that there was such an ambiguous voice in the room.

Thinking of this, she tooted her watery lips and retorted in a low voice: “but I clearly heard that kind of voice! Can you explain why there is that sound in the room? ”

Yumochuan pressed the swollen temple.

This girl is too simple!

Yumochuan takes out his mobile phone, opens a social software, and clicks on a video. In the video, there is a sound that makes people feel red and heartbeat.

Cold white face a red, staring at watery eyes, “what are you doing? What a shameThey are fighting. Who wants to listen to these shameful things.

Yumochuan was just angry for a moment, but he also reacted at this time, and his ears were red.

“Cough!” He covered his lips with his fist, coughed softly, and explained in a forceful tone: “I was there to tell you that making such a sound doesn’t mean I did anything with others!”

“.....” Leng Bingbing also responded at this time.

Eyes embarrassed, don’t know where to put.

But she still felt that such a serious matter could not be fooled by him.

Coldly die not to admit defeat, muttered: “who knows ah!”

The appearance of playing tricks really makes people hate their teeth and even their hearts itch.

Yumochuan was really defeated by this woman.

However, feeling cold is angry because of misunderstanding himself, which makes him feel a little happy.

He came forward, grabbed the cold hand, pretended to be fierce and said: "you guy, you wronged me for no reason? Do you want to divorce me now?"

Leng Bingbing wanted to shake off his hand, but he didn't know how. Because of inertia, they both fell to the bed.

Yumochuan could have held her. As soon as he reached out his hand, he drew back. Even his tall body pressed down and fell on her.

The bones of lengbing's whole body are about to fall apart, the air in his lungs is about to be squeezed dry, and his little face is red, "cough, cough, get up! You're killing me

The language Mo Chuan slightly raised the body, the strong arm props up in her body two sides, tightly locks her.

The eyes of a pair of falcons are like two black gemstones under the night sky. Their eyes are bright, as if two clusters of small flames are beating.

He pinched her chin, made her look at himself, and tilted the corner of his lip.

"Jealous?"

"No!" Cold heart empty to death, but open eyes, refused to tell the truth easily.

"Is it?" Language Mo Chuan gather in her ear, intentionally toward her sensitive earlobe blow a breath, "you this bad wench! Can't you hear your husband's voice?"

“Who knows what your voice is!” Stare at him coldly.

“Can’t you hear that?” The language Mo Chuan lightly bit on her earlobe, “that I let you listen well!”