

# Passionate 1151

## Chapter 1151

The woman looked in the direction she was pointing to, and with a red lip, she said with a smile, "it seems that she came with that tall and thin boy just now, right? Are you..."

She deliberately said half, Jiang Qing know her meaning, disdain to cold hum.

"I said that such a woman is not willing to be lonely at all!"

How can a woman like lengbing get yumochuan's love? She doesn't deserve it!

Jiang Qing put down her wine cup and walked forward.

The woman beside her worried and said, "Jiang Qing, where are you going?"

"I'll go and have a look. You sit here and wait for me!"

Jiang Qing walks out of the corridor, takes out his mobile phone and makes a call.

"Do one thing for me and give you 100000 yuan after success!"

With that, Jiang Qing put away his hand and took a look at the cold and exquisite figure. A trace of ruthlessness flashed in his beautiful eyes.

“Cold, you asked for it. Don’t blame me!”

If you are really innocent, then even if I want to frame you, I can’t frame you.

Jiang Qing said in his heart.

When she returned to the card seat, the woman with her asked anxiously, “Jiang Qing, what did you do just now? Don’t do anything stupid

Jiang Qing said with a smile: “am I that kind of person? Don’t worry, I’ve got a sense of propriety!”

.....

She drank a large cocktail cold, sweet, with a trace of fragrance, even the alcohol degree is not high, she felt novel, even drank two glasses.

No one noticed that the bartender received a message on his cell phone.

The bartender opened the message and looked at the girl in front of her. Then he opened the drawer and quietly put a small pill in her glass.

The movement was so skillful and quick that no one noticed it.

After drinking two glasses of wine, I suddenly feel very hot.

That feeling unspeakable strange, just like a pair of invisible hands pinched the neck, even breathing has become a little not smooth.

Are you drunk?

I loosened my collar and wanted to go to the bathroom to calm down.

As soon as Leng Bingbing walked into the bathroom, she suddenly felt a pain in her back neck. Before she had time to cry, she fainted.

The woman looked at the door, quickly put a skirt on her body, put on a wig, and walked out of the bathroom with her waist.

The bodyguard followed all the way, but it was the women's bathroom after all. Several men couldn't follow them in.

They stood at the door, staring at the bathroom door for a moment.

A tall woman with a drunk woman came out, the bodyguard looked at the two, and did not care.

The woman immediately quickened her pace and helped Leng Bingbing to a private room upstairs.

And here, night Chen jumps a song, turn round to see, suddenly discover Leng Bingbing disappeared, immediately frighten a cold sweat.

"Sister?"

He was anxious to find out in the hall, but even the bodyguard disappeared.

Bingbing was brought out by him, but nothing can happen.

Just as he was anxiously looking for it, suddenly, his shoulder hit a man.

"Don't you have eyes?" the man said

“Sorry...” Night Chen is busy not to stack apology, but don’t think that person unexpectedly blew a mouthful of smoke toward his face.

“Cough, what are you doing?”

The night Chen even retreated two steps, a face annoys to fire ground to looking at that person.

“Well! Next time I have eyes, I’ll teach you a little lesson this time! ”

Then the man turned and left.

Night Chen anxious cold, not much care.

Just a step forward, his hand was suddenly stuffed with a note.

“The person you’re looking for is on the second floor.”

“Who?”

Yechen doesn’t know the truth of this information for a moment.

But at this time, he was so worried that he had to go upstairs to have a look whether it was true or not.

What if something happens to Bingbing?

Yechen put the note into his pocket and couldn’t wait to go upstairs.

Pushing open the door, I saw a delicate figure on the sofa.

Night Chen in the heart a tight, “ice ice?”? Bingbing, why are you here? ”

Cold eyes closed, curled up on the sofa.

Under the white skin, it is as clear as ice and snow. The thick and curly eyelashes are like the two wings of a butterfly, shaking in the wind.

Cherry mouth, slightly open, invisible through the temptation, like waiting for people to pick.

Night Chen suddenly felt throat a tight, a stream of blood rushed to the abdomen, the whole body became tight.

He slapped an ear on his face and cursed himself as a “beast” in his heart.

“Bingbing, wake up?” The night Chen shook to shake the arm of ice cold.

“Well...” Open your eyes in cold confusion. It’s hot. It’s hot.

As hot as a volcanic eruption.

She stretched out her hand and pulled the collar, looking at the night Chen’s eyes, very confused, a handsome face swaying in front of her.

Suddenly, she toward the night Chen rushed to pass, the hairy head rubs to rubs in his arms.

“Yumochuan I feel sick! Wuwu ~ ~ I feel so bad! ”

The night Chen whole person all muddled, that petite figure bumps into his bosom, he feels the whole body’s blood all starts to clamor.

Even a stream of Qi and blood from the abdomen rushed to the top of the forehead, even the eyes are full of blood.

Let him have a kind of impulse, want to press the woman in front of him.

“Bingbing...”

He swallowed his throat and reached for his cold face. Even his fingers were shaking. I I feel bad too  
What shall we do? ”

Cold ice tightly grasps night Chen’s hand, the breath is like the bellows that pulls to break, suffer ground  
to be about to cry.

“Yumochuan, I feel so bad. Please help me quickly!”

The night Chen is smelling the attractive fragrance on the cold ice body, as if have what to want to be  
unable to bear.

There is something to drive him, and now he doesn’t want to care about anything. He just wants to kiss  
her hard.

Night Chen is holding the face of ice cold, low head to gather up.

“Bingbing, I love you! I want you

I love you

The cold was shocked.

Yumochuan told her he loved her!

She must be dreaming. It's impossible!

Cold ice ruthlessly pinched on own thigh, reason finally restored a bit, saw night Chen that pure meaningful face toward her to gather to come over.

It turned out to be yechen!

She is big anxious, think also don't think, a palm push away night Chen.

"Yechen, what are you doing?"

She even retreated a few steps, a face angrily looking at night Chen.

The night Chen is overthrown by her on the ground, this just slightly returned to a God.

He looked at his hands incredulously. What was he doing just now? He wants to invade Bingbing!

Yechen explained flurriedly: "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to, and I don't know how to..."

Cold in front of a burst of black, suddenly fell to sit on the ground.

"Sister, are you ok?"

Night Chen a urgent, get up to help up Leng Bingbing, Leng Bingbing quickly raised his hand to stop.

"Don't come here! Stand there and don't move

“Sister...”

“Go to the door and call the bodyguard. We’ve been tricked!”

Night Chen this time also reaction come over, their two person’s condition are not normal.

“OK, I’ll call the bodyguard. You can bear it!”

Ye Chen goes to the door and opens the door.

## Chapter 1152

The door was shut from the outside, and no matter how hard he tried, he couldn’t open it.

“What to do? The door has been locked from the outside, so it can’t be opened at all!”

Night Chen is urgent give out a body sweat, “how should we do now?”

Lengbingbing is very uncomfortable. She feels that thousands of ants are gnawing on her. But there is ye Chen in the room, and her nose seems to be wafting with the breath of hormones.

She was dying miserably and sobbed helplessly.

“Woo woo!! Yumochuan, where are you?”



Night Chen see her cry sad, in the heart suffered extremely, that fragile appearance, let him can't help but want to hug in the arms good comfort.

Moreover, he was also suffering, feeling that he was going to endure to the extreme.

“Sister To Or shall I give you a hug? ”

He gasped as he spoke, and his breath was hot. Looking at her eyes, it was like a hungry wolf staring at the prey.

A cold slap on his head, threatened: “night small Chen, if you dare to me how, I will die!”

“Wu Wu Wu ~ ~”

the slap was cold and full of strength. Yechen rubbed his head wrongly, “I didn't say what to do with you!”

Cold hum, “even if you don't think about it, don't be so close to me, go there and stay!”

She pointed to the farthest corner.

“Oh Night Chen Wei Qu Baba, but still obedient to the corner to stay.

Lengbing thinks she's going crazy.

She pinched her arm to keep herself awake.

She was worried that she would rush towards yechen.

At the door of the bathroom, the bodyguard waited for more than ten minutes, but he didn't see the cold figure. He had a bad premonition.

"Young lady, young lady!"

There was no response from the bathroom.

Several bodyguards looked at each other and ran towards the women's toilet.

"Ah! What are you doing? This is the women's room. Do you have any royal laws?"

A shrill cry came, but the dart didn't hear it.

After looking all over the bathroom, I didn't see a cold figure. The bodyguard was worried.

"No, young lady's cell phone!"

The bodyguard picked up a cold mobile phone on the ground with sharp eyes.

It's impossible for such a big living person to disappear out of thin air. The bodyguard immediately realized that the woman who was helped out just now was cold.

"No! There's something wrong with the young lady!"

"Look for it! Let me know, sir

Yumochuan receives a phone call from a bodyguard, saying that Leng Bingbing is missing in the bar when he is participating in a party.

The person in charge over there just raised his glass and toasted him. Yumochuan got up from his chair with a cold look on his face.

“I’ll be right there!”

“Mr. Yu, what happened? Our contract...” The man did not give up to chase out.

But yumochuan didn’t hear it at all. He stepped into the elevator.

“We’ll find another chance to sign the contract next time. Today our president is busy!”

Ah Jin had a bad feeling in his heart. He perfunctorized the man and quickly followed him.

He felt a little uneasy, and always felt that it had something to do with Jiang Qing.

It’s an order contract worth hundreds of millions tonight. I didn’t even blink an eye. I guess he’s really caught in the cold.

.....

As time goes by, the cold consciousness becomes more and more unconsciousness.

She clenched her teeth, determined not to let herself faint.

The night Chen looks at the blood spot that her mouth corner flows out, the heart is burning with anxiety.

“Sister, are you ok?”

“No...” Cold voice if mosquito sing, but still vigilantly stare night Chen one eye, “forbid to come over, stay there!”

“Don’t worry, I won’t come, I won’t hurt you!”

The night Chen guarantees a way, the pure and elegant voice becomes a little weak, on the forehead, the bean big sweat bead falls down.

She was so tired that she leaned against the wall.

She looked up out of the window. The curtain was drawn. Through the gap, a little light came in.

In her mind, can not help but emerge out of the language Mo Chuan frowning, a face expressionless appearance.

Does he know she’s in trouble again?

Does he know she’s running out to play again?

If he knew she was so stupid, would he laugh at her?

I’m so tired. I want to sleep.

Just before she closed her eyelids heavily and fell into the darkness, she seemed to see the expressionless face.

At this time, the look on his face was cold and terrible, just like Satan coming from hell, who was going to destroy heaven and earth.

How can he be here? She must be hallucinating. Is she going to die?

It's nice to see him before I die, but It's a pity that she hasn't told him yet.

A smile appeared on his cold and pale face and said in a soft voice: "yumochuan..." I like you!

She held his face and said something in a low voice. Then she tilted her head and fell into a coma completely.

"Bingbing! Ice, ice

Yumochuan didn't understand what she said. All he knew was that his heart stopped when he saw the cold hand sliding down.

He rushed out with cold in his arms.

Ah Jin followed him, "are you OK, my lady?"

"Drive to the hospital!" Yumochuan yells.

Jiang Qing hid in the dark of the corridor and watched the scene from a distance.

Originally, she just wanted to try lengbing and yechen, but she didn't expect that yumochuan would come so soon.

It's better for him to come here, just to have a good look at what lengbing is.

However, she how all didn't think of, cold unexpectedly with night Chen what all didn't happen.

This It's impossible!

Seeing this, the woman who had been drinking with Jiang Qing lowered her voice and said in shock:  
"Jiang Qing, it won't be you..."

Jiang Qing glanced at her fiercely, "shut up! This has nothing to do with me!"

Coming out of the bar, Jiang Qing chases yumochuan's car and comes to the hospital all the way.

She has been looking down on the cold, always feel that they can beat her cold, unexpectedly again and again so lucky.

Why?

She's really not reconciled.

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In the hospital, the doctor has given lengbing an injection to deal with the wound.

Yumochuan looks at the pale girl with closed eyes on the bed. He reaches out his hand and touches her face gently.

"Go back, all of you. I'll guard her here by myself!" She was disturbed by the quiet fear.

"Yes

After everyone left, yumochuan said to the nurse, "please help me get a basin of warm water and a clean towel."

"Yes, sir!"

After a while, the nurse brought a basin of warm water.

The nurse realized what yumochuan wanted to do and asked, “can I help you, sir?”

“No, you go out first!”

She is so clean and conservative that she doesn't like dirty things.

If you know her body is seen by others, you will be unhappy.

## Chapter 1153

Yumochuan carefully took off her clothes, wrung a clean towel, and wiped her wounds bit by bit.

The girl's slender arms and legs are covered with traces of green and purple, all left by her self mutilation in order to keep awake.

Some places even have the mark of pinching the nail in, and the blood is still seeping out.

Yumochuan's eyes are red, and her fingers holding the towel are white because of too much force, but the force on her is very light.

Jiang Qing hiding in the stairs, just can put the expression on the face of language Mo Chuan into the eye.

His expression was so focused, as if he was treating a treasure. She had never seen such a gentle and loving expression on his face.

Jealousy distorts her beautiful face, grabs the finger of the pillar, pinches off a nail, and her eyes are more like poison.

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the next morning, the tall Wutong trees outside the window began to chirp, and the golden sunlight broke through the ground plane, and the warm sunshine began to envelop the earth.

A beam of light came in from the window and fell on the girl's pale face.

With the girl's thin eyelashes gently shaking, that pair of glass like clear eyes open.

Just wake up, eyes are still a little confused.

In front of my eyes are all white, white ceiling, white sheets, white curtains

Where is she?

Suddenly, there was a steady sound of footsteps at the door.

The door opened with a squeak.

She turned her head and looked towards the door. A tall man came out of the door. When she woke up, her cold face immediately caught a surprise.

"You wake up! Is there anything wrong?"

The low magnetic sound came into my ears, and I really felt that the scene before I fainted yesterday was real, not my imagination.



Coldly thinking of what happened last night, he looked down in shame and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry!"

She's got him in trouble again!

"Silly girl!"

Yumochuan put his plate on the table, sat down on the bed and touched her messy hair. "Why do you say I'm sorry? I'm the one who should say I'm sorry. I didn't take care of you!"

A sour nose, cold eyes some fuzzy, shook his head, "it's none of your business! I don't know how it came to be like this..."

"It's all right!" Yumochuan feels her fear and gently embraces her.

Although the language Mo Chuan's strength is very small, but cold or pain "hiss" a, even the face is white a bit.

Murakawa immediately released her and looked at her arm anxiously, "does it hurt? I'll call the doctor

"No need!" Lengbing quickly took his hand, "I'm ok!"

These wounds are all made by themselves. They are all skin injuries.

The look on yumochuan's face was a little frightening, but it was fleeting. He said softly, "don't think about anything. Eat some porridge first!"

"Well!"

Yumochuan holds lengbing in her lap and feeds her with spoonful after spoonful.

Eat half a bowl, cold do not want to eat.

Language Mo Chuan did not reluctantly, “you sleep, I go to the discharge procedures, wait a moment, we will go home!”

Tucked in for her, yumochuan walked out of the ward.

As soon as yumochuan left, a wailing voice came from the door of the ward.

“Why do you stop me? Let me in

“Sister, did you wake up? How are you doing now? Is it all right? ”

Outside the door, yechen, who was also wearing sick clothes, was stopped by bodyguards.

Just now, my father called him and said that Yu’s group had terminated the project of Hongye resort.

For Yu’s group, the more than 10 billion yuan is just a small project, but it is a fatal blow to night home.

Yumochuan is obviously going to bring down Yejia.

Leng Bingbing hears the voice of yechen, gets up from the bed and opens the door.

Looking at the same color on yechen’s body, she asked anxiously, “yechen, are you ok?”

“Sister, I’m wrong! I really know it’s wrong. I knew it would happen. I killed me last night and I won’t take you out! Please forgive me? ”

Night Chen kneels down to her directly, in the heart remorse incomparable.

Leng Bingbing was startled and stopped him immediately.

“What are you doing? I never blame you!”

It's yechen who takes her out, but We are all adults with feet on her. If she really doesn't want to go, she can not.

Therefore, she is mainly responsible for this matter.

Yumochuan went to the dean's office and asked what to pay attention to after discharge. As soon as he got out of the elevator, he saw lengbing and yechen standing face to face in front of the ward. Finally ease down the face, suddenly became cold.

He toward the bodyguard standing on one side, cold voice roared: “what are you standing for? Throw him out to me

Yechen and lengbing are scared to shake their back.

As soon as yechen saw yumochuan, he pleaded excitedly: “brother-in-law, I'm wrong! I shouldn't take my sister out for fun. It's my fault. Please let my family go!”

Language Mo Chuan handsome face indifference, even eyes give night Chen a, lead cold ice into the door.

“It's cold at the door. What if I catch a cold?”

“Yumochuan...” Coldly and uneasily, he looked at the door.

Language Mo Chuan wrinkle, grasp her hand hard, “don’t give that boy intercession!”

“.....”

Outside the door, yechen is pulled away by the bodyguard, and his voice is getting farther and farther away.

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Back home, small nine subconsciously jump to her body.

Before she could hold Xiaojiu, she was pinched by yumochuan.

The language Mo Chuan throws small nine to Wang Ma’s body, cold voice way: “return to its master!”

Wang Ma heard what happened last night and knew that yumochuan was in a bad mood. She didn’t dare to say more. She quickly took Xiaojiu to the next night’s house.

When such a thing happened, lengbing didn’t dare to ask for anything any more. She watched Wang Ma go to the night home with Xiao Jiu in her arms.

Yumochuan didn’t go to the company in the morning. The company was already full of all kinds of things.

He told Wang Ma a few words, turned out of the door.

From the beginning to the end, yumochuan’s face was very pale, and he could hardly see any expression.

Standing coldly at the door, watching him go out.

Looking at the car driving away, her heart also followed empty down, low tone asked: “Wang Ma, is he angry with me?”

Wang Ma comforted: “young lady, don’t think so much! Young master is also worried about you! ”

“Well!”

Squeeze a smile on the cold face and force yourself not to think more.

.....

In the office of the president of Yushi group, yumochuan sits on the office chair, and his cold eyes fall on ah Jin.

“Say it! What’s going on? ”

Ah Jin bowed his head, “I’m sorry!”

Yumochuan’s eyes burst out with anger, “who wants to hear you apologize! I ask you, “what’s the matter?”

Chapter 1155

Coldly blushing, a beautiful box emerged from the bottom of the wardrobe.

When she took out the thin cloth from the box, her small face was red and her heart beat fast.

It’s a shame, but it’s a little silly.

Think of language Mo Chuan may feel that she is not reserved, and some dare not.

In her heart, she hesitated. Behind her, there was a sound of footsteps, and then a clear, low voice came into her ears.

“What are you looking at?”

“Ah?”

Leng Bingbing was so scared that he quickly stuffed his underwear into the wardrobe, “no Nothing?”

But her action is too urgent, not only did not put the clothes into the wardrobe, but fell to the ground.

Cold cold pour to draw a cool air, bend over to pick up.

Can be faster than her, a slender arm stretched over, the first to pick up the clothes on the ground.

Language Mo Chuan bone clear fingers pick up a band, for a moment do not understand what this is, frown, curiously asked: “what is this?”

“Er...”

Coldly cover face, want to find a hole in the ground, find a piece of tofu to kill yourself.

There’s no face.

Leng Bingbing holds back his shame, grabs the clothes from yumochuan, puts them into the box again, and puts them into the wardrobe.

She pretended to be calm and said, “it’s nothing. Let’s have a rest.”

Yumochuan looks at the girl's shy face and reacts later. It was just

In a flash, the whole body's blood began to flow back, all poured up to the abdomen, and even his ear tips were red.

Lie back in bed and cover your face with a quilt.

I'm dying! Is there anything more embarrassing?

I don't know what yumochuan thinks of her?

It's so hot.

Clearly the temperature at night is still very low, she was only wearing thin pajamas, but still feel unspeakable heat.

Soon, thin beads of sweat oozed from his forehead.

Yumochuan stood by the bed for a while, looked at the opportunity of the bulge on the bed, then lifted the quilt unnaturally and lay on the bed.

Feel the position of the side of the body sink in a piece, cold and tense up the whole body.

The heart beat very fast, like a drum beating heavily, as if the heart beat to jump out of the throat, but there was a faint expectation in my heart.

Think of the expression on yumochuan's face before she fainted yesterday.

He should like himself a little bit, right? She thought.

Yumochuan is lying on the bed with his hands behind his head. He opens his eyes and looks at the ceiling.

In his mind, he could not help thinking of the tapes he had just touched in his hand, and his thoughts began to deviate.

Think about it, think about the clothes in the cold body will look like.

“.....”

Just imagine that his body is as taut as a stone.

Yumochuan swallowed his saliva, closed his eyes, and forced himself to recite Qingxin mantra in his heart.

In the room, it was very quiet and the needles could be heard.

Although Leng Bingbing closed her eyes and ears, she listened to the movement around her. But after waiting for a long time, there was no sound around her, and even a slight, rhythmic sound soon came.

Is he asleep?

Leng Bingbing opens her eyes and turns over carefully, facing yumochuan.

First, a perfectly contoured face came into view.

The man's slender and strong arms are on the back of his head, and his soft black hair is lying on his forehead. He closes his eyes to block the sharp light in his eyes, which adds a bit of softness. It seems that he is a bit warm and harmless.

This man is so beautiful.



Thin lips and nose, even eyelashes are so long, thick and dense, like a PU fan, let as a woman she felt a burst of jealousy.

Such a man, even if he is a poor man, with this figure and face, there are countless women willing to break the pot and sell iron to support him, right?

Think of such an excellent man is his husband, also sleep in their side, she really earned.

Cold silent snicker up, can't help but stretch out his hand, gently in his eyelashes flick.

The finger just put up, suddenly, the man opened his eyes.

Two people four eyes opposite, across the air, seems to be in the spark in the flow.

Cold embarrassed, quickly back.

But the next second, her wrist was caught by the man.

A world shaking, she was under the man's pressure.

Yumochuan looked down at her, a pair of red eyes seemed to be able to spray hot flames.

There was a great forbearance in the expression of that handsome matchless face.

His voice became very thick and hoarse, as if he had been burned by a cigarette end. He whispered in her ear: "Bingbing Is that ok? ""....."

She understood him at once.

Face all the way red to the root of the ear, dare not look at him, endure shyness, gently nodded.

The language Mo Chuan eye Mou a dark, again don't hesitate, bend over to take in her lips.

He is like a fierce white shark in the sea, and she is just a small fish, which is carried into the sea by him and has no place to struggle.

After several years of ups and downs, she was thrown up and fell down

The next day.

He opened his eyes in a daze and swept the room in a daze with his eyes like water and glass.

It's already very bright outside the window. Through the gap of the window, the light cast in is dazzling.

She reached out and rubbed her eyes.

The moment I raised my arm, my whole body was aching.

On the white skin, there are red marks, just like cherry blossoms all over the body.

It was cold and exciting, and the drowsiness suddenly disappeared.

Last night, the absurd scenes poured into her mind, and her cheeks became hot.

I can't believe it. She and yumochuan just happened

However, she did not have the slightest regret, and even felt as sweet as honey.

Thinking of this, she turned and looked at the moment where yumochuan was.

There was no man in the room for a long time. Even on his side, the temperature in the quilt was cold.

Cold heart suddenly some loss.

Looking up at the wall, it's 12 noon.

How could she sleep till noon?

Cold face a little red, lift the quilt up, but found that the whole body is soreness, especially the legs.

“Ah

Cold face a change, back to bed.

It's terrible. A man who has been forbidden for a long time must not be provoked.

He seems to want to make up for the missing times in the previous period.

Recalling the details of last night, her cheeks became hot again.

In the hotel that time, she took that kind of medicine. She had no impression of it at all. Her only impression was pain.

At the beginning of last night, it was painful, but later, she also felt a little taste

What is he doing now?

He didn't even explain what happened last night.

Is it just a temporary idea, or do you like her?

Think of this, cold can not help but sigh.

Chapter 1156

After thinking about it, she took out her mobile phone, thought for a long time, deleted it on the keyboard, and finally summoned up the courage to send a short message to yumochuan.

What are you doing? Have you had lunch yet?

When yumochuan received the message, he was in the meeting room of Yushi group.

Monday is the time for department managers to report their work, and yumochuan sits at the main table.

The ears are listening to the reports of the managers, but they can't concentrate.

He was full of that woman.

Is she up?

Will you be upset when you wake up?

After all, he didn't say anything last night, so it happened naturally!

What does she think of it?

At this time, the mobile phone rang out a short message reminder.

As soon as yumochuan's eyes brightened, he picked up his mobile phone almost at the moment when the voice sounded.

Click on the message. It's really from her.

What are you doing? have you had dinner

A simple question, he can almost imagine that she must be red face to him, her face has always been very thin.

It seems that he doesn't want to ask for a crime. Yumochuan worries about his heart all morning, and miraculously calms down. Even his lips can't help rising.

After thinking about it, he gave her a message back.

Not yet. In a meeting.

After sending the message coldly, he held his mobile phone and waited for his reply.

She knows that he is very busy every day, and often has to work overtime in his study until early in the morning. Maybe he won't give her back information, right?

However, before her idea was settled, her cell phone rang.

Leng Bingbing's heart is happy, and he quickly opens it.

Not yet. In a meeting.

So he's in a meeting!

Did she disturb him?

However, it's 12 o'clock. Why is he still in the meeting?

In fact, it's not so easy to be a president with beautiful appearance. He is busy every day and has to bear a lot of pressure.

After waiting for a long time, yumochuan didn't wait for a cold reply. He couldn't help frowning.

Why don't you give him a message?

Yumochuan looked back and forth at the two short conversations for several times. This time, he found that he died of chatting.

His expression flashed a trace of chagrin, and he quickly sent another message.

What about you? Did you have your meal?

Leng Bingbing is about to put down her mobile phone when she receives a message from yumochuan.

Have you eaten?

She hasn't got up yet!

She nodded coldly, didn't think much about it, and replied very honestly: "I haven't got up yet, O (π~~~~π)  
O"

she added a small facial expression at the back to show some grievances.

However, when she sent it, she felt that there was something wrong with the news.

How to look at this sentence is a bit coquettish and complaining, and there is a little bit of reminder flavor.

"Wu Wu Wu ~ ~"

lengbing quickly withdrew the message, but it was late. The message showed that the other party had read it.

Cold face buried in the pillow, a scream.

She is always so stupid!

In the conference room, when yumochuan saw this message, his back was tight.

I haven't got up yet

Is she playing coquetry with him and complaining that he was too rough last night?

But thinking about the details of last night, it's true Well I'm tired!

This can't blame him, he also wants to restrain a little, but every time he faces her, he can't help losing control.

She didn't know how beautiful she was or how enchanting she was.

He swore in his heart that he would be gentle next time.

Language Mo Chuan some sorry to return channel: "sorry, next time I will be gentle point, still hurt?"

Does it still hurt?

When Leng Bingbing saw these three words, he buried his face in the pillow again.

Sure enough, he understood that.

How does that make her answer?

"I'm ready to get up, don't disturb your work, remember to eat after the meeting!" he said

When yumochuan saw this sentence, he felt a little lost in his heart, but he still said, "Well! If you don't feel well, you can have a rest. Let Wang ma take lunch to her bedroom! "

"Well, I see."

Coldly covers the hand, in the heart is like flowing a fresh sweet warm current.

Is this the feeling of happiness?

That kind of heart rate acceleration, the whole body every cell is activated feeling!



Yumochuan determined that lengbing would not send him any more messages, so he reluctantly put away his mobile phone.

As soon as I looked up, I found that the people in the whole meeting room were looking at him. Yumochuan even sent messages to chat with people during the meeting?

As we all know, this young president has always been meticulous in his work.

But now, he even chatted with people in the meeting, and also laughed, with an unprecedented gentle expression on his face.

The smart one immediately flattered and said, "president, did you send a message to the president's wife just now? Your feelings are very good. It's really enviable!"

They have a good relationship?

Yumochuan looks at the manager and says, "I heard that you have two children and have been married for ten years. You still have a good relationship with your wife. What's the secret

The manager said, "what's the secret! My wife and I are classmates, my wife young that will also be a flower, chasing her many people! Later, I don't know how, let me step on the shit luck, my wife chose me, after giving birth to a child, I was busy with work, she took on the family, gave up her career! She has made so many sacrifices for me. I don't know how to cherish them any more. Am I still human?"

The manager who spoke was a famous wife protector.

When his words were finished, there was a great deal of laughter, but most of them were well intentioned.

"Lao Wang, you stink and look beautiful! Look, you are so proud that your mouth is going up to heaven!"

With Lao Wang, the manager of the personnel department, saying, “some time ago, my wife quarreled with me and wanted to divorce me. She said that I often don’t go home. There must be another woman outside.”

Some people are curious, “is that still quarreling with you?”

“I’ve been good these days. I’m more gentle than I was when I was just married!” As he spoke, he looked rather proud.

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan is tapping the finger of tabletop lightly, the mouth asks a way: “is what reason she suddenly does not quarrel with?”

The man was quite helpless, “Hey, at first I didn’t listen to any explanation. At last I handed in my wallet and bank card code, and bought her a one carat diamond ring. I was very happy immediately.”

“Ha ha ha!”

After his words, a burst of laughter broke out in the room, “you are a hen pecked husband!”

“How can you say it’s a hen pecked husband? I love my wife! Working hard, don’t you just want to create a better life for your wife and children? ”

It was a regular meeting of the company. Gradually, the topic shifted from work to family and marriage.

At the beginning, everyone began to lament their emotional history.

Yumochuan listens quietly. Whenever everyone says something to please his wife, he secretly writes it down in his heart.

After a while, he summed up several.

For example, hand in the salary card.

For example, remember every birthday, anniversary, festival, give more gifts.

Make a point. The more gifts, the better. No woman will hate gifts.

Others say that they take the initiative to help their wives share the housework, praise their wives once a day, and make surprises from time to time.

Chapter 1157

Leng Bingbing didn't get up immediately. Instead, she held her mobile phone and checked the messages sent by the two people back and forth.

She didn't say a few words, but she laughed like a fool.

"Young lady, are you up?"

Until there was a knock at the door, Leng Bing put away his cell phone. "I'll get up right away."

"Shall I bring the meal to the bedroom?" Mother Wang's voice came again.

Coldly toward the messy room to see one eye, some red ears, "no need, I get up right away!"

I got up to wash, cleaned up the bed and went downstairs.

Mother Wang has warmed up the food for her and put it on the table.

Cold stomach is really hungry, looking at the table of four dishes and a soup, all she likes to eat, and even next to the little butterfly, there is a cut apple.

Cold heart tip move, these meals are language Mo Chuan ordered Wang Ma to prepare it?

Her heart sweet Zizi, picked up chopsticks, satisfied to eat up.

After dinner, I went upstairs again.

As soon as I got to the bedroom door, I found that mother Wang was changing the sheets.

Thinking of the imprint of the sheets, she quickly walked over and grabbed the sheets.

“Wang Ma, I’ll clean it up!”

Wang Ma snatched back the sheets and said with a smile, “I’ll clean them up. Have a good rest! Don’t worry. Wang Ma is not an antique. Everyone has been young. Wang Ma knows!”

“.....”

It’s embarrassing to cover your face coldly.

Wang Ma quickly cleaned up the room. Seeing that she was still there, she couldn’t help joking, “young lady, you and the young master have been married for so long. Isn’t this a normal thing? Why are you so shy?”

“Ha ha!” Smile coldly and awkwardly.

In everyone’s opinion, she and yumochuan have been married for several months, but in fact, except for the hotel accident, last night was the first time.

Think about the appearance of yumochuan’s forbearance some time ago, she can’t help laughing again.

Some time ago, I may have wronged this man.

Clearly married, but also bear.

.....

After the meeting, when yumochuan returns to the office, the first thing he does is to take out his mobile phone and check whether there is any cold information.

After a long time, I received two spam messages, which made me feel lost.

The slender finger knocked on the keyboard and sent a message.

Have you finished your meal? What are you going to do this afternoon?

Coldly changed clothes, ready to go out, is sitting on the dresser to face sunscreen.

After receiving the message, she was inconvenient to type on the mobile phone screen, so she turned on the voice.

“I’m going shopping after dinner.”

At the thought of something, a trace of distress passed over her face and a message was sent.

“Sister song and sister Wen will be born in a month. I’m going to buy some presents for the children, but I don’t know what to give them?”

The girl’s voice is soft and waxy. The ending goes up. It sounds like a coquetry.

“Buy presents for children?”

Yumochuan is thinking of another thing.

They didn't do anything last night. Will they have their baby in her stomach now?

Yumochuan's mind swings, like being swept by a feather, and his eyes become soft unconsciously.

Just then, there was a knock in my ear.

Yumochuan made a gesture toward the door and continued to ask coldly, "where are you going to buy it?"

"Let's go to the first department store. There are a lot of things there!"

"Good! You go first! I have something else to do here. I'll talk to you later. "

Cold Leng, busy way: "you go busy first! Don't worry about me. I'll go home after shopping. "

"Well."

After quitting the chat interface, yumochuan put his mobile phone on his desk and said to the door, "come in!"

The little secretary came in with a pile of documents in his hand, "Mr. Yu, these are the documents to be processed today."

"Put it here!"

"All right!"

The secretary put down the papers and turned to go out.

Behind him, yumochuan said, "I'll leave work early today. If you have something urgent, please call me. If you don't have to hurry, please let me come to work tomorrow."

The Secretary nodded respectfully, "OK, if it's OK, I'll go out and be busy."

"Well."

Yumochuan took a rough look at the document. There were not many, about ten copies. Most of them were projects that had been discussed at the meeting. He only needed to sign on the document.

Thinking of the woman, he opened his pen and scanned it quickly.

.....

The first department store is in the bustling downtown. From Lengjia to downtown, you need to pass a food street. Leng Bingbing's favorite cake shop in the past is one of them.

Passing the cake shop, the driver stopped with a cold heart.

The cake shop is not big, but business is good.

It was only two o'clock in the afternoon, and the line was formed early.

Lengbing took a strawberry cake and stood at the back of the crowd with a plate, waiting for the bill.

Suddenly, her cell phone in her pocket vibrated.

She opened it with one hand. It was yumochuan who sent it to her and asked where she was.

Coldly gave him a message, "buy cake in sweet cottage."

After sending the message, yumochuan didn't return the message. Lengbing thought that he asked casually and didn't care much.

Put away your cell phone. It's her turn to pay.

"Hello, miss, a strawberry cake, a total of 38 yuan, please swipe card or cash."

"Cash!"

Coldly open the bag, is ready to take out the wallet.

Behind him, an arm stretched out and handed a black gold card to the cashier, "swipe the card!"

The sound of low alcohol is as smooth and pleasant as the precious wine.

Smell speech, icy eyes a bright, surprise ground turns a head, look toward behind.

"Yumochuan, why are you here?"

The language Mo Chuan hooked to hook lips Cape, the tone dotes on drown a way: "don't you say don't know to buy what gift?"

I came to accompany her!

Cold white ears with a trace of lovely pink, even the heart are emitting pink bubbles.



Yumochuan pays, takes the cake in her hand and goes to a small table by the window.

“Eat before you go!”

Seeing him sitting down in a chair with long hands and feet, lengbing was somewhat restrained.

She recovered from the surprise and asked curiously, “aren’t you busy this afternoon?”

“Not bad!” Language Mo Chuan casually answer, open the spoon to cold hand, “eat first!”

“Oh, thank you!”

There is a little joy in lengbing’s heart.

In fact, most of the time, yumochuan is very busy. Even on weekends, he almost stays in the company. Except for the hours after work in the evening, he can’t see anyone.

Like now, leisure to accompany her out shopping, change to do before, she dare not think.

Cold scoop a spoonful of cake into the mouth, sweet cheese in the mouth melt open, the mood has become beautiful.

Chapter 1158

Yumochuan quietly looks at the girl opposite.

The little mouth is full of stuffing. A piece of white cheese sticks to her mouth. She sticks out her little pink tongue, licks it gently and rolls the cheese into her mouth.

Men's dark eyes darken, sexy Adam's apple rolls up and down, light voice asked: "delicious?"

Lengbing looked up from the cake and nodded.

"Well! Yummy. I like to eat cake here when I was a child. It's the same taste after so many years!"

Yumochuan suddenly remembers his childhood.

When they met for the first time, she was holding a strawberry cake in her hand. Originally, she wanted to find a place to hide and steal, but she didn't want to be startled by him. The cake fell to the ground.

She never knew how cute her face was at that time.

Think of this, his eyes and a deep layer, and even the corners of his lips unknowingly rose a tiny radian.

Coldly see his eyes fall on the cake in her hand, some hesitant to ask: "do you eat?"

Mouth asked, small hand has reflexively put the spoon to the opposite man.

When she reacts, it's the spoon she ate, and it's held by the man.

Cold, the whole person was stunned.

There is still her saliva on the spoon, which is eaten by men!

Yumochuan chewed the cake a few times, swallowed it and said with a smile, "it's delicious!"

He doesn't laugh easily at ordinary times. When he laughs, he has the illusion of turning all living beings upside down.

Coldly lowers the head, is enjoying the cake silently, the small earlobe actually dyed a lovely pink.

Is this indirect kissing, she thought?

.....

The cake shop is only three or four hundred meters away from the 100th product. Leng Bingbing just ate the cake and wanted to eat it.

Instead of taking the bus, they chose to walk to the 100th place.

They walked side by side.

I can't see anything on my face, but my fingers in my suit pocket are tight and loose, loose and tight.

He looked at lengbing for several times. He wanted to hold her hand for several times, but he was worried that she would feel disgusted and would not dare to do it.

The first department store is on the other side of the road. It needs to go through an intersection.

As soon as they got to the intersection, the street light turned into a red light.

Coldly bowed his head, did not find that the opposite indicator has changed.

A car sped past them.

“Be careful!”

The language Mo Chuan look in the eyes a Lin, the eye is quick to hand out a hand, grasped her hand, “the red light!”

“Ah?” Coldly scared face a white, after afraid to pat chest, “just dangerous!”

Yumochuan tightened her fingers, and her face was a little cold.

“Don’t go out alone in the future. Even if you go out, don’t walk alone.”

He bit his lower lip in cold chagrin.

I’m so ashamed. Does yumochuan think she’s an idiot and can’t even cross the road?

“Follow me!”

Yumochuan took her firmly and went to the opposite side.

All the way, I never let go.

Baby supplies, on the third floor.

When the shopping guide saw them, he took a subconscious look at their cold stomach.

“Sir, miss, are you going to buy something for the unborn baby?”

Coldly subconsciously along with the guide’s eyes, toward the abdomen swept, suddenly embarrassed red face.

“No, I buy presents for my friend’s unborn child.”

The shopping guide laughed, “please come here with me. From clothes to toys, we have the most complete categories. We can’t find a second one in B city...”

The guide chattered on and on, and Murakawa couldn’t bear to interrupt.

“Let’s have a look around. Go and help yourself.”

His time alone with lengbing is precious, so he doesn’t want a shopping guide to destroy the whole process.

The shopping guide’s heart beat.

This man’s look is so cold that he didn’t do anything, but his arrogance makes people shudder at a glance.

The shopping guide thinks that men are familiar with it, as if they have seen it somewhere, but they just can’t remember it.

“OK, I’ll be busy first. Call me if you need any help!”

He nodded coldly.

She saw a yellow duckling. The duckling was very cute, with yellow body, exaggerated big mouth and red mouth.

Leng Bingbing stretched out her hand to squeeze, and immediately gave out a duck’s cry from her belly.

“Is this a toy?”

Yumochuan asked, he has never known anything about children.

Coldly explained: “when bathing, toys for children.”

Yumochuan’s eyes went away from the little yellow duck and fell on the cold, white and porcelain like face, “then buy one!” Leng Bingbing took it casually and shook his head. “It’s not good to give this as a gift.”

A small toy is probably the cheapest thing in this shop.

Yumochuan threw the duckling into the shopping cart and said calmly, “if you don’t give it away, we’ll keep it for ourselves!”

“We keep it for ourselves?”

Looking at yumochuan coldly and shocked, his eyes widened, “this It’s children’s play

Yumochuan reached out and pinched her face. Jun’s face was tinged with a smile. “What do you think? Prepare for our children in advance!”

Our children

In cold embarrassment, he bowed his head and clenched his teeth in silence.

They didn’t do anything last night. They won’t be pregnant, will they?

She’s not ready to be a mother yet!

But

She clenched her teeth and asked in a low voice, “yumochuan, do you like children very much?”

“Not bad!” There is no Tao in yumochuan.

After listening to this answer, lengbing suddenly felt a little disappointed.

“Why?”

“Children will be more trouble!”

Yumochuan pauses for a moment, turns his head, looks into his cold, bright eyes and says, “but if it’s our child, I’ll like it!”

Only for you and my children, the crystallization of love.

“.....”

Cold breathing a stagnation, the heart is like being shot an arrow, even heart beat are accelerated.

She looked away in a panic and walked in front of her. “I haven’t thought about the children yet. Let’s talk about it.”

Behind him, yumochuan’s eyes were a little dark, but it was just a moment before he was clear.

It’s OK not to have children. She’s still young now. It’s OK in two years.

In fact, I can’t help looking forward to it.

Especially in places like mother and baby shops, when you look at the colorful toys, cute clothes and dolls, your heart melts and maternal love overflows.

Two hours later, they came out of the mother and baby City, and the shopping cart was full of baskets.

Most of them are from yumochuan, which is famous for their children's preparation in advance.

Cover your face in silence.

Last night, the room was completed, and the next day they came out to prepare children's supplies. Except for them, they could not find a second one.

Yumochuan is very calm.

He is very confident in his ability. As long as he works harder, it is not difficult to have a child.

If it's hard to say anything, it's up to him.

Chapter 1159

Coming out of the first department store, the driver took the two bags of baby products in yumochuan's hand and said with a surprise: "young lady is pregnant? Congratulations

"....." Embarrassment.

The language Mo Chuan face does not change color, smile way: "fast!"

Driver:

How anxious is the young master to buy things for children before he is pregnant?



When they bring two bags of things home, the misunderstanding is not only the driver, but also Wang ma.

Wang's mother was too excited to speak, "young lady, young master, Congratulations! When did it happen? How come we haven't heard a word of it

"....."

Coldly cover face, smart eyes, hard to see the language of ink.

Blame this man!

Nothing to buy so many baby products, now good, everyone misunderstood her pregnancy!

Yumochuan didn't explain, but said to Wang Ma: "if you are pregnant, you will be the first to tell Wang Ma, and Wang Ma will have to spend more snacks at that time."

Wang Ma Dun, aware of her misunderstanding, said with an embarrassed smile, "it's my honor to say what's bothering me!"

"Mother Wang, I'll give you a holiday tonight. Go home and have a look!"

Wang Ma usually lives in a villa and only has a holiday at the end of the month.

Wang's mother was naturally overjoyed. "Thank you, young master. My grandson is not feeling well today, so I'm going to prepare dinner for the evening now..."

"No! You pack up and go back now! "

The smile on Wang Ma's face deepened, "well, I'll go back first!"

As soon as Wang Ma left, she scratched the back of her head coldly and chagrined, "do I cook in the evening? I'm not very good at cooking. Don't give up!"

Yumochuan opened the refrigerator, looked up and down, and finally took out a bag of small rows.

"You go to the living room and watch TV. I'll cook in the evening."

"You?"

She had never seen him cook food before, and thought he was a young master who didn't touch yangchunshui.

Language Mo Chuan picked the next eyebrow, face smile deeper, "how, don't believe I can cook?"

"No..."

"Just sit over there and burn the chops at night, OK?"

"Platoon Cold swallow swallow saliva, crazy nod, "I like it!"

"Then go and sit there. Come and have dinner in half an hour!"

Cold sitting in the living room watching TV, the spirit is not very focused, from time to time to look at the kitchen.

Looking at the busy figure in the kitchen, it seems that he can really cook. I don't know how it tastes?

"Come and eat! The food is ready!"

Just after reading a piece of news, a man's low voice came from his ear.

Lengbing quickly turned off the TV and came to the restaurant.

There are two dishes and one soup on the ivory table.

Sweet and sour steak, stir fried lotus root slices, tomato and egg soup.

White white, red red, bright color, fragrance, just don't know how to taste.

He put a small row into his mouth. The next second, his eyes lit up and he thumbed up to yumochuan admiringly.

"Delicious

She's not exaggerating at all. She's not greasy at all. She tastes like a chef in a five-star hotel.

Yumochuan turns his head and looks at the girl's full, red mouth and smile, which is meaningful.

"Eat more, eat more!"

Eat more to eat you better.

Coldly did not understand the meaning of his words, grinning at yumochuan, revealing a simple and harmless smile.

"Well, I'll have two bowls of rice tonight!"

Facts have proved that this sweet and sour steak is not so delicious, it has to pay a “painful” price.

At three o’clock in the morning, Leng Bingbing fell asleep when she was covered with a quilt. She couldn’t even open her eyes.

The language Mo Chuan finishes cleaning for her, the brain is abnormal however sober.

He quietly left the room and came to the study.

Light a cigarette, open a drawer and take a picture out of the drawer.

Looking at the picture, his expression became very gentle.

Although she was very tired, she was sensitive to the sound of opening the door.

She opened her eyes, looked at her side, and suddenly woke up.

“Yumochuan?”

She called to the door, didn’t hear the answer, hesitantly lifted the quilt and got up.

Looking around in the corridor, I found that the light in the study was still on.

What’s yumochuan doing when he doesn’t sleep so late?

Coldly open the door, see language mochuan sitting in a chair smoking, holding a photo, face with a trace of nostalgia.

She was so attentive that she didn’t even notice that she had gone.

She asked curiously, “yumochuan, what are you looking at?” Language Mo Chuan a Leng, quickly put the photo back in the drawer, close.

See her barefoot, hard brow a fierce wrinkle, reach out to her knees, warm palm cover her white feet.

“Why don’t you wear shoes? It’s cold on the ground

Coldly see him change the topic, discontented: “what were you just looking at? I want to see it, too!”

“So curious?” Language ink Sichuan curved lips, ink pupil reflects a little smile.

In the cold has not yet reacted, bow to kiss her lips.

“Well...”

“The spirit is not bad, it seems that I haven’t worked hard enough!”

Before she was exhausted and completely asleep, she heard a man threatening her.

The next day, when she woke up, it was noon.

The bright red sun is hanging high, and the light outside the window is particularly dazzling.

Cold confused for a long time, just lift the quilt to get up.

The moment I got out of bed, my legs softened and I almost fell down.

“.....” Holding the aching old waist coldly, I almost burst into tears.

At this moment, she deeply repented that she shouldn't have eaten his steak last night.

Remember last night, he nibbled her ear, low voice chuckle, "you eat my small row, I eat you, this is fair!"

Fair shit!

It's really unfair. Why should he do his best? It's her who wants to die.

I thought yumochuan had gone to the company. As soon as she got out of bed, she heard the sound of pushing the door.

She thought it was Wang Ma who came to clean the sheets, and subconsciously said, "Wang Ma, I'll clean the sheets myself today!"

At the door, the figure gave a light smile, "eat first, I'll clean up the sheets!"

"....." He looked up coldly and looked towards the door.

Yu mochuan is wearing casual clothes and standing at the door with a dinner plate.

The girl's clear eyes gradually revealed a little surprise, "yumochuan, didn't you go to the company?"

Yumochuan put the plate on the table and explained, "I've been there. I've come back after I've finished my work."

"Ha ha!"

Leng Bing is a little distressed. He has come back from work, and she wakes up at this time.

Seeing that she was still sitting on the bed, yumochuan put down her plate and came over, swept her waist and gently rubbed it.

“Is that better?” The man’s voice was a little hoarse.

Coldly frightened, his face changed and he reached out to push him, “it’s OK! I’m going to brush my teeth and eat!”

With that, he ran into the bathroom with his waist.

After last night, she is really afraid of him now.

One more time, she’s really going to die.

It seems that we have to find a way to share the bed with him tonight.

Chapter 1160

Yumochuan made a beef noodle for her, sprinkled with a little green onion on it, which made her feel like a big finger.

Leng Bingbing was really hungry. He took chopsticks and began to eat.

Yumochuan is very busy. While eating cold, he opens his notebook and handles the mail.

Lengbing glanced at the computer. It was full of colorful curves. Since she was a child, she didn’t dare to be interested in digital things and couldn’t understand them.

Suddenly, her eyes at yumochuan were full of worship.

She thinks that the people who can turn numbers into money by operating numbers are really amazing.

After a cold meal, yumochuan has already dealt with the mail.

After turning off the computer, yumochuan tidied up the dishes and chopsticks. He felt that he looked like waste. He quickly protected the bowl and said, "I'll collect it myself!"

Language Mo Chuan looked at her pajamas, sexy Adam's apple rolling up and down, dumb voice way, "no, you go to change clothes, I take you out."

Leng Bingbing took a look at himself along his line of sight and quickly released the bowl to protect his collar.

"Ah, er..."

Last night, he pulled off a button of his pajamas, revealing a large clavicle and the scenery under the clavicle.

Coldly blushing, he ran to the cloakroom. "I'll change!"

Yumochuan looks at her running away figure, with a gentle smile on her lips.

Cloakroom, lengbing holding a red skirt in the body.

Red doesn't seem to suit her. It's too warm.

She also chose a warm yellow skirt with a small bow tied on the collar. It looks lovely.

But It looks a little tender.



Leng Bingbing changed her skirt and finally took a black A-line skirt with a beige coat and sweater.

It doesn't look very old-fashioned, but it doesn't seem to be deliberately pretentious.

She turned a circle with satisfaction, then put the bangs on the shelf and drew a light makeup.

When she looked in the mirror, the well-dressed girl, she was a little shy for a moment.

Since when did she care so much about her appearance?

It's said that women are the ones who please themselves. It's probably her!

With a cold smile, he walked out of the bedroom and came downstairs.

Yumochuan is cleaning up the kitchen.

Slender arm, holding a small sleeve, revealing a strong and symmetrical wrist.

It's a simple move to rub the bowl with your fingers, but yumochuan has an elegant taste.

Yumochuan heard the footsteps and turned to look at her.

Eyes in her body swept, a trace of amazing air, sincerely praised: "you are very beautiful today!"

Manager Wang said that every day to boast about his wife, so that her mood will be better.

Coldly did not expect that he would suddenly boast of himself, a small face you red.

"Wash Have you finished washing it? "

“Right now!”

Language Mo Chuan thought of what, toward her way, “you help me to upstairs study to get a little information.”

“All right!”

Leng Bingbing is very happy to do something for him. He immediately goes upstairs happily.

There was a stack of neat materials on the desk. She took the materials and turned around to go out.

But The rest of her eyes fell on the drawer beside her, and she walked.

She looked out the door. All the servants were on holiday, and yumochuan was washing dishes in the kitchen.

If she opened the drawer and took out the picture, no one would know?

She was so curious.

Whose picture was he looking at last night?

She had never seen such an expression on yumochuan’s face.

With nostalgic eyes, even his lips with a gentle smile

It felt like watching a beloved lover.

Is this picture his beloved woman?

Think of this possibility, cold heart like a cat paw in scratch.

At last, she couldn't restrain her curiosity and secretly put her paw towards the drawer.

However, just before her fingers touched the drawer, she was ready to open it.

Behind him came an eager voice, "Bingbing! Have you got the information?"

The vision of language Mo Chuan falls on the hand that she puts in drawer, the heart is not from a tight, even breath all nervous a few minutes.

He forgot about it just now. When he came back, he almost ran up the stairs.

Has she seen it or hasn't she?

Cold and guilty, take it back.

Turn around, toward language Mo Chuan cover up that, embarrassed smile, "take good, let's go!"

Language Mo Chuan's eyes fall on her side face, see her face as usual, this just gradually put down heart. If she saw that picture, she would question him, right?

You haven't seen it yet?

Yumochuan originally wanted to take lengbing to an opera, which he promised her last time.

But on the way, something happened to the company, and we need to discuss the next solution immediately.

After hanging up, yumochuan said with a sorry face: “Bingbing, something happened to the company all of a sudden...”

Before he finished speaking, yumochuan interrupted coldly and wisely: “it’s OK. The company’s business matters. In fact, I don’t like opera so much.”

When she said it, she worried that he would not believe it, so she gave him a shy smile.

Murakawa’s eyes softened and he rubbed his hand over her head.

“Good boy

He knew that she really wanted to go to the opera, but she didn’t want to embarrass him.

Yumochuan thought to himself that he would make up for her next time.

Yumochuan turns around and drives to the company.

“Bingbing, you sit in the office for a while, I’ll go to the conference room for a meeting first! If you feel bored, you can go to the Secretary at the door to play, or let them accompany you out shopping

The language Mo Chuan exhorts a way.

“You go and do your work, don’t worry about me!” Coldly clever way.

After yumochuan’s orders, he hurried to the conference room. It seems that there is something urgent.

Leng Bingbing looked around the office and looked in the cupboard. They were all awards won by some companies, including yumochuan.

After a cold meeting, I felt a little bored, so I opened the door of the office and looked at it.

As soon as the Secretary of the Secretary's office saw her, it was like a mouse seeing a cat and hiding things under the table.

Qi said: "Hello, Madam President!"

Er

Leng Bingbing saw it just now. They are playing cards.

One of the secretaries, Li Mengmeng, blinked his eyes and begged for mercy.

"Madam President, we were just joking. Please don't tell the president! We've finished all the work in our hands, so we can play it! "

If you are caught playing cards by the president's wife, please don't complain.