

# Passionate 1141

Chapter 1141

Words fall, simply don't give her the opportunity to react, kiss then fell down.

"Well..."

Cold heart is resistant.

Although he had explained the matter again, she misunderstood something, but her heart was still a little unconvinced.

Even if there is no rolling sheets, the relationship between them is not simple! Shouldn't you explain it to her?

At this time, she should push away his, easy things, men will not cherish.

There is a voice in my heart shouting, can't, can't, too dangerous, but the body is very honest.

The body quickly becomes hot, and even the outstretched arm is soft. In an instant, it loses strength.

How to look at it, there is a taste of refusing and welcoming.

All right! Leng Bingbing is relieved soon. Her body is not made of stone. Isn't it normal for her to move? And still face the man you like!

Although lengbing didn't put her hand around his neck, she closed her eyes and let the man light the fire on her.

Yumochuan opens his eyes and looks at the girl under him.

Her small face was red, her breath was unstable, and she was obviously emotional.

Yumochuan's eyes darken. She didn't want to do anything, but she looks like a tree peony budding in the breeze.

His fingers loosened her soft waist and began to unbutton her pajamas with one hand.

When I was cold, I felt cold again. My thin eyelashes trembled. My fingers on the side of my body grabbed the bed sheet, but I didn't open my eyes. My little face was even more blushing.

At this moment, I don't want to care about anything.

She likes this man, he wants, she gives him!

Every girl who falls in love is impulsive. No matter how sincere the other party is, no matter what the consequences are, she foolishly holds her best things in the palm of her hand and presents them to the other party.

The mood is out of control. In such a big room, men and women breathe heavily.

But at this time, history seems to be back on stage.

Yumochuan's mobile phone rings again.

Leng Bingbing has a bad feeling in her heart. Last time, she pushed the man away shyly and even urged him to answer the phone.

But this time, she didn't want to think about anything.

Sensing that the man wanted to reach for the phone, she immediately put her hand around his neck.

“Bingbing...”

Language Mo Chuan surprised to see her, words haven't said export, was blocked by the girl lips.

Leng Bingbing has no experience in this aspect, and usually passively bears the kiss of yumochuan. He occupies an absolute dominant position.

If she had taken the initiative, she would have no idea what she was going to do.

Cold clumsy kiss him, there is no way to speak.

But just like this, yumochuan's heart has been extremely hot.

He leaned over again and took the initiative to press the girl's thin body to the deepest part of the quilt.

But mobile phones are like deliberately against them. It's hard to ignore them.

In this case, being disturbed is the most fatal. There is no way to guarantee 100% investment.

“CAO ! ”

Yumochuan has never said dirty words, this is the first time.

He gritted his teeth, picked up the phone and wanted to turn it off.

The moment he saw the number, his fingers stopped.

Cold heart that kind of bad feeling more and more strong, holding the man's neck arm tightly, a pair of pretty big eyes looking at him, with a trace of prayer.

“Don't answer the phone!”

Yumochuan is about to collapse. At this time, he is just a goblin who will attract his heart and soul.

But

“I have to answer this call. Wait for me!”

He gave her a quick kiss on the forehead, then got up and put on his nightgown to answer the phone.

As soon as the man left, he felt that the warm quilt suddenly became chilly.

It was clear that the heating was on in the room, but she still felt a cold air rising from the sole of her feet.

She had an intuition that yumochuan would go.

Two minutes later, yumochuan came back and was dressed again.

It looks like I'm going out.

She was right!

Cold in the heart sneer, but still know why asked: “do you want to go out?”

Yumochuan was very upset, but he had to go out when he thought of the phone call just now.

There is a long way to go between them.

Language Mo Chuan did not give up ground to kiss one mouthful on her mouth, the voice line is hoarse coax a way: "I come back immediately!"

There was a little change between them, and he was reluctant to leave.

"....." Looking at the room door was closed, cold and careful, courage to open the heart door, as if also closed. Li Xue said that it's very easy to know whether you like someone or not. It depends on whether he is good to other women and whether you care about being jealous.

Coldly put her hand on her heart. At this moment, she realized that she didn't just like yumochuan It seems to be much more than I like, much more uncomfortable!

Century City apartment.

Yumochuan knocks on the door.

Ah Jin opened the door and was stunned when he saw the visitor. "Master Chuan, why are you here?"

Jiang Qing is lying on the bed weakly, and is glad to hear the movement at the door.

It seems that my grandfather has already called yumochuan.

Jiang Qing's grandfather used to be yumochuan's boss. When yumochuan just went to the frontier meeting, Jiang took care of him a lot, which is the direct reason why yumochuan took care of Jiang Qing later.

For others, yumochuan would not care, but Jiang is different from others after all.

“How is she?”

Yumochuan can't hear emotion.

Ah Jin's heart flashed a little dark, it seems that the Sichuan master still cares about Jiang Qing.

“The fever is more than 39 degrees. It doesn't look very good.”

Yumochuan didn't say anything more and walked forward.

“This one!” Ajin quickly opened the second bedroom door.

As soon as Jiang Qing saw yumochuan, he got up from the bed in surprise and asked, “Why are you here, master?”

Her pale face looked very weak, but her eyes were bright.

The language Mo Chuan stands in the bedside, sharp eye son condescends to look at her, tone is light, “isn't you let me come?”

“.....” Jiang Qing was so embarrassed when he said that.

Jiang Qing smiles awkwardly, “did my grandfather call you? I told him, don't bother you, I really don't know! Cough...”

She coughed weakly, her eyes filled with tears unconsciously, and said: “my Lord, I really don't know how it happened that day! Did I offend Bingbing in some way?”

Before, yumochuan was cold to her, but she was sure of her ability in work.

But since that day, she and lengbing quarreled in the toilet, she obviously felt that yumochuan's attitude towards her was colder.

Chapter 1142

Even today, she secretly inquired about the news in the personnel department that yumochuan wanted to recruit an assistant again.

She felt that she must have said something to yumochuan coldly.

"If I offend her carelessly, she told me, I will correct it!"

She said pitifully, holding back tears.

If you were another man, you would be more or less compassionate.

But language Mo Chuan obviously mind is not in this above, he picked under eyebrow, voice light way: "ice ice is not a girl who will make trouble without reason, her grade is small, some things you bear a little bit!"

"....." Jiang Qing's face turned white.

Young, almost 25, still young?

Yumochuan's eyebrows moved slightly, and his low voice asked, "I have something to ask you. How did you come out of our bedroom that night?"

His gloomy vision stares at her, let Jiang Qing's heart subconsciously a tight, flash a trace of guilty.

"Well What day? "

“11:07 p.m. on March 7th!” There is no expression on his face.

“.....” Jiang Qing grasped the quilt with her fingers, and her eyes turned red in an instant.

“Sir, do you doubt me? I just wanted to see you that night, but you were not there! ”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan eyebrow Cu of more tight, “so what did you do in the room?”

Jiang Qing was startled by his cold voice.

That night, she knew that yumochuan was not at home.

She saw Leng Bingbing coming home from the window, so she put on her pajamas and came to their room, deliberately making that kind of sound in the room, which made Leng Bingbing misunderstand what she had with yumochuan.

With her observation for many days, Leng Bing is sometimes a little silly and doesn't dare to open the door of the room to confirm.

Anyway, she and Leng Bing have already split their skin. Even if Leng Bing pushes the door to find her, it won't do anything to her.

But she didn't expect that yumochuan would question herself because of this.

“My lord...” The grievance in Jiang Qing's heart has reached the peak, and his jealousy of coldness has reached the peak.

She didn't care about anything. She lifted the quilt, got up and rushed into yumochuan's arms.

“Yumochuan, I like you!”

As soon as yumochuan's face changed, she stretched out her hand to pull away the cold, but her hand held his waist tightly.

"Don't push me away, please! I love you more than anyone else. I can't live without you!"

Yumochuan was not touched by these words, but reminded him.

Grandfather reminded him, he said Jiang Qing like him, let him deal with this matter.

At this time, a lot of things I don't understand suddenly come to me.

No wonder Bingbing wants to quarrel with him and say that, his heart suddenly panics.

The language Mo Chuan's facial expression suddenly sinks, the hand used a little strength, hold Jiang Qing's arm to pull away her.

"Let go!"

Jiang Qing felt that his arm was about to be crushed by him, and looked at him with a tearful face.

"My lord..."

"I don't like you! Just think of you as a brother fighting side by side!" Yumochuan didn't give her any chance to fantasize, and even felt that she couldn't be left around any more.

"Go to the branch office in s city! Your home is in s city. It's inconvenient for a girl to go out!"

Finish saying, language Mo Chuan then gets up, "still have, sick see a doctor!"

Jiang Qing first saw the ruthlessness of men.

She looked at his cold back, cold all over, moved his lips, “yumochuan, do you like her?”

When yumochuan heard the words, he stopped and said, “it’s not...”

Jiang Qing is happy, but he hears yumochuan say: “it’s not like, it’s love!”

“.....” Jiang Qing’s smile solidified in the corner of his lips.

This sentence is like a sharp knife, in her heart hard across.

He said it’s not like, it’s love

“No! impossible! It’s impossible Jiang Qing couldn’t accept the fact at all and cried out.

Language Mo Chuan frowned, tone a little severe, “I love my wife, do not need to explain with others!”

With that, he stepped out of the bedroom.

Instead of wasting time here, it’s better to go home with that girl.

He left her again, and now he didn’t know how angry he was!

His eyes softened at the thought that she would jump up and accuse him like a hairy kitten.

It’s so enchanted that he would be happy to be scolded by her.

Jiang Qing sat down on the spot, pale and his eyes seemed to have lost their focus.

Ah Jin painfully went to help her, “he doesn’t like you, I have already reminded you, don’t be silly again!”

“What do you know?” Jiang Qing pushed ah Jin away, “don’t touch me!”

Ah Jin even stepped back two steps, and he was also annoyed, “Jiang Qing, why do you have to like a married man? You are so smart, so beautiful, what kind of man you want can’t be found, why you must be him! “”You know what, no matter how good others are, they are not him!” Jiang Qing red eyes with a touch of deep paranoia.

“From the first time I saw him, I fell in love with him. How can I be reconciled? Even if he gets married, what can he do? The one who is not loved is Xiao San! ”

“.....” For the first time, ah Jin felt that Jiang Qing was terrible.

You can never wake a person who pretends to be sleeping.

Ah Jin looked at her disappointedly, “I think you’re right. You’d better go back to s city!”

Jiang Qing is a Zheng, can’t set channel: “Jin, even you don’t want to tube me?”

Ah Jin closed his eyes and said: “I don’t want to help you, but I can’t help you! You just took the medicine. You can’t be excited any more. Have a rest early! ”

In fact, Jiang Qing didn’t have a fever to 39 degrees. He just lied to yumochuan.

At this moment, he could not express his regret.

Maybe he shouldn’t help Jiang Qing at the beginning. He didn’t help her, but hurt her.

Then he left the room.

Jiang Qing looks at one by one and leaves herself. She smashes everything in the room like crazy.

While smashing, while gnashing his teeth to shout: “cold, I will make you pay the price!”

.....

When yumochuan came back home, he was not asleep.

She closed her eyes and heard him gently take off his clothes, lift the quilt and lie down beside her.

After a while, his arm reached over her neck and put her in his arms.

there is a faint smell of perfume pouring into the nasal cavity. Obviously, this is another woman’s taste.

Cold without struggle, let him hold.

It’s strange that she didn’t get excited.

She had read a sentence on the Internet before, “the last time I leave, the voice must be the lightest!”

She is now in a surprisingly calm mood.

Originally, she should question him and jump, but at this moment, she seems to have been drained of all her strength. Even the quarrel seems to be unnecessary.

Think of a few days ago, jumping up and down, quarreling constantly, this moment of calm is dead!

Yumochuan knew that she was asleep, but he still gave her a kiss on the forehead, as if she could feel at ease.

## Chapter 1143

Cold and stiff.

The strong fortress, which is not easy to erect, will collapse in an instant.

The nose can't help getting sour, and it's hard to resist emotion that you don't lose your temper.

This man It's really annoying. I'll slap you first, and then I'll give you a jujube, which will disturb her heart.

She thinks it's better for them to separate from each other and keep calm for a period of time.

Lengbing is not a wooden person. She can feel yumochuan's affection for her.

More or less I like it. If I really hate her, I may have divorced her.

She was able to understand his difficulties, so the two separated for a period of time to treat each other.

.....

Chen Chuyu Murakawa went to work and said coldly to Yu Laobing, "grandfather, I want to go back to Leng's home and stay for a while. I'll come back to accompany you later. Is that ok?"

Yulao knows that the two children have been in conflict recently.

He patted his cold hand and said: "girl, go out to relax! If you want to go to another place, let Mo'er take you abroad to relax."

Leng Bingbing refused without thinking, "still can't, I just want to go back to Leng's home to have a look!"

Go abroad with yumochuan, even if she has this heart, yumochuan has no time.

"Good boy, you have been wronged during this period of time! Go back to Leng's home and relax. Remember, you still have your grandfather! When you are in a good mood, you will come back when you miss your grandfather!"

Coldly moved, "well, thank you, grandpa!"

Her grandfather is so kind to her. If she divorces yumochuan one day, her most sorry and reluctant is her grandfather.

It's yulao who gives her family warmth.

Leng Bingbing was just about to leave when Yu Lao said, "wait a minute. You should clean up Mo Er's things and let him move to Leng's house. How lonely you are!"

"Ah? Yumochuan..."

Cold one Zheng, flustered Zhang way: "grandfather, still need not?"

She originally wanted to stay alone, but Yu Lao had already called the housekeeper regardless of her resistance.

“Housekeeper, you pack up Mo’er’s things and give them to Bingbing, then send Bingbing to Leng’s villa in person, and Wang Ma, let Wang Ma follow them there to take care of them!”

Language old talk, don’t forget quietly Mimi toward housekeeper make eyes.

And the medicated food. You must remember to take it with you.

The housekeeper has been at the language home for more than 30 years. With one look in his eyes, he can guess what he thinks and nods silently.

Language old smile waved, “go quickly, remember to tell Wang Ma to take good care of them.”

“Well, you can rest assured, my master!”

“.....” Standing on one side, looking at the two singing, there is always a feeling that they have been sold.

However, now that this is the end of the matter, it can only be so.

Yumochuan doesn’t want to stay at Leng’s house. He can go anywhere he wants.

She even thought of a very extreme situation. Yumochuan and Jiang Qing secretly went to Leng’s house with her on the surface, but in fact Hey, hey, hey

Thoughts are jumping happily, Wang Ma’s voice sounded in her ears, “young lady, here we are!”

Looking coldly at the familiar house in front of me, I felt inexplicable and relaxed.

“It’s good to be back!”

Leng Bingbing and Wang Ma just packed up, and the loud voice of yechen came from the door.

“Bingbing, are you back?”

Before anyone saw it, the voice came first.

Cold surprise back, “yechen, how do you know I’m back?”

As soon as her front foot arrived, his back foot followed. It was quite timely.

Night Chen holding small nine came from the door, smiling face, peach blossom eyes complete a crescent moon.

“Xiaojiu and I have been guarding at the door all the time! Last time I forgot to ask for your number. I don’t know where to find you if I want to contact you!”

“.....” Coldly this just remembered, last time two people do chat some nonsense, unexpectedly did not even leave a contact information.

However, at that time, she didn’t expect that yumochuan would let her go back to her old house as soon as she came back. She thought they spent more time together!

Night Chen a face doubts, “to ice ice, where did you go these days?”

“To my husband’s house!”

“.....”

My husband!

These three words, like an arrow, shot at his heart mercilessly.

Night Chen strong endure vomit blood of impulse, tone sour yo way: “bad wench, left unexpectedly don’t greet with me to hit a!”

Leng Bingbing felt guilty and changed the topic: “what’s your phone number? I’ll save it for the next contact!”

Night Chen this just in the heart comfortable a little bit, by the way small nine into cold arms. After seizing her mobile phone and adding her mobile phone number and other social software to her friends, she was satisfied to return her mobile phone to lengbing.

“Remember, if you have anything to do in the future, please contact me!”

Coldly looking at his serious appearance, squint, eyes suddenly revealed a trace of nostalgia.

“You said, if only we never grew up!”

If you don’t grow up, you won’t have trouble.

Ye Chen doesn’t think so, “what’s wrong with growing up? Only when you grow up can you do what you want to do!”

He felt that he was growing too slowly. If he grew up quickly, she would not be someone else’s bride.

Coldly looking at night Chen clean pure clear eyes, can’t help but smile, “young good!”

No one who has suffered setbacks can say such a thing.

Night Chen doesn’t like her this kind of look like a child, handsome face is quite annoyed.

“I’ve grown up. I’ll be twenty-four soon. I’m a big boy! In ancient times, children of my age were several years old!”

The ear tip is a little red. It’s so cute.

Leng Bingbing couldn’t help it. He chuckled and joked, “Hey, brother, do you want to fall in love?”

Ye Chen’s white cheek is more red, “you Don’t make such a joke

Thinking of something, his bright eyes flashed a trace of gloom.

He wants to fall in love, but the girl he likes has already married.

Seeing that he was shy, lengbingbing knew that he had guessed right and jokingly pushed his arm, “which girl can be lucky enough to be liked by our brother? Introduce yourself to me.”

Night Chen whispered: “know what know, she has married!”

“.....” Cold for a moment.

After a long time, he said, “forget it! Now that she is married, you should choose to bless her no matter how much you like her, otherwise your love will cause trouble to her!”

“.....”

It turns out that his liking will cause trouble to her!

The light in men’s eyes became lonely.



Don't blame their action so natural, night father and cold father are small, and neighbors, to their generation, the two children are like their own.

Either yechen lives in lengbing's home, or lengbing lives in yechen's home. Before they have the consciousness of men and women, they always sleep in the same bed, which is no different from other people's brothers and sisters.

As soon as the voice of yumochuan fell, suddenly, a slender hand appeared in the picture.

This hand looks beautiful and white, but it's not a girl's hand. It's obviously a man's hand.

Yumochuan just felt a blood rush to his head, and even the corner of his eyes suddenly jumped, almost jumped up from the office chair.

"Cold! I'm not dead yet. You've brought other men home with you

"What?"

She blinked coldly and looked at yechen, which reflected that she had just received the orange from yechen.

Originally, she was a reasonable party. They were still in the cold war. Originally, they wanted to take Joe. When Murakawa roared, their momentum was cut off.

It took a long time for her to choke. "He is my brother, what other man, don't say bad, OK?" he said

Night Chen heart secretly happy, he knows this person is her husband, he is intentional.

The night Chen listened to the language Mo Chuan's interrogative voice, not only didn't evade, instead elongated neck, intentionally looked toward the lens in the past, toward that end owe flat ground to wink a good-looking peach blossom eye. Across the cell phone screen, the two people's eyes collided.

“.....”

“.....”

Both were stunned.

Yumochuan gritted his teeth, gripping the mobile phone, his finger joints turned white, and a group of anger was about to jump out of his head.

It turned out that the neighbor's brother she said was not a little boy, but a childhood sweetheart!

And night Chen heart: lie trough! Boss! This aura across the screen can feel a chill, let him shiver!

But who is this man? Why do you look so familiar? Have you seen it somewhere?

Chapter 1144

Cold hindsight, aware that this situation is a bit chaotic.

She immediately put the mobile phone screen on the coffee table, some embarrassed way: “language Mo Chuan, you don't wronged me, night Chen is my brother!”

Yumochuan: “ha ha!”

I'm going to wear green on my head. Don't do her wrong! God damn her brother!

But at this time, it's obviously super irrational to quarrel.

The language Mo Chuan hooked a lip Cape, the smile is gloomy, “how can you be wronged! Wife, I'll be off work in four hours. I really want to get off work earlier so that I can see you earlier! ”

“.....” Cold arm a shake, almost throw the mobile phone.

Wocao, is this the yumochuan she knows?

Who is she? Where can I find her?

Cold embarrassed smile, this time in addition to embarrassed smile, really don't know how to answer him.

She's got goose bumps all over her body.

Obviously, yumochuan was very dissatisfied with her reaction. It seemed that someone was urging her. He said, “wife, I have something to do!”

Cold as a felony, busy way: “you go busy, you go busy!”

Language Mo Chuan some grievances, “wife, do not kiss?”

Er

Messy in the cold wind.

It's definitely a new core. I don't say that at ordinary times.

Her face is red, not to mention now in front of others, even alone, she can't do such a thing.

“Come back in the evening!”

Coldly in a hurry, said, quickly hung up the phone.

She felt a little hot and fanned with the back of her hand.

Night Chen a see know these two people deliberately play.

In front of him, I want to show my love!

Who is lengbing? He knows her better than anyone else.

Just as she just laughed, her face was about to freeze. It was obvious that she was acting with her husband.

Yeche's love for yumochuan is defined as childish.

"Bingbing, is he your husband?" There was an uncertain scorn in the tone.

He scratched his head coldly. "Yes Yes

Think of just in the mobile phone to see that eye, night Chen can't help but some worry, "your husband usually to you how? Will it hit you?"

The man's aura is 1.8 meters, and he can feel the sense of killing even through the screen, just like the cold faced general he saw in the costume drama.

Looking at her coldly and strangely, "why do you ask that?"

"Your husband looks so fierce!" Night Chen feel shouldn't chew a person's tongue in the back, but also be honest.

Leng Bingbing knew that he had no malice and said with a smile, "I don't think so."

Night Chen thought, still feel not at ease.

Although the night family is not a big family, it is also a child of a rich family. He grew up with a golden key. He knows all about the virtues of the rich.

Even his father coaxed his mother well at home, but there were many lovers outside.

Women are a toy to them. It's never the most important to tease them when they are obedient and hang them when they are not.

Bingbing's husband looks very rich. Just now he was in a hurry on his mobile phone. The decoration of the man's office is very luxurious. He must be the boss of a large group.

Ye Chen sighed and said: "Bingbing, if your husband is not good to you, you must tell me, I'll support you!"

Smell speech, cold ice in the heart some move.

Night Chen let her suddenly some of her mother's home there are people's illusion.

Leng Bingbing didn't refuse his kindness and nodded with a smile! Good

That appearance is too clever, night Chen suddenly want to rub her hairy head, but think of her now married, quietly took back the hand.

Leng Bingbing thought that yumochuan said that he would come off work four hours later, but he didn't expect that yumochuan would come back on time four hours later.

At that time, ye Chen hasn't left. He is playing games with lengbing in the game room.

What they play is the super naive game that they played when they were young. They simply control the up and down buttons of the game handle, and then they fight and kick each other.

When I was a child, every time I played this game, I always won coldly. But now, after playing all afternoon, coldly has no fighting power at all. As soon as I came on stage, I was beaten by yechen Ko.

“Ha ha, why are you so stupid! Get up, there’s still a life left. Come on

“Don’t you know what to do with your sister?”

“Ha ha, who told you that you always bullied me when you were a child? Shit, I won again! Cold, you pig

“.....” Chilly chilly toward night Chen to see one eye, teeth bite cackle to make a sound.

Night Chen see her angry, immediately show a cheap smile, a face flattery way: “another game, this game will let you!” Coldly haughty cold hum a, “this is almost!”

But actually As soon as Leng Bingbing came on the stage, he was kicked to the ground by yechen before he could punch.

“Yexiaochen!”

Coldly angry, lost the game handle, roll up the sleeve toward the night Chen rushed in the past.

Night Chen dark way is not good, get up and run, while running, while exaggerating to shout, “ah, help!”

“Ah! oh Well

Then there was a very evil cry.

Yumochuan came from outside. Before he had time to change his shoes, he heard the sound coming from the game room. His whole body was stiff and his blood began to flow back.

“Cold!”

He almost bit a silver tooth, big long leg a step, three or two steps to the door of the game room, kick the door open.

“Touch”, the door fell to the ground.

Leng Bingbing and yechen are frightened, and they turn their heads and look at the door.

At this time, a cold hand is pulling the ear of night Chen, and night Chen half kneels on the ground, a posture of begging for mercy.

Two people have not come back to God, just feel in front of a gust of wind.

Yechen was choked by yumochuan and pressed on the wall, “what were you doing just now? Do you think I’m dead in broad daylight? ”

“Cough!”

Night Chen feel five zang organs all moved a position, in front of a burst of black, also don’t care about self-cultivation, open mouth to scold a dirty word.

“It’s a trough!”

“Even swearing?”

Yumochuan's eyes are scarlet, and the veins on the back of his hand jump straight. He punches yechen's stomach.

"Ah

Night Chen in front of a black, almost directly fainted.

Children growing up in this kind of honeypot, who can't pick their shoulders or lift their hands, are not rivals of yumochuan at all.

Cold ice small face a white, hurriedly come forward to grasp language Mo Chuan's hand, "language Mo Chuan, you quickly let him go, he is night Chen!"

Language Mo Chuan gas crazy, what night Chen black Chen, he just want to beat him to death.

Even his wife dares to bubble!

Yumochuan waved his fist and wanted to hit someone again. He jumped and threatened loudly:  
"yumochuan, stop it!"

The language Mo Chuan's fist can brush night Chen's earlobe, one punch hits on the wall behind him, send out a bone brittle crack sound.

"Yumochuan, you are crazy!"

His cold face suddenly changed, but they were still quarreling. He ran over and grabbed yumochuan's hand and looked at it anxiously.

Fortunately, the skin is thick and the flesh is thick. Except for some redness in the joints, there is nothing wrong with him.

The next second, coldly shook off his hand and walked to the hall without saying a word.

## Chapter 1145

Night Chen which has experienced such thing, scared the facial expression all white, a big man almost didn't cry out.

"Bingbing, why is your husband so fierce?"

The bones of his whole body were about to fall apart. For a moment, he really felt that he was going to die.

"I'm sorry," she said! I'm sorry about today. Why don't you go back first?"

Night Chen wiped a face, tight tight tight finger, a face justice way: "no! I'll stay here to protect you!"

Although he is afraid of yumochuan, for the sake of Bingbing's happiness and safety, he must have a good talk with that man.

Leng Bingbing worried that yechen would suffer losses. He grabbed his sleeve and said, "don't be impulsive!"

The language Mo Chuan sits on the sofa, that pair of indifference have no the slightest emotion of Mou son lightly fall on two people.

The eyes, like irony, like indifference.

“.....” Leng Bingbing immediately released yechen and whispered to yechen, “yechen, go back first!”

But today night Chen don't know how to return a responsibility, have to talk clearly with language Mo Chuan.

Even, he also seized the cold hand, holding the cold came to yumochuan in front.

“Bingbing, don't be afraid! I'll make the decision for you! ”

Coldly scared face a change, subconsciously toward language Mo Chuan looked in the past, struggling.

“Yechen, release me! Let me go

But the more she struggled, the night Chen held her hand more tightly.

“Don't be afraid, I'm here!”

Yumochuan looked at the fingers they were holding, and his forehead jumped abruptly. His handsome face turned black for more than half. He sneered coldly and said, “ha ha, the feelings of childhood are different!”

He was clearly smiling, but his smile did not reach his eyes.

Everyone who knows him knows that it is obviously a sign of anger.

But at the beginning of yechen, the calf is not afraid of tigers. He even pulls lengbing forward and stands in front of yumochuan.

“I have nothing with Bingbing. You beat me up without asking me anything. How can I trust Bingbing to marry you if you are such a person?”

“.....”

She covered her face coldly and wanted to die.

Yumo sneered, “what kind of position do you take to say such things to me? Who are you? ”

“I...” The night Chen was choked, faltered for a long time just stem neck way: “I am her younger brother! Don’t think there’s no one in her mother’s family, you just bully her like this! ”

“Did you see me bullying her?” Language Mo Chuan legs overlap, posture leisurely, a pair of narrow Phoenix eyes clearly in smile, ridiculous meaning does not reach the bottom of the eye.

The night Chen again a stem, “that That’s not true, but you are so bad that you will bully her! ”

“Well, ask her if I’ve done her any domestic violence or have been bad to her!” Language Mo Chuan toward cold ice to see one eye, a school of calm way.

Night Chen a face guard, grasp the cold fingers and tight tight, “ice ice don’t be afraid, you tell me whether he has bullied you in the end? Even if I can’t beat him, we can call the police? ”

“.....”

What is it all about?

“No!” There is nothing to love with a cold face.

She’s really worried that she’ll be beaten to the hospital by yumochuan in the afternoon. She says helplessly: “you release me first! If you don’t let go of me, I’ll really be angry! ”

Night Chen reluctantly released her hand, wrongly curled his mouth, “well, I just let you go, you don’t get angry first!”

Coldly good push night Chen to go outside, “he didn’t bully me, I’m very good! You go back first

“Bingbing...” What else does yechen want to say.

At this time, small nine don’t know where to run out, as if also very afraid of language Mo Chuan, afraid to go straight to night Chen arms to hide.

Night Chen touched to touch small nine furry small head, not at ease toward sitting on the sofa, the whole body sent out a strong air-conditioning man to see one eye.

“Bingbing, if he bullies you, call me and I’ll come right away!

“I know, I know! Go back first

Coldly perfunctory answer, push night Chen to the door.

Night Chen thought, put the small nine in the arms into the cold arms, “today I put the small nine to stay with you, let it accompany you!”

Cold heart a joy, quickly small nine over, “OK, I will take good care of small nine, you go!”

“Then I’ll go!”

Night Chen a step three turn head, don’t trust ground again and again exhort.

Someone sitting on the sofa looks like the bottom of a pot. His fingers almost scratched the sofa.

The language Mo Chuan can't bear, rub ground to stand up for a while, walked toward the cold past.

Leng Bingbing was scared by the terrible face on his face. His little face turned white and he backed back with Xiaojiu in his arms.

"Yumochuan, calm down. What do you want to do AhLengbing thinks yumochuan wants to hit her, and reflexively reaches out to block her face.

The next second, hands empty, small nine was language Mo Chuan wring away.

Lengbing Leng, realizing that Xiaojiu was robbed, said anxiously: "yumochuan, you give Xiaojiu back to me!"

Night Chen just walked to the door, heard the movement in the living room, immediately turned back.

As soon as he turned around, a white figure hit him.

Night Chen sees clearly what that is, frighten the facial expression all changed, quickly stretch out a hand to catch small nine.

Small nine just like was frightened that kind, hide to his bosom, small body is shivering, that appearance looks very pitiful.

How can you treat Xiao Jiu like this? You violent maniac

The language Mo Chuan face has no facial expression, "take good care of your cat, roll!"

Then he slammed the door.

Cold ice see small nine nothing, high hanging heart finally fell down.

“Hum!”

That pair of watery big eyes, discontentedly toward language Mo Chuan stare one eye, cold hum a, turn round to walk.

“Stop! Where are you going? ”

Yumochuan is mad. He didn't expect to see such a scene as soon as he got home.

Coldly pretending not to hear, continue to move forward.

“.....”

The language Mo Chuan rubbed to rub temple, bit to break a silver tooth, just can restrain, just don't have a slap to hit on her buttock.

Big long legs quickly forward a step, a grasp of the cold shoulder, she turned a body.

“Ah, what are you doing? You let me go! Asshole

Before lengbing could react, her body was taken back by the man and her back was on the wall.

Murakawa sneered, “I'm a jerk? Then I'll show you what a real jerk is! ”

Coldly and fearfully, his face turned white and he beat him with a pink fist.

“Yumochuan, why do you say that to me? Yechen and I are innocent and have a clear conscience Well

Yumochuan grabs her hand, presses her backhand on the wall and kisses her chattering lips.

It's not a kiss at all, it's a punishment.

There is no place to escape, only passively bear his violence.

She struggled desperately, but her strength was no match for men at all.

Coldly and hopelessly, he closed his eyes and found for the first time that angry yumochuan was so terrible.

It was not until he tasted a little salty and astringent that yumochuan finally recovered.

He let go of the cold and looked at her pale little face.

The woman closed her eyes and leaned against the wall, helpless tears flowing down the corner of her eyes.

Language Mo Chuan cold hard heart, suddenly an invisible big palm mercilessly grasps.

He reached out and wiped her red and swollen lips with his slightly cocooned fingers. His eyes flashed with a touch of love.

The next second, he bowed his head and kissed her again.

This time, the kiss became extremely pitiful. Unlike the storm just now, it was like the spring wind blowing over the water. It looked like a wounded animal licking the wound.

Cold and angry, while he was not paying attention, he opened his mouth and bit him on the lip.

“Ah

Murakawa murmured.

Soon they both tasted blood in their mouths.

Lengbing pushes away yumochuan and runs upstairs.

Yumochuan wiped the blood stains on his lips, and with a cold face, he called out to the kitchen, “Wang Ma!”

Wang Ma wiped the cold sweat on her forehead and came out of the kitchen tremblingly, “less Young master

“The next time anyone puts those irrelevant people in, he will take the initiative to get out of here!”  
Yumochuan is furious.

Leng Bingbing just walked to the stairs on the second floor. He was so angry that his chest heaved and fell on the railing and called to yumochuan.

“Why do you interfere in my freedom? You have clearly said that my marriage to you will not restrict my freedom. How long have you said that? ”

Everything is deceitful, this man’s gentleness is also deceitful!

“Liar!”

Cursing coldly, suddenly squatting on the stairs and crying sadly.

He didn’t allow her to be like this or that. Now even her childhood playmates don’t allow her to associate with each other.

But he himself is ambiguous with Jiang Qing, not even an explanation!

The colder I think, the more I feel aggrieved. When I cry, I can't catch my breath.

“.....”

Yumochuan's heart was shocked, and his anger suddenly went out.

For a long time, yumochuan went up the stairs and reached out to pick lengbing up from the ground.

Coldly pushed away, “don't touch me! I hate you, you liar

“.....” Murakawa held her in silence and went to the bedroom without saying a word. Cold shrink in the quilt, even the head are covered, so you can not see this let people love and hate the man.

The language Mo Chuan sits beside the bed, the facial expression is quite vexed.

Obviously, he also reflected at this time. Just now, his behavior was extreme.

Seeing that scene, he really lost his sense of thinking.

He tightened his fingers and explained, “I didn't cheat you! I don't want to interfere in your freedom, but you can't bring your childhood friends home. There are so many servants and bodyguards in your family. What do you think when you see them?”

Smell speech, coldly lift quilt, sneer sarcastically, ask a way back.

“Since you know it's not good to bring the opposite sex home, why do you bring Jiang Qing home?”

"I..." Yumochuan opened his mouth to explain, but in the face of cold and angry eyes, he felt that any explanation was superfluous.

Does she care about him and other women?

"No! I have nothing to do with he

Chapter 1146

But obviously, I don't believe in yumochuan's cold words.

"It's none of your business. Will you take her home?"

"I..."

"You have nothing to do with each other. Would you be the best partner?"

"That's work!" Yumochuan Fier.

"It doesn't matter to you. When you are in danger, you will give her the only food and carry her for several miles!"

The more you talk, the more excited you are.

Murakawa frowned and asked in a cold voice: "who told you these things?"

“You don’t care who told me, you just tell me if it’s true?”

Murakawa sighed and finally lost the battle, “yes! What you said is true

“I knew that! Hum

Cold hard to endure tears, once again red eyes.

Looking at the tears on the girl’s face, yumochuan laughed instead.

“Bingbing, I’m very happy, really happy!”

Coldly and incredulously, he took a look at yumochuan, so angry that his fingers were shaking, “can you still laugh? How can you do that? ”

The language Mo Chuan embraces coldly, soft voice coaxes a way: “well, we don’t quarrel again! These people are nothing to us

“I don’t believe it!”

“What kind of person do you think I am? Do you think, in a dangerous situation, I would choose to eat the food and put my men in danger? ”

Murakawa asked.

She frowned coldly, a little wavering in her heart. But when she thought of the scene she saw in the company meeting room that day, she made a sarcastic remark.

“So you kiss her because you are considerate?”

“Kiss? Cough...” Language Mo Chuan almost choked by himself, “when do I kiss her?”

“That day in the conference room! Don’t say it’s not you!”

He looked at him coldly, as if he knew that he was going to say it next.

Yumochuan soon thinks of the day when she went to the company and left immediately.

It seems that something has been misunderstood.

The language Mo Chuan helplessly pressed to press eyebrow center, “that really isn’t me! I can swear to God, I’ve never done anything like that

He looked very sincere, and his cold heart wavered a little more.

“Really? Do you really have nothing?”

Leng Bingbing still doesn’t believe it. That day, in the bathroom, she heard Jiang Qing calling others. The person on the other end of the phone should know them both at the same time!

That person said that they are the right match, she is the third!

Leng Bing’s heart suddenly felt sad. If only she could have known yumochuan earlier.

The few times she met with yumochuan had long been forgotten by her.

Yumochuan is a little happy.

This cold reaction is obviously a little exciting to him.

She may not have fallen in love with him, but she should have had a good feeling.

Language Mo Chuan again put cold to embrace in the arms, soft voice can't say gentle.

“What kind of man am I? Haven't you seen clearly? If I cheat in marriage, I won't marry you. Our family motto is to be loyal to my wife and never betray her.”

Cold nest in the language of Mo Chuan's chest, listening to the man's chest came a powerful heart, her face a little red, even heart beat with acceleration.

“Why did Jiang Qing say you...”

Referring to Jiang Qing, a strong anger flashed between the handsome eyebrows of Yukawa, “do you think my words can be believed, or her words can be believed?”

“.....” Leng Bingbing immediately understood the meaning of yumochuan.

Sometimes Jiang Qing's words may not be true, but they are deliberately angry with her.

Yumochuan didn't expect that the girl cared about Jiang Qing so much. His heart was soft like a sponge, full of bubble water.

He solemnly said: “she will not appear in front of you in the future, I have made it clear to her, let her go back to s city!”

“Really?” There was a flash of joy in the cold heart.

She really doesn't like Jiang Qing. Every time she looks at it, she feels uncomfortable.

But thinking of Jiang Qing's persistence to him, she frowned again, "is she willing to go back?"

"I've already called Mr. Jiang. Mr. Jiang is a sensible person and won't let her fool around here!"

The language Mo Chuan says so, cold just a little put down heart.

For a moment, neither of them spoke again.

Such a warm moment is precious to both of them. No one bothers the atmosphere.

But at this time, the cold stomach does not compete to "grunt", in the original quiet room is particularly abrupt. Coldly embarrassed, "that..."

"Hungry? If you're hungry, let's go down to dinner!"

The language Mo Chuan fondly pinches her small nose, hugs her to get up.

Lengbing realizes what he wants to do and struggles to get down, but yumochuan is unwilling to let go.

The relationship between the two is not easy to ease some, he worried that as soon as he let go, she would slip away from him.

The cold nest was still in his arms, and he was allowed to carry it downstairs.

Heart sweet honey, who do not want to be close to their beloved, not to mention this person or his husband, not others.

Wang Ma finished the meal. When she saw them coming down from upstairs, she was stunned and then laughed.

“That’s right. Husband and wife should be harmonious with each other. If there is any misunderstanding, just let it be clear!”

Cold face red again, some embarrassed.

Just now, she and yumochuan were still fighting, crying and making trouble. It was only a long time ago that they were so confused and reconciled.

Yumochuan is much more calm than her.

Coldly without shoes, he simply put her on his knee.

Strong arm around her, like holding a baby, spoon by spoon to feed her.

Cold and embarrassed, “I can eat it myself!”

“I feed you! Open your mouth Language Mo Chuan avoids the hand that she extends to come over, insist a way.

“Wang Ma, they are still watching,” she said in a low voice

“They left long ago, fool!”

“Ah?”

Leng Bingbing looked behind him. Sure enough, there were only two of them left in the big restaurant.

Yumochuan put the spoon to her mouth, “open your mouth!”

Cold subconsciously open mouth to catch.

Millet porridge is soft, glutinous and refreshing, and chicken soup is rich.

She laughed contentedly, and her eyes seemed to be filled with starlight, “delicious!”

Yumochuan was suddenly unable to express his satisfaction.

Thinking of the video just now, yechen stretched out his hand to feed her oranges, he tried to bear the sour feeling in his heart and pretended to ask casually: “did you grow up with yechen?”

“Well, his family lives next door. You can see his family as soon as you look up.”

Coldly said, also raised the finger to point to the outside light flickering place.

Chapter 1147

In fact, from the dining room here, open the window and shout to the other side. I think you can hear it all night.

Yumochuan suddenly envies yechen.

That kid was able to grow up with her.

“Eat He put another mouthful of rice in his cold mouth.

Leng Bingbing looks at the face that goes down suddenly and explains in a hurry: “I have nothing with yechen really, we are just like brothers and sisters, we have a good relationship since childhood.”

Yumochuan is much calmer now.

What Leng Bing likes is Leng Si. This night Chen is not his rival at all.

“Well, when you’re all grown up, you still need to be careful!”

This words let Leng Bingbing feel guilty and said in a low voice: “I know. I’ve really overdone it just now. I’ll pay attention to propriety in the future!”

The language Mo Chuan fondly shaved to shave a nose, “really good!”

Coldly and shyly, he waved his hand away. “Oh, don’t touch my nose!”

Fortunately, she didn’t go for plastic surgery, otherwise her nose would have been taken off by him.

Yumochuan narrowed her Phoenix eyes slightly. She was 24 years old, but her skin was very white, white and tender. She looked like a female college student.

He suddenly felt something. In a few months, he will be thirty.

He looks like an uncle compared with her.

Heart read a move, he suddenly said: “Bingbing, let’s have a baby!”

“Cough...” Leng Bingbing was directly choked by a mouthful of soup, and her face turned red.

Language Mo Chuan quickly put down the spoon for her along the back, feigned displeasure way: “how so careless, now better?”

The big cold eyes full of water mist glared at him, “it’s clear that you deliberately scared me!”

Murakawa sighed, “I’m not young anymore. I want a daughter, as lovely as you!”

“.....”

Cold mouth slightly up, this words listen to the heart like pouring honey as sweet.

She didn't think about children at first, but if he wanted a daughter, she would like to have one.

It's just

“You don't have to be a daughter! Who knows whether to have a baby or a daughter?”

Yumochuan pinched her pink face. “It's good to have a son. If you start to have a son, you'll have one until you have a daughter!”

He waved away his hand, tooted his mouth and whispered, “I'm not a sow!”

The language Mo Chuan embraces her arm tight tight tight, eyes gradually become dark, low voice asks a way: “full?”

Coldly touched touch round tummy, some embarrassed nodded.

“I'm full!”

He ate a little too much at night, and his cold little face was annoyed. Would he dislike eating too much?

“Just have enough!”

Murakawa said meaningfully, “it's getting late. Let's have a rest.”

You haven't eaten yet

The man's burning eyes staring at her white red face, "these food taste too light, do not want to eat."

"Ah?" Cold toward the table chicken soup and millet porridge swept a glance, this person usually not picky ah!

"Then I'll ask mother Wang to cook something for you again. What would you like to eat?" A cold face.

Language Mo Chuan swallowed throat, holding cold quickly walked upstairs to the bedroom.

"I want to eat you!"

"....."

Cold and shy, but there is some expectation for what will happen next.

The sky thunder stirs the ground fire, and lengbing feels that she is a boat in the sea. The wind and waves throw her high and fall her heavily.

There was a dull pain in her lower abdomen. She felt something flashed in her mind, but it was too late to think at this time. Her brain was blank.

Language Mo Chuan forbearance to the extreme, a will behind her last piece of poor cloth off.

However It all came to an abrupt end.

It's like a flame that burns to the extreme is suddenly extinguished by a basin of ice water.

Coldly, he opened his eyes and looked at yumochuan.

The man's face was livid, and he looked at her with constipation.

"Why What's the matter?" Asked coldly and uneasily.

"How dare you ask me

Yumochuan grits his teeth.

At this moment, he really wanted to strangle her heart.

When the physiological period comes, how can you tease him? She must have done it on purpose!

As yumochuan's words fell, lengbing felt her abdomen rolling with heat. Her face changed. She pulled her nightgown over her body and ran to the bathroom.

"....."

Yumochuan looks at her running away figure, and the veins on her forehead jump abruptly.

He shook his head helplessly and laughed at himself's really If it goes on like this, he must be crippled by her!

In the bathroom, I changed my clothes coldly. I found that there was no tampon in the bathroom.

Her little face was a little red. She opened the bathroom door to reveal a little head and whispered to yumochuan: "yumochuan That..."

"What's the matter?"

The language Mo Chuan thinks she where uncomfortable, immediately worried ground frown.

“Then you get me a tampon!” Cold and shy face can drip blood.

“Where do you put it?” Murakawa asked.

Leng Bingbing pointed to the wall cabinet beside the bed. “Put it in that drawer!”

Yumochuan turns around and opens the drawer of the low cabinet.

Slender fingers grasp the black things with wings, language Mo Chuan Rao is again calm, also red ears.

“Here you are!”

He put the tampon into his cold hand, blushing coldly, and said, “thank you.”

With that, he quickly closed the bathroom door.

In fact, her great aunt came this afternoon.

Just now, I was confused by the beauty of yumochuan. I forgot such an important thing!

Leng Bingbing vomited his tongue at the girl with scarlet face in the mirror. Who told him to be so impatient that he didn't give her a chance to react.

when you go out of the bathroom, yumochuan is no longer in the room.

Leng Bingbing's heart suddenly lost.

He won't leave just because she came, will he?

With this in mind, she lay down on the bed and listlessly took out her mobile phone to get on the Internet. She found that footsteps came from the door, and then the door was pushed open.

Yumochuan took a bath in the bathroom next to the guest bedroom. Just now, in order to reduce the fire, he took a cold bath for nearly half an hour. At this time, he was cold all over.

Leng Bingbing looks at the door with a happy look in his eyes.

“You didn’t go?”

Language Mo Chuan hook lip a smile, “so late where do you want me to go?”

Cold curved lips, face smile more brilliant, “come to sleep!”

“Well!”

Yumochuan found that her hair was still dripping with water, and frowned unhappily.

“What’s the matter? Don’t blow your hair

“Ah?”

Leng Bingbing discovered that her hair was just wiped with a dry towel.

Originally intended to blow hair, see he is not in the room, all of a sudden no interest.

Language Mo Chuan helplessly shook his head, went to the bathroom to get a hair dryer out.

“Come and lie on my knee, I’ll blow your hair!”

## Chapter 1148

Leng Bingbing was so flattered that he climbed over and lay on his knee.

Being looked at by her bright eyes, yumochuan was a little embarrassed, pretended to be fierce and ordered: “close your eyes!”

This is the first time that he has done such a thing for a girl. A big man is a little shy.

With a cold smile, he closed his eyes. “Well, I closed my eyes. Please blow it to me quickly!”

“I’ve become more daring, and I’m still directing my work!”

The language Mo Chuan although on the mouth maliciously says, but grasps her hair the strength is actually very gentle.

A finger shuttle hair, warm wind blowing, very comfortable.

But cold but restless, necked, giggled, “good itch! I’ll do it myself

Language Mo Chuan some annoyed, “don’t move, I blow for you!”

“Ah! No, it’s really itchy! ”

Leng Bingbing also wants to enjoy this kind of service. It's a great honor to let the iron General of Ningguo blow his hair, but it's really itchy.

Language Mo Chuan eyes a dark, turn off the hair, bow toward the red gorgeous lips kiss in the past.

Leng Bingbing had a big aunt to protect his body. He was not afraid at all. He put his hand around his neck and responded enthusiastically.

Finally, on the contrary, yumochuan pushed her away uneasily.

Jun's face flashed a trace of dissatisfaction, "don't make trouble! If it goes on, I don't mind fighting with blood!"

Fight in blood

Cold face suddenly red, wrapped himself in a quilt and pretended to be dead, "OK, I fell asleep!"

Language Mo Chuan couldn't help laughing, put away the hair dryer, also lift the quilt lying on the bed.

Two people quarrel so many days, finally untied the knot, cold or some hope that this man can hold himself to sleep.

She's used to his warm arms. She sleeps all the time when she quarrels with him. She's really not used to it.

But the language Mo Chuan just lie flat, for a long time did not use to move.

After waiting for a while, I can't help turning around and looking at yumochuan.

Their eyes collided.

Across the air, suddenly like the air also hit out all the way sparks.

The cold heart beat up suddenly.

At this time, there was an impulse to express to him.

When did this man occupy her heart? Let her worry about it all the time?

Yumochuan's eyes fall on the cold and light lips, and the dark pupils are like two clusters of small flames burning.

Swallowing his throat, just as he was ready to go up, the woman raised her head and gave him a quick kiss on the lip.

The kiss didn't last long. It was just like a dragonfly skimming water. It moved away immediately.

Cold and shy, blushing, he turned around and wrapped himself in a quilt, closed his eyes and pretended to be dead.

Yumochuan is like being hit by a acupoint. His back is straight and his whole body is like being hit by an electric current.

After a long time, he reached out and touched the hot lips, as if there was still a sweet smell on the girl.

She even took the initiative to kiss him!

Huge surprise will hit him, language Mo Chuan hook hook lips, giggle.

Yumochuan stretched out his arm and fished lengbing into his arms with a sigh of satisfaction.

Because of this kiss, his life is complete!

Leng Bingbing took the initiative to drill into his arms and found a comfortable position to close his eyes.

Yumochuan gave her a kiss on her bright forehead and said in a low voice, “good night!”

Cold bit his lip.

For a long time, he poked his head out and tried to learn his way. He gave him a kiss on the forehead.  
“Good night!”

They looked at each other with a smile and then closed their eyes.

This one night, two people hold each other, a good night dream.

The next morning, langbing was in bed and didn't want to get up. Yumochuan even didn't want to get up.

Both of them are reluctant to give up the rare warmth.

But icy can stay in bed, but yumochuan has to get up, and there are company things waiting for him to deal with.

But getting up like this, I'm not reconciled to what I think.

Yumochuan grabs lengbing and presses it under his paw. He gives her a French kiss, and then he releases her with satisfaction.

“I'm up, and you'll sleep again!”

As soon as yumochuan left the quilt, he felt a little cold in it, and he felt a sense of loss in his heart.

Leng Bingbing gets out of bed and sends yumochuan out. As soon as Leng Bingbing turns around, a quiet voice comes from the door.

“Bingbing!”

“Ye Chen?” Cold turn.

At the door, the bodyguard stops ye Chen outside.

Night Chen anxious way: “ice ice, you quickly let your bodyguard let me in!” The bodyguard also looked at lengbing.

Coldly nodded, “let him in!”

“Hum!” Ye Chen went into the house and took the drink from Wang’s mother. She said, “Bingbing, who is your husband? Why do you find so many bodyguards in your own home?”

“.....” He looked at him coldly and complicatedly.

What else can I do? Guard against us!

make complaints about make complaints about it.

“Why did you come to me so early?” Coldly changing the subject.

The night Chen this just remembers the business, up and down is looking coldly.

See her canthus contain spring, eyebrows with a smile, immediately confused to frown.

“Bingbing, your husband didn’t embarrass you yesterday, did he?”

“No!”

“Really? No fight? ”

“No!” Coldly deny, discontentedly stare night Chen one eye, “do you expect us to quarrel?”

Staring at the night Chen, the cold pair of watery eyes with an indescribable amorous feelings, probably called feminine.

Only the woman who is happy can naturally show such a posture.

Night Chen’s eyes fall on her neck.

On the white swan neck, there are several bright strawberry marks.

We are all adults. We can see what it is at a glance.

It seems that the fighting was very fierce last night!

Night Chen in the heart is very not taste, is going down a burst of ground to take sour water.

“Bingbing, do you love your husband very much?”

With a cold smile and a nod, “of course!”

“.....” Night Chen originally suffocated mood, and was mercilessly made up a knife.

“Look at the rippling expression on your face. I don’t know. I thought you couldn’t get married!”

“How do you talk?” A cold slap pats on the head of night Chen.

“Ah! Sister, why are you so violent?” Night Chen rubs a head exaggeratedly.

“Well, you can make fun of me at will!”

Night Chen deep long neck to the door to see the same, “elder sister, you honest with me, the door of the bodyguard is not your husband looking at you, prevent you red apricot out of the wall?”

“.....” Coldly, I just want to kick this guy out of the house, “you will die if you don’t speak!”

Chapter 1149

Night Chen quickly covers mouth, “OK, I don’t say!”

He was still a little worried and asked, “does your husband love you?”

“.....” This is a difficult question.

“Probably Let’s go

He is very good to her, good impeccable, but also a perfect man, do things dripping.

But this perfect, in the end, how much sincerity, she really did not know.

“Look at your hopeless appearance. OK, I’ll send Xiao Jiu to you. I’ll come back in the evening. I’ll try him for you!”

Night Chen small nine into the cold arms.

Coldly picked next eyebrow, one face doubts ground to look at him, “what do you want to do?”

Night Chen picked to pick eyebrow tip, “this you don’t care, anyway I have discretion!”

“.....”

Looking at the night to wind and fire, and wind and fire to leave, cold heart always feel and some not solid.

She couldn’t help laughing when she thought of something.

She’s really looking forward to the evening.

.....

In the evening, as the sun sets, yumochuan comes home from the company.

A face to see nest on the sofa stretching cat.

As soon as I saw him, it was just like a cat saw a dog and jumped away.

Yumochuan's eyebrows jump. It seems that the boy has come home again today.

Lengbing doesn't know that yumochuan has gone home. She is learning how to cook with Wang MA in the kitchen.

She was wearing a lovely floral apron and was seriously cutting tomatoes.

The fresh and juicy juice came out in sharp contrast to her white fingers.

When Wang Ma saw yumochuan, she opened her mouth and wanted to say hello.

Language Mo Chuan quickly toward her put up a finger, made a silent action.

Wang Ma laughed and left the kitchen quietly.

Yumochuan came forward from behind and put his hands around her waist.

"What are you doing?"

Familiar with the sound and temperature, a cold hand shake, almost cut to the hand.

She was a little annoyed and said, "don't make trouble. I almost cut my hand!"

Language Mo Chuan immediately nervous, a grab the knife in her hand, lost far away.

"In the future, it's good for the servant to do such things. I don't want you to do housework for me and be a nanny when I marry you home!"

But I want to learn how to cook

“Why do you want to cook all of a sudden?” Language Mo Chuan does not understand ground to ask.

Leng Bingbing bit his lip and suddenly felt embarrassed. Under the eyes of Yu mochuan, he whispered: “if you want to catch a man’s heart, you should first catch a man’s stomach!”

Yumochuan droops his eyes and looks at the girl’s little red face in white. Her shy appearance is more beautiful than flowers.

He swallowed his throat and put it close to her ear. His voice became hoarse. “It’s all deceitful!”

“What?”

“If you want to catch a man’s heart, you must catch a man’s heart...” Speaking of this, yumochuan deliberately pauses.

“What?” Leng Bingbing blinked her bright eyes and looked at Yu mochuan curiously.

Yumochuan suddenly grabs her hand and presses it on his thigh.

Cold face Shua to burn up, hands more like being burned to the general, quickly back to hand.

“You You Hooligans

The language Mo Chuan joyful smile, intentionally gather in her ear way: “I play rascal to own wife, here again have no outsider!”

As soon as the words of yumochuan fell, there was a voice of disdain in my ear, “are you sure there is no outsider here?”

Smell speech, cold and language Mo Chuan are all a meal, together brush ground turn head.

See night Chen hands ring chest, a pair of drag appearance rely on in the door.

“.....”

Coldly red face, quickly push away language Mo Chuan.

Think of that scene just now by night Chen see, embarrassedly want to find a hole to drill in.

Yumochuan's forehead is full of green tendons. He squints his eyes and says: “Yeshi group's main industry is hotels. Recently, the foreign business is not good. He plans to go back to China. He is in contact with Yushi group and wants to follow the name of Yushi group and develop a holiday resort in Hongshan...”

Language Mo Chuan's words haven't finished, night Chen that pair of peach blossom eyes stare greatly.

“You are yumochuan! President of Yushi group

“Well, hum!” Murakawa snorted coldly.

Yechen remembers.

No wonder he is familiar with yumochuan. Several years ago, he went to a cocktail party with his father and met yumochuan once.

At that time, yumochuan was the focus of the crowd. His father appreciated yumochuan's personal ability and told him more than once.

“Chen'er, my father doesn't ask much of you. As long as you have one tenth of the ability of the young master of the language family, my father will die in peace!”“.....” Yechen wants to cry.

It turns out that yumochuan is Bingbing's husband.

Between them, any girl with eyes will like yumochuan.

However, although his conditions are very good, what kind of man is worthy of such a good girl? He still wants to try him out.

Night Chen skin smile meat don't smile, "originally is language total! Hello, Yuzong, my sister's brain is not very good since she was a child. For her sake, I broke the brain cells I don't know. In this way, let's talk there!"

Coldly kick on the leg of night Chen, "what are you talking about! Why do I have a bad brain?"

The smile on night Chen face is deeper, toward language Mo Chuan way: "you see, my elder sister is exasperated to become angry!"

"Yexiaochen!" The cold air darkened my eyes.

Yumochuan rubbed her soft hair and said with a smile, "I'll come."

Leng Bingbing immediately looks like a cat with hair on it. She becomes very clever. "OK, I'll wait for you to have dinner together."

Finish saying, she still did not forget to toward night Chen mercilessly stare one eye, silent threat way: "dare to speak disorderly, you are dead!"

Night Chen hurt to cover his chest, "elder sister, you are not that soft cute little sister, but a woman whose soul has been taken away by love."

Squinting coldly, clenching his fist, "you want to be beaten, don't you?"

“No! I can’t stir it up Yechen ran away.

.....

Language Mo Chuan and night Chen went to the door, two people stand in the garden and say something.

Leng Bingbing looked out of the window, a little far away. She couldn’t hear what they said, and her heart was a little uneasy.

Yechen won’t tell all her secrets to yumochuan, will she?

After twenty minutes, they came back one by one.

Yumochuan’s face was quiet, and he couldn’t see any expression. However, not only did he not drive yechen away, he invited him to dinner.

“Let’s go after dinner!”

“Well, I’m not welcome!”

The night Chen unexpectedly a face smile Mi Mi, have no just that kind of hostility.

A pair of cold black and white eyes swept back and forth between the two people, how to see, feel that there is adultery between the two people.

Adultery?

Cold heart a shock, not two people at first sight, love at first sight

“Sister? What are you thinking, sister?” Night Chen a face oddly looking at her, “talk with you!”

“Cough!” Coldly slightly embarrassed, forced to wear calm way: “what’s the matter?”

“What do you think is so red?”

Coldly touched the hot cheek, opened his eyes and said, “is there any? No

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“Sister, can we be more reserved?” The night Chen a face has no language.

“Cough! What did you just say?” Lengbing doesn’t want to entangle with him on this issue.

Night Chen pointed to the bowl of tomato scrambled eggs, “this bowl of tomato scrambled eggs is not put salt? Why is it so light?”

“Light? I’ll try it!”

I put a piece of Tomato in my mouth and chewed it twice. It really didn’t taste good.

She looked at yumochuan awkwardly, “it seems that she forgot to put salt in it! Forget it, you can eat those dishes made by Wang Ma!”

She really has no talent for cooking.

“Nothing! It’s delicious Yumochuan reached over and poured the tomato directly into his bowl, enjoying it calmly.

Biting the tip of chopsticks coldly, the radian of lips can’t help but expand, and my heart is sweet.

“It’s not delicious. Don’t eat it!”

“Too much salt is bad for your health!” Murakawa said calmly, but did not forget to smile at lengbing.

Cold heart with pouring honey, red face, head down to eat.

Night Chen was forced to fill a mouthful of dog food, endure the impulse of vomiting blood, cover the chest, protest discontentedly.

“Watch out, you two. There’s a single dog here, okay?”

“You can choose not to look!” Murakawa glanced at him faintly?

“.....” Yechen.

Is this meal still for people to eat?

He said how this man was so kind to keep him for dinner. He was waiting for him here!

Ha ha, naive!

.....

I don't know what yumochuan and yechen talked about. Yechen didn't come back home in the next few days.

Leng Bingbing is curious about their conversation. She wants to ask yechen when yumochuan is not at home. Unexpectedly, yechen comes on her own.

"Sister, I'll take you to a good place!" Night Chen a face mysteriously say.

"What's a good place?"

This guy was not very reliable since he was a child, and he expressed serious doubts about his words coldly.

Yechen takes her arm and goes out. Just follow me! "

During this period of time, I stayed at home, but I didn't go out. I thought that yumochuan had just called her and said that he would go home later this evening.

As a result, some cold heart.

When lengbing comes out from home with yechen, the bodyguard follows them.

Yechen knows that many people of yumochuan sect follow coldly, and glares at them discontentedly, but it's hard to say anything.

Yechen directly brings lengbing to the most prosperous downtown area.

Looking at the busy traffic outside the car window, the neon lights spread from both ends of the street in this prosperous metropolis.

Ye Chen's handsome face came over and said with emotion: "Alas, B city has changed a lot. I haven't come back for several years. I don't know the way any more!"

"....." Cold is not such a feeling.

Think about the five years abroad, she did not have much memory left, probably thinking about this native place!

"Stop, stop!"

Go to a busy street, night Chen suddenly toward the driver's road.

Open the door and get out of the car.

Coldly looking at the neon door in front of him, he said, "don't tell me that the good place you said is the bar?"

"Yes! You're a married woman now, and you won't have such a chance in the future!" Ye Chen is sure.

"....." What's the logic?

If yumochuan knew she was coming to the bar, she would be angry.

But at this time, Leng Bing doesn't want to go in, and it's too late. She is forced to go in by ye Chen.

"Let's go in and see the world!"

The cold face changed, "wait! I don't know how to drink. I'll get drunk as soon as I get drunk. You don't know that. I won't go!"

“It’s OK. You go to drink juice. I’m here. What are you afraid of? Can I still eat you?”

Cold resistance invalid, had to follow the night into the bar.

However, a few bodyguards followed her, and she was quite relieved.

Yechen pulls lengbing to sit down in a corner.

Champagne, beauty, dancing figure, dynamic music, overhead ambiguous projection lamp, flickering.

Such a scene can really bring moving emotions, let people forget the temporary troubles.

“What would you like to drink, sir, miss?”

“A whisky!” Yechen looks at lengbing and says, “a glass of juice!”

The bartender smiles. “Beautiful lady, there’s no juice here.”

Coldly scratched his head, a little embarrassed, “then you make me a low alcohol bar!” “OK ! Just a moment, please The bartender winked at the cold and put an electric eye.

The bartender is a half breed man with deep facial features and charming eyes. However, compared with yumochuan and lengsi, they are not so handsome.

So in the face of the bartender thought very handsome action, cold feel very embarrassed.

It is night Chen a face vigilance, protect the cold chick calf behind, “Hey, this is my elder sister, don’t disorderly discharge!”

“.....”

“.....”

Yechen was used to playing abroad and soon began to dance to the beat.

Long hands, long feet, twisted hips.

She covered her face coldly and wanted to throw the goods out. Don't say she knew him.

However, yechen still has to take her to the dance floor.

Leng Bingbing saw that he was having a good time and waved, “you go, I'll just sit here and have a look!”

“Really not?” Yechen joked: “with your possessiveness and formality, it's estimated that you won't have many chances to come here in the future. Now I'll take you to have fun! Besides, sister, aren't you a dance teacher? Let yourself be the focus of the audience

Cold cold face, “you go! I really don't want to go! ”

Yechen's original intention is to take her out to relax, but if she doesn't go, yechen is not good either.

He looked at the bodyguard not far away and went to the dance floor with ease.

Night Chen just left, a big belly, a face of oily man with a wine cup to come over, wretched eyes up and down looking at her.

“Miss, can I buy you a drink?”

“No, thank you!” Lengbing didn't want to talk to him and turned his head to the other side.

“Well, do I know who I am? Don’t be ignorant Ah

Before the man finished, he was pinched by the bodyguard’s wrist, “go away! My young lady can’t be approached by any toad! ”

“Pain! I’m wrong. I have eyes and don’t know Mount Tai! ”

The man felt that the bone of his wrist was about to break, so he begged for mercy.

“Go away!”

“Yes, I’ll go right away!” The man slipped away.

This little scene is staged every day in a noisy bar, and no one cares.

However, in a corner, Jiang Qing’s beautiful eyes looked here, full of irony.

She pointed to the woman beside her, “see, that woman over there is cold!”