

Passionate 1161

Chapter 1161

Lengbing knows Li Mengmeng. Last time she stood in front of Jiang Qing. Otherwise, she would be slapped by Jiang Qing.

Think of this, she smilingly, "you can rest assured, I will not tell you the president!"

The four secretaries in the secretary room have a good impression of the president's wife.

She's soft and cute. She seems to have a good personality.

When the secretaries saw what she said, they all gathered around enthusiastically.

"Madam President, it will take a long time for the president to have a meeting! Come and play with us

"Er..."

They couldn't stand their enthusiasm. They laughed awkwardly and said, "you play! I won't play!"

"No! Come on

Li Mengmeng is familiar with her and takes her hand.

Cold eyes slightly a flash, helpless that way: "well, then I play with you, you don't despise my bad card skills!"

"How can you dislike it! We are novices, too. Come on

The secretaries are eager to try one by one.

President so rich, usually so stingy, they win some pocket money in the hands of the president's wife, the president should not have any opinion!

Ha ha!

The four secretaries, full of tacit understanding, one by one wink, vowed to win all the money in the cold purse.

However, the secretaries turned into eggplants.

Coldly lost the bomb in his hand, won five sets in a row, laughing very proud.

"Sorry, I won again!"

The secretaries felt their wallets and took out the money, and their hearts were bleeding.

Li Mengmeng felt that she had been cheated by the president's wife. She complained wrongly: "you cheated us, Madam President. Are you a good card player?"

Coldly took the money in her hand, put it in her pocket, and laughed.

"Just a fluke! Lucky, I didn't expect to be so lucky today! "

"....." The secretaries looked at her money fans and felt that they had been fooled.

But this matter is the beginning of them, can't play a few not to play?

The secretaries had to harden their heads, clench their teeth, and continue to play with the cold.

The cold and smart eyes swept over the people's faces. While sorting out the cards in their hands, they asked casually: "what about assistant Jiang and assistant ah Jin? Why didn't you see them! "

Coldly, the secretaries all looked at her suspiciously, "Madam President, don't you know?"

It's really tricky!

Coldly shook his head, "I don't know! So, what happened? "

"That's the day you drenched assistant Jiang. Do you remember that day?"

"Cough..."

How could this "glorious" record not be remembered coldly? He replied calmly, "I still remember it!"

"You ran away that day, and you didn't see it. The president is so domineering! Assistant Jiang was soaked through and pitifully sold to the president! Usually such a fierce person pretends to be charming in front of the President.... "

"Li Meng, where are you talking about? Let me talk about it! "

The man interrupted Li Mengmeng and then said to Leng Bingbing, "Madam President, the president and assistant Jiang are absolutely nothing. It's just assistant Jiang's wishful thinking! That day, the president didn't even give her a look, ignored her complaint, and said that to her

The Secretary imitated the indifferent tone of yumochuan and said: "my wife is not that kind of unreasonable person. Since she doesn't like you, it's natural that you have something that she doesn't like. You can resign!"

With that, the other secretaries burst out laughing.

“Wang Zixin, how did you learn so much? How bad it is

“Madam President, you didn’t see that. Assistant Jiang’s face seemed to overturn the palette that day. It was wonderful! I heard that when she went back that night, she had a high fever and got sick!”

Jiang Qing usually can’t see the flowery little secretary waving in front of yumochuan, and he always gives them small shoes.

The secretaries have long despised her.

Smell speech, cold eyes a flash, in the heart a burst of small sweet.

It turned out that she misunderstood him that day. She thought he would help Jiang Qing, but he protected her behind her back?

If so, what Jiang Qing said to her before.

What walked several miles behind her back and gave her the last bit of food at a critical moment was mostly due to Jiang Qing’s deliberate exaggeration and guidance.

Leng Bingbing thinks that she is really stupid and believes what Jiang Qing says.

At the same time, a little guilt welled up in my heart.

At that time, she didn’t give yumochuan less looks.

Lengbing thought of something and frowned, “what about ah Jin? Why didn’t even ah Jin see anyone?”

Hearing this, several secretaries sighed, “ah Jin pleaded for assistant Jiang and was expelled by the president.” “Ah?” Cold surprise.

She knew that ah Jin and yumochuan had not known each other for one or two years. They were both subordinates and good friends.

Yumochuan is a person who attaches great importance to feelings. It’s not so easy to dismiss ah Jin.

Li Mengmeng said with regret: “assistant a Jin is quite capable. He can’t solve the problem for the president, but why does he have to get along with assistant Jiang! I heard that he likes assistant Jiang!”

A cold eyebrow.

Ah Jin likes Jiang Qing!

No wonder!

In this way, it seems that many things make sense.

But Jiang Qing is so demanding that he won’t be with him, will he?

“Where is ah Jin now?” he asked coldly? With Jiang Qing?”

“It seems that Jiang Qing has returned to s city! Ah Jin is a native of B city, and I heard that the conditions of his family are not very good. There is an old mother in his family who has heart disease and has been in hospital for a long time!”

“.....”

Cold ice listened to, in the heart suddenly some uncomfortable.

Ah Jin doesn't look like a bad guy, and he has worked with yumochuan for so many years

What a pity!

Several people chattered and discussed, but they didn't find that the door of the office was pushed open.

"What are you doing at work?" The low voice makes people shiver.

"Good president!"

The four secretaries quickly stood up, put the cards in their hands to lengbing, and took the initiative to say frankly: "president, President's wife is very boring, we are playing with President's wife!"

"For fun?"

The language Mo Chuan is empty to Mi Mou son, toward the red and green banknote on the table saw past.

Cold eyes a bright, immediately like a butterfly general toward the language of Mo Chuan flew in the past.

"Have you finished the meeting? It was boring just now, so I took everyone to play with me!"

With that, she did not forget to make a "rest assured, I'll take care of him" look at the secretaries.

The secretaries immediately relaxed and nodded.

Chapter 1162

“Yes, yes! The president’s wife has won all our money and lost more than half of our salary this month!”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan toward cold, accidentally picked next eyebrow.

“You won?”

The four secretaries are usually so smart that they don’t need to talk about it. Unexpectedly, lengbing can win money from the four masters. It’s really unexpected.

Coldly and triumphantly raised eyebrows and took out a stack of neat banknotes from his pocket.

“Don’t look down on me! I won all these

That proud appearance, language Mo Chuan couldn’t help but hook the lip corner, “this little money is so happy?”

He was so rich that he didn’t see how she could please himself.

The little secretaries covered their chests and vomited blood.

That’s half a month’s salary, right? What is this little money!

“Of course, I won it!”

Coldly pushing yumochuan to the office, “let’s go, finish the work quickly, go home early, I’m hungry!”

Yumochuan shook his head helplessly, but he didn't think of exposing it like this.

He toward four big secretaries, cold voice rebukes a way: "next not for an example!"

Seeing Yu mochuan and Leng Bingbing leave, the secretaries let out a sigh of relief.

"The president's wife is so powerful that she can make the president listen to her!"

"Isn't it? The president dotes on her

"We are all women. Why is there such a big difference in our lives?"

.....

Back in the office, yumochuan picked up the cup and found that it was empty, and the anger just disappeared surged up again.

These secretaries, who do not work one by one, know how to get together to play cards and see if he does not fire them.

He just picked up the phone and snatched the cup coldly.

"I'll help you get the water!"

"....." Language Mo Chuan frowned.

When did she protect the secretaries so much? How long did she know each other?

This girl is too simple, easy to be cheated!

Obviously, at this time, he forgot that the girl was cheated by him.

Leng Bingbing came out of the office with a cup. As soon as the Secretary saw her, he thumbed up and said, "Madam President, you are so good! We'll hang out with you in the future!"

"Ha ha!" Coldly embarrassed smile, "you go to work well, your president just criticized me! Maybe it won't be so easy to talk next time!"

The secretaries were deeply moved, "I've wronged you, Madam President!"

Coldly: "then you work, I will not disturb you, I go to pour water for your president!"

The secretaries still looked at her admiringly as she walked away.

Feeling his pocket coldly, he felt a burst of joy in his heart.

She doesn't dare to play cards. That's her only strength.

She was trained by her father since childhood!

However, the little secret books dare to play cards at work, and dare to play with her, so she took the money.

It happens that she didn't go to work this month, which is just enough for her salary this month.

Leng Bingbing poured boiling water and went back to the office.

Yumochuan is sitting at his desk, looking at the documents in his hand, with a deep and charming face.

I'm a little stunned.

Yumochuan looks up at her.

Leng Bingbing immediately took back her sight and asked with a puzzled face: "yumochuan, how did you expel ah Jin?"

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan slightly frowned, voice glided a trace of cold meaning.

"Don't worry about these things!"

Coldly nodded, discontented: "now it's the 21st century, your tone is very masculine!"

The language Mo Chuan rubs to knead the eyebrow center, puts down the document, looks at her earnestly.

"You know, I didn't mean that!"

Looking at the girl's complaining appearance, his eyes were soft, and he put his hand around her waist and let her sit on his knees.

"Ah Jin's affairs are not clear in a few words. I hope you are happy every day and don't need to worry about these things!"

"....." He bowed his head and said nothing.

She knew that yumochuan must feel bad too. After all, ah Jin had been with him for so many years.

She wants to share some with him, but this man will not tell her anything because he is pressing on himself.

Just like Jiang Qing, he would help her deal with it behind her back, but he would never tell her.

This fool!

Cold nose a sour, some moved in the heart.

Before she knew why she was doing this, she had already held yumochuan's face and gave him a kiss on the cheek.

"Baji".Yumochuan stopped.

She stopped, too.

Er

She just took the initiative to kiss yumochuan, and it was in the office!

Her face instantly burst red, flurried from language Mo Chuan's knee jump down, ready to escape.

"You work first!"

However, before his feet touched the ground, he was caught by the man.

Yumochuan took her around and put her on the desk.

Her slender arms encircle her waist and stare at her small face with bright eyes.

“Why kiss me?”

“.....” Cover your face coldly.

Just now, she just had a windbreak, so she would kiss him all of a sudden!

Language Mo Chuan looking at her shy red ears, originally deep eyes become more dark.

He opened her hand on her face and dropped his eyes. His eyes fell on her lips and could not be moved any more.

“.....”

Biting the lip coldly, the heart beat faster, just like a lost deer bumping around happily.

I have a vague expectation of what will happen next.

The perfect face of a man is getting closer and closer.

She closed her eyes coldly until the warm touch came, and her heart beat as fast as it would jump out of her throat.

“Well...”

First there was a gentle breeze and drizzle, which gradually turned into a storm.

The palm of the man’s hand holding her waist is getting tighter and tighter.

She held her head up, unable to bear his rough movements, and kept leaning back.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door of the office.

The door is not locked from the inside, with the Secretary's knock, the door automatically opened a gap.

The secretary put out his head and looked inside.

The next second, Xiaolian burst red, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, you continue!"

Oh, she's still a baby. She hasn't had any boyfriends. The president and his wife put on office passion in the office. Is that really good? This will damage the baby.

Push aside yumochuan coldly and jump off the desk.

Red face, tidy up his messy clothes.

"I'll sit there and wait for you. You can finish the work quickly

Cold words originally have no other meaning, simply let him finish his work quickly, can go home early.

But these words, in the eyes of the "lust" man, become urging him to finish it quickly, and then go home to do it

A smile appeared on yumochuan's face.

"Well! OK, I'll finish it soon

Leng Bingbing always feels that there is something wrong with his tone, but he can't say what's wrong.

Chapter 1163

It's hard to get to work.

Yumochuan personally drives lengbing home.

On the way, yumochuan stopped once and went to the cake shop on the side of the road to buy a cake for Leng Bingbing.

A cold surprise, "how do you know I want to eat cake?"

Murakawa gave her a meaningful look, "eat it!"

Originally, she was worried that mochuan would not like someone to eat in the car. After hearing this, she took the cake apart and ate it one by one.

"It's delicious. Do you want it?"

Looking at yumochuan with a cold smile, the beautiful big eyes smile into a sweet radian, and the bright eyes are full of rainbow.

shit !

The language Mo Chuan whole body a burst of tight, he unexpectedly by her a smile tick out reaction.

A trace of chagrin flashed through yumochuan's heart. He held the steering wheel tightly and looked away.

"No, you eat!"

"You're welcome!"

Lengbing continued to eat cake, but she found that the speed of the car suddenly accelerated.

The original 40 minute journey was compressed to half an hour before I came home.

As soon as she got home, Wang Ma came forward with a smile.

"Young master, young lady, it's quite early to leave work today!"

"Wang Ma, are you free tonight? Keep teaching me how to cook

"Yes, I have time every day!"

Lengbing follows Wang Ma to go to the kitchen, but is held by yumochuan.

"Don't rush to cook yet."

"What's the matter?" Leng Bingbing opens his big eyes and looks at Yu mochuan suspiciously.

Language Mo Chuan Mou color deep like a deep pool, led her upstairs, "I have a very urgent thing here!"

"In a hurry?"

Leng Bingbing immediately worried and said, “then do your work first. I’ll learn to cook next time! Wang Ma, let’s talk about cooking tomorrow! ”

Wang Ma said with a smile: “OK! Then I’ll prepare dinner first! ”

The language Mo Chuan step is a little anxious, cold doubt way: “what’s the matter? What’s the matter? ”

Before she finished, yumochuan pushed open the bedroom door, pulled her into the room and locked the door.

With a cold heart beat, he looked up at yumochuan.

“Why What’s the matter? ”

The man’s deep eyes were burning. Before he finished speaking, he was pushed back by yumochuan and leaned against the door.

His tall figure approached, directly pressed her, even his lips were blocked.

“Well...”

Cold resistance to struggle up, but both hands and feet are imprisoned by men, can only let men do evil.

.....

Wang Ma cooked the food and went upstairs to ask them to eat.

As soon as I got to the bedroom door, I heard a voice that made people blush and heart beat.

suddenly changed his face.

Is that what they call urgency?

It's really These young people!

But if you think about it, it's understandable. After all, you've just got married. It's always like glue.

When Leng Bingbing woke up, he found that the street light was on outside the window.

She got up with the quilt, rubbed her eyes, and found that the position around her had been empty for a long time.

Is he up?

Thinking of what he said just now, his little white face turned red completely.

At this moment, she finally reflected why he kindly bought her cake on his way to work.

It turned out that she was so moved even though she had planned for it.

Just thinking about it, the door opened.

Yumochuan came from the door with a dinner plate, fresh and fresh, with a smile on his face.

“Wake up! Are you hungry?”

Seeing the plate in his hand, lengbing's legs trembled subconsciously. His big watery eyes flashed a trace of vigilance and shook his head.

“I’m not hungry, I don’t want to eat yet!”

Every time he gives her something to eat, it’s no good.

Finish saying, the stomach is very don’t give face of “grunt”.

Cover your face coldly

Murakawa chuckles, “if you don’t want to get up, I’ll feed you!”

“No, no, no! You go out first

Lengbing is really afraid of him. Her waist is almost broken.

Yumochuan put down the plate and sat down in front of her. Junya’s eyes flashed a smile, “what’s the matter? Are you angry with me? Next time...”

Cold face suddenly changed, covering his mouth, like a hairy kitten.

“Don’t say next time! Let’s sleep separately tonight!”

“Sleep separately?”

Murakawa sighed helplessly, “are you kidding me?” How can newly married couples sleep separately?

Leng Bingbing also felt that the proposal was not so good. He nodded wrongly, lowered his head, blushed, and said in a voice like a mosquito: “I I’m really sick...”

“.....” The language Mo Chuan frowns, this just discovers her facial expression some not normal.

Pale face with a trace of abnormal flush, even the voice are powerless look.

He reached out and touched her forehead, startled, “Bingbing, you have a fever!”

“Ah?” Cold and confused.

She only knew that her head was dizzy. She reached for her forehead and murmured, “no wonder it’s uncomfortable. It’s a fever!”

Language Mo Chuan looking at her weak appearance, heart flashed a trace of remorse.

He put a strand of broken hair on her cheek behind her ear and said in a soft voice, “it’s OK. Close your eyes and sleep for a while. I’ll call the doctor right away.”

Coldly listening to his gentle voice, I feel less uncomfortable.

She shrank into the quilt and replied, “Well!”

She was really uncomfortable, and her eyelids were heavy. The next second, she went to sleep again.

The family doctor soon came with the suitcase.

The doctor flashed a flashlight into her eyes, examined them, and asked suspiciously, “is there a wound on her? It’s a fever caused by an inflamed wound

Language Mo Chuan immediately looked at lengbing, eyebrow twist into a Sichuan word.

Leng Bingbing shook his head, “no!”

The doctor looked at yumochuan, his eyes flashed, and suddenly said: "Mr. Yu, please avoid first, I need to give my wife a check!"

The language Mo Chuan in the heart is worrying, how can be willing to leave, immediately dissatisfied.

"Here I am!"

The doctor explained helplessly, "I suspect that Mrs. Fang's fever was caused by her extreme illness and inflamed wound."

This words a, language Mo Chuan that elegant handsome face, even ear tip all red up.

"Cough, Bingbing, I'm outside. If you have something to call me!"

"Oh! Good I'm so red that I want to find a hole in the ground.

Nine times out of ten, the doctor said so.

She really has no face to see a doctor because of this.

Ten minutes later, the doctor opened the door.

There was an unnatural flash on yumochuan's face and he asked anxiously, "how about it? Is she all right? "

The doctor is a 40-50-year-old female doctor. She has never seen this kind of thing, but as a woman, she deeply despises men who don't know how to cherish women.

She said with profound meaning: "Mr. Yu, women are very delicate. My wife should take pity on her."

Chapter 1165

“Later, the night mother took me home, braided my hair, and told me that girls should know how to protect themselves. The night mother is equivalent to half of my mother!”

With that, the cold voice choked.

Although her father is very kind to her and holds her in his heart, his father is a man after all. There is no way to replace his mother’s role in many things.

The language Mo Chuan is stunned, didn’t think night home is so important to her.

His heart is like a sponge soaked in water, rising, astringent, unspeakable heartache, which makes him want to hold all his good things in front of her.

He hugged her in his arms, swore that solemnly said: “after that, you have me!”

He grinned coldly, and his little head rubbed against his chest.

“Well!”

After thinking about it, she looked up at him again, “that night Can I ask for a favor for them?”

Yumochuan shaved her nose with a smile. “I didn’t really want to do anything to the night family, but I wanted to teach that boy a lesson. Don’t worry! If they are kind to you, they are kind to me. I’ve done them wrong!”

Kindness to you is kindness to me

Cold heart sweet honey, obediently nodded, "Well!"

"Go to sleep! Good night Yumochuan kisses her on the forehead.

"Good night!"

Leng Bingbing originally wanted to kiss yumochuan in the face, but she thought of what is to give up the idea.

.....

A good night's sleep.

When lengbing woke up, yumochuan was no longer in the room.

Coldly wash gargle downstairs, do not give up to Wang Ma asked: "language mochuan?"

"The young master has gone to the company!"

"....."

Coldly, I feel a little lost.

Yesterday he took her to the company, but today he didn't want to leave.

Wang Ma said with a smile: “young lady, when the young master goes out, he tells me not to disturb you and let you have a good rest!”

After listening to Wang Ma’s words, the little loss in lengbing’s heart immediately turned into sweetness.

Wang Ma can see that during this period of time, the young master and his wife’s feelings have improved by leaps and bounds. His wife doesn’t want to separate from him for a moment!

Wang Ma suggested, “young lady, how about giving the young master a love lunch at noon?”

“Yes

Cold eyes a bright, think of what, she showed a mysterious smile.

“I have a very important thing to do before I send him love Bento! Wang Ma, help me to prepare some supplements for the elderly first

.....

Leng Bingbing came to the first hospital in the city according to the address she asked from her secretary yesterday.

Coming out of the elevator and walking a few steps forward, she saw Ah Jin’s figure.

Ah Jin is sitting on the edge of the hospital bed, chipping an apple.

On the bed in front of him lies an old man.

The old man was haggard and haggard. He was a long sick man.

Ah Jin peeled the apple, cut it into small pieces, and fed it into the old man's mouth piece by piece with a toothpick.

He is very patient, from time to time with a paper towel to help the old man wipe the apple juice flowing to his mouth.

Standing quietly at the door, Leng Bing was moved and his eyes were moist.

She didn't know what Ah Jin had done to help Jiang Qing, but it was undeniable that he was a filial son.

Filial children, the heart is generally not bad where to go!

Ah Jin Xu felt that there was a man standing at the door. He turned his head doubtfully and looked towards the door.

See Lengbing Bing, eyes flash a bit of accident, after the accident was a bit embarrassed.

He quickly put down the fruit plate and stood up with some embarrassment, "young lady, how did you come here?"

Lengbing ignored him, walked into the room, put the tonic in his hand on the table, and said to the old man on the bed with a smile: "Hello, aunt!"

Jin's mother immediately guessed her identity when she heard Ah Jin calling her "little lady".

She quickly lifted the quilt and got up, "madam, why do you bring so many supplements? I can't help it

Leng Bingbing holds Jin's mother and puts a pillow on her back.

“Aunt, just call me Bingbing! I’m sorry to see you a little late!”

With a cold smile, Jin’s mother felt more embarrassed.

She knew that ah Jin had resigned from Yu’s group. She could guess that he was in conflict with Yu mochuan, but he refused to say anything about it.

She asked anxiously, “madam, did my family ah Jin do something to apologize to the company?”

Ah Jin stood aside. Hearing this, he felt nervous and looked at Leng Bing.

What he did was really disgraceful.

What would the young lady say to her mother?Leng Bingbing looks at ah Jin, and the smile on his face is sweeter.

“Aunt, you’re joking. It’s nothing! Ah Jin’s working ability is excellent!”

Hearing this, Jin’s mother sighed with relief: “Master Yu is kind to our family. In the past few years, my medical expenses were basically paid by him. His kindness is not clear in our life. I’m afraid ah Jin is not sensible!”

Jin’s mother’s words made ah Jin blush.

Cold eyes flash, there is such a thing?

It seems that it’s much easier than you think!

She continued to look the same and said, “Auntie, there may be some misunderstanding between ah Jin and yumochuan. I want to have a talk with ah Jin first.”

Jin's mother said quickly, "good, good! You talk!"

Finish saying, still don't forget to tell ah Jin, "ah Jin, linguists have kindness to us, don't be capricious! Although our family is poor, we are also the people who want to repay our kindness!"

A Jin's heart flashed a trace of chagrin, and his guilt was one more layer.

"I know, Ma."

"Go! Talk about it

Walk coldly in front of you until you stop at the end of the corridor.

Ah Jin followed her and looked at the emaciated woman in front of her. He was ashamed and said, "young lady, I'm sorry!"

although it was a little late, ah Jin was a little relaxed after all.

Smell speech, cold ice turns around, the smile on the face astringed, picked next eyebrow, the voice is a little cold.

"You're really sorry for me!"

Ah Jin didn't expect that she would be so direct, and a trace of embarrassment flashed across her face.

The cold and clear black and white eyes fell on ah Jin's body, and the expression on his face was like a smile.

"Ah Jin, I always thought you were a good man, but now it seems that you are a coward!"

“Young lady, please stop talking!” Ah Jin’s face flashed with embarrassment and his fingers clenched.

Coldly put his expression in the eyes, sighed, sincere way.

“A man can afford to put it down! When you are young, no one will do something stupid for love! I can understand these, and I believe yumochuan can also understand them! It’s not a man’s performance to evade responsibility when he meets things!”

“.....” Ah Jin looked down in shame and said in a soft voice, “I know But I have no face to face you again

Cold and speechless,

Chapter 1166

You’ve known yumochuan for so many years. You’re a subordinate and a brother. You’ve been in love all your life! Husband and wife will quarrel. Isn’t it normal for brothers to have conflicts? If a quarrel is about to break up, it would be too cheap to have such brotherhood

Ah Jin felt even more ashamed after hearing these words.

He was really thoughtless. He just wanted to be sorry for yumochuan and coldness. He didn’t want to make up for his mistakes.

Lengbing said nothing more, but patted him on the shoulder.

“Ah Jin, I envy you! And my mother The most sad thing in the world is that a son wants to be raised but not treated by his parents! Cherish it

With that, Leng Bingbing didn't stay any longer and walked toward the ward, "think about it, I'll go to the ward and chat with my aunt!"

Ah Jin looked at her back as she left. Her back was stiff.

At this time, he suddenly remembered that lengbing was an orphan.

There was no mother at birth and no father at the age of 18.

She has long been a lonely girl.

And he Helping Jiang Qing

Ah Jin closed his eyes and covered up the look of regret in his eyes.

.....

When lengbing went to Yushi group, yumochuan was on the phone.

"Well, I see! Keep sending people to look for it! "

He looked cold and focused.

He didn't even notice that the door of the office was opened.

Cold eyes a turn, quietly walked behind him, blindfolded his eyes.

"Guess who I am?"

Language Mo Chuan a meal, put down the signature pen, eyes in the cold light instantly convergence, smile to grasp her hand.

“What are you doing here?”

He shook the love lunch box in his hand coldly, “of course, it’s lunch for you!”

“There’s food in the canteen. It doesn’t need to be so troublesome!” Murakawa said, “how are you doing? Are you better?”

Coldly blushed, “much better, its It’s nothing, actually! ”

“Next time, don’t send me food. The food in the canteen is very good. I’ve had any hardships in the army before!”

Smell speech, cold a burst of heartache, “before ate so much bitter, so now all want to make those back!”

Language Mo Chuan smiles to pinch to pinch her cheek, “how suddenly so sensible?”

“I’m already sensible!” Cold ice Du Du mouth, dissatisfaction way.

Looking at the girl’s coquetry, his heart moved.

Just now my staff called him. Leng Si lost him abroad. Now I don’t know where he went.

Hearing the news, he felt a bad premonition, as if something was about to be lost.

And what he can’t lose most is the girl who is looking at her gentle smile in front of him.

In those years of secret love before, he didn't get her, and he could suppress her.

Now, he got her and tasted her sweetness. He would be crazy to lose her at this time.

Language Mo Chuan long hand a stretch, encircle cold waist, put her on the knee.

"Bingbing, don't leave me, OK?"

Lengbing Leng, and then a red face, heart secretly happy, even the corner of the lip radian can not suppress, can not help rising.

"Well."

She didn't want to leave him now. She wanted to be with him all her life. She didn't want to leave him for a whole morning.

Thinking of this, she felt like she was finished!

A woman, too dependent on a man, the outcome is generally not very good.

Yumochuan droops her eyes and looks at her white and red face. Even her lovely earlobes are pink. When her heart swings, she lowers her head and kisses her.

"Bingbing..."

A long French kiss.

It's hard to control the language.

Just dizzy man is very terrible, a little wind can cause a strong reaction, not to mention the face of their beloved woman.

Coldness also has some unexpected fascination.

The man's rough palm involuntarily from the girl's clothes into the hem, hit the girl's silky skin, cold body tremble, suddenly come back to God.

Before he had time to struggle, the man's palm stopped and his hand pulled out.

Finish her clothes. The color in yumochuan's eyes is very bright.

"You go there first, and when I finish the work, we'll have dinner together!"

"....."

Lengbing quickly picked up the lunch box and went there to wait.

When ah Jin came to the president's office, he saw such a scene.

Under the sun, yumochuan and lengbing sit together for dinner. They look at each other from time to time, and both of them have sweet smiles on their faces. They smile so dazzling, but undeniably, so happy.

Ah Jin suddenly realized how shameful he was before.

Jiang Qing's love is love, so is cold love.

He selfishly helps Jiang Qing, but forgets the most important point. The woman in my heart is cold.

Fortunately, their feelings are firm enough. If they are really separated because of Jiang Qing, then he is the biggest sinner.

Ah Jin turned around and left. He didn't want to destroy the warm scene.

Yumochuan is a practitioner. At the moment when ah Jin's footsteps sound, he pauses with his chopsticks and continues to eat as if nothing had happened.

As soon as lengbing looked up and saw Ah Jin, he was very happy and cried, "ah Jin!"

Ah Jin had to stop, turn around and scratch the back of his head with embarrassment.

"Sir, sister-in-law, you are eating! Then I'll come back later, and I won't disturb you!"

A cold eyebrow.

Ah Jin never called her sister-in-law, but called her polite and alienated "little lady". It seems that ah Jin wants to understand.

She put down her chopsticks and got up. "I've finished eating. Come in! I'll go out and get a drink of water!"

With that, she took yumochuan's cup out of the door.

Yumochuan looks at the rice in the cold bowl. Junyi's eyebrows frown and a trace of dissatisfaction flashed by.

He didn't speak, didn't look at ah Jin, and continued to eat his own food.

Ah Jin stood at the door, a little embarrassed, but he still summoned up the courage to go in.

“I’m sorry...”

“What’s wrong?” Yumochuan finally put down his chopsticks and swept him with cold eyes.

Ah Jin stood up straight and said sincerely, “I shouldn’t help Jiang Qing. I’m obsessed and selfishly thinking of myself.”

“If that’s all you want to say, go away!”

Yumochuan puts his chopsticks heavily on the tea table, turns around, sits back in his office chair, opens the documents in front of him and starts to work.

The look of cold ice is far away.

Ah Jin stood in the middle of the office, looking embarrassed.

But he took two steps forward and stood at his desk.

“I’m sorry, sister-in-law! She is very good to me, but I do such things behind my back! I know I’m wrong. I’ll never make such a mistake again. Please give me another chance

The signature pen in the hand of language Mo Chuan a meal, raise head, sharp eye son hope to a Jin.

“What did she tell you? I went to see you? ”

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

Chapter 1167

Ah Jin nodded and said, "in fact, I envy you very much. The people you like happen to like you too!"

Yumochuan's eyebrows suddenly stagnated, and even his heart beat for a moment, but his eyes burst out with a touch of light. He asked in disbelief: "do you think she likes me?"

Ah Jin said, "my sister-in-law really likes you! There's light in her eyes when she looks at you. That's the way she looks at the person she loves! "

Yumochuan's heart beat faster.

Does Bingbing really like him?

Doesn't she like Leng Si?

After being together for such a long time, he also has some feelings.

She should not hate herself, or even have a good feeling

However, that sentence hit him too much and left a deep shadow in his heart, which made him not dare to expect too much.

His thin lips could not help rising. Thinking that ah Jin was still looking at himself, he coughed and forced the smile on his face down. He said coldly.

"Look at your performance first. Tomorrow you go to the personnel department to submit your resume and come to the interview again! Can you look at your performance in the interview

Ah Jin laughed, "OK! I'll go back to prepare right away. Thank you

With his words, it's equivalent to acquiescing that he's back to work, interviewing or something, and blocking other people's mouths in the company.

Cold poured a glass of water, sitting on the chair of small balcony, drinking slowly.

Ah Jin came over and said sincerely, "thank you, sister-in-law."

It's not so easy for him to resign from the company. After all, he has been with yumochuan for so many years, and he is not taken care of by yumochuan at all. However, for the sake of a woman, he makes the relationship between them so stiff.

This is something he did wrong. His heart is like a big stone. Now that he has opened his words, the big stone in his heart has fallen to the ground. It's too easy for the whole person to say.

If it wasn't for the cold words that woke him up, he would probably still dare not face yumochuan for face, and continue to act ostrich!

A cold grin, showing a sweet smile.

"In fact, I will not help you, but help him!"

What she wants is to make yumochuan happy and share some troubles for him.

He expelled ah Jin. When his anger is gone, he will regret it!

He can't save face to go to ah Jin. She can help him.

Ah Jin said with a clear smile, "I wish you happiness. I'll go back first. My Lord asked me to come back for an interview tomorrow!"

Coldly sincere way: "that ahead of time congratulates you!"

Seeing ah Jin leave, he returned to the president's office coldly.

Yumochuan's colorful eyes, like glass, fell on her face with a look of joy in her eyes.

Ah Jin said, is it true that there is light in her eyes?

Leng Bingbing was very embarrassed by his naked eyes and touched his face, "what's the matter? Is there something on my face? "

"Come here!" Yumochuan waves to her.

Coldly raised his feet and walked by. As soon as he came near, he caught his hand. His gentle voice was a little bit of pet.

"Didn't you have enough just now? I'll be hungry in the afternoon! "

Coldly embarrassed to scratch the back of the head, "in fact, it's almost the same, this period of time are fat, just to lose weight."

Language Mo Chuan pinched to pinch the back of her hand, "silly wench, have no meat at all, reduce what fat?"? I think it's better to be fat! "

"....."

Leng Bingbing suddenly couldn't stand the gentle look of yumochuan. He changed the topic and said, "you work, I'll go back first!"

Language Mo Chuan where willing, “wait for me to go together after work!”

“But I’ll disturb your work here.”

“It’s OK. Just sit next to me.”

In fact, lengbing is reluctant to leave. Now she wants to stick with yumochuan all the time.

After a while, the secretary brought a chair to lengbing and found a laptop to put on the desk beside yumochuan.

Bored and cold, she went on the Internet for a while and saw that yumochuan was working hard. She plugged in her headphones, quietly opened a video and watched the 8:00 bitter love TV series.

After a while, yumochuan heard a very low sob.

He turned his head and looked at the cold.

I saw the girl in tears, staring at the computer screen, silently shed tears.

Language Mo Chuan eyebrow heart ruthlessly a wrinkly, “ice ice, what’s the matter with you?”

Yumochuan takes off her earphone and looks at her with deep eyes.

“.....”

A cold stagnation, crystal tears are still hanging in the corner of the eye.

Then she threw herself into his arms and cried.

"I'm so moved. The man and the woman finally got together after a lot of hardships! The woman lost her memory and almost married another man. Fortunately, the man never gave up! "It turned out that watching TV was moved to cry.

The language Mo Chuan tightly wrinkly eyebrow spreads to open, he gets close to past, toward the computer screen swept one eye.

It's a picture of marriage. The bride and groom are hugging and kissing in tears.

He amusingly rubbed her head, "silly girl, that's fake!"

I didn't expect his little girl to be so sentimental!

"....." Leng Bingbing feels ashamed. He rubs his face into yumochuan's arms and holds his arm tightly.

I don't know why, the real sadness is so strong.

If she lost her memory, forgot yumochuan and married another man, how sad she would be when she got old and recovered her memory?

Yumochuan takes another look at the computer screen, his eyes flash, and suddenly he has an idea.

Maybe, he should give her a wedding!

While wiping her tears, yumochuan asked casually: "the wedding scene looks good. The beach, balloons and roses are very romantic!"

Leng Bingbing was really distracted by him. He wiped his tears and looked at the screen.

“It’s romantic!”

“Do girls like weddings like this?” Yumochuan looks at her.

Cold thought, “should be! If it were me, it would be more perfect to replace the rose with don’t forget me!”

“Forget me not?” The language Mo Chuan doubts, “why?”

As far as he knows, most marriages use roses, but few other flowers.

“Don’t forget that my flower language is eternal love!” she said in a cold voice

Eternal love?

That sounds good!

Yumochuan said with a smile, “well, don’t forget me!”

“Well?” Cold heart suddenly a jump, turn head to see to language Mo Chuan.

Is that what she meant? Or is she thinking too much?

Language Mo Chuan touched her head, “nothing, don’t watch this kind of TV series, watch some happy programs!”

He bowed his head coldly and shyly

It seems that she thinks too much!

Chapter 1168

In the next few days, yumochuan was very busy, going out early and returning late. The overseas business department planned a new project, which is the key project of Yushi group this year.

It's boring to follow him to the company. He wants to find a new job, but yumochuan refuses.

According to his words, if you want to go out to work, go to the language group.

However, those people in Yu's group all know her and know that she is his wife. It's estimated that those managers dare not assign things to her!

"Alas

Cold boring lie on the edge of the window, looking at the blue sea, silent sigh.

Her life now is really like a canary in prison, waiting for yumochuan to feed her.

Suddenly, her eyes lit up when she thought of something.

While he's not at home, why don't you

Leng Bingbing puts on her shoes and sneaks into the study.

The door of the study didn't close. She opened the drawer like a thief.

“Where is it? What about the pictures?”

There’s nothing in the drawer.

Coldly, she flipped through the drawer, but she couldn’t find her way through the desk.

She was curious, and now she reached the top.

He was obviously trying to keep it from her!

Is there really another woman in his heart? There’s still a picture of that guy?

Colder and more curious, every woman in love is Sherlock Holmes.

A pair of clear eyes, looking at the room.

Where would he hide the photos?

By the way In the closet.

Coldly, she must be a genius.

She found the picture in his coat pocket hanging in the closet.

But When she opened the picture, the expression on her face changed.

I can’t believe it. I rubbed my eyes.

To make sure she was right, her heart leaped wildly.

What's the matter with this picture?

Is

Some pictures that I didn't care about before suddenly flashed in my cold mind

She changed her clothes, took the picture and ran downstairs in a hurry.

There are some things she is eager to prove to Yu Lao.

But as soon as she came down the stairs, she met yechen who hadn't appeared for several days at the door.

Night Chen sees her facial expression in a hurry, frown to ask a way: "elder sister, where do you go?" "Why is it so urgent?"

Leng Bingbing stops and looks at yechen's face. She laughs unkindly.

"What's the matter with your face? It looks like a pig's head

The night Chen original pretty face, at the moment of black and blue.

He grinned his teeth and yelled angrily, "cold! You have no conscience, how dare you laugh at me? Do you know how all these injuries come from?"

With a cold Tut, he pretended to guess mysteriously: "was he beaten by yumochuan?"

a trace of chagrin flashed in yechen's eyes," it's not necessary for him to do it. As long as he says something, my father can beat me to death! "

His father beat people up, but he didn't care about his father and son, just like an enemy!

"Poof!" I can't help it. It's really funny what he looks like now.

"Uncle Ye is very powerful!"

Night Chen gas face all green, come forward to hold cold ice ice neck, gnash teeth way: "I this appearance all because of who?"? You dare to laugh, you have no conscience

He was vicious on the surface, but in fact he didn't use any strength at all.

Coldly waved his hand, "who told you to play so much? Do you dare to go to those places next time?"

Night Chen immediately like Yan's eggplant, "Alas, where dare to go?"

Night Chen is quite familiar to push away the cold, toward the hall, big stab to sit down on the sofa.

"Your husband is so cruel. Next time I go there, I guess I can't keep my slender 1.8 meter long legs!"

Cold ice rolled a white eye, turn round, walk back to the living room, toward night Chen to ask: "night family and language group that project now how?"

Speaking of this, yechen immediately smiles.

"brother-in-law is really awesome, not only has he resumed the project, but also he has made 10% profits for the night house on the basis of the original."

“.....” I was stunned.

This is what he said that day. Is the person who is kind to her kind to him?

Ye Chen winked at her, “elder sister, tell me honestly, did you blow the pillow wind in your brother-in-law’s ear? That’s a great 10% profit. That’s at least tens of millions. My brother-in-law is so smart. Otherwise, how could he do such a thing?”

“.....”

“Elder sister, you must have saved the galaxy in your last life. Only in this life can you marry a man like your brother-in-law!” Although Ye Chen doesn’t want to admit it, it’s true.

He and Yumochuan are separated by a galaxy.

His opponent’s strength is in vain. Now he has no idea of coldness. He can’t compete with a man like Yumochuan.

People can crush him to death with a finger.

This is very helpful in my heart. Thinking of the photo just now, my little face flashed a trace of distress.

“Ye Chen, let me ask you something! Do you think Does Yumochuan like me?”

Night Chen smell speech, hate iron not into steel ground stretched out a hand to poke to poke her head, “you this is what problem!”

He rubbed his forehead coldly. “Then he didn’t tell me. How can I know if he likes me?”

“No!” The night Chen definitely answers a way.

Coldly asked the driver to take her to the old house.

Yu Lao hasn't seen her for many days. As soon as he heard from the servant that the young lady had gone home, he came out to meet her with a crutch.

"Girl, you are finally willing to come back! Have you had a good time?"

What happened in Leng's villa, Wang Ma would report to him every day.

Knowing that the couple had a good relationship during this period, he was also very pleased. Otherwise, he would have urged them to go home.

Chapter 1169

Coldly gave the language old a hug, "thank you grandfather care! We're fine, Grandpa. How about you?"

"Grandfather is not the same! Old, useless!"

"My grandfather is still energetic when he is old. He is more energetic than us young people!" Cold flattery way.

Yu Lao couldn't close his mouth with a smile, "ha ha! The girl's mouth is too sweet, but my grandfather likes to listen to it!"

How could Yu Lao avoid his "eye" when he lived in such a cold time.

He asked with a smile: "girl, the mouth is so sweet, is there anything you want to tell your grandfather?"

Leng Bingbing was still thinking about how to lead to the beginning of the story, but he didn't expect his grandfather to take the initiative to ask.

With a flash in her eyes, she quickly took out a picture from her bag and handed it to Yu Lao.

“Grandfather, do you know this picture?”

“Well? What picture? ”

Yu Lao takes the picture in Leng Bing’s hand suspiciously.

Under the sun, the girl is very young, with a little white baby fat on her face, two long ponytails, simple T-shirt and jeans, sitting on the bike, with a sweet smile on her face.

Eyes bent into crescent moon, black and white eyes, like full of sunshine.

When I was older, I didn’t see the pictures very clearly and vaguely.

“Housekeeper, come and help.”

The housekeeper looked at it curiously and said with a smile, “young lady, this picture is from the young master, isn’t it?”

“Yes Cold ice in the heart inexplicably some nervous, “why does he have my picture?”

This picture was taken when she was 18 years old. I don’t know where she went. Unexpectedly, she found it in yumochuan’s pocket.

The housekeeper explained, “well, the young master took this picture from me. Mr. Leng was still alive at that time. He appreciated the young master very much, so he sent your picture. The parents of both sides arranged a blind date for you in private.”

“Blind date?” His eyes widened in cold surprise.

When her father was alive, she even married yumochuan? Why doesn't she remember!

The housekeeper saw that she didn't know, and frowned doubtfully.

"Young lady, are you not impressed? Now, about six years ago!"

Leng Leng Leng.

Six years ago, she was just 18.

Is there something wrong with memory?

She remembered that her father wanted to marry him to his brother.

Could she have misunderstood her father's meaning that the son-in-law whom his father was looking for was actually yumochuan?

Speaking of this matter, Yu Lao obviously remembers something, "mention this matter, I also want to remember."

"I'm afraid my grandson took a fancy to you for a long time. At that time, he turned away all the thousands of young ladies I gave him. I thought he couldn't bear to be nagged by me when I went on a blind date with you. Now when I look back, it's clear that he wants to go himself!"

The housekeeper echoed, "the young master has a strong idea since he was a child. How can he be influenced by us?"

Smell speech, cold heart beat very fast, in the heart gushes the silk silk sweet.

I can't believe it. It's like a dream.

Yumochuan fell in love with her long ago!

She's too late!

He knows her preferences, knows her habits, and takes good care of her. She thinks that others are good, and never dare to expect that he likes himself.

She racked her brains in her mind.

Six years ago, when she was on a blind date with yumochuan, what did they say?

Yulao said that after that time, yumochuan went to Bianjiang and didn't come back for five years.

Five years later, the first day I came back, I met her in the hotel!

In retrospect, he must have recognized her that day.

It's just that she completely forgot him, and she didn't remember this person.

Perhaps, in the dark, this is their fate!

Even if they were five years late, they eventually became husband and wife.

Coldly thinking of this, some can't wait to see yumochuan.

Just as he was getting up to say goodbye to Yu Lao, Yu mochuan took the lead in calling.

As soon as he got through, the man's voice came down the phone with an urgent voice, "where are you?"

"I'm at home!"

"Liar! I'm at home now. Where are you The man's low voice with a trace of anger.

I'm in the old house

"....." At the other end of the phone, he obviously stopped, and then said, "wait for me at home, I'll pick you up!"

"Oh, well!"

Hang up the phone, cold accompany language old chat for a while, language mochuan steady footsteps came from the door.

Yumochuan walks into the house and first looks at lengbing. Then he looks at yulao."Grandfather!"

The language old puts his facial expression in the eye, pretends discontentedly cold hum a, "Stinky boy! I haven't been back to my old house for a long time. Are you going to forget my grandfather? "

"No way!"

Yumochuan said calmly, with a big long leg, he walked straight beside lengbing and sat down, with his slender arm naturally behind her.

From the opposite point of view, it's like encircling her waist. They are very close.

He looked at her very gently. "Are you eating here tonight?"

Coldly replied: "I haven't come back for a long time. Let's eat here!"

The language Mo Chuan that attitude, language old listen to very displeased, "you this say is human language?"? How long have you not been home? Are you going to leave without food? "

Language old strong command way: "later move to come to live in home!"

Coldly inquiring eyes, looking at yumochuan.

She grew up in Leng's home. Naturally, she was comfortable living there, but her grandfather was in the old house. They should really move home and be filial.

At a glance, yumochuan saw what she thought in her heart, and straightforwardly refused: "no, we'd better live there!"

It's more convenient for them to live alone together.

Yu Lao knew that he would say so and laughed angrily, "whatever you want! Son of a bitch

After dinner, they went back to Leng's home.

A cold glance at yumochuan, hesitantly asked: "yumochuan, grandfather is in the old house, but we live outside, isn't it not so good?"

Yumochuan put his hand around her arm, "there are so many servants in the family, don't worry!"

"But..."

“Don’t be me!” Murakawa language close to her ears, low voice with warm breath blowing, “the old house so many people, and grandfather in, a lot of things inconvenient.”

“What’s inconvenient?” He blinked coldly and asked foolishly.

She thinks the old house is very convenient!

There are many servants in the Grand Manor

Er wait!

She looked at yumochuan’s face. The man’s eyes were burning, black and bright.

Her face crept up with a blush and looked out of the window uneasily.

It turned out that he was talking about the inconvenience!

Hooligans!

Chapter 1170

They are very close.

Yumochuan’s eyes are not far away from the girl’s small ears. Her skin is very white, and she can even see the small hair on it. It’s so cute that people can’t help but want to kiss her.

He swallowed with impatience.

It’s been days since they hurt her last time

Think of this, the body has been a burst of tension involuntarily.

“Bingbing...” His business has become hoarse.

“Well?”

Turn around in cold doubt.

She didn't know that he was so close to herself. When she turned around, her cheek brushed his lips.

Yumochuan's eyes are more dim, so he hugs her, bends down and takes a bite on her small earlobe.

“All right?”

“.....” Suddenly I understood what he meant.

She covered her face.

Think about this period of time, it really made him suffer a lot.

They sleep in arms every night. She knows all about the changes of his body.

She bit her lip and nodded, “um...”

This sentence is undoubtedly a permission.

Language Mo Chuan eyes a dark, bow to kiss her lips.

“Well...”

The atmosphere in the back seat of the car is getting more and more enthusiastic. Even the car is bursting with rainbow bubbles.

The driver listened to the sound of blushing and heartbeat coming from the back of the car and pressed down the lifting partition.

The man's fingers went in through the hem of his clothes, all the way up.

Rough palm, cool touch, cold all over a crisp.

In response, he quickly pressed yumochuan's hand and begged for mercy: "no Don't be here Well

They are in the car. There are people outside and the driver in front of them.

Obviously, it's impossible to stop a man at this critical moment.

"Wu..."

When I got off the bus, lengbing was held by yumochuan.

Yumochuan takes off his suit coat and wraps it on his cold body.

He has a straight figure, wearing a simple white shirt, which is a beautiful scenery. His back is as straight as pine, and his face is fresh and satisfied.

Leng Bingbing buries her face in yumochuan's arms and even dares not lift her head.

Yumochuan called in advance to let Wang Ma and other servants in the family to avoid, otherwise she would be ashamed to be seen by them.

.....

Mother Wang soon found out that there was no way to do the work.

She's 50 or 60 years old. Why do the young couple force her to eat dog food every day?

During this period of time, the painting style of the family suddenly changed.

The young master is working, and the young lady is with him.

The young master is eating, while the young lady is watching, and sometimes she brings him a dish.

Moreover, the young lady has become extremely diligent.

She washed the master's clothes herself.

When the young master came home, she stood at the door to meet him.

Or the following scenario.

On the balcony, the young master is basking in the sun with his wife.

In the movie room, the young master is watching a movie with his wife in his arms.

In the dining room, the young master is feeding the young lady.

In the gym, the young master does sit ups, and the young lady sits on the young master's waist

What's more, recently, mother Wang found out that the young lady seems to be fat.

Winter is over, spring is coming.

Once the winter is bleak and everything is full of vitality, there are more birds in the morning.

Leng Bing was awakened by the birds outside the window.

She opens her eyes vaguely and finds yumochuan standing in front of the wardrobe changing clothes.

Looking from my back, I have broad shoulders and narrow waist. The muscles on my back are very clear, and my whole body exudes a strong smell of androgen.

Leng Bingbing is enjoying the flower crazily, the man's clear voice gives out a light smile.

"Is it good?"

Peek was caught a positive, cold face a red.

She quickly drew back her eyes, pretended to be calm and asked, "cough, are you going out?"

Today is the weekend.

Yumochuan tied the button on her sleeve, walked towards her and gave her a kiss on the forehead.

"The company has a business trip for a few days. If it's boring, you can go out and get together with your sisters!"

"Business trip!"

Cold heart flashed a trace of loss, but immediately raised a smile, “you work well, don’t worry about me!”

“Good boy

Looking at the sweet smile on the woman’s face, yumochuan’s eyes darkened, and he was a little reluctant.

Just at this time, the knock on the door sounded, and ah Jin urged.

“Sir, are you up? It’s too late! ”

“Right away!”Yumochuan pinches his cold face.

Coldly holding his hand, very reluctant.

Although she is usually sticky, she can distinguish the important from the important, but at this moment, her heart is uneasy.

They look at each other for a moment. Yumochuan raises her chin, lowers her head and kisses her.

A long kiss, the two breath are some instability.

Yumochuan feels that if he doesn’t go, he really can’t.

He rubbed his ruddy lips and said softly, “wife, wait for me to come back!”

This is the first time that he called her wife, and his heart was cold.

Holding his face, he took a kiss on his face and replied shyly, “husband, I’ll wait for you to go home!”

Yumochuan saw a huge surprise, “what did you just call me? Call again

“Old My husband Well

Yumochuan kisses her again.

The two are inseparable, but they still have to be separated.

Language Mo Chuan difficult to release the cold, embarrassed to get up, “I want to go!”

Seeing that he was going to leave, he quickly got up and told him not to worry: “pay attention to safety on the road!”

“Don’t worry! You’ll sleep again! ”

Yumochuan stops, hooks her lips and throws her a reassuring smile.

He left, watching the back of yumochuan disappear at the door, his cold heart empty.

Hearing the sound of the car engine coming from downstairs, she quickly lifted the quilt, got up and opened the window.

Yumochuan is about to get on the bus when he hears a worried voice behind him, “yumochuan, finish the work early, I’ll wait for you to come back!”

“.....”

Yumochuan turns his head and looks at the second floor window.

Looking at the figure standing by the window, he suddenly had an impulse to take her away.

But, considering what he was going to do this time, he resisted the idea.

He waved to her, pretending to be unhappy and said, "go back and lie down, don't catch cold!"

The car drove away, standing cold by the window for a long time without turning around.

Wang Ma opened the door and came in. She saw that she was standing on the carpet without shoes on. She said, "young lady, the ground is cold. Why are you standing here without shoes?"

Wang Ma brought her shoes. Looking at her dejected appearance, she couldn't help joking: "young lady, the young master is just on a business trip and will be back in two days. Don't worry."

"....." Cold bit his lip.

She didn't know what was wrong, and she always felt uneasy.

Maybe I'm too worried, that's why I'm so nervous.

Cold self mockery smile, "nothing, I just rely on him too much, this is actually some bad!"

Wang Ma laughed, noncommittal, "young lady, wash, go down to dinner!"

"Good!"

Cool convergence good mind, toward the wash room.

Looking at the mouthwash in the cup, she felt a touch of sweet.

Yumochuan is very careful and will prepare for her in advance every morning.

Sushu was bought by the two of them last time. It smells like jasmine.

But today, she just smelled that smell, and her stomach was tumbling.